To Susan Weiss, Coronaviruses Aren’t Novel
Facing “the Day” for a Pet in the Pandemic
Can Cities Come Back?

Healing Art
The Museum Prescription

Doctors are worn down by paperwork and long hours, forced to focus on computer screens instead of their patients, plagued by feelings of eroding autonomy, traumatized by a pandemic—and trained to endure suffering with stoicism. What ails physicians bodes ill for their patients. Can the visual arts help revive their well-being? A year-long initiative from Penn Medicine and Philadelphia’s flagship art museums aims to test the theory at internet scale.

By Trey Popp

The Mother of Coronaviruses

When SARS-CoV-2 struck, Susan Weiss was ready. The decades of work that she and a small cohort of fellow researchers have devoted to coronaviruses, despite limited funding and little respect, have been invaluable in speeding the search for treatments and vaccines. It’s been a rare stroke of good fortune in the current crisis—and a lesson in the importance of supporting basic science in anticipation of future ones.

By Julia M. Klein

Lapping Up a Final Act of Love

When the time came to say goodbye to our dog, Brad Bates V’10 arrived at our doorstep. A palliative care veterinarian specializing in in-home euthanasia, he meets strangers every day at their saddest moments—and it somehow gives him strength.

By Dave Zeitlin

A Reset for Cities?

The novel coronavirus has been especially tough on America’s cities—stripping away cultural and social amenities and spotlighting stark realities of income inequality, inadequate healthcare, and punitive policing. Alumni and faculty experts weigh in on whether and how they can be reimagined for a post-pandemic world.

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I had a vague sense that doctors generally suffer more from stress than most of us, considering the long hours, high stakes, and zero tolerance for error environment their jobs entail. But some of the statistics cited by senior editor Trey Popp in this issue’s cover story, “The Museum Prescription,” were nevertheless eye-opening.

Trey quotes a 2019 survey showing that 15 percent of doctors were experiencing some level of depression, and in which almost half reported feeling burned-out—numbers that have likely only grown worse since the coming of the pandemic. Coping mechanisms included alcohol use and binge eating, as well as exercise, but the most common one cited was self-isolation. Most respondents said they had no plans to share their difficulties with others—and few could identify available programs where they worked that would offer help if they sought it.

The title of the article comes from a theory that engaging with works of art can provide a framework for medical professionals to better understand, talk about, and relieve their stress, helping to counter feelings of burnout. Specifically, Trey’s article describes Rx/Museum, a year-long collaboration among Penn Medicine, the Slought Foundation, and other Philadelphia art institutions to offer doctors and others the opportunity to view selected artworks, along with prompts for reflection, via the internet. Though the project was in the planning for a couple of years, it has turned out to be well-suited to the present, virtual, moment.

He also profiles one of the guiding figures behind the initiative, Lyndsay Hoy GM’16, an anesthesiologist who discovered during her residency that she had a progressive, life-threatening lung disease and has led earlier programs for Penn health workers. Her insights from the perspective of both doctor and patient provide a rich human dimension to the story—and an example of wisdom and strength of character that is both inspiring and daunting!

When Susan Weiss first learned about SARS-CoV-2, she says she felt “shock and not shock. Surprise—but thinking, ‘Well, we should have known.’” In “The Mother of Coronavirus” (a joking self-description by Weiss), frequent contributor Julia Klein details the Penn microbiologist’s four decades studying coronaviruses in mouse models, as well as her experience as a woman making her way in a male-dominated field.

Except for brief periods when the first SARS virus and MERS emerged, up until this year Weiss and a small cohort of fellow coronavirologists worked in relative obscurity, motivated by scientific curiosity. Now she is much in demand for podcasts, virtual conferences, and magazine articles, while her lab at Penn continues to operate at full speed to aid in the search for effective treatments and vaccines. But those decades of past work have already been invaluable. Without them, “we would not have been able to grow the virus and understand how it works,” Weiss’s former department chair told Julia. “The basic science has saved us years of research.”

Meanwhile, the pandemic continues to affect every aspect of our lives. For associate editor Dave Zeitlin C’03 and his family that included the painful but necessary decision to euthanize their beloved pet dog, Sammie. In “Lapping Up a Final Act of Love,” Dave writes about how they were helped in that task by Brad Bates V’10, who works for Lap of Love, a veterinary hospice and in-home euthanasia service. It’s both a moving and finely rendered personal story and a revealing look at a career choice that can offer a veterinarian unexpected fulfillment. “I think people don’t realize how much love we are exposed to,” Bates told Dave. “We always tell vets to do this work for a while before you judge it.”

One detail in the story has to do with the vet’s difficulty in collecting Sammie’s body, since neighborhood construction had blocked off Dave’s street—the kind of inconvenience city dwellers tolerate in exchange for the many attractions of urban life ... which the pandemic has rendered inaccessible, while also laying bare and worsening extreme and longstanding inequities in income, housing, healthcare, and policing.

For “A Reset for Cities?” frequent contributor JoAnn Greco sought out experts among alumni and on Penn’s faculty to get their takes on what’s next for America’s cities and how they can survive and thrive in a post-pandemic world. While the challenges are formidable, one of her sources, former Philadelphia Mayor Michael Nutter W’79, sounded a note of optimism: “It’s been horrible but we’ll get through this.”
Cover complaint, shout-out to forgotten friends, 2030’s “globalist vision,” arguing pandemic ethics, readers catch up on back issues, Beck’s still best, and more.

Cheery (Not)

It has been a unique, troubling, and dark spring and summer, with health concerns, family concerns, and missed vacations and planned family gatherings. Imagine my inspiration and relief when from my mailbox I retrieved the Gazette’s Sep|Oct 2020 issue with its cheery dark orange and black (with chains) cover. I was inspired to 1) find the sports, 2) find the obits, and 3) find the trash basket.

David A. Norcross L’61, Alexandria, VA

Associate editor and sports columnist Dave Zeitlin C’03 responds: “Love hearing from fans of our sports articles!”—Ed.

Missed Stops on Memory Lane

Starting in the late ’60s—whether it was jamming on the Green, in back of Houston Hall, or in any dorm/apartment basement that would tolerate us—our rocking days at Penn truly paved the way for a bunch of us in the music biz with groups such as Wax, Baby Grand, and the Hooters. We enjoyed going down that Memory Lane with another Penn colleague Jonathan Takiff C’68 [“Rocking Around the Decades with Rob and Eric,” Sep|Oct 2020], and we have maintained many of those working musical relationships to this day, some 50 years later. Fortunately, some rockers don’t die before they get old!

However, there are a few more Penn alumni who were unfortunately omitted in the article. So we’d also like to acknowledge, first and foremost, our longtime friend and Hootenized recording engineer John O. Senior C’77, along with his wife Nancy Kimmons CW’75, Bill McCutcheon C’76, Mike Page C’75, and Link Hansen C’72, who were there then and continue to be a part of our musical orbit now, in and out of the studio. And we apologize to any others we may have overlooked—a splendid time was certainly had by all.

Rob Hyman C’72, Bryn Mawr, PA
Eric Bazilian C’75, Stockholm

Technology Tyranny by the Global Elite

Your article “The Future Is Coming—Fast!” [Sep|Oct 2020] about Wharton professor Mauro Guillén and his new book 2030: How Today’s Biggest Trends Will Collide and Reshape the Future of Everything is a rather fine explication of the globalist vision of the future of America and her people. Guillén sees us and our nation as mere cogs in a coming homogenous global dystopia where the “Internet of Things” and its enabling ubiquitous sensors control all, including the will of the individual human being. Nothing will be owned … everything will be shared. This coming electronic control of every aspect of our lives, otherwise known as a technology tyranny, is to be perpetrated at the behest of a new globalist elite, the technology oligarchs, who are now just beginning to flex their muscles. These new age oligarchs, who are now routinely buying political leaders to do their bidding and protect them from the will of the people, shall use their information age, monopoly internet enter-

Illustration by Jay Bevenour
prises to increasingly deny American citizens their constitutional rights ... particularly to free speech, association, press, and religion. Of course, futurists like Guillén don’t have concern for these assaults on our national political culture, let alone national sovereignty ... just look at his position on unlimited immigration.

Just like any globalist worth his salt, Guillén declares that “climate change” shall be one of the main devices used to force people to change their behaviors in alignment with the vision of their new global rulers, who, of course, are only requiring them to behave as dictated for their own good. (Lockdowns and masks anyone?)

In Guillén’s brave new world of 2030, fear shall become the real currency of the realm ... fear of terrible things that will happen to the people if they don’t comply with the wishes of their elite masters. Those elites who are most effective at creating and propagating this faux existential fear using pseudo-scientific theories like “climate change” as the ultimate cudgel shall obtain the most power, and for globalists, power is what it is all about ... the human condition be damned.

Freedom has met its ultimate enemy and that enemy is technology. Guillén and his fellow globalists know this in spades and they also know that they are now in a position to finally use our advanced technologies to do what dictators, kings, and princes have tried unsuccessfully to do over the millennia: kill freedom for good.

Les Schaevitz W’74, Wayne, PA

Debunked Beliefs

Several years ago my wife and I had the good fortune to visit Easter Island and have Sergio Rapu, a native and the Island’s archaeologist and former governor as our private guide for two days. He imparted knowledge debunking many former beliefs about the Moai. The trees were not cut down to roll these statues. They had convex bottoms and were “walked” to their locations. There was no starvation or cannibalism, but a change in worshiping their ancestors (the statues).

The information in the article “The Future Is Coming—Fast!” has been proven wrong by several groups, new technology, and archaeological discoveries. False information in your article shows a lack of research and calls into question the quality of the article in general.

Jeffrey R. Hodes D’70, Monroe Township, NJ

Mauro Guillén talks about Rapa Nui (Easter Island) as an example of humanity’s extraordinary ability to adapt and innovate under challenging circumstances. The article mentions past claims of cannibalism and clear-cutting of forests only to refute them.—Ed.

Experts Advise, Policymakers Decide

President Gutmann’s assertion in “Science and Solidarity” [“From College Hall,” Sep/Oct 2020] that public health expertise, free from political considerations, “must guide our pandemic policies” is (for

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better or worse) inconsistent with democratic governance. Experts advise; policymakers decide. Ideally, political leaders will seek input from experts in a variety of disciplines, including public health and epidemiology; and then chart a course of action after weighing diverse perspectives and exercising informed judgment. Public policy is ultimately rooted in democratic accountability, not academic credentials. Perhaps this is what Winston Churchill meant when he said he wanted scientists “on tap, but not on top.”

Charles G. Kels L’03, San Antonio

**Victim Without a Voice**

I applaud “Science and Solidarity” for its vision of “pandemic ethics” bridging multiple disciplines to help us navigate through the present pandemic crisis. However, there is one victim without a voice that needs to be included in this conversation, and that is our environment.

As a physician practicing medicine now for over 15 years, I have come to fully appreciate that the integrity and health of the environment is a surrogate measure of our own health; our disregard for the environment adversely impacts our well-being. The latest testament relates to how habitat destruction invites zoonotic disease that can quickly escalate into a pandemic. As part of our short-term response to this COVID-19 pandemic, there has already been a tremendous and heartbreaking impact on our environment with our streets, beaches, and oceans inundated with COVID-19 waste such as plastic masks, gloves, hand sanitizer bottles, and food packaging. Recent research shows that these microplastics can serve as medium for microbial pathogens, rendering plastics a potential new vector for disease. Could plastic pollution create our next world pandemic?

Additionally, the neglect to consider the environmental effects of our actions is intricately intertwined with institutionalized racism manifesting as pollution, contaminated water and food, lack of access to fresh food, etc. Henceforth, when there is a call to bring social justice into our medical and ethical discussions, we must not forget the entity that also bears a great deal of collateral damage.

*Veda Maany C’95 CGS’03, Malvern, PA*

**Slanted Account**

The article “Science and Solidarity” struck me as rather typically slanted Monday morning quarterbacking.

There was no mention of China’s complicity and moral turpitude in not containing the virus. Also, no chastisement of World Health Organization director-general Tedros Adhanom (who is not an MD, by the way) for the WHO parroting Chinese propaganda for at least a week that the virus was not contagious human-to-human and therefore there was no need to shut down travel. This caused many journalists and TV anchors, and experts including Dr. Fauci, to, early on, downplay the severity of the increasing global involvement.

There was no mention of President Donald Trump W’68’s bold and timely shutdown of travel from China by non-American citizens, plus instituting quarantines, despite uniformly contrary advice and counsel from “trustworthy experts,” with one non-scientist vilifying him as xenophobic. Later, when all other countries followed suit in closing off their countries, there was no comparable off-the-cuff adverse comment.

In addition, the column included no statement that the elderly or those with preexisting conditions comprised the particularly vulnerable in the recitation of “health equity” matters, and no mention that it is not a good idea to sign an antines, despite uniformly contrary advice and counsel from “trustworthy experts,” with one non-scientist vilifying him as xenophobic. Later, when all other countries followed suit in closing off their countries, there was no comparable off-the-cuff adverse comment.

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**Social Justice Commitment**

I continue to be delighted by the Penn administration’s commitment to social justice under the leadership of President Amy Gutmann. When I was an undergraduate in the late 1950s and very early ’60s being outspoken on these issues could have gotten one red-baited and, depending on where one worked, fired.

*Elliot Kenin C’61, Martinez, CA*

**Untrusting**

With regard to the article “Protect and Elect” on Pennsylvania secretary of state Kathy Boockvar (“Alumni Profiles,” Sep/Oct 2020): making “every vote count” is not the same as “counting every vote.”

Because of contentious political times, Democrats’ desire to change voting processes and/or their historical/hysterical win-at-any-cost attitude, I remain untrusting of their desires to alter the last vestige of constitutional hope—free and trustworthy elections.

*Dick Berkwits W’54, Savannah, GA*

**Virtual Education Questions**

I find the article “Back to (Virtual) School” (“Gazetteer,” Sep/Oct 2020) somewhat amusing. I understand the University’s desire to keep students safe, but some of the requirements are a bit naive. Do you really think that the students are “going to refrain from organizing, hosting, or attending events, parties, or other social gatherings”?

The reduction in tuition of 3.9 percent and of the general fee by 10 percent is not exactly generous.

Will you please explain, for example, how chemistry or biology or other scientific laboratory experiments are going to be done online? How will you be sure that a student enrolled in a course is actually the person taking a test, and there is not someone sitting next to them helping with answers or having previously prepared written material on their behalf?

The idea of having almost no physical campus, housing, or services, etc., carried to the nth degree would allow the University to sell virtually all its land and buildings, reduce support staff, and use the money received and saved to fund socially beneficial virtual education
for a large mass of students who could not otherwise afford a college education at an Ivy League school.

Howard Cunningham C’64 Gr’69, Bristol, PA

Get Past Presentism

As a decorated Vietnam vet, history major in college, and Wharton MBA, I am deeply offended by the wave of presentism that is being promoted by the “cancel culture.” One cannot judge groups or individuals who went before us by today’s standards. Nor can we just recreate history to favor today’s often narrow interpretation of it.

When I see hundreds of people kneeling in Franklin Field holding BLM signs (“Gazetteer,” Jul|Aug 2020), and read that a statue that has stood in the quad for some 100 years is being removed to salve the feelings of a few (“Gazetteer,” Sep|Oct 2020), I am ashamed of my alma mater.

What started with the tearing down of confederate statues has so encouraged the “cancel culture” that more than 150 monument buildings and parks in DC—including the Washington and Jefferson Memorials—have now been recommended for name changes, contextualization, or removal because the historic figure they are named for is either considered a racist (by some) or doesn’t reflect the values of DC residents. When the New York Times posits that our nation started in 1619 with the arrival of the first captives to the Jamestown Colony, rather than the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, it becomes obvious that some are just trying to denigrate our nation and rewrite our past.

Should Japan rise to worldwide dominance in the next hundred years, will they claim that the US started WWII? Probably. Will Germans deny the existence of concentration camps and the murder of millions of Jews? Some already do. It is said that the victors write the history of any event and that is largely true. However, the facts should always be viewed through a historical lens, not a present day one.

The point here is that the “cancel culture” cannot be allowed to decide what our history has been, or what our values should be today. They cannot be allowed to force their viewpoints on our society ... or in our schools!

Howard Sherman WG’73, Vero Beach, FL

Recognize Veterans, Recent and Past

Regardless of whether the Sep|Oct 2020 issue triggers yet another onslaught of letters about whether the Gazette has a leftist bias, I suggest you devote a story to the LPS Veterans and TRIO Veterans Upward Bound programs at Penn, both of which reflect very well on Penn (and would benefit from donations by Penn alumni).

Regarding veterans, I was disappointed that, to my recollection, the Gazette did not observe either the recent 100th anniversary of the end of World War I or the 75th anniversary of the end of World War II by recounting those wars’ impact on the many Penn students and faculty who served.

The Gazette has rightly celebrated Penn alumni who are fighting against the horrors of COVID-19 (although Penn nurses were conspicuously absent from the memorable article, “Penn and the Pandemic” [Jul|Aug 2020]); those who fought against the horrors of Hitler, Tojo, and Mussolini deserve remembrance, too.

David Machlowitz C’74, Westfield, NJ

Remembering Renée Fox

It was so good to see “Mind Traveler,” the short article about Renée Fox (“Gazetteer,” May|Jun 2020). If we are lucky in our college lives, we all have a professor we admire and strive to take every class they offer. Dr. Fox was that professor for me. As a shy, small-town girl from a high school that didn’t even offer AP credits to a student at a major Ivy League university I was often intimidated in class. Not in Dr. Fox’s class. She included all, welcomed all views, and mentored everyone.

Part of my story includes losing my younger brother to cancer when I was 15 years old and he was 10. I recently found a paper I wrote for one of her sociology 500-level courses. It was typed on a typewriter in December of 1983. It was the story of how the loss of a child to cancer impacted our family. This was a story I had not had the opportunity to process let alone to put on paper. I not only kept this paper (and found dozens of copies my parents made and apparently shared with others), but I found the typed note from Dr. Fox in response.

To give you a sense of the thought and care she gave to all students, here is an excerpt from that letter—it still brings tears to my eyes almost 40 years later: “Your paper is a radiant one ... Although you sat through Sociology 583 relatively silently ... I have felt your presence very strongly all semester, and it has meant a great deal to me—in the language of silence. I have not put a mark on your paper. That would be irreverent.”

While at the time I was considering work as a medical social worker in pediatric oncology and my career path led me elsewhere, Dr. Fox’s ability to mentor, support, and raise up a shy country kid who struggled thinking she wouldn’t belong at any Ivy League school has led me to leadership positions in student affairs in higher education.

Thank you, Dr. Fox, for the way in which your support made a difference to many but especially to this kid, as I gained the strength to tell a very personal story to a favorite professor. By the way, I ended up submitting this paper to a writing contest on campus and winning an honorable mention! My proudest Penn moment.

Doreen Hettich-Atkins C’85 Gr’03, Cortland, NY

Renée Fox died on September 23, 2020. An obituary will appear in our next issue.—Ed.

Stop With the !*&%#$!* Ageism

Catching up on my reading, I finally got around to the May|Jun 2019 issue of the Pennsylvania Gazette. I usually read the magazine from cover-to-cover, so it takes a while. I was enjoying the article “Off-
Off-Off Broadway” by Trey Popp, when I came across the sentence, “Grandma is already quivering at the fire exit—and we haven’t even gotten to the 152 f-bombs in David Mamet’s Glengarry Glen Ross.”

And there it was, yet another example that ageism is indeed “the last acceptable prejudice,” with a little misogyny thrown in. That it’s so acceptable and prevalent doesn’t make it any less disturbing, nor does the fact that the author is none other than a senior editor at the Gazette. Why do you do this? I just don’t get it. Would your “grandma” be “quivering at the fire exit” viewing the Pulitzer Prize-winning A Streetcar Named Desire, a major box office hit even 60 years ago? Of course not. You’re perpetuating a harmful stereotype and marginalizing people based on their age. Shame on you. Please do better.

Marianne Bessey W'89, Lansdowne, PA

Psychological Breakthrough

Since I am in the “highly vulnerable” category, I have spent many months in shelter at home to avoid the COVID-19 virus. On one particular exciting afternoon, I approached a stack of unread magazines to get ready to toss them.

I happened on a copy of the May|Jun 2018 Pennsylvania Gazette and began to flip through its pages. I was attracted to an article titled “When William James Got Hungry,” by Martin E. P. Seligman Gr’67. I read on.

There was a description of Behaviorism and the purely measurable phenomenon, and how that school of thought dominated psychology in the first half of the 1900s. Seligman says that “Penn’s department had gotten sleepier and sleepier, and by 1955 it was snoring audibly.”

This brought me back to my sophomore year at the College for Women, and I remembered being interested in psychology and taking a course in Introduction to Psychology. I remember being amazed that the entire semester was spent on mice, and cats and dogs, and not once did they mention human beings. I was disappointed and dismayed! If this was psychology, I wanted none of it! As Seligman stated, “I could not begin to articulate” my misgivings, confusion, and disillusion, or why I felt that way at that early time in my life. I only knew it sounded like it had missed the point of helping to understand human consciousness and behavior. It didn’t look like these people had the answer.

After reading this article, I suddenly understood what had happened to me 60 years ago! I had attended when Penn’s psychology department was asleep. Thank you for assisting me in understanding this part of my past. I am encouraged to know that there is a new perspective 60 years later.

Nancy Gingrich Kavarnaugh CW’53, Grass Valley, CA

Defending Ernie

One doesn’t have to be a graduate of the Wharton School (although I am, of the same Class of 1953 as Ernie Beck) to calculate his splendid record of having the most career points for Penn basketball for 67 years—the longest-standing scoring record of any NCAA Division I program in the nation. His record should remain intact.

I refer to your excellent article “Substance over Style” [Gazetteer, May|Jun 2020], which doesn’t diminish AJ Brodeur’s accomplishment at all. Despite his total of 1,832 points scored in his four years foreshortened by the pandemic as a Penn basketball player, his feat should be followed by an asterisk. Ernie’s record of 1,827 points was scored in his Penn college career of three years of varsity eligibility.

Career points over four seasons compared to three seasons does not equate to a new champion. How about average points produced per season? Beck at 609 points; Brodeur at 458 points. If we knew the number of games each played, we could calculate the average points per game scored; and that would ensure Ernie Beck’s career accomplishments as even more amazing. It would underscore—no pun intended— why his longest scoring leadership record remains unbroken.

Should the record be for total points amassed during a collegiate career irrespective of time involvement? Apples versus oranges?

No, it would be sensible to rate intensity as providing a true measure of record-setting in basketball within NCAA Division I. AJ Brodeur’s accomplishment should earn him accolades, but no new record. Perhaps an asterisk could explain the difference in time employed in careers.

One thing I do know: Penn experienced very fine basketball seasons both when Ernie and AJ Brodeur wore the Red and the Blue.

David S. Liner W’53, Evanston, IL

Policy Proposal

When I receive a publication like the Gazette I turn first to the “Letters to the Editor” section. I must say that I am discouraged by reading such missives. The tone is often strident, vituperative, and uncompromising. Writers who promulgate opinions differing from those of your letter-writers are branded as miscreants, idiots, or subversives, and your staff is charged with naivete, political bias, pandering—and wasting paper.

I find most of the articles in the Gazette worth reading, even if I come to disagree with their findings or conclusions. Were I to decide to discontinue receiving your journal it would most likely be because of the “Letters to the Editor” section, not the articles.

Maybe a policy statement on the part of your editorial staff is in order. To wit: Diverse responses to our articles are always welcome. But letters that go beyond civility will not be printed. We have enough demonization of opposing views in our country today—enough polarization—without the Gazette, among such publications, helping to stoke the fires of such divisiveness.

Barry Ivker C’62, Birmingham, AL
Eleven Hours

“I dream of when I can once again experience America in the light of day.”

By Chonnipha Piriyalertsak

I am 11 hours ahead of Eastern Standard Time. Ever since I came back home to Thailand, every interaction that tethers me to Penn—Zoom classes, FaceTime catch-ups, text messages—has taken place at night. When the sun goes down in Bangkok, my college experience in America comes back to life. During the daytime, I wait.

Everyone I see back home—friends, family, acquaintances—asks me how long I’ll have to wait.

“When do you think you’ll be able to go back to college?”

“I don’t know. At least not for another six months.”

“I should hope so, America looks terrifying right now. Most COVID-19 cases in the world! Do you think you can go back for spring?”

I wish I could turn back the clock to pre-pandemic times, when the standard greetings consisted of questions that were easier and more pleasant to answer. For example: “What are you going to do with your major?” and “Did you gain weight?”

At least with those questions, I was the most qualified person to answer them. But as one of the lucky few attending an American university, I have somehow become the local authority for predicting America’s future and explaining its COVID-19 response.

As a sophomore social sciences major, I have grown weary of dealing with questions that challenge even the most renowned global health experts. To be fair, I understand why the people around me are so fascinated. Thailand’s first wave of COVID-19 transmission ended on May 25, after which the nation went 100 days without a single recorded local transmission. I’m not sure which is more difficult to believe: the fact that my so-called “Third World” country managed this feat, or that the all-powerful United States has failed so miserably by comparison.

I’m still amazed that Thailand did so well in handling the virus. Every day I expect hundreds of new cases to pop up out of nowhere, revealing that our low numbers were a result of cases being kept in the dark. Maybe it’s because this pandemic has made me a cynic, or maybe I’m just used to thinking of my home as a “developing nation,” forever plagued by poverty and peril. Granted, our economic outlook is now predicted to be the worst in Asia, but it seems like a worthwhile sacrifice to save as many lives as Thailand appears to have done. The factors behind our success are obvious to the point of almost being too easy: a strict lockdown was strongly enforced, everyone returning from at-risk countries is required to remain in state quarantine for 14 days, and mask-wearing is a social norm. It just all seems so breathtakingly simple.
Another question that people keep asking me: “Why can’t they all just wear masks?”

The anti-mask movement seems particularly ridiculous in my part of the world. Until I went to the US for college, I never realized that “mask culture” existed, because in Thailand it’s just called “common sense.” Even before the pandemic, masks were a common sight in Bangkok—we wear them for mild colds, allergies, or even just to fend against smog. The thought of doing something that could protect yourself and your community, and with so little personal inconvenience to boot, is a no-brainer. When states in America started implementing mask mandates, everyone around me was shocked—that they weren’t already in place to begin with. Like the time difference with my country, the US’s COVID-19 response seems to be perpetually lagging behind, but by more than 11 hours.

I think it would be unfair to say that American policymakers have been slow to act in every stage of this pandemic. In fact, many areas in the United States have reopened with lightning speed. I’m still grappling to come to terms with how absurdly small my threshold for a “low” number of cases is in comparison with American standards. In July, the Thai government sent an entire province back into lockdown to contain the mere possibility of one new case in the area. From where I’m sitting, any number above single digits is cause for concern. The fact that Philadelphia began to reopen with more than 100 cases per day (and that this is considered relatively low in the US context) is completely confounding to those around me.

Whenever I read about demands to reopen, I feel as if the US is not only in my opposite time zone, but that it also appears to exist in an alternate reality. I’m reminded of a line from A Streetcar Named Desire: “I don’t want realism. I want magic!”

Like Blanche DuBois, so many plans appear to hinge on a continued denial of stark reality. The dark is comforting, or at any rate some people seem to prefer it. Yet ignoring reality only exacerbates the inevitable, and relying on the kindness of strangers hasn’t worked.

Nevertheless, I can’t entirely blame people for wanting to get back to normal as quickly as possible. In fact, when Penn was still contemplating a hybrid model for this fall semester, I was tempted to return, desperate to salvage the college experience that I had barely begun. For months, I exhausted my mind, jumping through countless mental hoops to rationalize this decision. The risks kept piling up: returning to a country with so many infections, possibly not seeing my family for a full year due to the lack of return flights, being faced with the consequences of fellow students failing to social-distance. I kept trying to delude myself into justifying a return, scraping the bottom of the barrel for arguments: the time zone difference (many classes were already asynchronous), seeing friends (many of whom weren’t returning), and wanting my independence as a young adult (my cooking skills are dismal).

“I feel like I’m sending you off to war,” my mother said, scouring the internet for a hazmat suit, as we tried to strategize how I could minimize potential exposure on a 26-hour connecting flight.

Fortunately I came to my senses a month before Penn backtracked on its fall plans at the 11th hour. Despite my best efforts, I just couldn’t see how it would be possible to enforce effective social distancing within a college environment. To say my family was relieved would be an understatement; every news update looked like a new red flag. Viruses, violence, vote-rigging: international media now portray the US as having fallen into nihilistic anxiety (or what I can’t help thinking of as a State of Nietzsche). I imagine the entire world is watching America in the same way, observing its moment of darkness through blue-light screens.

There are days when I want to block out the pandemic pandemonium, muting the never-ending noise of notifications. As we must so often remind ourselves, social distancing is a privilege. Social-media distancing? Even more so. Like Odysseus stranded on Ogygia, I could live in my tropical paradise, untouched by news from the outside world. If ignorance is bliss, my phone is the only obstacle to true happiness. With the press of a button, I could shut off my 2020 vision, and remain on my island in the sun. Despite this enticing option, I keep my phone switched on, unwilling to lose my one connection to the world I left behind.

In total, I’ve only spent seven months in the United States; the first time I set foot in the country was three days before New Student Orientation. When I reflect on my freshman year, I remember how excited I was by the shiny novelties of going to college in the US: electrifying discussions enabled by freedom of speech, the sheer wealth of educational resources, the melting pot of cultures. As I look back, I’m finding it near impossible to reconcile the golden nostalgia of my memories with the darkness that envelops the America I see today.

I view my time at Penn through rose-tinted lenses, but in the time of COVID-19, my glasses are clouded with mask-induced fog, and everything in front of me looks hazy. The questions don’t go away, and the answers don’t get any easier. Forget five-year plans—I don’t even know which country I’ll be in come January. As I return to Zoom University, all I can do is keep adjusting my mindset to fit a place that is 11 hours behind, continuously calculating and comparing the difference.

I dream of when I can once again experience America in the light of day. Until then, I’ll just have to keep watching it in the dark.

Chonnipa Piriyalertsak is a College sophomore majoring in Philosophy, Politics & Economics.
Bulls and Bears
“Stories like this are all I have.”
By Elissa Caterfino Mandel

The sound of a rearing bull in my family room always made me cringe. But other than Disapproving Mama, I had no role in the Bulls and Bears game Doug invented for our sons. As the bull, Doug got down on all fours and invited one of the boys to jump on his back. The second boy, in the role of a bear, attempted to knock his brother off. “Watch out—he’s about to attack!” Doug would scream.

I’m not sure Andrew and Brian understood that the name of the game came from the stock market. Doug, who was an investment banker, drove more mergers and acquisitions than carpools. He wanted his elementary-school sons to absorb lessons about the sanctity of a bull market.

“It’s OK for now if all they get is that the bull is good and the bear is bad,” he said. “I’ll explain the rest later.”

As a kid, Doug hadn’t run lemonade stands. He’d sold hamburgers from his backyard and his ventures always turned a profit, which made his (Catholic) father kvell. Doug’s dad worked as a purchasing manager at an aircraft manufacturing company in a Philadelphia suburb. He dreamed of having a son on the front lines of finance.

Had Doug lived, he’d be just shy of 60 now—not even old enough to qualify for senior shopping hours during the current pandemic. He was in constant motion and would have seen being shut in as a form of purgatory. Sayonara, 20 empty Amazon packages currently in my garage. You would have been long gone, cut up and stacked neatly in a hosed-off recycling bin.

Doug, too, is long gone. My kids were seven and 10, virtual babies, when their father died of a glioblastoma. Our family has survived almost 20 years without him. I have learned a few things along the way.

Laughing through sadness makes tragedy a little easier to bear.

On the day of Doug’s death, Andrew’s fourth-grade class delivered a package of homemade cards, including one whose guileless hilarity almost brought us to tears. Doug died on February 2. One child’s card read, “Oy vey, it’s Groundhog Day.” That phrase is the way my boys and I greet each other every year on the anniversary of Doug’s death.

It’s OK to rely on the comforts of community.

I never said no to a homemade dinner delivery, or to friends who volunteered to do things I would have ordinarily done—like buy Doug underwear after he blew up from steroids and couldn’t fit into his own.

Relish the new normal.

The brain tumor stripped Doug of his physical prowess. No more 40-mile weekend bike rides—Doug walked with a limp and was bald on the half of his
head around his two craniotomy scars. “My dad looks like Frankenstein,” Brian told his friends in first grade. The Bears and Bulls game ended. Doug could no longer balance anyone on his back.

In October of his last year, he, our boys, and I traveled with two other families for a weekend of camping in upstate New York. The other parents on the trip played tag, threw footballs, and ran races with their children. Our family sat around roasting marshmallows and telling stories. I rejoiced. This sedentary version of my husband was one I’d rarely seen since the beginning of our relationship at Penn, when the two of us held Janson’s The History of Art between us and memorized the name of a statue depicting a winged ibex.

Doug’s campfire stories included the ones he told me when we first met: the time he pulled his little sister home after their sled had crashed on a hill, the time he rode his bike back to his house one-handed after he’d been hit in the mouth in a Little League game. His parents both worked full-time and did not attend his games. They were stories of overcoming adversity, of the importance of making your way back to somewhere safe.

Convey that the parent who’s gone was human.

Overcoming adversity was never going to happen for Doug when he got his diagnosis in April 2000 at the age of 38. He was given two years to live, which proved overly optimistic.

We’d always been big on timelines, and we created a medical chronology of Doug’s illness, procedure by procedure. This document came with us to every medical appointment, from Scripps to HUP to Sloan Kettering, as if we could outwit a glioblastoma by sheer organization.

Even in his last few months, he spent evenings on the computer creating spreadsheets to track a financial future where he wouldn’t be around to make budgets.

“How much longer do you think this is going to go on?” I asked Doug. Translation: help me prepare myself and our boys for your death.

When death came, nine months after his diagnosis, he hadn’t shared many of his thoughts about dying.

It was only when Brad, his best friend from Penn, eulogized him that I got some insight into what he was thinking.

“Doug told me. ‘I’m not afraid to die,’” Brad read. “‘But I am afraid of leaving Elissa on her own to raise two boys soon entering their teenage years.’”

For Doug, a surprise, posthumous apology was right in character.

Even with the decimation of his right frontal lobe, he wasn’t willing to cast off the role of guardian. He wanted to remain the guy I loved, the one who had held my hand and walked me to the Daily Pennsylvanian’s office sophomore year when I was afraid to submit my first article on my own. Or met me with an umbrella outside the Furness Library because it had started to rain.

On our first Christmas, a holiday I didn’t celebrate, he gave me a gold heart. He raised his eyebrows but said nothing about my gift to him: a street-vendor Led Zeppelin T-shirt.

Stories like this are all I have.

Dad didn’t just ski, I tell our sons. He skied black diamonds. When he wanted to move a piano from our family room to the basement, Dad carried it down our driveway. I shared the myths. But my boys needed to know the man.

Recently, looking for something to do during our many hours of quarantine, I pulled out home videos from 1999. For the first time in a long time, my younger son, who is living with us for now, heard his father’s voice.

“And there’s Brian, riding on Princess,” Doug said, narrating a family horseback ride from behind his video camera. “He had a weird accent. It sounds Southern,” Brian remarked.

It was Southern, if you consider that Doug told me. “I’m not afraid to die,”” Doug remained steady. “Come on, Buddy. You’ll love it.”

Here was the father I’d memorialized. As the tape rolled with Andrew finally snorkeling, I saw it. So did Brian:

Doug looked up at the camera, clearly frustrated at what had been Andrew’s hesitation, and rolled his eyes.

It was a beautiful—and honest—moment.

Before he died, Doug purchased a brass statue of a bull fighting a bear for the boys. These days, I’m dusting a lot of dressers, and I see this statue nearly every day in a room my older son no longer occupies. The sinewy bull, whose head is now tarnished, still spends all his time attempting to gore the recalcitrant bear.

“They’re scary,” I said when Doug first unwrapped them. “This is what you want to be your legacy?”

By the time he agreed to write letters with life lessons for our sons, he was too weak to type. He dictated a few lines, including “the art projects you made travelled the world in my briefcase.” It was hard for him to tell sons he’d never know as adults how to live. He couldn’t imagine them as they are now, at 29 and 26, men who gave up on art projects long ago.

The bull and bear statue, his parting gift, is almost 21. The figures are frozen, mid-fight. Looking at them, I can’t tell who is going to win. Maybe that was the point. Doug’s message to the boys ran deeper than bull markets or finance. All he wanted to convey to our sons was a lesson they can carry with them their whole lives, even during a pandemic. It doesn’t matter whether you are bull or bear. Just keep fighting through adversity.

Elissa Caterino Mandel C’83, lives in South Orange, NJ, with her husband Hal and mutt Maisie.
MY work as a teacher in Philadelphia frequently reminds me that school should encourage young people to take risks while they are challenged to examine themselves, their roles, and the potential for their voices to shape the world. But it took traveling 9,000 miles for me to really understand how schools can profoundly impact students’ understandings of themselves.

Early on during a Fulbright fellowship in Aotearoa, New Zealand, I was preparing a presentation for the faculty of a secondary school. I shared some of my ideas with my local mentors, seeking feedback. Among the recommendations they offered was one piece of advice that caught me by surprise: I should prepare a mihimihia—a traditional Māori greeting—to begin the presentation. And not only should I kick off my presentation in the indigenous tongue, I should do so in a loud, booming voice!

I balked. Wouldn’t it be disrespectful to butcher a language I don’t know by speaking it in front of a group? In the US if I was to pretend to speak Lenape or attempt to pass as another ethnicity the results would be cringeworthy. What good could possibly come from imitating a culture to which I plainly did not belong? Yet I was reassured that this would in fact be seen as honoring Māori culture—and that even just making an attempt, even if it wasn’t entirely successful, would be seen as respectful.

So I began writing my mihimihia, learning from others the proper way to place myself in context for the audience: by describing the mountain I identify with, the body of water I identify with, the name of my hometown, and my name. Having lived in Philadelphia for some time, I was amused by the realization that I was about to fully embrace my connection to the Schuylkill River, and that the sides of the Wissahickon Valley were the geologic formation closest to my home that resembled a mountain.

The day of the presentation, I was introduced by the principal and stepped forward to begin:

Te¯na¯ koutou, te¯na¯ koutou, te¯na¯ koutou katoa …

[Greetings, greetings, greetings all …]

The majority white, mostly non-indigenous teaching staff sat attentively, listening closely. I was in a situation where the rules had changed. The norms required the dominant culture to step back and prioritize an indigenous practice despite the fact that it was not nec-
The discomfort I felt is a reminder that for many students, school success requires them to conform to the standards and values of others. Many students experience school as a series of lessons about the necessity of submerging their primary identities or family cultures in order to succeed academically. Whether those identities are rooted in the experience of growing up working class, navigating the city as a person of color or first-generation immigrant, being a queer youth, or a multitude of other experiences, the unspoken message is too often that there is no place for their full identities in school. Success, these children are taught, depends on accepting that the path through school—and society—is easier if you suppress marginalized identities and instead conform to mainstream cultural standards. Students and families are often put in the situation of prioritizing either school values or home values, since there is no pathway for merging the two.

Students need tools to navigate a range of spaces throughout their lives. Demanding that they conform to one standard serves to silence and negates aspects of their identities while setting the stage for endless struggles over compliance. Whether this happens by design or by default, the result is that many students experience school learning as something external to who they are and what matters to them. In contrast, it is possible for teachers to create spaces and experiences for students that allow them to explore social complexities and power dynamics even as they examine and express their own cultural diversity and individuality. This is what educator and author Carla Shalaby so beautifully describes as qualities of free people: “A free person retains her power, her right to self-determination, her opportunity to flourish, her ability to love and be loved, and her capacity for hope.” These qualities, which are part of the essence of being human, should not be negotiated or denied within the walls of schools.

There is extensive racism in New Zealand and there are pressing social issues. Yet I was inspired by the ways many people from a broad range of backgrounds spoke of the need to build a more equitable society. Even small symbols, such as government signs that include indigenous Māori names alongside English ones, served as reminders of biculturalism and the legacy of colonialism. Every school I visited, even if it served primarily white students, contained examples of indigenous Māori art and language. The nation’s legal framework acknowledges that there is more than one culture and value system, a reality reflected in the practice of referring to the country by its indigenous and colonial names—Aotearoa, New Zealand—and one that is manifest in educational policy. The Ministry of Education explicitly emphasizes a goal that “all Māori students gain the skills, qualifications, and knowledge they need to succeed and to be proud in knowing who they are as Māori.”

An emphasis on providing students from all backgrounds with opportunities to reclaim and sustain their cultures and who they are as the experience of school. It makes learning less about fulfilling external requirements and more about investing in a process central to one’s current and future identity.

The idea of providing students opportunities to succeed as themselves is a concept that continues to inform my work with young people in Philadelphia. An example is my students’ Our Philadelphia, Our America projects. The range of work has included a multimedia essay examining the reality of navigating the city from the perspective of a legally blind recent immigrant from Algeria, a day-in-the-life narrative from a student who paired excerpts from Walt Whitman with descriptions of the challenges of being a student and working many hours in a retail setting, and fierce writing from a young woman who was regularly catcalled by men in her neighborhood. These types of projects create moments when students discover and hone the language to define their own realities. School is no longer about becoming someone else in order to succeed academically. The emphasis shifts and a collaborative, intellectually creative environment is built. Students are eager to revise their work, hoping to produce high-quality products that will be shared with and celebrated by their classmates and seen by wider audiences once they are published on the project website.

Ultimately this is what it means to teach in a democracy and for a democracy. If we offer simplistic learning experiences, the results will be irrelevant to students’ lives and fail to respond to the full breadth of our society as it actually exists. Instead, teachers can infuse classrooms with opportunities to engage complexity, knowing that the outcomes will sometimes be unpredictable, but that the results have the potential to transform students and society.

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When my severely autistic son, Jonah, was first diagnosed at the age of two, we were so hopeful. How lucky we were, to live in the 21st century! Instead of being institutionalized in snake pits like Willowbrook, Jonah and his intellectually and developmentally disabled peers now had the right to educational, vocational, and residential services in “the community”—the biggest buzzword in disability discourse for the past 50 years. It all sounded so warm and fuzzy—until Jonah broke a teacher’s nose when he was in kindergarten and it quickly became evident that his cognitive and behavioral challenges would require intensive, specialized services. Over the years, these have included autism schools, special needs summer camps, and now, having just turned 21, a disability-specific day program. Although Jonah is thriving, his future is still terrifyingly uncertain. Disability rights advocates are fighting to close such programs, as well as others—like sheltered workshops, farmsteads, and campuses—they consider not in “the community.” It wasn’t until I returned to Penn to pursue my doctorate in the history of medicine, seeking to better understand the trajectory of these debates, that it occurred to me to ask: What, exactly, does “community” mean, anyway?

This is neither a rhetorical question nor an example of academic hairsplitting. Consider this statement by the National Council on Disability: “Living independently and in the community are preconditions for the enjoyment of human rights by people with disabilities and represent core values of the American disability community.” In the first use, *community* refers to a geographical location, like a neighborhood. In the second, it means a group of people that share certain characteristics, even if they don’t know each other.

There’s yet a third meaning, one that goes back to the beginning of community-based services. During World War II, psychiatrists discovered that soldiers suffering from shell shock—what today we would call post-traumatic stress disorder—were much more likely to recover if, instead of being separated from their units and sent to distant psychiatric hospitals, they were permitted to stay with their comrades. This conception of community—a set of meaningful relationships—would prove influential in civilian practice after the war.

Ideally, community would fit all of these definitions: a local neighborhood filled with like-minded people who really knew and cared about us. This is the romanticized version offered by disability rights advocates such as Ari Ne’eman, founder of the Autistic Self-Advocacy Network (ASAN), who has described the owner of a pizzeria who called to check in on an autistic man who typically ate in his establishment every day, but who had missed several meals due to illness.
Such moments of kindness doubtlessly occur—along with many complaints from the neighbors of autistic individuals banging their heads against the wall at 2 a.m.; NIMBY protests over the location of group homes; and, mostly, profound indifference. Today’s actual US communities are made up of strangers: according to economist Brian Bethune, 50 percent of Americans don’t even know their neighbors.

As these different meanings of community have unraveled, disability rights activists have latched on to place as the one that matters most. In a joint policy paper, ASAN and several other self-advocacy groups argue that “genuine community happens in inclusive, diverse and mixed neighborhoods” populated by “people who don’t have disabilities, and this does not mean staff.” Day habilitation centers, gated communities, clustered group homes, and virtually all settings that serve more than four disabled people at one time are emphatically rejected as “not community.”

The perverse result is evident in a comparison of two sample days at real programs currently serving intellectually and developmentally disabled (I/DD) clients:

Program A: Client spends the day feeding horses, collecting eggs, and picking tomatoes at a farm-based program. At lunch, he joins 32 peers for a meal they have helped prepare using ingredients produced at the farm.

Program B: Client spends 1.5 hours in a van with two peers and one direct support professional (DSP) driving to a mall 70 miles away. The group walks around the mall for two hours, buys nothing, then returns.

According to an increasing number of policies, only Program B is considered “in the community.” In a statement issued last year, groups including The Arc, Autism Society, and others urged Congress to pass legislation stipulating that disability services funded through Medicaid be “provided in the community in inclusive and integrated settings.”

At the state level, many agencies have already moved to restrict disability-specific settings like Program A—either prohibiting them outright or creating nearly insurmountable financial obstacles, such as reimbursing “community-based” programs, like Program B, at a much higher rate. These sweeping policy changes often fail to acknowledge the challenges experienced by many I/DD adults. The very behaviors that preclude many of them from participating in the supported work programs overwhelmingly favored by Disability Rights advocates—such as aggression, self-injury, property destruction, and elopement, all of which Jonah has suffered for much of his life—also make many public spaces inappropriate or even unsafe.

Program B is just one example of the logistical contortions many providers go through to meet community requirements for their most impaired clients. The mall—wide-open and not very crowded on weekday mornings— is fairly safe. But a trip to the local mall won’t take up nearly enough of the day, so staff members are directed to drive to the mall five towns over.

The same fight has unfolded over residential settings. Consider these two programs:

Program A: An apartment building for autistic adults in a major city. Rent payments include a suite of supports, including life skills and vocational training. Social skills are practiced during scheduled events, and more informally in communal spaces such as a gym, swimming pool, and game room.

Program B: An individual apartment in the same city. Client lives alone, supervised by rotating DSP staffers paid $10.50/hour.

As a parent, nothing scares me more than Program B. My son is intellectually disabled and minimally verbal, so he could never tell me whether he spent his morning hiking through a state park, or whether his aide opted to let Jonah sit at home all day, watching the same 30-second clip of “Big Bird Doesn’t Fly” over and over again on his iPad. I also think Jonah would be safer from abuse—a scourge for I/DD adults—in a larger setting, with many eyeballs on him. Nevertheless, Program B meets the criteria of even the states with the strictest inclusion requirements, but Program A was the target of a campaign by ASAN to keep the state of Arizona from supporting it.

Jonah loves going to restaurants and amusement parks, and shopping at Big Box stores with his father on the weekends. But, importantly, the physical community is a means to many ends, including pleasure, fitness, and employment. The mistake advocates make is treating community as an end unto itself, and collapsing all the diverse factors that make life meaningful into that narrow measure.

A better policy would focus on maximizing ends: happiness, health, safety. Perhaps most importantly, interpersonal connection.

Disability rights organizations have rallied advocates, academics, and many policy-makers around the flag of community, to the point that virtually all services have come to be judged by this single standard. But the reason community has resonated so deeply with so many stakeholders is because the word still carries connotations of warmth and connection—even if, in practice, it now solely refers to a geographic location. Perhaps we need a new set of terms: public space or commons to describe the brick-and-mortar buildings where those of us with and without disabilities may or may not live, work, shop, eat, and play; and social network when speaking of the number and strength of the relationships that sustain us all. Too much is at stake to build our disability infrastructure on a foundation as amorphous, imprecise, and misleading as community.

Amy S. F. Lutz C’92 is the author of We Walk: Life with Severe Autism (Cornell University Press, 2020).
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More than anything else, Lynne Leopold-Sharp CW’74 G’74 remembers the AstroTurf. It was new, having been installed the previous year in Franklin Field, which was then home to both the Penn football team and the NFL’s Philadelphia Eagles. And it was hot. Scorching, actually. According to the Daily Pennsylvanian, groundskeeper Charlie Quigley touched a thermometer to the turf and it registered 124 degrees on that late September afternoon when the Quakers opened the 1970 season against Lehigh.

“I clearly remember the Penn Band in the stands acting Penn Band-ish,” Leopold-Sharp says, noting that they were allowed to take off their...
wool blazers and have some fun during the game. Meanwhile, the members of Lehigh's band, wearing military-style uniforms with high collars, “broiled in the sun the whole game,” she recalls. She didn’t know at the time—or maybe she just doesn’t remember—that the game was memorable for more than just the unseasonably oppressive heat, or the record 84-yard punt return from Steve Solow C’73 D’77 GD’80 that highlighted a 24-0 Penn victory. It also marked the first time that women in the Penn Band were allowed to march onto Franklin Field. “I don’t think I knew until they told us that there hadn’t been women in the marching band before,” says Leopold-Sharp, then a freshman flutist who would go on to build her social circle around the Penn Band and even get to march with her younger sister, Anne Leopold Finn C’76. Fifty years later, the Penn Band is honoring this overlooked slice of University history. In a project supported by a grant from the Trustees’ Council of Penn Women (TCPW), students and alumni from the Penn Band have dug through newspaper archives and interviewed dozens of alumni to celebrate 50 years as a fully co-ed organization. Initially, the Penn Band hoped to bring some of the key figures back to Franklin Field on the exact 50-year anniversary of that groundbreaking game versus Lehigh on September 26—but due to the cancellation of the football season because of COVID-19, that’s been put on hold for a year. Until then, the band will share its research and photographs through social media, a glossy magazine-style publication, and a new display case on campus. “It’s an important chapter in student life here at Penn, at a time when people were becoming very aware of issues of equality and diversity in our community,” says Penn Band assistant director Kushol Gupta C’97 Gr’03, noting the band’s co-ed transition mirrored the timing of that of other campus groups, including the Kite and Key Society and the cheerleaders. “And it hasn’t been celebrated yet. It’s long overdue.” As Penn Band researchers like Steve Birmingham C’91 GEx’04 have learned, the road to equality was filled with “some really horrible stuff.” While other college bands began to accept women in the 1930s, the Penn Band—formed in 1897 as an all-male organization—resisted. In a 1937 letter to the Daily Pennsylvanian, “A Former Bandsman” wrote that accepting women would be “an unprecedented catastrophe,” concluding that the proper course was to “let the women confine their musical talents to soup-cooling and soda-sucking, or at best to harassing the boyfriend with their piano-playing.” Other DP articles in the 1940s and 1950s contained less blatant chauvinism, though band members were quoted as not wanting to upset tradition, even by adding “twirling drum majorettes” (which did happen briefly in the ’50s until the University’s Committee on Student Affairs, backed by the Women’s Student Government Association, nixed that plan). It wasn’t until a diminutive clarinetist named Louise Erlich Grafton CW’62 arrived on campus that things began to change. When she learned that the Penn Band didn’t accept female musicians, she simply volunteered to be the organization’s librarian—“a thankless, terrible, boring job,” Birmingham says. But that entry point gave Grafton...
tion “opened the door for hundreds of other folks who otherwise wouldn’t have been in the organization,” Birmingham says. “Just on sheer force of will and character, she found a way to do an end-around and overcome the obstacles in front of her.”

Although Grafton died in 2019, some of the Penn Band students and alumni have gotten to learn more about her through conversations with her daughter, Anna Grafton C’04. They include the current president of the Penn Band, Jessica Conway C’22, and a former one, Emily Elenio C’19, who says Grafton broke “an important glass ceiling” for herself and others. “Music was an integral part of her life and it was something she was really passionate about,” Elenio says. “She was very persistent but also incredibly kind—and that’s how she ended up being the first woman to play with the band.”

A 1962 Philadelphia Inquirer article titled “She Can Play With the Penn Band, But She Can’t March” details Grafton’s contributions and also references an Ivy League rule that “apparently forbids [Franklin Field] to any woman, cheerleader or band member included.” Elenio says she’s spoken with students from the 1960s who believed such a rule existed, but she couldn’t find any evidence of it. “I think it was a lie that was told by at least one person and then maybe believed and perpetuated,” Birmingham says. Instead of any official rule, it seemed more likely that there was a longtime superstition that women on the field were believed to be bad luck.

At any rate, some of the women who joined the Penn Band after Grafton told Elenio that they didn’t mind not being able to march on the field or put on a sweltering uniform. They still got to play music in the concert band, and some women were invited for performances at the 1964 New York World’s Fair and 1967 Macy’s Thanksgiving Day Parade. And while Birmingham notes there were still “some ugly undercurrents” through the 1960s, the Penn Band elected the first female member of its executive board, Marguerite Van Dyke Evans W’71, at the end of the decade in 1969, before voting to admit women into the marching band in April of 1970 for the following football season.

The march to equality was long and arguably remains incomplete. Peggy Schnarr Adams CW’73 recalls being physically barred from walking through a door before a 1970 game at Harvard. The Penn Band didn’t have a female drum major until the 1990s, and there have always been far fewer women on the board than men.

But when Leopold-Sharp, Schnarr Adams, and seven other women took those symbolic first steps on Franklin Field on September 26, 1970, it represented a new chapter in the Penn Band’s history—even if there was little fanfare to mark the occasion. “If you look back through Daily Pennsylvanian articles from the ’40s, ’50s, and ’60s, there was a ton of debate about this,” Birmingham says. “And it almost seems anti-climactic to me when it happens in 1970 because there was so much buildup and then the change was made and everyone went, ‘Eh, OK.’ I was expecting people to say there was celebrating and cheering and dancing, but that was not the case.”

Yet if any fan sweating through that 1970 Penn football opener listened closely, they would have heard these words proclaimed over the Franklin Field loudspeaker at halftime:

“Our theme today is new things on campus, as the band now bids a fond farewell to male chauvinism, and welcomes the liberated woman in the form of these girls who march with the band today ... for the first time in its history.”

—DZ
Valarie Swain-Cade McCoulum says she loved her 25 years serving as Penn’s vice provost for university life. But she’s much more interested in talking about her new job focused on student engagement—and especially about the Penn Rising Senior Summer Academy (PennRSSA), a free virtual college readiness program serving Philadelphia public and charter high school students that she and a small staff put together on the fly, supported by Penn’s schools and a team of graduate assistants, that ran from July 6 to July 31.

Officially as of July 1 but in effect since shortly after the campus shut down last March because of the pandemic, Cade has been the provost’s distinguished senior fellow of student engagement at the Graduate School of Education and vice provost for student engagement, charged with developing and implementing “a comprehensive strategy for Penn pipeline K–12, college preparatory, baccalaureate, and pre-doctoral access and preparation programs offered through Penn’s 12 schools and academic divisions,” in the words of Provost Wendell Pritchett Gr’97’s February announcement. She’ll also assess the effectiveness of existing programs across the University that serve K–12 populations, and she will teach at GSE. (She taught her first class last spring—“Modeling Resilient Institutional Leadership through Campus Crisis, Calamity, Calumny, and Catastrophe,” which turned out to be a prescient title.)

But PennRSSA has taken up most of her attention, with the disruption caused by COVID-19 on the Philadelphia School District adding a measure of urgency to the program. “What we wanted to do is combat the inertia and the sadness and the lack of electronic access for thousands of students in the region, and particularly in this city,” Cade says. With so much focus on getting the high school Class of 2020 through their senior year and graduated, she and Pritchett—both native Philadelphians—were particularly concerned that then-juniors could get sidetracked. “We thought maybe our strongest contribution could be to that rising class of kids who would be seniors in the fall.”

Cade and her team sketched out a proposal to “give students high-quality instruction that assumed that every single student in the city has talents,” she says. The program would set high expectations for participants, while recognizing the inequities in resources in schools across the district and other potential hardships students might face. It would be free of cost, and there would be no special entry requirements. “We weren’t going to look at grades,” she says. “We weren’t going to look at test scores.”

They settled on a two-track approach. Students could participate in a virtual “academy” offering four weeks of daily classes involving multiple instructors that combined real-time and recorded coursework in four subject areas: applied economics and finance, applying to college, career pathways, and storytelling. The content was developed in Penn’s various schools, and graduate and professional students served as graduate assistants working with groups of 25–30 high schoolers.

For students unwilling or unable to commit to that, there was “OpenRSSA,” which offered the online course “How to Apply to College,” developed by Penn Admissions Dean Eric Furda C’87 and Sean Vereen GEd’00 GrEd’05, president of Steppingstone Scholars.

“We ended up with about 1,700 kids who applied,” Cade said.
says. “To our surprise, most of them wanted the four-week program.” Some applicants turned out to be ineligible or opted for the OpenRSSA. Official enrollment in the academy was 787 students, according to program figures, two thirds from families with incomes under $50,000.

Plans call for continuing PennRSSA next summer—with a goal of recruiting 1,000 students for the academy and 3,000 OpenRSSA participants—and meanwhile continuing to provide support during this academic year. Looking ahead to next spring, Cade anticipates more programming around career options, but the first priority for fall is facilitating “their applications to college and also nurturing their sense of aspiration,” she says. “I use ‘aspirations’ a lot,” she adds, “because nobody talked to me about them—outside of my family, who were fabulous—as a kid growing up in this city.”

Philadelphia’s public schools opened virtually in September, and one looming uncertainty is how this year’s version of remote learning will play out. (Average daily attendance for last spring’s improvised effort was officially about 60 percent.)

“We still don’t know what the rates of access of the kids are now for their new program this academic year,” Cade explains. “So in addition to ongoing looks at different careers, in addition to a strong focus on getting as many of those kids as possible to apply to a post-secondary program, we also want to fill in wherever we think we might be able to on some of their actual coursework because we don’t know what’s happening. These are really, really tragically challenging times for so many families.”

When Pritchett first approached Cade about this new role, his pitch was based on her history as a product of Philadelphia public schools—Masterman and Girls High—and the fact that the job offered the opportunity to concentrate on the kind of access efforts she’s championed throughout her career.

“My new life really is where I started at Penn,” says Cade, whose first job was assistant to the vice provost for university life starting in 1977. “I wrote the initial proposals for the access programs—Upward Bound, Veterans Upward Bound, all these programs that phenomenally are still existing on campus. I started PENNCAP [Penn College Achievement Program] for first-generation, low-income kids,” she says. “I did a lot of work moving around the city and the region, recruiting kids who were underrepresented.”

Cade recalls some initial pushback when she broached the idea of applying for Upward Bound funding to offer college prep work to students at Philly high schools. But she took her case directly to then-President Martin Meyerson Hon’70, who gave her the go-ahead.

In those days, Cade was sometimes the only woman, and very often the only person of color, in the room, she says, and few shared her experience of having been a first-generation, low-income college student. Pointing to the Penn Compact, she praises the “sea change” in the University’s approach to issues of inclusion and diversity under President Amy Gutmann, “with the strong support of the Board of Trustees,” and the “amazing provost,” whom she’s known since he was a PhD student here. “Everything that our University holds dear as the core tenets of our mission,” she says, “are just absolutely resonant with me as some of the work that I had the privilege to try and start all these now many years ago.” —JP

**Penn Law Receives $50 Million for Public Interest Lawyering**

The University of Pennsylvania Carey Law School announced in late September a $50 million donation from the Robert and Jane Toll Foundation to dramatically expand the Toll Public Interest Scholars and Fellows Program, which is designed to boost programming for students pursuing public interest legal careers.

The gift—the largest devoted entirely to the training and support of public interest lawyers, and among the 10 largest ever given to a US law school—will double the number of public interest graduates in the coming decade through scholarships beginning in the 2021–22 academic year.

“The timing could not be more important, as our country acknowledges how inadequately our criminal justice system and other institutions have responded to the country’s long history of racism and inequality,” Penn President Amy Gutmann said in a statement. “The Tolls’ visionary philanthropy firmly place Penn Carey Law in a preeminent position to support a new generation of leaders to do the substantial work required for serious reform.”

Founded by Robert Toll L’66 and Jane Toll GEd’66, the Robert and Jane Toll Foundation focuses primarily on supporting projects that are dedicated to education and promoting racial and financial equality. Robert Toll, the co-founder of the American luxury home construction company Toll Brothers, and his wife, Jane, made a $3 million donation to Penn Law in 2018 to create and launch the Toll Public Service Corps, which includes Toll Scholars and Fellows, while also establishing Alumni Impact Awards and funding additional financial and career support for alumni. Additionally, in 2006, the Tolls gave $10 million to Penn Law’s public interest program, which was consequently renamed the Toll Public Interest Center.

“Our goal is to greatly increase the number of students entering careers in public interest,” said Robert Toll, who has been a member of Penn Law’s board of overseers since 1992 and is a former Penn trustee. “It’s my hope that this opportunity leads to even more tangible, positive change from future Law School graduates.”

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**Author:** Janis Pauley

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**Note:** This article is adapted from the Pennsylvania Gazette, November/December 2020.
Remote Beginnings
For the Class of 2024, “mission-driven grit and a united community” should guide the way.

On August 31, the start of the academic year looked a little different on Penn’s campus. Gone were the crowds of freshmen swarming Locust Walk, serenaded by the Penn Band as they took their seats on College Green. Instead, the celebration welcoming more than 2,325 incoming first-year and transfer students to the University was beamed onto laptops around the world.

With the COVID-19 pandemic still casting dark clouds over the University and everywhere else, it would’ve been easy for this year’s virtual Convocation to harp on all that the Class of 2024 lost—proms, graduations, going-away parties. The ceremony, however, focused more on what today’s students might gain from this unprecedented time.

“Life presents us with these liminal moments, where we find ourselves standing on the threshold at the cusp of something new,” said Chaz Howard C’00, the University chaplain and recently installed vice president for social equity and community (“Gazetteer,” Sep|Oct 2020) during the invocation. “We look back and celebrate or grieve what was left behind. [And] we look forward—perhaps withsome trepidation—to what awaits us.”

Speaking candidly about public health and issues of racial equality, Howard sought out a silver lining amidst the pain, reminding new students of the opportunities for change and leadership that this moment requires. “May these students help all of us cross over into the new... to envision what a post-COVID society should and could look like,” he said. “May they help us turn the page on racism and all forms of hate. And during their season here at the University of Pennsylvania, may they know that they are not alone, that the entire faculty, staff, and administration are here to journey with them into the new. But we also need them to help us take steps forward as well.”

Howard’s words struck a chord with freshmen like Grace Brazunas, who watched Convocation with her parents at their home in nearby Wynnewood, Pennsylvania. “I liked the chaplain’s remarks because they were grounding and acknowledged all the challenges that we’re facing,” she said. “He made it seem like Penn was concerned about us and our families.”

In her remarks, Penn President Amy Gutmann drove home a similar sentiment, attempting to galvanize the incoming students by using the urgency of the moment—a moment that “cries out for mission-driven grit and a united community,” she said. “Yours will be the class defined by both.”

Gutmann shared the story of 2019 President’s Engagement Prize winner Brendan Taliaferro C’19 (“Gazetteer,” Jul|Aug 2019), whose project, the Homeward Initiative, aims to provide shelter for homeless gay and transgender youth. After COVID-19 struck just before it was set to launch, Taliaferro pivoted to match local youth shelters with restaurants to provide warm meals to young people in need. This kind of focus on “grit and community,” Gutmann said, represents “the hallmark of a Penn education.”

She went on to invoke the words of John Lewis, the civil rights leader and longtime congressman who died in July. Gutmann read a line from an essay that Lewis, who received an honorary degree from the University in 2012, had written shortly before his death in which he said, “The vote is the most powerful nonviolent change agent you have in a democratic society. You must use it because it is not guaranteed.”

And after recalling how her mom would take her into the voting booth as a kid and how her immigrant grandmother was the first woman in her family to vote, she expressed “tremendous pride” in the Penn Leads the Vote initiative and “the civic engagement of all Penn students.”
“Together, we are a long, proud, unbound line of citizens all united for a common mission,” Gutmann added. “Marching forward with mission-driven grit, a community united, your Penn family can and will make the impossible possible.”

Provost Wendell Pritchett reiterated how collective action shapes what success looks like at Penn. “The last six months have reminded us of something we’ve always known—that individual achievement, while laudable, is not nearly enough,” he said. As “inequalities have been laid bare” across the country and the University contends with its own “historical ties to slavery and discredited medical practices like eugenics,” Pritchett invited students to join in on the “hard work of battling racism, injustice, and inequality, of healing our world,” he said. “I urge you to envision how success looks not just for you but for all members of our community and our country.”

The ceremony closed with words of advice from current students, before the Class of 2024’s flag was presented.

For Sneha Ravi, a junior transfer from McLean, Virginia, the entire video calmed her anxieties about the year ahead.

“It was a good reminder to be ready to make the best out of everything,” Ravi said. “I now know that my opportunities aren’t so limited. Rather, there are more chances to do something impactful.”

—Beatrice Forman C’22

“New Awakening
A Penn emergency medicine physician and researcher is leading efforts to dismantle racism in healthcare.

“I’m a Black woman,” says Eugenia (Gina) C. South Gr’12, assistant professor of emergency medicine at the Perelman School of Medicine, “and even though my parents gave me a lot of opportunities to succeed, nothing erases that. Growing up Black meant having certain experiences of racism, and they’ve motivated my desire to do the work I do now.”

Those experiences include the day she noticed the n-word sprayed on a tennis court in the predominantly white Long Island neighborhood where she grew up, and the time a friend mentioned that her pet dog was afraid of South because she was Black.

And they were among the reasons that, while still in junior high school, she formed an organization called JUSTICE, which stood for Join Us Students Together In Creating Equality. She hasn’t stopped fighting since.

“The more you learn, the more you know, the harder it is to look away,” she says. That’s compelled South, a physician-scientist, to take on additional responsibilities beyond the frenzy of the emergency room at Penn Presbyterian Medical Center—a place she loves because “we take all comers, which allows me to get a snapshot about what’s happening in the community.” One is her new position as inaugural vice chair of inclusion, diversity, and equity for Penn’s Emergency Medicine department—part of a larger antiracism initiative across all of Penn Medicine. South is also a senior fellow at Penn’s Leonard Davis Institute of Health Economics, which recently named her to a team of University researchers studying ways to address structural racism within healthcare (see next story).

On top of that, South serves as faculty director for the Urban Health Lab at the Perelman School of Medicine. The lab develops and tests interventions designed to build healthy neighborhoods, such as its recent ex-
“Increasing diversity is not something that will happen unless you have a plan.”

The lab is now parsing data on similar projects intended to gauge the impact of retrofitting abandoned homes with new doors and windows and completing structural repairs to houses occupied by low-income owners [“Gazetteer,” Jul/Aug 2016]. “The question is,” South says, “if you invest in poorer neighborhoods, do you see positive effects?”

Such environmental factors—which can also include lack of access to healthy food and preventative care—are just the start of the disadvantages faced by Black people when it comes to their health. South mentions pseudo-scientific discussions about purported biological differences between Blacks and whites as an example, or the frequent citing of race as a risk factor for certain diseases. “That’s not actually [about] race,” she says. “That’s racism.” She also notes how the symptoms or complaints of Black people are sometimes dismissed, which has been “traced to the belief during slavery that Blacks were subhuman, that they didn’t suffer pain.” And evidence suggests that some measures of care are improved for Black patients when they’re treated by non-white physicians, because “when patients perceive that they are being treated with more respect,” South says, “it engenders trust.”

“No medical professional wants to treat anyone differently,” she continues. “It’s more about the information they’ve received all of their life and the perceptions they’ve formed about Black and brown people. The imaging, the tests, the options they present can all be different as a result and can ultimately lead to disparities.”

As a physician, South has also been on the receiving end of racial assumptions herself. “I can’t tell you the number of times I’ve introduced myself, shown my badge, had a lengthy discussion with someone in a patient’s room,” she says. “And later I come back and that person is on the phone and says, ‘I have to go, the nurse is here.’ No disrespect to the nursing profession, it’s just that I constantly have to explain my presence.”

Her passion for remedying such biases shows up in South’s participation in the Alliance of Minority Physicians, dedicated to mentoring and recruiting physicians of color at Penn and the Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia (CHOP). The dearth of Black and brown doctors is a nationwide problem, according to the American Association of Medical Colleges, which notes that among the more than one million doctors practicing in 2018, only 5.8 percent identified as Hispanic and 5 percent identified as Black or African American. That situation has hit home right in her emergency department. “Last year we had zero Black residents,” South says, “so we created a comprehen-
sive plan to improve our numbers with the result being that of this year’s match of 12 residents, five were Black.

“Increasing diversity is not something that will happen unless you have an intentional plan, and we had a plan. Besides gaining buy-in from the leadership and feedback from faculty and residents, we had a formalized interview guide that placed less emphasis on grades and more on experiences and background,” she elaborates. “We also made sure we were bringing in enough underrepresented minority candidates.” As part of this effort, the department held two special interview days where it highlighted its diversity and inclusion efforts, as well as those of the institution.

South’s broad vision for her work in these areas is to “slowly chip away at and take steps towards dismantling racism,” she says. “Beyond increasing diversity among residents and faculty, it means creating a work culture where people don’t feel isolated or undervalued because of their race.

“There are so many different areas that need fixing,” she adds. “There has to be serious attention to evaluating the policies and practices of the institution, for example, and making sure that underrepresented minorities have a place on the board and as department chairs. It won’t be an easy fight, but I’m very optimistic that enough people are committed to this new awakening for the long haul.”

—JoAnn Greco

Moral Code
Two Penn professors explore whether algorithms should be made more ethical.

When people marvel at the things computers can do, what they are really talking about much of the time is the power of algorithms—precise sets of instructions telling the computer how to complete a well-defined task.

Algorithms are already common in such important arenas as criminal justice, matchmaking, lending, investing, and insuring against risk. Some are so advanced they can even learn on their own. And they raise difficult questions. If gender can help predict the likelihood of a driver having an accident, should algorithms incorporate that factor? How about race? How much accuracy are we willing to forego for the sake of our principles when lives are at stake?

In their recent book, The Ethical Algorithm: The Science of Socially Aware Algorithm Design, Michael Kearns, the National Center Professor of Management and Technology in the Department of Computer and Information Science, and Aaron Roth, a professor in the department, examine the ways algorithms, by doing precisely what we have asked them to do, can deliver results that contravene our ideals. To combat this, the authors argue, algorithm design should explicitly take into account social values such as privacy and fairness.

Gazette contributor Daniel Akst C’78 spoke with Kearns over Zoom about what might make an algorithm ethical and how we can manage the tradeoffs this might entail.

Your book is about the need for ethical algorithms. What gives an algorithm moral properties? How can a set of computer instructions run into ethical or moral issues?

It’s about outcomes. These days an algorithm could be making lending decisions or criminal sentencing decisions, and could produce socially undesirable outcomes. For example, a lending algorithm could produce a certain number of unwarranted loan rejections, and the rate of these could be twice as high for Black applicants as for white ones. If we saw that behavior institutionally in a human lending organization, we would say something in this organization is resulting in apparent racial discrimination. Algorithms can do the same thing.

Do algorithms do such things on purpose?

Computers are precise. They do exactly what they are told to do, and they do nothing more and nothing less. And that precision is what has gotten us into the problems that we talk about in the book.

When you tell an algorithm to find a predictive model from historical data that is as accurate as possible, it’s going
Sniffing Out an Invader

If you’ve spent any time in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, or other eastern states this summer and fall, you may have found yourself stomping on spotted lanternflies—an invasive planthopper that wreaks havoc on agriculture by feeding on the sap of many economically important plants, from grapevines to apple trees. And perhaps you’ve wondered whether your efforts are fruitless, as you likely saw many more swarm trees, sidewalks, and buildings the next time out of your house.

Penn’s School of Veterinary Medicine is joining the fight—by unleashing dogs.

A new Penn Vet pilot training program, announced in September, utilizes scent detection dogs to identify spotted lanternfly egg masses, which researchers hope will neutralize the destructive insects before they mature.

Backed by funding from the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture (PDA) and led by Cynthia Otto, professor of working dog sciences and sports medicine and director of Penn Vet’s Working Dog Center [“Working Like Dogs,” Jan|Feb 2013], the pioneering study began in December 2019. Dead lanternfly eggs, which were collected from tree bark, were initially presented to dogs in a laboratory setting to see if they could recognize the egg mass odor and ignore the odor of tree bark. The dogs were then asked to identify live eggs in realistic environments, such as on cars or hidden under things.

Results showed that they correctly identified egg masses with up to 95 percent accuracy while also correctly ignoring non-target scents up to 93 percent of the time.

“With up to 300 million smell receptors in their noses, properly trained dogs are uniquely positioned to provide an effective surveillance and management strategy in identifying and removing these egg masses that may otherwise go undetected,” Otto said in a news release, which also stated that the program’s launch came at a “critical time for spotted lanternfly management in Pennsylvania.”

Native to Asia, the species was first identified in the state in 2014. There were 62,924 public reports of spotted lanternflies in Pennsylvania this year as of August 31 (and surely countless more that were seen or squashed without being reported)—up more than 70 percent from the same time period last year. Beyond causing severe damage to trees, the insects pose a particular threat to the grape, apple, hops, and hardwood industries and could cost the state’s economy $324 million annually and more than 2,800 jobs, per a Penn State economic report cited on the PDA website.

The next step for Penn Vet researchers will be to deploy a group of Working Dog Center trainees to sniff out egg masses, including a German shepherd named Lucky, “whose future job as the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture’s first spotted lanternfly scent detection dog,” the release noted, “will be instrumental in safeguarding the state against evolving threats posed by the species.” —DZ
Your book talks about privacy as another prominent realm in which algorithms can fail badly short of society’s values.

Right. Suppose we use Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania medical records to build a predictive model for some disease based on symptoms and health history. When using medical records to train that model, you should not expect that that model will preserve patient privacy all by itself. You have to be very careful to build that in. Otherwise the output could include information that, matched against other databases, would allow identification of people with certain diagnoses, violating patient privacy.

The power of precision is a theme that runs throughout your book. Can creating (and testing) algorithms force us to make clearer moral choices?

Absolutely. The effort to be exceedingly precise by what we mean when we use words such as “privacy” and “fairness” has great merit in its own right—both because it is necessary in the algorithmic era, and because doing so often reveals hidden subtleties and flaws in our own intuitions about these concepts.

Like Penn criminologist Richard Berk, who works on criminal justice (“Black Box Justice,” Sep/Oct 2017), you’ve said that there can be unavoidable tradeoffs in algorithms between accuracy and fairness, or even between competing conceptions of fairness.

Yes, and these tradeoffs aren’t going to be easy. But pretending they don’t exist, or refusing to look at them, doesn’t make them go away. You’re going to be making some tradeoff about accuracy and fairness, for example, and if you willfully ignore it, you might be doing worse on both dimensions than you could have by acknowledging this tradeoff and making a hard decision about the relative importance of fairness and accuracy in a given domain.

Who should be making these decisions?

Stakeholders—political leaders, philosophers, others in society—have to make judgments about these things, and they have to be precise about it. Once they’re precise about it, we can change our algorithms to give the behaviors or enforce the social norms that they want. That dialogue is in its infancy. One of the reasons the path is not easy is that enforcing a social norm is going to be a constraint, and constraints come with costs. If the most accurate model exhibited racial or gender discrimination, then it’s a tautology to say that by eradicating that discrimination, I will have a less accurate model. The result could be anything from seeing Google ads that are less relevant to getting medical diagnoses that are less reliable, all in service of, let’s say, racial or gender equality. We shouldn’t expect to get these social norms for free.

Holding Court

Peggy Kowalski, the engine that made the Palestra and Franklin Field purr for almost 40 years, says goodbye.

There are no sounds of a basketball bouncing or sneakers squeaking in the background, but Peggy Kowalski C’78 still feels at home sitting near the Palestra box office on a drizzly late September morning. When the near-empty gymnasium starts to get a little stuffy, she lugs a heavy stanchion to one of the front doors to prop it open and let in some air.

“See, I still remember what all the intricacies are,” she says, her eyes creased above a smile hidden by a Penn mask.

If the cancellation of sports and the closure of the Palestra due to the pandemic have been the most jarring upheavals for the Penn Athletics community of late, Kowalski’s retirement—announced in mid-August—probably wasn’t far behind.

For nearly 40 years, Kowalski had been a fixture at the Palestra—a part of the fabric of the fabled gym and of Franklin Field too. Officially, she worked in the ticket office and then as an associate director of operations and director of special events for the athletic department. Unofficially, she was the person who always found a way to make things right for alumni, coaches, and parents who needed a ticket to a game or a parking spot or simply had a question about any of those Palestra intricacies she mastered over the course of five decades inside.

“Her basic instinct as a person was to make any situation better,” says men’s basketball head coach Steve Donahue. “There have been legendary people here, and she’s in that elite group of people that’s made this building special all these years—her whole family.”

Kowalski’s grandfather sold tickets in the gym’s early days, and her father would go on to do the same, both of them moonlighting at the Palestra after putting in a hard day’s shift for the railroad at 30th Street Station. In 1970, her father, Bob Donohue, parlayed that into a full-time position as the arena’s ticket manager, retiring from the railroad in part due to the family tuition benefits that a job at Penn provided. “It worked out perfectly, although I was his only child who went here,” laughs Kowalski, who grew up alongside two older brothers and two younger ones. (Her siblings variously attended Villanova, Saint Joseph’s, and La Salle, and she got a master’s at Temple, “so we have the whole Big 5 covered.”)

Growing up in nearby Delaware County, Kowalski was a commuter during her under-
graduate years, usually parking by the Palestra and chatting with her dad in his office for a few minutes before heading to class. She went to some basketball games in college, but her most formative early Palestra memory came when she was at high school at Archbishop Prendergast and was bussed to a sold-out gym for a couple of Philadelphia Catholic League Championships in the early 1970s. “That was my first taste of basketball at a high level, and being in the building where my father was working was really special,” she says.

An elementary education major at Penn, Kowalski worked as a schoolteacher in Florida and South Carolina after graduating, while her husband, John, served in the military. But in 1982, her father asked if she’d like to come home and work for him in the ticket office. “It was a time in my life when I thought I needed a change,” Kowalski says. So she accepted. And she never left, succeeding her dad as the box office manager when he retired a few years later.

“My father was the ultimate host,” she says. “He never missed an opportunity to have a party. I think that always lent itself to what my work was. I always felt that having a game, having an event, was like hosting something where you didn’t have to pay the bill but you greet everybody. And I enjoyed that part.”

Though she was able to sneak out of the box office (which used to be a small room in a back hallway of the Palestra; it survived renovations and remains as something of a relic) to watch games from various arena tunnels, she says that “she got bored eventually and wanted to be on the inside. I wanted to be in the middle of the action.” So she moved into a new position that involved both ticketing and the operational side of games and events. “The parking list, security, announcers, officials—all things to check off the list,” she says. “You really learn how to worry about everything.”

Among her biggest worries every year was trying to manage more than 100,000 people over three days at the Penn Relays. Homecoming was always a unique challenge, with up to 1,000 former athletes packed into a tent inside Franklin Field during football games. “But I always loved it,” she says. “I would make every person come up and tell me who they were.”

When U2 performed at Franklin Field in 1997, the concert promoters worked with Kowalski. So did the filmmakers who used the football stadium to shoot scenes for Unbreakable (2000) and Invincible (2006), allowing Kowalski the thrill of brushing up against M. Night Shyamalan.
and Mark Wahlberg. (Perhaps her most memorable encounter with a star, however, was when she jumped into Usain Bolt’s car to park it just after the Jamaican sprinter got out to run at the 2010 Penn Relays.)

More than anything, else, though, it was “the students that kept you on your toes,” she says. When they used to camp out overnight at the Palestra to wait in line for season tickets, she’d be right there the whole time, attempting to “manage enthusiasm.” For games, she’d position herself near the most vocal fans, making sure the rollouts signs weren’t too vulgar and no alcohol made its way inside—but also “always” making sure to give students the benefit of the doubt. “I understand,” she says. “They’re young. They’re enthusiastic. I’m just trying to make sure they’re safe and nothing happens to them.”

One of her favorite stories serves as a microcosm for this balancing act. When a referee asked for a student to be removed by security at the end of a game versus Penn State in 1999, that student pleaded his case in the hallway to Kowalski, who remembers telling him, “Look, if I turn away and you find a home up in the corner and you behave, I don’t know about it.” So he did, watching the end of the game out of sight from the referee he had just cursed at over a bad call. “And that man is now a brain surgeon,” Kowalski says.

Well, actually, he’s a neurologist. And he still remembers that moment quite well—and how Kowalski so patiently performed a job that largely dealt with fielding complaints. “She always stayed calm—much calmer than I can,” laughs Noam Harel C’92 Gr’98 M’00, who had front-row seats at the Palestra for 12 years and now lives in New York. “It’ll be weird to go back and not see her there. And I’ll have to watch my mouth around the refs if she’s not there to help me out.”

In more recent years, Kowalski worked closer with alumni donors and former athletes in a development role with the Penn Champions Club, the athletic department’s fundraising arm. But she maintained the same approach dealing with them as she did students. Instead of following rules to a tee or denying someone access to an event, “she kind of joked about it and never took herself too seriously,” says Donahue, who’s known Kowalski since he was an assistant coach in the 1990s. “That was kind of contagious and made Penn Athletics look really strong for all of these years.” And it’s a model, the head coach adds, that he thinks younger people in the business should follow.

Since officially stepping away on August 20, Kowalski has been excited to do other things, from scrapbooking to organizing closets. (“I YouTube it and do it,” she says.) But whenever basketball does return—and for what it’s worth, Donahue has been cautiously optimistic that the Ivy League will figure out a way to at least have a conference season this winter—she’s pretty sure the Palestra will draw her back in. And that’s because of all of the friendships she made there.

“I think I’ll miss the people the most,” she says. “It’s been so much fun. I loved being the first person that people talked to. I could talk to everybody.”

Because of COVID, she hasn’t yet been able to receive a proper sendoff from her former colleagues. But at some point after the pandemic, when she walks through the front door of the Palestra, she’ll see a sign in the lobby that will make her think about how her late father first brought her into a building that “still feels like home.”

Soon to be installed, the sign will read: Donahue–Kowalski Box Office. —DZ
Lyndsay Hoy GM’16’s path to a medical career began on a Thanksgiving Day in Peoria, Illinois. She was 10 years old. Her grandparents were visiting from Canada, and the family was scattered around the house after dinner when Lyndsay passed through the living room and heard a strange sound. It was coming from the couch, where her grandfather lay motionless save for a guttural gurgling at his throat. Frightened by the unnatural blue-gray color of his skin, Lyndsay, an only child, ran to her mother.

“Then she got my father,” Lyndsay recalls. Dr. Hoy was a cardiac surgeon. Lyndsay had actually watched him operate before—but what happened next bore little resemblance to the calm and controlled setting of a routine procedure.

“He starts yelling these commands specifically to different people,” Lyndsay remembers. “He told my mom: ‘I need you to go to the kitchen and get me the sharpest knife you can find, and I need a straw.’ And then he turns to my grandmother and says, ‘I need you to get the phone and call 911, and then call our neighbor—the number is listed on the fridge. I need you to tell him to come over and give me some help.’ I just stood there, watching him delineate all these goals.”

After placing his father-in-law on the floor, Dr. Hoy used a steak knife to cut a hole in the man’s neck. Then he plunged his fingers into the airway and began removing chunks of vomit—on which Lyndsay’s grandfather had choked, possibly as the result of a stroke.

Lyndsay meanwhile was frozen in place, locked in her grandmother’s grasp as the scene played out in front of them: Dr. Hoy sticking the straw into the windpipe to blow air into the lungs; CPR chest compressions; the paramedics with their electroshock panels; and finally the declaration of death.

Doctors are worn down by paperwork and long hours, forced to focus on computer screens instead of their patients, plagued by feelings of eroding autonomy, traumatized by a pandemic—and trained to endure suffering with stoicism. What ails physicians bodes ill for their patients. Can the visual arts help revive their well-being? A year-long initiative from Penn Medicine and Philadelphia’s flagship art museums aims to test the theory at internet scale.

By Trey Popp
Henri Rousseau, “Woman Walking in an Exotic Forest (Femme se promenant dans une forêt exotique),” 1905.
“She had her arms wrapped around me really tight, in this kind of hold, where even if I had wanted to go I don’t think I would have been able to,” Lyndsay recalls. “So we both sort of just stood there. And that feeling of helplessness, I didn’t want to feel that anymore. If anything like this ever happened again, I wanted to have some semblance of an idea of what to do.”

It was a pivotal moment. “It sounds traumatic, and it was, but what was more lasting and impactful for me was watching my dad suddenly transform into this role—not a father but a very capable physician acting in a moment of personal crisis.” He had not felt helpless at all. Even as the life slipped out of the body beneath him, her father had neither panicked nor flailed. He had been in command.

Eighteen years later, Lyndsay Hoy began the final phase of her own medical training, as an anesthesiology resident at the Perelman School of Medicine. Different specialties attract particular people for all kinds of reasons, but if any one characteristic exemplifies anesthesiology, it is an emphasis on control. Anesthesiologists are the ones who put people for all kinds of reasons, but if any one characteristic exemplifies anesthesiology, it is an emphasis on control. Anesthesiologists are the ones who put patients dead inside of a decade. Lyndsay Hoy was 28 years old.

LAM, uncontrolled growth of smooth muscle cells ends up riddling the lungs with cysts or holes. It can also strike the lymphatic system, blocking vessels that ordinarily carry chyle—a milky, fatty, protein-rich digestive product—to the bloodstream, where it plays important roles in nutrition and immune function. The sloshing feeling Lyndsay felt arose from a blockage in her thoracic duct, the largest lymphatic vessel, that was dumping chyle into the lining around her lungs. When her doctors went to drain it, two gallons spilled out. As more began pooling into the same space, Lyndsay had a decision to make.

“If I only had 10 years left,” she thought, “then maybe this wasn’t the right path for me—especially given how physically, emotionally, and mentally draining residency is for anybody in any field, no matter what else you’re dealing with on the side.”

But with what she describes as a mixture of denial and desperation to cling to some semblance of ordinary life, she fixated on her training.

“I remember thinking: If I can just get through this rotation, if I can just get through this week, I will deal with all of it later—all of it’ being my physical exhaustion, my emotional exhaustion, and coming to terms with what it meant to have this chronic, progressive, potentially life-threatening diagnosis.

“It was procrastination writ large,” she adds. “But I needed to maintain some grasp of normalcy. And I think just continuing with my routine—waking up at 5:30, going in at 6:30, staying there for 12 hours—that was really my normal. If I just turned my life upside down, it would have felt like I was giving in to the disease.”

And that would have led to a harder question: “If I stopped, who am I and what would my purpose be?”

So she pressed on. After more chyle-draining sessions, she had a semi-permanent catheter placed in her chest so that the fluid could drip out of her body as she worked. It hurt. Her five-foot-nothing hummingbird frame made the bandage-covered tubing painfully impossible to ignore—especially when she had to push a heavy patient gurney, sometimes while holding IV bags aloft.

But what was really difficult was how isolated she felt, even after disclosing her diagnosis to all 26 members of her resident class, many of whom responded with care and grace.

“I was desperate for a sense of community, in any capacity,” she recalls. And that was largely absent from her training. “If you think about anesthesia, even though you’re part of a huge training program at a preeminent academic institution where there are literally hundreds of physicians doing the same thing you are, you actually don’t feel a sense of community.” A surgical team may have some camaraderie, and so might their allied nursing team, but anesthesiologists fly solo. “You don’t even have the opportunity to talk about anything that’s not directly related to patient care—”
you? How are you? I wasn’t around colleagues or attendings who could help me feel less alone.”

In this respect, Lyndsay’s rare disease was pushing her toward a destination that is all too common among medical residents—and physicians in general: burnout.

In 2019 Medscape surveyed more than 15,000 doctors for its annual Physician Lifestyle & Happiness report. Nearly half of them reported feeling burned out—defined as “long-term, unresolvable job stress that leads to exhaustion and feeling overwhelmed, cynical, detached from the job, and lacking a sense of personal accomplishment.” About 5 percent reported clinical depression, and another 10 said they were colloquially depressed—“feeling down, sad, or blue,” but below the clinical threshold. The main causes matched those named in past years: the burden of bureaucratic paperwork, long hours, the increasing computerization of practice (especially the demands of electronic medical records, which have steadily transformed face-to-face patient interactions into face-to-screen encounters), and a general sense of lacking control and autonomy, or feeling “like a cog in a wheel.” Boomers especially lamented computerization. Millennial and Generation X physicians were likelier to cite lack of respect from administrators and colleagues. Women reported higher rates of burnout than men, and rates vary considerably by specialty. More than half of urologists reported burnout, but “only” about a third of orthopedists and general surgeons.

The consequences of burnout are well attested by a growing body of research. They include poor clinical care, increased medical and surgical mistakes, patient dissatisfaction, and workforce attrition. There is also some speculation that it can be contagious, as burned-out physicians negatively interact with coworkers while performing poorly at their jobs, creating a dysfunctional work environment that drags their colleagues down. It can take a heavy toll on physicians’ health and well-being. A 2015 article in the American Journal of Addiction reported that 13 percent of male physicians and 21 percent of females met the criteria for alcohol abuse or dependence, a higher rate than the general population. At the extreme end lies a worse problem, which is that medicine consistently ranks among the occupations with the highest risk of death by suicide. In 2004, a meta-analysis of 25 studies determined that the suicide rate among male doctors is 40 percent higher than that of US men in general, and that the rate among female doctors is 130 percent higher than US women overall. An estimated 300 to 400 American doctors take their lives every year—or roughly double the number produced by a typical Ivy League medical school.

Doctors suffering from burnout cope in a variety of ways, and it is reassuring to learn, from the latest Medscape survey, that exercise is twice as common as drinking or binge eating. But the single most common coping mechanism that doctors reported last year was “isolate myself from others.” An even greater proportion—nearly two-thirds—say that they have no plans to seek help, because they are either too busy, intent on dealing with it by themselves, or feel they are not yet suffering enough. Apart from the stigma of seeking mental-health care, it is also notable that less than a third of survey participants reported that their workplace offered any kind of program to reduce stress and burnout—even at academic medical centers from which much of the research on its negative impacts has emerged.

The stress of medical residency eventually caught up to Lyndsay, who took a sabbatical year largely on account of her disease. Yet she was also lucky. In 2015, just a matter of months after her diagnosis, the FDA approved a compound called sirolimus—which was originally discovered in the 1970s on Easter Island and developed as an antifungal agent, but is now mainly used to prevent organ transplant rejection—for the treatment of LAM. The drug made her tired, and headachy, and its immunosuppressive properties filled her cheeks with cold sores, but it stanched the chyle leak.

That may not have changed the likely endgame—a lung transplant—but it seemed to promise more running room. “If I was to be diagnosed with any rare disease,” she says, “this was the one to get.” Of the approximately 7,000 rare diseases that collectively affect some 25 million Americans, according to the National Institutes of Health, the FDA has approved treatments for only about 5 percent of them. Even locked in the rigid frame of a Zoom chat, Lyndsay mixes flashes of irreverence with the unaff ected humility and disarming emotionality of someone who recognizes her curses and her blessings for exactly what they are.

The change wrought by a single pill with her morning coffee was astonishing. Yet that feeling of isolation continued to stalk her. Perhaps the most challenging moment came when she had to take care of a patient suffering from the same disease. “Her LAM was so far progressed that she was more or less on life support,” Lyndsay remembers. “It was like looking through a portal into my possible future.”

Nearly half of US doctors report burnout. Their most common coping tactic is to “isolate myself from others.”
She went through the motions, with professional detachment, until it was too much to bear. “Instead of offering support or talking to her, I ran away and locked myself in a call room,” she says. Eventually an attending physician from the ICU came in to talk her out.

LAM made everything “emotionally heightened” in ways that could be hard to handle, but what Lyndsay came to feel most strongly was that she was not unique: “Everybody is dealing with some sort of pain.”

So when she completed her training, and was asked to join Penn’s anesthesiology department, she resolved to do something about it.

“When I was an attending, I started searching for what kinds of things were being done to help people feel less alone. And not even necessarily people in my situation, but medical trainees in general—because I thought it was just such a hard, lonely, and isolating experience.”

And that search led her to Horace DeLisser M’85 GM’88 and the Philadelphia Museum of Art.

Horace DeLisser is a pulmonologist and the associate dean of diversity and inclusion at the Perelman School. In the early 2010s he’d gotten involved in a project spearheaded by two medical students—Jaclyn Gurwin C’11 M’15 GM’19 and Stephanie Davidson M’14—who wanted to see if structured engagement with visual art could improve clinical observation skills. They piloted a six-session course for first-year medical students at the PMA featuring close inspection and facilitated discussion of paintings.

As reported in the journal *Ophthalmology*, participants registered significant improvements (versus a control group just given free museum passes) in describing retinal pathology images and photographs of eye disease.

The idea of using art education to bolster clinical skills was not entirely new. It is often credited to a Yale dermatology professor named Irwin Braverman, who in the late 1990s became concerned that dermatology residents seemed unable to adequately describe what they saw on patients. Hypothesizing that teaching
them how to inspect and describe paintings might improve their visual chops in the clinic, he helped to create a workshop at the Yale Center for British Art. After positive feedback—along with modestly positive clinical-observational results reported in JAMA in 2001—Yale eventually made it a required course, and nearly 70 medical schools around the world have since established similar (mostly elective) programs.

In recent years, interest has grown about whether visual art—among other aspects of what have been dubbed the “medical humanities”—might also be a way to reduce stress and burnout, while fostering empathy and interpersonal skills. By the time Lyndsay came across him, DeLisser had pivoted in just that direction. In 2017 he invited her to participate in a new project at the art museum, titled FRAME: Fostering Resilience through Art in Medical Education. Co-developed with Perelman faculty Andrew Orr, Nazanin Moghbeli, and Amanda Swain—along with PMA art educators Barbara Bassett, Suzannah Niepold, and Adam Rizzo—it aimed to create a “reproducible, evidence-based workshop utilizing artful thinking routines to prepare trainees to combat burnout with reflection, perspective-taking, and community-building.” This iteration featured just a single four-hour session for internal medicine residents, who were asked to do things like describe a painting to a blinded partner who would in turn attempt to draw it sight-unseen, and to adopt and explore the perspectives of various figures depicted on a canvas.

It proved a watershed moment for Lyndsay, who was especially captivated by an exercise in which participants wandered the contemporary-art galleries in search of a painting or sculpture that resonated with a specific prompt: for example, Find an artwork that speaks to a professional experience you have had with suffering; or Find an artwork that reminds you of a transformative or affirmative experience you have had at work. After 15 minutes of looking and reflection, the trainees then acted as a tour guide of their chosen object. “It was just a fascinating exercise,” she says. “The participant acts as a docent for that piece to the group—not speaking about the provenance of the artwork, so much as the emotions triggered by the piece itself, and then sharing what is usually a personal anecdote, often clinical, to the group. And that’s a powerful moment for creating community.”

Lyndsay had a lot of feelings to work through—and insights to offer. Some of the deepest stemmed from the “disquietude and uncertainty” she had experienced as a patient. To be a physician with a chronic illness, she wrote a year after her diagnosis, was like being haunted by the “Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come”:

“Those worst-case scenarios that you try to push to the far corners of your mind can play out on a daily basis at work. You see the worst of the worst: intensive care patients on a ventilator battling infections, bleeding disorders, lung diseases, and cancers. You watch them languish day after day until there’s barely a person left. You may even be taking care of someone with the same elongates pictorial height. Crossed arms enclose the figure, emphasizing an overall pyramidal form. Her face is mask-like and anonymous.

The couple first met in 1869—she was 19 years old and working as a bookbinder, Cézanne eleven years her senior. Claiming his authoritarian father would disinherit him, Cézanne insisted their relationship and eventual child remain a subterfuge from his family for over a decade. They married after more than fifteen years of secrecy, likely to legitimize their son as heir to the Cézanne estate, but continued their baseline marital separation—Mme Cézanne in Paris with Paul Jr., Cézanne at his family home in Aix-en-Provence. Nicknamed “La Boule” or “the ball” for her notoriously orb-shaped head, Mme Cézanne was ridiculed and belittled by family home in Aix-en-Provence. Nicknamed “La Boule” or “the ball” for her

family home in Aix-en-Provence. Nicknamed “La Boule” or “the ball” for her notoriou...
Society expects stoicism and selflessness from doctors. Does that really foster humanistic medicine?

Few physicians relish disclosing weakness to one another, either. Yet the fear of being wrong, or of making a decision that leads to bad results, is in no way restricted to trainees. When late-career physicians speak safely among themselves, their egos secured by distinguished careers, it is not uncommon for them to marvel at the dogged persistence of that fear—which is renewed by every novel diagnostic puzzle, or fresh exception to a general rule.

“There is a culture of stoicism and selflessness that, in some ways, is inherent to what we as a society expect from physicians,” Lyndsay reflects. “Put your own problems aside. The patient always comes first. But when does that become a little more nuanced? And is that really the expectation we should be holding ourselves to? Because that’s why work hours are violated. That’s why residents aren’t taking care of themselves. That’s why some of them kill themselves. Is that what we want to ingrain in our trainees as the honorable way? If you’re not taking care of yourself, you can’t take care of other people. I don’t want a doctor who hasn’t slept in 36 hours taking care of me, I can tell you that. Or someone who’s morbidly depressed and is relying on alcohol. And it’s not because I don’t trust them; it’s because they have unresolved issues that they have, for whatever reason, been taught to not address.”

If there has ever been a time when physicians stood to gain from even a modest improvement in their ability to cope with such pressures, it is the present moment. This spring, doctors and nurses in some COVID-19 hotspots were literally climbing over critically ill patients to reach even...
sicker ones, as refrigerated trucks waited outside to store the dead. Frontline physicians spent the early weeks rushing patients onto mechanical ventilators—only to realize in retrospect, as more was learned about the paradoxical aspects of this virus, that they may have been speeding many of them to their graves. Healthcare workers have sustained trauma on a scale whose closest precedent in living memory is probably MASH units during the Vietnam War. Several months into the pandemic, a survey of US doctors by Physicians Foundation found that nearly 60 percent of respondents reported burnout, and 38 percent said they wanted to retire within the next year—more than twice as many as said so in the biennial survey’s previous iteration. Lyndsay may find herself unwillingly among that number. In light of a LAM-related scare last November, which led her to double her daily dose of sirolimus, she has removed herself from clinical duty. Anesthesiologists routinely perform aerosolizing procedures, and COVID-19 is especially perilous to anyone with an incurable progressive lung disease.

A 2019 analysis of the original FRAME workshop, published in *Advances in Medical Education and Practice*, found that it led to modest decreases in measures of emotional exhaustion and depersonalization. In a review article the same year, the same team—led by Moghbeli and Neha Mukunda M’19—assessed the empirical impacts of 11 visual-arts educational programs at medical schools around the country. They found reasonable evidence to support clear positive impacts on clinical-observation skills, but that benefits pertaining to resilience, wellness, empathy, and communication skills (which are objectively harder to measure) were attested mainly by “anecdotal experience.” Some studies have demonstrated empirical impacts in those domains, but drawbacks like small cohorts and the lack of control subjects restrict the generalizability of their findings. Unanswered questions included the durability of anecdotal reported effects, and the “dose” required to produce them. “It is clear,” the authors concluded, “there is a need for more robust, evidence-based approaches for using visual arts instruction in the training of medical students.”

In August, Penn launched a year-long initiative to connect medical practitioners with visual art at internet scale. Rx/Museum is a pilot program of the Department of Anesthesiology and Critical Care, led by the University’s Health Ecologies Lab and the Center for Digital Health at Penn Medicine, in partnership with the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the Barnes Foundation, and the Slought Foundation. It is codirected by Lyndsay Hoy and Slought executive director Aaron Levy, who is a senior lecturer in English and History of Art at Penn.

Like the workshops described above, it aims to foster “clinician well-being and a humanistic practice of medicine” through guided encounters with visual art. Every Monday for 52 weeks, subscribers (or anyone who visits the website, RxMuseum.org; the content is free either way) receives a curated image framed by two short textual accompaniments. One amounts to an art-historical introduction to the weekly artwork, and the other invites reflections keyed specifically to an issue or issues relevant to clinical practice. (See Sidebar, page 36.)

“It’s incredibly difficult for providers to have time to attend museums and participate in the civic life of the city as much as they’d like,” says Levy. “We know that there are all these proven benefits to that exposure—with regard to dealing with ambiguity and so much else. But it’s difficult to visit these institutions. So the genesis of this project was: What if we were to bring the museum to the hospital?”

“Each week people receive a dispatch,” Lyndsay explains, “an essay intended especially for providers but open to all, that hopefully will further sensitize recipients to think more deeply—not just about the arts and humanities, but how they communicate with each other and how they participate in their communities.”

The art ranges from Horace Pippin to Picasso’s Blue Period to a still image from Gaza-based filmmaker Mohamed Jalaby’s 2016 documentary *Ambulance*. Befitting what is in part an educational initiative, the textual accompaniment was developed with substantial participation from students. Undergraduates from Levy’s standing English course on the literature of care contributed, alongside urban studies and fine arts students as well as medical students.

“We’ve set ourselves a challenge on the one hand to write in a way that’s art-historically competent,” Levy says. “And at the same time, to read them in a radically contemporary way that connects these works and the issues they raise to challenges that are occurring in a medical context. Many providers are incredibly excited about engaging the arts, but often intimidated. So through this deft weaving of art history with contemporary reflection in a medical context, we’re really trying to render it more comfortable to engage the arts. To find it almost practical and useful.”

Rx/Museum has been in the works for two years. “But we were excited to launch this project amidst the pandemic,” Levy says, “recognizing the challenges that providers and caregivers are facing right now.”

In September, the Association of American Medical Colleges conveyed their intent to include Rx/Museum in its arts-and-humanities digital guide for medical educators. That prompted Lyndsay to consider creating a lesson plan or curriculum to accompany the website.

“Ultimately,” she says, “our hope is that this can mitigate the challenges and pressures and severity of being a provider—in these times but also in all times, where there’s daily exposure to grief and trauma and loss. That is an incredible burden, and an incredible sacrifice that often goes unacknowledged. We hope this project offers solace, and support for that invisible burden.”

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**Sidebar:**

In September, the Association of American Medical Colleges conveyed their intent to include Rx/Museum in its arts-and-humanities digital guide for medical educators. That prompted Lyndsay to consider creating a lesson plan or curriculum to accompany the website.
When SARS-CoV-2 struck, Susan Weiss was ready.

The decades of work that she and a small cohort of fellow researchers have devoted to coronaviruses, despite limited funding and little respect, have been invaluable in speeding the search for treatments and vaccines. It’s been a rare stroke of good fortune in the current crisis—and a lesson in the importance of supporting basic science in anticipation of future ones.

By Julia M. Klein

Several months into the pandemic, Susan R. Weiss, professor and vice chair of microbiology at Penn’s Perelman School of Medicine, is still a bit stunned by the sudden, overwhelming interest in her work.

“It’s really gratifying, in a way—to see that this virus, this obscure thing, everybody knows what it looks like now, the spikes and everything. It’s just crazy!” she says. “It’s kind of like being in a Bizarro World, where everything’s turned upside down—or a Twilight Zone.”

For four decades, Weiss has researched coronaviruses, mostly using the mouse hepatitis virus (MHV) as a model. “I mean, who cares about the mouse virus?” she says, with a touch of self-deprecation. “But you can do really elegant studies because you have this virus in its natural host.”

Weiss probed how the virus replicated and interacted with host cells. Over the last 10 years, her work has focused on the battle between viral pathogenesis, or disease progression, and immune response. To Weiss, the science was intriguing, the laboratory techniques cutting-edge. But there were practical applications, too: understanding those interactions well enough to intervene, either by disarming the virus or arming the host, could lead to effective antiviral strategies.

“She worked in the shadows for 40 years,” says Neal Nathanson, a professor emeritus of microbiology and Weiss’s first department chair at Penn. “Nobody paid any attention to what she was doing, to put it bluntly.”

“That’s a little bit harsh!” Weiss says, before reconsidering. “Maybe that’s true. He hired me! He knew I was going to work on that.”

Now, at 71, Weiss is codirector of the Penn Center for Research on Coronavirus and Other Emerging Pathogens, established in March to coordinate and boost the University’s efforts to confront the COVID-19 pandemic. While other Penn researchers are developing new diagnostic tests or investigating therapeutic drugs and vaccines, Weiss’s lab is still focused on the basic science underpinning those applications.

“I’ve known Susan for 30 years,” says Emma A. Meagher (pronounced Marr), Perelman’s vice dean and chief clinical research officer. “She’s the most understated individual you can ever meet. She’s so unassuming and so soft-spoken and doesn’t like the limelight. She just gets the job done.”
Like it or not, the limelight has found Weiss. “I’ve gotten to do some things that I never would have been asked to do before,” she said in May on the podcast This Week in Virology. “I think this is really exciting—it’s kind of rejuvenating me. I feel like I’m the mother of coronaviruses.”

In recent months, her long days of science have become longer still, packed with requests to keynote virtual coronavirus conferences, serve on celebrity science panels, guest on podcasts and webinars, and contribute to a BBC radio documentary, The Virus Hunters. And submit to interviews for articles like this one.

“I feel slightly embarrassed,” Weiss writes in an email. “It is just a weird accident that what I work on has become hot—after so many years of nobody caring about it.”

At 72, Julian L. Leibowitz, professor of microbial pathogenesis and immunology and director of the MD/PhD program at Texas A&M University, may be the world’s oldest active coronavirologist. As a young scientist, he chose the field, in part, because of “some magic words” from the virologist whose lab he inherited: “We’re just starting this project [on coronaviruses], and nobody knows anything about their molecular biology. So anything you do would be publishable.”

In 1978 or ’79—neither of them can quite recall the year—Leibowitz gave Weiss her first mouse hepatitis virus. Her first cell lines, too, in which to grow the virus. They have been friends and collaborators ever since.

They both like to reminisce about the first time he visited her, when she was a postdoctoral fellow in a prestigious virus lab at the University of California, San Francisco. Weiss and her then-partner had two cats. Leibowitz, an assistant professor at the University of California, San Diego, had a cat allergy. So, for a week, he pitched a tent in her yard—“cheaper and more convenient,” he figured, than a hotel.

“The coronavirologists as a group are really about as nerdy as you can get, especially the old ones,” says Leibowitz. “You started working on a virus that you worked on because you found it really interesting, because it was of no known medical importance. It was never going to make you famous. Now it might. Or at least make someone famous—probably not me.”

In the early days, he says, “This was a tiny field. I would say we were underappreciated because there was no significant human disease associated with it, so the amount of funding was relatively small.”

When Weiss gives her standard introductory lecture, she includes a timeline of coronavirus research. It began in the 1920s and ’30s, with the identification of respiratory illnesses in chickens and other animals caused by a family of pathogens that would eventually be dubbed coronaviruses. The name first appeared in a paper in 1968, after the discovery, through electron microscopy, of the characteristic corona of spikes prickling their surfaces. In the 1960s and ’70s, two coronaviruses, 229E and OC43, were linked to the common cold.

While researchers studying viruses such as herpes and HIV gathered annually to compare notes, there wasn’t sufficient interest in coronaviruses to justify yearly meetings. Held every three years, coronavirus conferences were cozy, congenial affairs, often in picturesque European settings. The first, in 1980, took place in a castle in Würtzberg, Germany. Weiss, then starting her assistant professorship at Penn, says there were 60 people there. Leibowitz remembers 72. “Who’s going to know the difference?” says Weiss. “You know what, I hate to tell you—half of them are probably dead. Julian and I were the youngsters, the assistant professors. We were the kids. I was 30.”

The quiet coronavirus decades ended with the 2002–03 outbreak of SARS (severe acute respiratory syndrome), which began in China. Like its genetically related successor, SARS-CoV-2, which causes the disease COVID-19, SARS-CoV originated in bats. It likely was passed to humans via civets, cat-like mammals native to Asia, Africa, and southern Europe. In the end, SARS caused just 8,069 known infections and 774 deaths, with the highest fatality rate in those 65 and over.

Before petering out, SARS jumpstarted a coronavirus research boom. With grant money suddenly flowing, more scientists entered the field. “The next international coronavirus meeting,” in 2003, in the North Sea resort of Egmond aan Zee in the Netherlands, “was completely sold out,” Leibowitz says. “They had report—ers. It was crazy.”

SARS “gave us respectability and recognition,” says Weiss. “It’s silly. That’s what makes me angry—the idea that [the research] is not important until something like this happens.”

When federal money dried up in the US, some of the newcomers exited. Leibowitz, Weiss, and others carried on. In 2004 and 2006, researchers reported on two more coronaviruses causing human disease: NL63, responsible for croup and bronchiolitis, and HKU1, associated with pneumonia. A paper published in 2005 described bats as important reservoirs for SARS-like viruses.

In 2012 came another shock: an even deadlier disease, MERS (Middle East respiratory syndrome), appeared in Saudi Arabia. It, too, likely originated in bats, but the illness spread to humans by way of camels. MERS remained rare, but it hasn’t yet disappeared. As of January 2020, the World Health Organization had reported 2,519 cases, with 866 deaths, a fatality rate of more than 34 percent. “Maybe this should have warned us that coronaviruses may emerge in different ways and spread with different patterns,” Weiss writes in a recent Journal of Experimental Medicine article, titled “Forty years with coronaviruses.”

With each new human disease, interest in coronaviruses spiked. As cases subsided, grant money and interest declined. The field ebbed and flowed. “Mostly, it ebbed,” Weiss says.

In truth, the alarm had sounded, but very few people, it seemed, were listening.
“So after SARS 1 and MERS we knew really well—twice—that this could happen,” Weiss says, “and yet there was no real emergency to take care of it. I mean, there was a group of people working on antivirals. But there was no real push by funding agencies to make this an important topic.”

The next part of the story is more familiar: in January, news broke of a “novel” coronavirus afflicting a few people in Wuhan, China, with pneumonia-like symptoms. On January 10, the New York Times chronicled the first known death, but, quoting a Wuhan health commission, said “there is no evidence that the virus can be spread between humans.” (Weiss says that coronavirologists knew better.) Ten days later, the Times did an about-face, reporting that a Chinese scientist had confirmed human-to-human transmission.

The initial reaction of the close-knit coronavirus community to SARS-CoV-2, Leibowitz says, is “best described as, ‘Oh, shit.’” Weiss says her response was “shock and not shock. Surprise—but thinking, ‘Well, we should have known.’”

Weiss had been preparing for this moment, perhaps without realizing it, much of her life. The eldest of three children, she was born on the Upper West Side of Manhattan and raised in Yonkers, New York. Her 95-year-old mother is a retired teacher. Her late father owned a women’s clothing store, where Weiss “could get any clothes I wanted”—not that she much cared.

As a biology major at Brandeis University and, later, a graduate student in microbiology and molecular genetics at Harvard, Weiss worked in bacteriology labs. But she switched to virology, in part, because her preferred bacteriology lab was full. “There was a lot of serendipity involved,” she says. She did her doctoral dissertation on Newcastle disease virus, which kills chickens.

Bonnie Spanier, an associate professor emerita of women’s studies at the University at Albany, State University of New York, met Weiss in a Harvard Medical School virus lab before her own career took a humanistic turn. She describes her friend as “without guile.” Spanier remembers: “It was a time of competition in the sciences. Some of the women in graduate school were way worse than the men—really horrible. Susan was the opposite of that. She was a great member of the lab—a really super scientist, but always low-key and modest.”
After Harvard, Weiss joined what she calls a “pretty high-profile, high-stress lab in retroviruses” at UCSF, led by J. Michael Bishop, later chancellor of the university, and Harold E. Varmus, who would become director of the National Institutes of Health and the National Cancer Institute. That was several years before the discovery, in 1984, that a retrovirus, human immunodeficiency virus (HIV), caused AIDS. In 1989, Bishop and Varmus would share the Nobel Prize in Physiology or Medicine for their work on the origins of cancer. But, in the late 1970s, Weiss decided against pursuing research on either retroviruses or oncogenes (genes in retroviruses with the potential to cause cancer).

Instead, one day, in search of her future, she picked up the *Journal of Virology* and started paging through it. “I found this field that really looked ready to be explored,” she says. “It had a really interesting animal model—the mouse and MHV, whose different strains affected different mouse organs. There were human viruses, too—the ones that caused the common cold. It was just ready for molecular biology.” Weiss says. “That was the time when molecular biology was burgeoning—you could do sequencing, and you could do cloning, and you could do stuff that you really couldn’t do on RNA viruses before.”

There was another advantage: “There weren’t a lot of people working in that field, so that was really appealing to [me] as an insecure woman. That wasn’t the reason I picked it, but that was a perk, that was a plus about the field—that it was pretty quiet. And it was just at the point where you could be right in almost from the beginning.”

Weiss credits Bishop with allowing her to initiate her own research in his lab. “He let me get a head start, which was really quite amazing and unusual,” she says.

She landed at Penn in 1980. “Susan came very highly recommended,” Nathanson says. She gained a reputation for mentoring young scientists, serving from 2010–19 as associate dean for post-doctoral research training.

Her first graduate student, Catherine Pachuk G’88, now chief scientific officer at a biotech company, remembers Weiss as “very calm, very persistent, and steady in her work,” and says “she basically shaped me as a scientist.” Weiss ran the lab “like a family,” Pachuk recalls, with regular outings to places such as Pennsylvania’s Hawk Mountain, Atlantic City, the Baltimore aquarium, and New York’s Little Italy.

Another former student, Scott Hughes G’96, deputy director of the Public Health Laboratory of the New York City Department of Health and Mental Hygiene, says that Weiss “really opened a lot of doors for me.” She possessed “a lot of drive and determination,” he says, and was “motherly, almost” to younger scientists in her orbit. (Weiss’s own family includes two sons from earlier marriages: Ari Felber, 37, a professional magician, and Jonathan Fraser C’12, 30, a resident physician who has treated COVID-19 patients. She is married to Edward Ashare, a retired chemical engineer.)

Her “most exciting” research, Weiss says, involved a long-term collaboration with Robert H. Silverman, a professor of molecular medicine at the Cleveland Clinic Lerner College of Medicine of Case Western Reserve University. Working with MHV, Weiss says, “We discovered a new mechanism by which a virus can really shut down a host’s response.” They found, too, that “if the virus is mutated, it can no longer cause disease in a mouse.”

In a video introduction to a recent keynote talk at a conference on COVID-19 and women’s health, Weiss describes herself as only the second woman ever hired to a tenure-track position in Penn’s microbiology department. (Nathanson says she’s “probably correct” on that.) “I was maybe not getting paid as much as the men, or being given the same responsibilities,” she says. In retrospect, she wishes she had been “more assertive and not afraid to ask for what I needed”—and more demanding of her graduate students as well.

There were other frustrations. Beth Schachter, a New York-based science communications consultant and long-time friend, says that Weiss was “very distressed when a former chairman of hers”—not Nathanson, to whom she is close—“said, Why don’t you publish in a more high-profile place?”

Weiss confirms the story. “It has been harder to get coronavirus work in higher profile journals. Now, there are so many coronavirus papers in those journals! They’re not all good ones,” she adds. “I’m a little on the bitter side. Frankly, it’s really annoying to see that this field that we worked on so carefully for so many years was never considered ‘hot’ enough to be in the higher profile journals. And now it is.”

In *The Virus Hunters* documentary, Weiss expresses her frustrations even more directly. “Inside of me,” she says, “there’s just a little bit of saying, Why didn’t we take this more seriously? Why didn’t you take me more seriously? Yes, that’s there.”

In March, when most other Penn science labs locked down, Weiss’s ramped up, even doing some hiring. “My lab never stopped,” she says.

She had been on sabbatical at Scripps Research in La Jolla, California, until early January, and she remembers first hearing about the novel coronavirus from a Chinese postdoctoral fellow. “We bought some PPE [personal protective equipment] to be prepared if we were going to study it,” she says.

At a February meeting in Barcelona titled *Viruses 2020—Novel Concepts in Virology*, Weiss recalls that “everything was sort of breaking open—all the Chinese people that were supposed to come to the meeting couldn’t come because of the virus.” As the only coronavirologist in attendance, Weiss gave a short talk on coronaviruses, “and all these Spanish newspaper people came to talk to me.”

Afterward, she and her husband embarked on a planned vacation to southern Spain—their last vacation, surely, for a while. The trip was punctuated by emails with “environmental health and safety people at Penn,” who were helping her obtain SARS-CoV-2 for her lab. In
early March, she traveled to Harvard Medical School to give a seminar. She was there just days after the biotech company BioGen’s leadership conference in Boston, notorious now as an early COVID-19 super-spreading event.

“Then I came back, and that was the end—everything shut down,” Weiss says.

Weiss stayed mostly sequestered during Pennsylvania’s lockdown, emerging only around dawn from her suburban home for long walks and bike rides. “But I was working like crazy,” she says, juggling virtual lab meetings, grant proposals, seminars, and a constant stream of questions and requests. Suddenly, everyone wanted to collaborate with her; everyone wanted to know what she knew about coronaviruses. It was exhausting—and exhilarating.

In June, Weiss returned to the lab. “I feel like things are less stressful now,” she says. “I’m going to work most days. I, of course, wear my mask. The first day I went, it was pretty intimidating. I wore an N95 [mask]. I was really afraid to go to the bathroom—that freaked me out.”

Weiss says that the idea for the Penn Center for Research on Coronavirus and Other Emerging Pathogens came from her department chair, Frederic D. Bushman, the William Maul Measey Professor in Microbiology. Bushman is the center’s codirector.

The coronavirus center’s mission, Weiss says, is “really informational.” In addition, she says, “we’re hoping we can fund pilot projects, to get people to collaborate better, to get the basic scientists and the clinical scientists to work together—that’s always a goal.” Introducing Weiss at an April virtual symposium, the first of two sponsored so far by the center, J. Larry Jameson, executive vice president and dean of the Perelman School, likened her to “Superwoman.” (A colleague later emailed Weiss a digitally altered image of her in the DC Comics costume.)

The symposia, Weiss says, are aimed at educating the public, as well as other scientists—and spurring fundraising. Torren Blair, Perelman’s senior director of development for basic and translational science programs, says that, as of September, the center had received $600,000 in donations.

In addition to its current, high-security, Biosafety Level 3 lab for virus work, the center is building a BSL-3 laboratory for animal research to help test drugs and vaccines, Bushman says. His lab is studying what he calls “the functional genomics of SARS-CoV-2, including how viral genetics changes over time inside patients during treatment.” With Ronald G. Collman, professor of medicine and microbiology and director of the Penn Center for AIDS Research, Bushman also is investigating the effects of SARS-CoV-2 on the human microbiome. And he is helping to develop a new diagnostic test using saliva that is “quick and dirty,” but also “fast and cheap.”

Weiss says her current research focuses on the mechanisms by which viral proteins shut down host pathways. Because two-thirds of the RNA genome is common to all coronaviruses, “if you design a drug against one of those proteins,” she says, “it’s likely to work against all coronaviruses.” Remdesivir, which has been shown to shorten recovery time from COVID-19, is a good example, she says.

Weiss’s conversation speeds up as she gets deeper into the topic. “But the other part of the genome is completely different,” she says, “for the different lineages of viruses”—that is to say, for MHV, MERS-CoV, and the two SARS viruses. These genes, and the proteins for which they code, “give each one of these lineages a different character,” she says.

When RNA viruses replicate, Weiss explains, “they make double-stranded RNA.” The host, recognizing this replication as a danger signal, responds by activating antiviral pathways. SARS-CoV-2, she says, is less effective in shutting down those pathways than, for example, MERS—meaning that infection may be less likely to lead to detectable illness. This characteristic, she speculates, could account for the high rate of asymptomatic infections caused by the novel coronavirus, one of many viral mysteries yet to be unraveled.

There is another interesting wrinkle, which may explain the sometimes confusing course of the disease, which can subside and then erupt again with greater virulence. Host pathways, Weiss says, can be both antiviral and inflammatory: “So they’re good and bad. It’s not like black and white. You activate these pathways, and you may get rid of the virus, but the cell may die.” That’s what happens in the so-called cytokine storm.

Asymptomatic spread is this virus’s big advantage over its predecessors: it renders transmission that much harder to stop. “This virus is really optimized,” says Weiss. “I tell people that that’s the main reason it couldn’t possibly be man-made. Nobody could ever figure out how to make a virus like that—it’s just impossible.”

Nathanson says that Weiss’s career should be understood in the context of a fundamental debate “at a very high level, since 1950, about how biomedical research should be focused and funded.” The argument, he says, has been “between those who wanted to focus exclusively on the disease of the week, or the disease of the month, and people who said, ‘Nope, we need to put a lot of money into curiosity-driven basic research, because we have no idea what the next problem is going to be. And if we don’t do that, we will be unable to deal with the next disaster that comes along.’”

“Susan,” he says, “is the poster child for this idea. If she and others hadn’t persisted, ‘we would not have been able to grow the virus and understand how it works. The basic science has saved us years of research. If none had been done, we would have been helpless.’”

Following her curiosity “is exactly what Susan did,” says Nathanson. “And it took 40 years for that to make a difference.”

Julia M. Klein, a cultural reporter and critic, writes frequently for the Gazette. Follow her on Twitter @JuliaMKlein.
Lapping Up a Final Act of Love

When the time came to say goodbye to our dog, Brad Bates V’10 arrived at our doorstep. A palliative care veterinarian specializing in in-home euthanasia, he meets strangers every day at their saddest moments—and it somehow gives him strength.

By Dave Zeitlin
“Is it the day?”

I awoke to my six-year-old son’s somber voice in my ear, as he snuggled up next to me and disappeared under the comforter, the same way our dog used to when she was able to gallop up the stairs and fearlessly launch herself onto our bed. Now, she couldn’t even stand on her own and had to be carried down the front steps of our house to pee.

I groggily turned to my son, eyes opening. “Yeah, buddy. It’s the day.”

For any pet owner, there’s no avoiding the day. It’s forever looming, from the joyful day you bring home your furry friend, to the pull-your-hair-out days your pup pees in the house, to the blissful days there’s nowhere else you’d rather be than curled up against soft fur. A dog’s lifespan is cruelly short; maybe that’s why they squeeze in so much love and excitement while they’re with us.

My wife, Lauren, and I thought we’d be prepared for it. As our dog’s health began to rapidly decline—which aligned with the beginning of the COVID-19 pandemic, giving us an extra layer of quarantine sadness and worry at a time when so many others were dealing with far greater grief—we assured Sammie’s veterinarian that we wouldn’t hold on for longer than we should.

We huddled in a stairwell one Sunday afternoon in July, the vet on the phone, our two young kids yelling in the background, when we agreed that, after months of appointments and prescriptions, there was little more that could be done for her.

After 11 years, it was time to say goodbye to our first pet. What comes next?

Our vet doesn’t make house calls and hauling a virtually immobile 80-pound dog into the car and to a veterinarian’s office seemed a particularly terrible way to go—especially for an animal whose longstanding anxiety made her shake uncontrollably at the vet on even her best days. And because of our kids, it would have been a logistical challenge for Lauren and me to both be with Sammie during any procedure out of the house. So we were recommended to reach out to Brad Bates V’10, a mobile veterinarian with the Philadelphia branch of Lap of Love, a national veterinary hospice and in-home euthanasia service.

Dr. Brad, as he’s called on the company’s website, would come into our house, euthanize our dog with a quick and painless injection, and take her away in his van to be cremated. The whole thing would last no longer than 45 minutes.

It initially felt strange and almost jarring that a vet who, over the course of many years, had come to know all of Sammie’s quirks and tendencies would cede end-of-life care to a vet who didn’t know her at all. But it still felt like the right thing to do—or so we hoped.

I called Lap of Love on a Monday and got an appointment for the following day. The woman I talked to on the phone was very sympathetic and helpful, but questions still swirled in my brain after I hung up, from the weighty to the mundane. Should we request her ashes back? How will Dr. Brad manage to get Sammie from our house to his van? Will he find parking on our narrow city street? Do you put an appointment like this on your Google calendar?

And the hardest question of all: How do we brace a six-year-old for such a profound moment in his young life?

When the day arrived, we had already had the conversation with our son. We explained to him that Sammie’s health issues had gotten to the point that putting her to sleep was the kindest thing to do. We expected him to perhaps push back as he had in previous talks, pleading we find medicine to make her better: This time, he only hugged us and cried, finding solace that maybe she’d be able to run again in doggie heaven.

Dr. Brad would tell me later that he generally advises his clients to be honest with their children—and that kids, even younger ones, should be there during the euthanasia since “there’s nothing scary about it,” nothing that might traumatize them. “Unfortunately we’re not prepared to deal with death in this country and families don’t often prepare kids unless they have a death in the family,” he says. “For me, the easiest answer is they should all be present. If a pet teaches us about responsibility and love, they can also teach us about life and death.”

We likely would have had our six-year-old by our side for the procedure but that day he had summer camp, a happy distraction. As he got ready in the morning, he shared his blueberry muffin with Sammie, who took a few nibbles and declined the rest. By then, she had mostly stopped eating—even her favorite people food. It was one of the telltale signs that we were making the right call, along with her severely enlarged liver, her reluctance or inability to walk outside, and the pressure wounds that formed as a result. Of course, we still questioned it. Dr. Brad calls it a catch-22: people only make the decision to end their pet’s suffering because they love them, but that same love keeps them from wanting to say goodbye. Sometimes he counsels them, or tries to offer a little affirmation that they’re doing the right thing. “Honestly a lot of what we do falls under social work or therapy,” he says, adding that some people express relief if he finds something else that might be wrong with the pet that they hadn’t known about before.

After Sammie ate what would be her final bites of food, our son had a quick catch with his younger sister, squeezing in a little silliness before the painful moment of saying goodbye to a friend he had his whole life. Then, he put on his shoes, kissed Sammie on the head, and walked to the camp bus stop with Lauren.

After they left, I tried to gently tell our daughter, who had just turned three, that Sammie would be going away. “She’s going to live in her school?” she asked excitedly, before turning her attention to Sesame Street. Her youthful innocence was a relief; having one child grapple with the gravity of life and death was more than enough for one day.
Time passed slowly until the 11 a.m. appointment. We looked through old photos and videos of Sammie, laughing at how she howled along with ambulance sirens or tilted her head to the rhymes in the Dr. Seuss book *Green Eggs and Ham*. Lauren apologized to her for all the times she got upset about her peeing on the hardwood floor.

Dr. Brad arrived right on time. We grabbed our masks to put on and welcomed him inside. His tone was gentle, and he kneeled beside Sammie, letting her sniff his hand. Instinctively, I scratched her beneath her chin, making sure she was OK. As she’d gotten older, Sammie had grown increasingly nervous when strangers entered the house. But this time, she simply laid her head back down, as if she knew why this one had come. It’s probably silly, but I like to think she felt relief in that moment, grateful that her pain and confusion would soon disappear. Or maybe that was just me. In a moment in which I was about to lose a wonderful companion of more than a decade, it seemed surprising how much gratitude and warmth I felt toward someone I had just met.

“How careful does he have to be with every word and action? Is it possible to make small talk? Does he change his approach at all based on a person’s emotions? Even through tears, I could not beat back my curiosity about how Dr. Brad approaches a job that entails meeting people for the first time at one of their saddest moments, before exiting their lives almost just as soon as he entered it. “We don’t know what we’re going to be exposed to,” he admits. “We don’t even know the patient. … I greet people exactly the same as I always do, and then you almost have to read them and mirror them.” Occasionally, he says, someone will mark his visit as a celebration of life with music playing that’s so upbeat that he “almost has to bring them into the moment.” On the other end of the spectrum, a pet owner might be so grief-stricken (a lot of times because they’ve experienced other loss, or don’t have much of a support system to fall back on) that they express anger and frustration about the procedure. “That’s the worst thing for us to hear,” says Dr. Brad, who communicates often with other Lap of Love vets from around the country. “It devastates us. I always tell the new doctors to focus on what you did for the pet. Sometimes there are people who you will never, ever make feel good. It could go almost perfectly technically, but they saw something that they didn’t want to see, and they will never be at peace. There’s nothing you can say that can take that memory away.”

More often than not, however, Dr. Brad meets people who “are the same,” he notes. “They grieve the same. They live the same. The way they comfort their loved ones is the same. The way they teach their kids is the same.” When he steps into someone’s home, it doesn’t matter what politicians they like or what cable news channel they watch, which, “in this world of division we have in this country,” has been one of the most rewarding parts of his job. “There’s something to be said about people who love animals—they tend to be compassionate,” he says. “It’s amazing how much love they give doctors despite the fact they’re losing a family member. They really don’t bring us into their sadness. If anything, the most common thing we probably hear is: ‘I’m sorry I’m crying in front of you.’”

“If a pet teaches us about responsibility and love, they can also teach us about life and death.”
head on her heart, listening to it slow, quietly saying “Good girl” over and over. By the time Dr. Brad used his stethoscope to check for a heartbeat, I already knew. “She’s at peace, guys,” he said.

Dr. Brad started working at Lap of Love two years after graduating from Penn’s School of Veterinary Medicine, initially on a part-time basis. By then, he had done a few in-home euthanasias as a general practice veterinarian, and “already knew it was nicer to do these procedures at home.” And he noticed that even though daughter was obliviously watching one of her new favorite Disney shows. (Trying to find a show or movie that would keep her attention long enough so she didn’t come upstairs just at the moment her dog died had been a uniquely excruciating case of remote control pressure.)

A Philadelphia Parking Authority worker walked by in headphones, talking loudly. A car horn blared. “Well, it’s the city,” Dr. Brad said, and we all tried to muster smiles.

As he injected the pentobarbital into Sammie’s vein, Lauren stayed by Sammie’s face and held her paw. I kept my head on her heart, listening to it slow, quietly saying “Good girl” over and over. By the time Dr. Brad used his stethoscope to check for a heartbeat, I already knew. “She’s at peace, guys,” he said.

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there was a lot of demand for it, few vets do it. So his part-time job at Lap of Love gradually evolved into a full-time one, “because it was basically just more necessary” than practicing general or emergency veterinary medicine.

Before long, he came to love it. Yes, it can be emotionally draining, but “the fulfilling nature” of the work has sustained him. “I think people don’t realize how much love we are exposed to during visits, compared to regular visits in a clinic,” he says. “We always tell vets to do this work for a while before you judge it.” During a euthanasia at a clinic, the pet might be nervous and the family uncomfortable, but “when you go to someone’s house, everyone is more at peace,” he says. “We come in and we meet people who literally love their pets like we love our pets. That connection is immediate, and that connection is real.”

Meeting those people at their own homes “gives us power,” he adds. “Then we see a pet that’s peaceful, and that gives us a lot of strength.”

A distressing moment in his own life has also fueled his work. While at Penn, Dr. Brad nursed a sickly kitten named Laker with a severe respiratory infection back to health and cared for him. But when Laker was two, he developed lymphoma and Dr. Brad made the difficult decision to put him down, with the help of a colleague. Robbed of more time with his pet, he still remembers how difficult it was to let someone else take Laker away after the euthanasia. “In my head,” he says, “I don’t think I was ever going to let go. It’s such an uncomfortable feeling. It’s probably the worst feeling next to making the decision.”

Dr. Brad learned from his mentor, Dani McVety, a cofounder of Lap of Love (which, since its opening in 2009, has grown into the largest network of veterinarians dedicated solely to end-of-life veterinary care, with more than 90 of them situated around the country), never to ask someone if they’re ready for the euthanasia part because “they’ve already made the decision.” He’s also learned through years of experience—including his own feelings of letting Laker go—not to ask people how much time they’d like with the pet afterwards “because that’s such a hard question.”

But they do offer some alone time following the euthanasia. We learned that when Dr. Brad left our house to pull his van around the block so he could double-park right out front, while Lauren and I solemnly looked at Sammie’s lifeless body for what felt like an eternity. Only later did we learn that he was repeatedly thwarted by construction and road closures, eventually having to back down our narrow street. Without having a static hospital, those are some of the logistical complications he encounters on many of his visits to homes around the Philadelphia region. “Sometimes, people have 100-pound dogs in high-rises and there’s no parking and tons of people walking,” he says. “That is emotionally difficult, and logistically difficult.”

Luckily we live on a quiet block (occasional nearby construction aside), but one question still gnawed at me as I assisted Dr. Brad in lifting Sammie onto the stretcher that he had brought inside from his van.

“Do you cover her head?” I asked, looking at the doggie-designed blanket atop the stretcher.

“Not usually,” he responded. “But if a kid might walk by…”

We decided to keep Sammie entirely covered, and then I helped Dr. Brad awkwardly maneuver the heavy stretcher down our front steps. For Lauren and me, this was probably the toughest part—the idea of someone taking away a pet that we first brought home 11 years ago. In a lot of ways, we were mourning a period of time in which we had no idea a tiny puppy sprawled on our laps in the car would turn into a huge hound who would ride shotgun with us on a journey through a marriage, an apartment, two houses, and two kids.

As we lifted the stretcher into the back of the van, our neighbor with the plum tree stood just inside his screen door and gave a salute. Perhaps in non-COVID times, I’d have offered Dr. Brad a friendly embrace before he drove our dog to his garage, where the crematorium they work with would pick up the body. (We opted for a communal cremation, rather than a private one in which we’d be able to keep her ashes. The paw print and clips of fur that Lap of Love made for us were lovely remembrances on their own.) Those parts of interactions have of course changed, much to his chagrin. Before the pandemic, “sometimes I’d come in and someone would just start crying and falling into my arms,” he says. “They don’t even know me. It’s the sight of me and they know who I am. We can’t do that now. That’s really difficult. The best thing you can do is get a hug from someone at the end of an appointment, or a really heartfelt handshake.”

With only a wave, I began to walk away, toward our quieter, emptier house. But for some reason, I decided to quickly turn around to tug on the blanket a bit so it wasn’t covering Sammie’s head anymore. Then, before the van door slammed shut and Dr. Brad drove down our block and around the corner, I gave her one last ear scratch for the road.

“I think people don’t realize how much love we are exposed to during visits, compared to regular visits in a clinic. We always tell vets to do this work for a while before you judge it.”
Winter is upon us and our discontent is palpable. While local conditions vary according to public health policies and the level of coronavirus spread, Americans overall continue to experience the places in which we live, work, recreate, learn, shop, and go to the doctor/dentist, etc. quite differently than ... before.

That’s particularly true for people in cities, where the COVID-19 pandemic—and a coterie of concurrent developments—has left an especially deep mark. “Every inequity that many of us have been talking about for decades has been not only revealed, but exacerbated,” declares former Philadelphia Mayor Michael Nutter W’79, currently the David N. Dinkins Professor at Columbia University’s School of International and Public Affairs and a senior fellow at Penn’s Institute for Urban Research. “From incarceration, healthcare, and economics to access to the internet, transit, and parks, every facet of society has been touched. The tenuous nature and fragility of cities has been drastically, even devastatingly, impacted.”

Our cities even feel different—leading many to question the value of living amid empty office space and boarded-up stores, barely-there cultural institutions, and crippled restaurants. The pandemic “has been a wakeup call,” says Philadelphia City Planning Commission Executive Director Eleanor Sharpe GCP’99 WEv’09.

“The pandemic has shaken the foundations of our cities and how their economies are structured, for sure,” agrees Ryan Debold GCP’14, managing director at Drexel University’s Lindy Institute for Urban Innovation. “Who’s considered essential, how are they compensated, who has access to healthcare, who gets...
to build wealth? It’s all on the table, and it will be impossible to ignore and to not scrutinize any planning decision from these perspectives from here on out.”

Is it time, then, to try the stuff that urban planners’ dreams are made of? “The reasons we have cities is for work and commerce and for people to come together to recreate and innovate,” says Eugenie Birch, the Lawrence C. Nussdorf Professor of Urban Research & Education and codirector of the Penn Institute for Urban Research, which has unveiled several initiatives aimed at unpacking the impact of the pandemic on cities. (See sidebar, page 51.) “City planners are now rethinking those intersections. They’re interested in reevaluating land use and encouraging density while keeping urban populations safe and healthy.”

The pandemic has spurred many cities to take actions long advocated by planners but not often given priority. “When the federal government began printing money and cities started suspending regulations to make, say, dining outside so much easier, I was like, Wait a second, could we have done this all along?” says Sharpe. “Decisions like that have changed both the look of the city and the way we look at the city.”

During the pandemic, uses became fluid: unbooked hotel rooms transitioned to emergency housing for the homeless and shuttered restaurants began selling their bulk food inventory to the public. “I hope we’ve learned to consider more flexibility in how we use spaces,” says Debold, who specializes in land use policy and equitable development.

Crisis begets ingenuity. Gilles Duranton, the Dean’s Chair in Real Estate at the Wharton School, notes that we have cholera to thank for sewers, tuberculosis for access to air and light, and overcrowding for the boulevards of 19th-century Paris. “Cities have always been adaptable to reframing how they operate,” he says. “Whether it’s creating more open space for humans to congregate comfortably or converting office and retail space for a new kind of need, I’m confident that we’ll adapt.” After all, few imagined that one day we’d have thousands of self-storage facilities, Airbnbs, or coworking spaces.

On the other hand, the need to maintain social distance during the pandemic has given a big boost to things we think of as anti-city: solo transport instead of shared mass transit, working and convening from home, attending arts events and happy hours…from home, learning and shopping…from home. If cities are about chaos and intersectionality and happenstance, do these pod-like situations pose a threat to that existence?

Steven Conn Gr’94, the W. E. Smith Professor of History at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, and author of Americans Against the City: Anti-Urbanism in the 20th Century (2014), remains confident that “the city” will rebound. “Cities have proven to be remarkably resilient in the face of bombings, terrorism, invasions, hurricanes, pandemics,” he says. “I fully expect that there will be a certain amount of business churn, shifting populations, decreased rents, and the like. But wouldn’t it also be great if, as they rebuild, cities undergo a useful and much-needed reset to become fully accessible to lower-income and middle-class families and to small businesses? Cities should return to serving as the first place where you go to get on the economic escalator”

Cities teem with individuals who create and participate in a host of intricate systems that transport, protect, and govern their inhabitants, that provide housing, recreation and places to shop and work. As these systems confront fiscal vulnerabilities and questions of access, it might be time to consider just what exactly makes a city a place where we can all thrive.

Planning For Everyone

Talk to experts and a general picture of the ideal city emerges: a place hospitable to those starting out, those who have made it big, and everyone in between. Its neighborhoods abound in parks and play spaces and there are plenty of opportunities for independent shops and innovative startups. Equitable and green modes of transportation dominate, not highways and cars. And, of course, it’s safe and well-run.

Attaining this vision starts with the discipline of urban planning—which imagines, and provides guideposts for, how residents will use, enjoy, and flourish in a city’s streets, green spaces, and buildings. “Cities that make residents feel as if there’s a plan in place, with good leadership backing it up, will win back their confidence,” says Richard Voith G’80 Gr’86, principal and specialist in real estate economics and transportation at the Philadelphia-based consulting firm Econsult Solutions.

Consider those empty office buildings and storefronts. Duranton, who studies urban economics and land use, suggests that we move toward truly mixing up our spaces, as Tokyo and other Asian megacities do, stacking restaurants and shops high in the sky in the same buildings that hold apartments and offices. Birch points out that as corporations left Center City and other downtowns for suburban office parks in years past, office-into-condo conversions took off. Conn suggests that instead of bemoaning the “exodus” from expensive cities like San Francisco and New York we welcome the drops in mortgage rates and rents that will make it easier for newcomers to settle in those meccas or in other less pricey places.

Debold would love to see opportunities for “incentivizing Black-owned small businesses, which are underrepresented in many cities with large Black populations, and especially so in Philly.” (A recent Center City District report noted that Philadelphia’s overall weak business climate includes just 1.8 Black firms per 1,000 Black residents, compared to five in Washington, DC; 4.7 in Atlanta; 3.4 in New York; and 2.5 in Boston.)

Sharpe adds that planners must keep in mind other signifiers of economic and
social health—parks, grocery stores, clinics, affordable housing—in attempting to fill in the gaps and make tattered neighborhoods complete. “That’s complicated when cities are dealing with communities at the base poverty level or below it and don’t often have the luxury of thinking aspirationally. Since, ultimately, planners are not the decision-makers, the political will has to be there,” she cautions.

Others suggest that the discipline should assume a more activist stance. “I recognize that planners may not have real power, but they shouldn’t kid themselves that if they remain disinterested observers anyone will take their advice,” says Lance Freeman, an urban planning professor at Columbia University who is joining the Weitzman School of Design as this year’s provost’s distinguished visiting faculty fellow. “Planning has been implicated in racial inequity since its beginnings during the disastrous history of urban renewal and through racist practices like red-lining and exclusionary zoning.”

He cites as a welcome corrective the recent decision by Minneapolis to become the first US city (followed by the states of Oregon and California) to eliminate single-family zoning—a move designed to increase housing supply and affordability by allowing apartment complexes as well as houses to be built in an area. Freeman, whose research focuses on affordable housing, gentrification, and ethnic and racial stratifications in the real estate market, would like to see planners push such ideas with more vigor.

As a Black woman, Sharpe thinks it would help if her field was more racially diverse. Before COVID, her city planning commission office had begun going into elementary schools and making up planning exercises with the kids. As planners visualize their cities, she believes that diversity, inclusion, and equity must be part of the discussion. “There’s going to be a new emphasis on listening, an acknowledgment of the voices that haven’t often been heard.”

Breathing Room
Tone deafness to the needs of marginalized communities has often plagued placemaking attempts in the pandemic. “We definitely saw renewed arguments about whether closing streets to cars or allowing restaurants to add seating on the sidewalks are top-down decisions that only happen in affluent areas,” says Drexel’s Debold. “But on balance, I think these uses of existing public spaces work both from the standpoint of improving the public realm and in terms of opening up more square footage so restaurants, and even stores, could operate and thrive. From an equity standpoint, there’s no reason why these can’t happen citywide in other commercial corridors.”

By the summer in fact, municipalities were catching on to the desirability of expanding such efforts. For example, a batch of grants from the National Association of City Transportation Officials, in partnership with Bloomberg Philanthropies, allowed a handful of cities to implement programs designed to transform streets into public spaces in underserved communities. Among them, Denver, Philadelphia, and Portland, Oregon, issued proposals to help nonwhite and low-income business owners thrive through outdoor dining and commerce. And New York, Atlanta, and Minneapolis promised to create car-free streets near transit stations in neighborhoods most heavily affected by the pandemic, as a way to ease access to public transportation and/or connect residents to bike share docks.

Meanwhile, with indoor “third places” like public libraries, coffee shops, and gyms off-limits, city dwellers everywhere took a closer look around their neighborhoods and discovered just how much underutilized open space lay at their disposal. “Even before these crises, we were starting to see some reconsideration of how we use the public realm,” says Prema Gupta GPA’05, vice president for parks and public realm for the Center City District. Take the swings- and planter-filled Porch at Philadelphia’s 30th Street Station and the lush park setting of the 40th Street trolley portal, both of which were created under her watch a few years ago when she was director of planning and economic development for the University City District.

“What the pandemic did is accelerate that thinking,” Gupta continues. “It reminded us of how sacred even the smallest of open spaces are and how much unmet demand there is for them.” She points to Dilworth Park—an outdoor space managed by the Center City District that opened in 2014 featuring greenery, a centerpiece fountain that transforms into an ice rink in the winter, and a café that replaced a previously barren City Hall plaza—which “has become a crown jewel destination, with a diversity of users who come from all over the city. We crave connection and being able to people-watch and to enjoy shared experiences.”

Now that urban dwellers have gotten used to grabbing every patch of available land outside of their apartments and rowhomes, the “genie is out of the bottle,” Gupta adds with a laugh. “I’m really curious about whether we’re ever going to put it back in. I think we need to lean into what makes a city magical and keeps it competitive. Planners can advocate from their bubbles, but it’s more powerful when someone like a small business owner starts to consider whether she really needs those two parking spots in front of her restaurant.”

“The pandemic reminded us of how sacred even the smallest of open spaces are and how much unmet demand there is for them.”
How People Move

Well, not so fast on those parking spaces. While urbanists like (no, love) to rail against the automobile, Americans in general don’t share that distaste. Pandemic-sparked fears about using public transportation—compounded by bus and train service reductions—have only strengthened the demand for cars. Even in pedestrian-centric New York City, analysis from the New York Times shows, new car registrations went up by 18 percent during June and July compared to last summer. Meanwhile, according to market research company J.D. Power, used-vehicle sales rose 17 percent nationwide above pre-pandemic forecasts.

Only a handful of other nations depend on their cars as much as we do. “In most US cities, cars account for 90 percent of the way people travel,” says Sam Schwartz GCE’70, former chief engineer for New York’s Department of Transportation, author of Street Smart: The Rise of Cities and the Fall of Cars (2015), and fabled coiner of the term “gridlock” (“Street Fighter,” Mar|Apr 2016). “We’ve gone too far in relying on the automobile, and this is the moment to start making corrections.”

Schwartz called for closing Times Square to traffic as far back as the 1970s and is a longtime advocate of congestion pricing to disincentivize car traffic in crowded downtown areas. (After decades of negotiation, America’s first version of the pricing scheme is scheduled to be implemented in Manhattan in 2022.)

Prompted by the growing realization of how vulnerable mass transit can be in the face of natural and manmade disasters, he and other engineers recently released a proposal centered on three 20-foot-wide car-free bridges called “ribbons” that would connect Manhattan’s central business districts with Queens, Brooklyn, and New Jersey. Touted as healthy, nearly risk-free, and equitable, each bridge would carry up to 20,000 people per day, for a combined capacity equal to “roughly 60 packed subway trains or roughly 50,000 cars,” according to a report by the group.

Meanwhile, “getting public transit back on its feet is absolutely essential,” says Voith, citing a recent study his firm did for SEPTA (Southeastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority) showing that the agency generates a regional economic impact in excess of $3 billion. “Trains have to be perceived as safe and clean. Bus lanes can’t become parking lanes for cabs and Ubers. Good integration with rail and share services is important; so is improving how tech is used for schedule information and payments across systems. Public transportation needs to be valued and invested in.”

The recovery will be tough. Systems across the country are facing budget shortfalls in the hundreds of millions, and in many cases billions, of dollars.

“The pandemic definitely highlighted the fact that mass transit is an essential service,” says Leslie Richards GRP’93, general manager of SEPTA, which suffered a 92 percent decrease in ridership during the spring and has only rebounded to about 35 percent of its pre-COVID numbers. With a $400 million loss projected through the next 12 to 18 months, the agency “obviously can’t rely on farebox revenue anymore,” Richards continues. “We’ll have to look at how emergency services such as fire and ambulance are funded and see if that’s relevant. SEPTA, as well as every mass transit system in the entire country, did not stop for one day during the pandemic. We are an essential service—I can’t say that enough—that is needed every single day.”

Beyond its financial woes, mass transit also has its own issues of equity and fairness that need to be addressed—such as basic questions of cost, access to poorer neighborhoods, and concerns that fare evasion “crackdowns” are little more than a form of criminalizing poverty. Then again, as Los Angeles evaluates a move to a fare-free model, opponents contend that the tradeoff might involve service reductions, thereby harming more than they help. “The best systems are the ones that serve everybody,” Schwartz says. “We just have to remember to focus on how people move rather than how vehicles move.”

Public Safety Versus Policing

One of the most trenchant questions facing cities today is what should be done with urban police forces. In the face of widespread calls to reform their police departments, many cities have taken steps to address the issue, whether by cutting budgets and reallocating the money to social service agencies (New York and Los Angeles) or removing officers from certain roles (as in Portland, Oregon, where they no longer patrol high schools). In Chicago, municipal funding to local anti-violence initiatives has been increased even as police budgets stayed the same, while in Minneapolis, a plan to build an entirely new public safety department is under review.

For John MacDonald, a professor of criminology and sociology at the School of Arts and Sciences who studies disparities in criminal justice systems, police reform can’t be separated from community services. “A blue-sky situation to me would include serious infrastructure and quality of life improvements, such as rebuilding housing stock, cleaning up vacant lots, and carving out more parks and spaces for people to let off steam and stay cool.”

MacDonald is a proponent of community policing, which emphasizes a relationship-building, problem-solving approach between police and residents. “Research shows that people are more trusting of the police when they know an officer by name or sight, when they feel their interactions have been respectful, and when police exhibit interest in and concern for their complaints,” he says, adding that any such program should include surveying community members on a regular basis about the quality of service they’re getting from the police.

MacDonald is careful to emphasize that the police should continue to have a role in controlling crime. “The answer isn’t...
Learning From a Pandemic

When this all first happened, we looked around Penn and said there’s a lot of people here who can talk about cities and contagion,” says Eugenie Birch, codirector of the Penn Institute for Urban Research. “So we asked them to contribute their ideas to the Urban Link, our monthly publication, and it became one of the most read documents we’ve ever released.”

As the pandemic continued, PennIUR began building an informal collection and in late May announced its Cities and COVID-19 Resource Library. An evolving online compendium of data, reports, webinars, podcasts, and articles, it’s categorized into five broad areas: governance and finance, economy and real estate, vulnerable populations, infrastructure and urban services, and planning and design.

Next, spinning off from an existing initiative looking at municipal fiscal stability, PennIUR partnered with the Volcker Alliance—a nonprofit launched by former Federal Reserve chair Paul Volcker to promote effective government management—to feature panel discussions on the coronavirus crisis economy. Later in the summer the Institute offered a second webinar series, Research for Equity in Recovery, presented with the Federal Reserve Bank of Philadelphia and the Upjohn Institute.

Its latest initiative is a joint effort with the Mansueto Institute for Urban Innovation at the University of Chicago, the Center for Quality Growth and Regional Development at Georgia Tech, and Rice University’s Kinder Institute for Urban Research that will monitor the recovery of five big cities—New York and Philadelphia (which IUR will cover), along with Atlanta, Houston, and Chicago—using metrics for health, economy (including employment), fiscal status (budgets) and quality of life issues (transit, open space, work at home, etc.). “They will be looking at benchmarks,” Birch says. “What did the city look like in January 2020 and what did it look like at other points in time? Did they have to learn to turn on a dime and respond to things that they hadn’t before considered or were they instead prodded to take things out of their planning back pockets?”

Cities are going to have think more about preparedness for shocks, Birch concludes. “Just think of the last 20 years we’ve had: pandemic, hurricanes, terrorism,” she says. “I mean, come on.” —JG

Reimagine Everything

But, it’s not just the functions of the police, or of transit, or of public space that have been called into question during the pandemic. With cities and their mayors forced to grapple with a set of new predicaments and old ones made worse, everything is up for grabs. “As we come out of this, municipalities will be faced with unprecedented budget crunches and they will be reevaluating every service they offer,” predicts Nutter, who came into office as mayor on the eve of the last great economic crisis in 2008. “Why do we provide this service? Is it efficient? Is it cost-effective? Are we the best ones to do it?”

He points out that much of the leadership in the current interlinked crises has come from mayors and governors. “They were the ones issuing mask orders, stay-at-home orders, shutdown orders,” he says. “They were left alone to figure everything out. They didn’t have time for the bullshit, the standing behind a podium and saying everything is wonderful and under control. First of all, it’s a lie and second of all, it’s a lie.”

Which isn’t to say that being a Lone Ranger is the way to go. “It’s never a good thing not to have money,” Nutter adds dryly. “It’s really hard to run a government with no money.”

IUR’s Birch expands on the proper role of the federal government in times of crisis. “You need the federal government to complete the structure of support, but you have to create an enabling environment,” she says. “Think about what happened here early in the pandemic. It made me so angry to see cities competing with each other for PPE (personal protective equipment). These are the reasons why national governments exist!”

Nutter thinks about all this and his mind moves from one issue to the next, riffing on how things will, and should, change. “Mass transit is going to need help,” he says. “We’ll need a massive investment in broadband, since a lot of people will probably never go back to their offices. And by the way, what are we doing with all of that office space? We need to reimagine everything.

“I’m the eternal optimist, though,” he continues. “It’s been horrible, but we’re going to come through this. Our way of life has changed, but we need to take some of these lessons learned to figure out how to incorporate them going forward. That is our responsibility as public servants.”

JoAnn Greco writes frequently for the Gazette.

always about more or less officers but about making what they do more tactical, less scattershot,” he says. “And we need to think about higher standards for recruitment and training, providing opportunities for greater job mobility, and increasing professionalism all around.”

Michael Nutter—under whose mayoralty former Philadelphia Police Commissioner Charles H. Ramsey (now a distinguished policy fellow at Penn Law) made community policing a priority—agrees. “Why do we send someone who has had 30–40 weeks in an academy out on the street with a badge, handcuffs, a taser, and a gun to solve every problem?” he says. “For sure there are dangerous people in our society who shoot, stab, rape, maim, and kill and we need to deal with them. That’s why I like to talk about ‘public safety,’ which is done for you rather than ‘policing,’ which sounds like something that is done to you.”
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Calendar

Annenberg Center
anntenbergcenter.org/events
(Virtual events)

Veronica Swift Nov. 12
Aviva Nov. 13
Meg Bragle and Richard Stone Nov. 15
Kun-Yang Lin Dancers Nov. 19
My Darling Vivian Nov. 20
Two Beats One Soul Dec. 4
Martha Graham Dance Company Dec. 10
Sullivan Fortner Dec. 17

Arthur Ross Gallery
Arthurrossgallery.org
Open Tue.-Sun., timed tickets

Re-Materialize, through Dec. 20

ICA
icaphila.org
Open Wed.-Sun., timed tickets

Milford Graves: A Mind-Body Deal through Jan. 24

Kelly Writers House
writing.upenn.edu/wh/
Temporarily closed, but visit the website for links to virtual events, archived programs, PoemTalk podcasts, and the PennSound poetry collection

Penn Libraries
Library.upenn.edu
(Online collections/exhibits)

The Collective Architecture and Design Response to COVID-19 Web Archive

The Jewish Home: Dwelling on the Domestic, the Familial, and the Lived-In

Justice Now: 1960s Protest Drawings by Ashley Bryan
Plus dozens more online

Penn Museum
penn.museum/collections
Open Tue.-Sun., with limited capacity and timed tickets

Slought
slought.org
Open Tue.-Fri., scheduled visits

Echando Ganas: an activist ethnography

Atlas of Affects: an archival project about everyday life during the pandemic

World Café Live
worldcafelive.com
Schedule in flux; see website for up-to-date information

It’s hard to say which American tradition goes back further: erecting public monuments or destroying them. The story of outdoor public sculpture in the US often begins with William Rush, whose figurative carvings enlivened Philadelphia in the early 1800s, including a likeness of George Washington that once stood in Independence Hall. His reputed masterpiece, a statue of the Crucifixion for Philadelphia’s St. Augustine’s Church, completed in 1810, was destroyed (along with the rest of the church) by anti-Catholic rioters 34 years later. Yet America’s history of monument-obliteration goes at least as far back as 1776, when Manhattanites toppled a statue of Britain’s King George III and melted it down for musket balls.

It’s also hard to think of a time when conflict over monuments has been sharper than the middle months of 2020. Arguments about the scope and import of contemporary injustices have touched off heated debate—and action—about which of our historical figures merit continued veneration in public spaces at public expense. And though waves of criticism (and defense) have lapped up against pedestals of many sorts, they have crashed most intensely against the roughly 2,000 monuments to the Confederacy that were mostly erected after Reconstruction gave way to the mass disenfranchisement and oppression of Black Americans under Jim Crow regimes.

“These statues celebrate a false history that romanticizes those that actually participated in a treasonous rebellion against our country,” noted Patricia Wilson Aiden, CEO and president of the African American Museum in Philadelphia, in a September panel discussion hosted by Penn’s Arthur Ross Gallery. Their purpose, she suggested, was “to venerate the Confederacy and all it stood for,” not least “the subservience of Black people”—whose brief enjoyment of civil and po-
political rights in the decade after the Civil War prompted a racist backlash that would not begin to find legislative remedy until the 1960s.

The virtual symposium sought to address a question that’s easy to state but thorny to solve. As Aiden put it: “How do we use public art such as statues to preserve our history and memorialize our shared American ideals?”

We might start by bearing in mind that statues are not synonymous with history. “There’s often a false equation between the removal of a problematic statue and the elimination of history,” said Ken Lum, the Marilyn Jordan Taylor Presidential Professor and chair of fine arts at the Weitzman School of Design. “When the statue of Frank Rizzo was removed” from the plaza of Philadelphia’s Municipal Services Building, “that doesn’t mean that Frank Rizzo disappears from history. There’s all kinds of books on Philadelphia history, and all kinds of writings about Frank Rizzo. There’s a huge archive in City Hall about the tenure of Frank Rizzo—about his conduct and the decisions he made as a police chief and then subsequently as mayor. So it’s not as though history disappears when a statue of Frank Rizzo is removed.”

But the presence or absence of such monuments shapes our “collective memory”—that is, our determinations about which parts of our history count the most—said Randall F. Mason, a Penn associate professor of historic preservation (“Protecting ‘Negative Heritage’ in Rwanda,” Jan|Feb 2016). When we are reckoning with these symbolic statues, “we are reckoning with them as works of art” and also “debating their visibility or invisibility.” And in Mason’s view, the reckoning underway now is working.

Public monuments provide a useful platform for the “fundamentally political” debates “about what is valuable—what cultures we want to make and create and pass on to future generations.” They may be shallow vessels for communicating the fullness of any particular historical figure or episode, but the way we interact with and make decisions about them can help us sort out what we wish to venerate about the past and what we hope to change.

After the 9/11 attacks, he noted, New Yorkers covered the George Washington statue in Union Square with American flags, photographs of victims, etched and spray-painted (and conflicting) slogans, and other artifacts that sought to place that traumatic moment in conversation with the past. This year the pedestal for a statue of Stonewall Jackson in Richmond, Virginia, was similarly “rescribed by the public” (albeit with considerably less reverence for the Confederate commander).

“This, to me, is good evidence that not only is the system working but that change is being embraced,” Mason said. “And we’re not just retreating to a settled, static, and complacent attitude that once an artwork is made it deserves to be conserved. Conservation and preservation are, like collective memory itself, a fraught process that is bound to be fought over, contested, and always have an uncertain result.”

One question that should guide these debates, Mason suggested, is: “What is an honest representation of the past, as opposed to giving too much deference to the representations that we’ve inherited?”

To which, of course, there is no single, static answer.

“We certainly need to strive always to be honest,” remarked David Brownlee, the Frances Shapiro-Weitzhenhoffer Professor Emeritus of 19th Century European Art. “But one of the things that entails is recognizing that our honesty of today may not be the same thing as the honesty of tomorrow.”

“The reality is, of course, that monuments throughout history have been destroyed, have been repurposed, have been obliterated,” he said. And societies are constantly reappraising their pasts in light of the present.

Brownlee reflected on how frequently monuments fail to provoke very much thought or feeling at all. When tens of thousands of Philadelphians demonstrated peacefully for racial justice on May 30 on the Benjamin Franklin Parkway, he remarked, they were not moved to celebrate Hermon Atkins MacNeil’s memorial to soldiers who defeated the Confederacy, nor to cheer J. Otto Schweizer’s All Wars Memorial to Colored Soldiers and Sailors in Logan Square. That attention was reserved for the statue of Frank Rizzo, who is remembered by present Philadelphians as (among other things) a no-holds-barred police chief and opponent of school desegregation who campaigned for mayor on the slogan “Vote White.”

“I suppose,” Brownlee said in a dismissive appraisal of the statue itself, “that we should be grateful that the artistic case for evil was made with such banality. But it does make one yearn for a place where great art inspires us to rally in support of our ideals, not to protest our afflictions.”

The US is blessed with some monuments that have the capacity to evoke emotion and inspire reflection about our civic life, he said, citing the Lincoln Memorial and Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington. But the truth is that “making art that really changes how we think, about anything, is hard.”

It can be especially hard in the context of public monuments, said Sharon Hayes, a professor of fine arts at the Weitzman School, because both figurative art and textual summary tend to whittle complex stories down to simplistic nubs. This is not just the case for statues of horse-mounted generals whose battlefield fates were shaped by
foot-soldiers left out of the frame. It’s evident even in memorial plaques like the one honoring the Quaker abolitionist Lucretia Mott for organizing the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society. “The Society was founded by about 18 women,” Hayes remarked, “and many of them were members of the free Black community.” But the “genre of the monument”—or in this case commemorative plaque of standard dimensions that are a common sight in Philadelphia—arguably does as much to shrink our understanding of history as to deepen it.

For that and other reasons, Brownlee suggested, maybe Americans today “should be thinking of other kinds of monuments—monuments that are less expensive, that are less permanent perhaps, and most importantly, monuments that are not about singular individuals, but that are about places or collectives of people, that can enrich and broaden our story.”

Brownlee cited Hayes’ own 2017 temporary installation in Philadelphia’s Rittenhouse Square, an assemblage of unoccupied pedestals bearing inscriptions designed to coax viewers into contemplating historic figures who have been neglected by traditional monuments—in this case, Philadelphia women as widely acclaimed as Billie Holiday and as overlooked as Adele Goldstine and Crystal Bird Fauset. (If those names itch your Google finger, that’s the point. The former was a mathematician who wrote the first programs as well as the manual for ENIAC, the first electronic digital computer; the latter was the first female African American state legislator to be elected in the US.)

Brownlee also singled out New York’s “Tribute in Light,” a public-art installation featuring light beams projected skyward from the World Trade Center plaza. What was intended as a temporary tribute to the victims of 9/11 “has become a permanently recurring installation of evanescent forms that remember the evanescence of what we once imagined to be permanent.”

If the purpose of art is to provoke fresh ways of seeing and thinking, our public monuments should aim no lower. “I don’t believe we need more men and horses on pedestals,” Brownlee said. “Or even women on pedestals. We need monumental art that speaks the language of our time. Art that is like Hamilton and not Pirates of Penzance.

“Most of the public art we have is a reflection of what we believe,” he added. “It is evidence of what we believe—or what we believed at a particular time. It is not change-making, but status-preserving work. And I think the challenge to artists is to create things that change the way people think, not that simply reinforce the way that they think already.” — TP

Last year the Arthur Ross Gallery presented “Citizen Salon,” Penn’s first entirely crowd-sourced art exhibition (“Arts,” Mar|Apr 2019). Gallery associate director and assistant curator Heather Gibson Moqtaderi filled a website with 125 works from the University’s wide-ranging art collection and invited “citizen curators” to vote on what to hang in the gallery. This May, with campus museums shuttered, Moqtaderi rebooted the project with a pandemic spin, inviting digital gallery-goers to select their favorites again, and to share why. Does a season (or two) of social distancing change your response to art? Find out at arthurrossgallery.org.
It was 4 a.m. when Evan Thomas W’20 woke up, stomach rumbling. As he waited for some ravioli to heat in the microwave, a melody began forming in his head. The tune grew into a full song while he ate, but then he went back to sleep without writing down or recording any of it.

Yet when he woke up the next day, somehow he remembered the entire thing.

Thomas eventually premiered that song, “Slowly Get Lost,” at his fundamentalist church in Lancaster, Pennsylvania—an institution that had long been at the center of his life, but also caused him anguish and uncertainty. Last year his Penn a cappella group, Dischord, performed the song at a concert. And now Thomas’s 4 a.m. creation is one of seven tracks included on his debut album, Foundations, which came out on August 21—his 24th birthday.

On the phone from his parents’ home in late summer, Thomas says “Slowly Get Lost” was inspired by fellow alum John Legend C’99 Hon’14’s early hit “Ordinary People.” In fact, Legend’s a vocalist to whom he’s occasionally been compared. (Recently when he sang at his grandmother’s church, where most congregants are Caribbean and elderly, he says a woman stood up and screamed “John Legend! John Legend!” after he finished.)

Both songs pair gentle piano accompaniment with smooth vocals, but where “Ordinary People” explores the complexities of romantic relationships—and Legend has denied any autobiography in its lyrics—“Slowly Get Lost” has a more religious slant and was pulled directly from Thomas’s own life. “It’s about love, and love of God, and the acceptance from God that I needed to experience in order to get to where I am now,” he says.

Similar themes extend throughout Foundations, which incorporates styles ranging from Afrobeat, gospel, and blues to contemporary Christian, pop, and trap. Thomas says the tracks follow his personal journey over the past decade, including bouts with depression and suicidal thoughts after coming out as a gay man, the times he felt like all of his life’s foundations were crumbling, and finally, his newfound pride and self-acceptance. (He describes his current faith as “some form of Christianity.”)

In “Cool Kid Rules,” one of three singles he released in advance of the album, Thomas explores his difficulty fitting in socially. “I’m cool with just being famous on the inside,” he sings to a tropical, reggaeton-style beat. “I’ve never been cool, so I don’t know the cool-kid rules. Are we playing the same game?”

He hopes fans of his music will include others who struggle to find their place in the world. “I never felt like I belonged and was fully accepted anywhere,” he says. “I was the only gay kid at church. I was the only Black kid in a sea of white faces. In college, I certainly felt like a minority—it’s not cool to be Christian on a college campus. Someday, when I’m able to put on a show, I want people to come who are misfits and feel like they can be accepted and loved by their Creator.”
Growing up gay in Lancaster, which he calls “the Bible Belt of the North,” Thomas spent many Sundays inside his church hearing his sexuality called a sin. When he scraped together the courage to come out to his parents at age 16, “they said God had a better plan for my life,” he remembers. “I spent the next six years trying to make that plan come about.”

First came the counselor, who he later realized was actually performing “conversion therapy” on him—a controversial and widely discredited practice that aims to change someone’s sexual orientation. “We talked about what the Bible says about homosexuality, and she explained to me how it was wrong and how I wasn’t born gay,” he says.

“After two months, I pretended, ‘Oh, this is really working. I’m really feeling better,’” he remembers.

He deferred an acceptance to Wharton and went on a yearlong mission trip to Mexico instead, “hoping that God would work some sort of miracle.” When that didn’t happen, he stayed in Mexico a second year, still hoping to somehow return home straight.

Back in the US, he brought his secret with him to Penn. He became deeply involved in several Christian student communities on campus, went to church, and pursued a concentration in management at Wharton. He also joined Dischord, singing both tenor and bass parts, and became the group’s music director.

“That group changed my life,” he says now. “I wrote some of the craziest arrangements for that group—harder than anything any of them had ever done, and harder than anything I’d ever done, too. I also learned how to lead creative people and how to translate all the musical ideas that had been swimming around my head into something that’s learnable, like sheet music.”

It wasn’t until last year that Thomas fully shed the conversion therapy and began coming out to his family and friends. He told his parents that being gay wasn’t something he could change; they would have to accept their son as he is. “From there, it evolved from I’m gay to I’m making an album about it and telling the world,” he says.

Now that album’s title song, “Foundations,” reflects the turning point—a time when Thomas felt like he was losing everything: his family, his friends, the church, his career goals. “I can’t live the life I wanna live and I can’t live the lie I’m s’posed to live, so what the hell am I s’posed to do?” he sings in a tender, soulful voice. “The foundation’s crumbling. It was never meant to bear the weight of ten thousand hopes, dreams, and empty prayers.” The album’s final track, an upbeat tune called “Like I Do,” reveals the happy ending that lay just ahead, made clear in the triumphant, repeated lyric “you could never love me like I do.”

While the world battles COVID-19, Thomas says this self-quarantine period has actually been “a huge blessing in disguise for me.” When Penn closed down after spring break, he stayed at home with his parents in Lancaster—something he wasn’t eager to do. “But I think the extra time we’ve had to spend together has allowed them to really understand who I am and what I’ve been through,” he says. “Their perspective has really changed.”

The pandemic also granted him time to finish Foundations, which Alex Graf W’22 helped cowrite and produced on his label, Grafik Music. Now Thomas is working on a Sachs Program-funded project with Harold Milton-Gorvrie C’21 and Shalom Obia-go C’21: a “visual EP” that will set several of his songs into a short film rooted in his experiences, starting with conversion therapy. Along with his struggles around sexuality, “we’re also really trying to capture a lot of what’s going on with Black Lives Matter” in the film, he says.

Whether it’s through a single song, his entire album, or the new video project, Thomas says he’s looking to transmit a simple but important message in his work: “I want other people to know that they can make it through hard stuff.”

—Molly Petrilla C’06
In the early 2000s, Zoë Ryan would catch a bus in Manhattan and ride into Philadelphia for openings at the Institute of Contemporary Art. She still vividly remembers those visits: walking among clothes by Rudi Gernreich, a fashion maverick in the 1960s and ’70s; studying Polly Apfelbaum’s “fallen paintings” sprawled across floors; examining detailed works from artists, designers, and architects in a show called Intricacy.

Recently Ryan found the catalogues for those and other past ICA shows while cleaning out her office at the Art Institute of Chicago. She’s been a curator there since 2006, but now it’s time to pack up and leave. This fall, she’s heading back to Philadelphia and the ICA—only this time, she’ll be there as the museum’s new Daniel W. Dietrich, II Director.

“The ICA is a place that I’ve long admired and watched from afar,” Ryan says. “I really like how its mission has long been about incredibly diverse narratives, making underrecognized artists better known, and really broad cross-disciplinary practices. These are all things that have been at the core of my own work and interests too.”

At the Art Institute of Chicago, Ryan rose from curator of design to the chair and curator of architecture and design in just five years. She’s organized major exhibitions, served on the curatorial advisory committee for the US Pavilion at the Venice Architecture Biennale in 2012 and 2018, and was named one of 50 people who are shaping the future of design by Fast Company in 2012.

“Zoë Ryan embodies our great Penn spirit of wide-ranging curiosity, of informing contemporary practices with their deep roots in history and theory, and of understanding how art profoundly impacts—and is profoundly impacted by—its social contexts,” Provost Wendell Pritchett Gr’97 said in a prepared statement. “Her vibrant scholarship and inclusive leadership will make her a transformative leader of ICA.”

The ICA’s most recent director, Amy Sadao, stepped down last fall after seven years leading the museum.

“The ICA is in incredibly good shape—I’m inheriting an institution that is really well regarded,” Ryan says. Still, with a start date of November 5, she arrives at a tumultuous time in the museum world (and the world in general). Just as it struck countless jobs and sectors, the global pandemic forced many US museums to shut down last spring. After being closed to the public in March, ICA began welcoming visitors again on September 26.

“It’s an incredibly challenging moment, but I remain positive and optimistic,” Ryan says. “People crave the arts and are hungry for those experiences. I’m excited for [ICA] to be part of the larger reopening of the campus. And of course, we’ll create an environment that makes people feel safe with all the necessary protocols in place.”

Fresh off of the Art Institute’s push to expand its online content—including digitizing images of the collection, and mounting extra photography and videos—Ryan also hopes to increase ICA’s digital offerings.

Growing up in England, Ryan often found herself around professional artists. They were the people her parents gravitated toward as friends, and as a result, Ryan spent countless hours visiting art studios and listening to artists talk about their practices. She moved to the US in 1998 after graduating from the University of Sussex with a bachelor’s in art history, and began an internship in the Museum of Modern Art’s architecture and design department. Soon she decided she wanted to stay not just in the museum world but in the US too.

From 2000 to 2006, Ryan was a curator and editor for the Van Alen Institute, a not-for-profit in Brooklyn whose exhibition slate at the time included shows built around urban air quality, the post-9/11 Lower Manhattan landscape, and the intersection of public space and recreation on the Hudson River. “It was a really incredible moment,” she remembers. “We were doing huge, public competitions with the city, and we were the first organization to do public programming on Governors Island.”

But eventually Ryan left for Chicago, eager to learn how a large museum mounts major exhibitions and builds its collection. During her 14 years at the Art Institute, she helped organize numerous shows. She counts her last one as a highlight.
In a Cloud, in a Wall, in a Chair: Six Modernists in Mexico at Midcentury presented work from artists and designers (all women) who lived or worked in Mexico between the 1940s and 1970s. “For me, it was really an opportunity to set the record straight,” Ryan says. She wanted to emphasize Mexico’s contributions to modern and contemporary art while also underscoring “the idea of ambitious migration to Mexico—something that if we only read headlines of recent years, we might not think about,” she says.

More generally, In a Cloud “brought together a lot of my own thinking about place, about interdisciplinary practice, and about bringing together a group of practitioners to suggest ideas and alternative thinking about a place and these fields of practice,” Ryan says.

In 2015, she co-curated the first large-scale museum survey of architect David Adjaye’s work. At the time, Adjaye was working on the new National Museum of African American History and Culture, which opened in Washington, DC, in September 2016. “That became the centerpiece of the exhibition,” Ryan says, “since all of his work is about creating spaces and monuments and places where we can discuss issues of race, social injustice, social equity, and of course, the African American experience.”

Ryan says the Mexico and Adjaye exhibitions both reflect “issues and ideas that I’m really interested in bringing to the ICA.” And she’s looking forward to meeting and chatting with artists, just as she’s been doing since childhood.

“When I was starting out on my career path, I remember my mum saying to me, ‘Zoë, this isn’t a job. It’s a lifestyle,’” Ryan says. “What I do is so embedded in my life. Nothing feeds me more than the conversations I have with artists and designers. You just learn so much about the world, about where we’ve come from, about where we might be headed. It’s an incredibly enriching experience to be in this field, and I couldn’t imagine doing anything else.” – Molly Petrilla C’06

ARMS

Music

The Well-Tempered Neurologist

Alexander Pantelyat on the medical side of music.

Around the time he started playing the violin, Alexander Y. Pantelyat C’04 carried out a project for a fourth-grade science fair: he took three identical plants and subjected one to silence, one to classical music, and one to rock music. “After several weeks, the one exposed to rock wilted, the one exposed to silence grew as expected, and the one exposed to classical music grew taller than the one exposed to silence,” he recalls.

Whatever Pantelyat’s grade-school fony into experimental science may have lacked in the way of randomization or double-blinding, it crystallized a nascent curiosity about the power of music.

Many years later, during a neurology fellowship in movement disorders, Pantelyat witnessed a more intriguing effect music seemed to have. He attended a West African drumming session in which Parkinson’s disease patients followed the rhythmic lead of an instructor. Afterward, Pantelyat heard the patients say they saw an improvement in their symptoms. This inspired him to conduct a six-week pilot study involving 10 Parkinson’s patients who took drumming lessons twice a week. At the conclusion, the patients reported an increase in mobility and greater quality of life compared to a control group. His paper on the study, published in the online journal Movement Disorders Clinical Practice, bore the title “DRUM-PD: The Use of a Drum Circle to Improve the Symptoms and Signs of Parkinson’s Disease.”

Pantelyat, who is now an assistant professor of neurology at the Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine, cofounded its Center for Music and Medicine in 2015. It is the culmination of a life full of rhythm, melody, and patient care.

Pantelyat started playing the violin at age seven in Kiev, Ukraine, and moved to Philadelphia two years later. He attended the Settlement Music School, and later played with the Penn Symphony Orchestra, which toured China in 2001. Pantelyat also founded a string quartet with other undergraduates. He still plays the violin, primarily for his two young children, and he has performed for patients at the Center for Music and Medicine.

Many professors at Penn made an impression on him, says Pantelyat, but “Helen Davies [Gr’60] clearly stands out.” She “taught the honors course on Infectious Diseases, and her way to help students remember the material was to write songs about it to [the melodies of] familiar songs,” Pantelyat fondly remembers. “To this day, I can recite detailed treatment regimens for leprosy and different types of antibiotics and what they treat, thanks to Dr. Davies’s writing lyrics about it to familiar tunes, such as ‘She’ll Be Coming Round the Mountain’ and ‘Yesterday.’” (Davies, 95, still works full-time at Penn’s Perelman School of Medicine, where she is the academic coordinator for the Department of Microbiology.)

Pantelyat’s mother is a neurologist and his grandmothers were doctors in the Soviet Union. Medicine and music tugged at him for a career path, but by his junior year in high school, medicine won out. He received a Trustee Scholarship at Penn, which covered tuition, and double majored in Biological Basis of Behavior and the Russian language. One of his two minors was music history.

While music and medicine were important facets of his life, it wasn’t until a job interview that he got the idea the two
As codirector of the center, he also keeps on top of other findings. Music, he says, has been shown to improve mood and reduce anxiety in a number of medical settings, such as surgery. It can help people with stroke or other brain injuries regain speech through Melodic Intonation Therapy (MIT), a type of speech therapy that uses melodic and rhythmic components to assist in speech recovery. Rhythmic Auditory Stimulation (RAS), an application of pulsed rhythmic or musical stimulation that aims to improve gait or gait-related aspects of movement can help people with stroke, multiple sclerosis, and Parkinson’s disease improve their walking and balance (and potentially reduce falls). Music has also been shown to help children with autism improve behavior and socialize.

“With MIT, they start out with a familiar song—as familiarity is key—like ‘Happy Birthday,’ that the patient rhythmically taps to, and over time strip the melodic components away, doing sing-speak, then just speaking,” Pantelyat explains. “For RAS, traditionally no melody is involved, just a metronome beat that is adjusted to the patient’s walking pace. However, more recent studies have suggested that walking to a familiar song that a patient enjoys may be even more beneficial than just a metronome beat.”

While music has shown benefits, it probably depends on the type being played. Someone who doesn’t like jazz, for instance, is unlikely to respond positively to an Art Tatum trio, but might cotton on to classical music instead. (Or perhaps—the delicacy of certain houseplants notwithstanding—rock ‘n’ roll.)

“Key unanswered questions include what is the right dose of music, how long do the benefits last, and how to best tailor the music to the specific patient. More studies are needed on this,” Pantelyat says.

“To me,” he adds, “music means respite, healing, universal language, mutual understanding, and a way of living joyously.”

—Jon Caroulis
Since its inception in 1997, the Penn and Wharton Club of Singapore has engaged the graduates from all of Penn’s undergraduate as well as graduate schools in Singapore. Serving almost 1000 Penn alumni, our focus is to ensure that the Penn and Wharton community in Singapore stays connected with each other and with the school. We also collaborate with other Penn and Wharton clubs in the region and with alumni associations from other schools in Singapore to widen the scope of our activities. Our goal is to further engage and build lasting relationships among alumni in Singapore.

This year has been particularly challenging given the pandemic, but we managed to host or collaborate with other alumni groups more than 12 events. Although the Wharton Forum did not take place as planned in Singapore this year, we had a number of virtual webinars with prominent speakers from the Singaporean business community and the school. Fortunately, we were able to continue the tradition of celebrating Ben’s Birthday Bash in January. After the restrictions due to COVID, we held a number of events online, including a virtual Burgundy wine tasting event with alumni clubs in Taipei, virtual Yoga Fitness & Wellness sessions, and Quiz Night with the local alumni from the other Ivy League Schools.

The Club is run by volunteers. We welcome graduates from all undergraduate and graduate schools of the University of Pennsylvania and their partners to share their passions and to get involved in shaping the future of the club. To learn more about the club, please visit our website: www.pennwhartonsingapore.com
King of Audio

Spotify’s CFO wants to put the music and podcast streaming giant on a billion smartphones.

Illustration by Melinda Beck
On April 3, 2018, Paul Vogel C’95 waited anxiously on the trading floor of Morgan Stanley. The music streaming company Spotify was making its debut on the New York Stock Exchange, and as the company’s head of treasury and investor relations (he’s since been promoted to chief financial officer), he was in charge.

An IPO would be a big deal for any company, but Spotify was the first to attempt a direct listing on the NYSE—by-passing investment bankers to sell shares directly to the public. It was a way to disrupt Wall Street—and also avoid the intense scrutiny brought on by a traditional IPO. Investors, including employees who owned shares, could cash out as much as they wanted.

The day was a success, and other companies have since gone public in a similar manner. Riding a rising stock price, Spotify has continued to experiment and expand. In July, the company entered 13 new markets across Europe, bringing the total to 92. And it has broadened to offer exclusive podcasts and vodcasts (video podcasts) from figures ranging from Michelle Obama to Joe Rogan. When Vogel joined Spotify in 2016, there were 1,500 employees. Now there are more than 6,000. “I imagine in five to 10 years we will have 10,000-plus employees,” he says.

Vogel had no idea where Spotify was headed that day it went public, but he hoped it was somewhere exciting. The IPO, he says, “was one of the coolest days of my life.” (It helped that in the evening he took his twin daughters, who were turning 16, to see Hamilton on Broadway.)

Growing up outside Philadelphia, Vogel was always interested in music and its technology, spending his bar mitzvah money on a CD player that could play five discs, a novelty at the time. But his life mostly revolved around ice hockey. He played for the Philadelphia Junior Flyers, an amateur team that has produced professional players, and had opportunities to play collegiately at the Division III level. Instead, he chose to attend Penn, following his older brother Neil Vogel W’92 (“Dotdash Rising,” May-Jun 2020). “I was pretty undecided on what I wanted to do,” he says. “I wanted to go to a school that had the opportunity to pursue anything, where I could figure it out once I got there.”

At Penn, he majored in economics, met his future wife Amy Cohen Vogel C’95, and joined Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity and the club hockey team. (He didn’t play against Princeton, which is fortunate since he now lives there and coaches his son’s hockey team, a Princeton youth hockey affiliate. “I’m wearing a Princeton jacket while I coach, and I’ve never felt comfortable,” he says. “Penn friends see it on Facebook and say that it doesn’t look right at all.”)

After graduating, he joined Morgan Stanley’s equity research team, where he focused on the internet and media. There he worked under Mary Meeker, who was dubbed the Queen of the Internet for overseeing the IPO of Netscape and publishing The Internet Report, an investor bible during the dot-com boom. Foreshadowing his later path, one of his first projects was to understand how people downloaded music online.

In the early 2000s, Vogel switched to the investment side, where he worked for investment fund SVPGlobal. Because he had worked for Meeker and his fund had enormous assets, he gained access to some of the top media CEOs, including Walt Disney chief and former head of ABC, Bob Iger. “Part of my job was to get to know the people running the businesses and how they were thinking about the future,” he says.

By 2013, Vogel realized he wanted to be on the inside of one of these companies as an operator, rather than an investor. After a stint at OpenSky, a retail startup where celebrities advised followers on what to buy, and a short re-lapse on Wall Street, he landed at Spotify in 2016.

At that time, he had already been using the music streaming service for years because his brother-in-law, who lives outside the United States, introduced him to the Swedish company that launched in 2008. And he had thought about Spotify’s potential to expand to different forms of audio. “You can use it to get all this good content in one place for a pretty good deal,” he says. “It was something that made complete sense to me.” (He also loved getting to work for a hip company. “My kids think I’m really cool,” he says. “As a 47-year-old, it’s a pretty big accomplishment.”)

During his first few years at Spotify, Vogel focused on the IPO and its aftermath. “When you’re a public company you have to do the reporting, have consistency, and make sure the organization understands

“My kids think I’m really cool. As a 47-year-old, it’s a pretty big accomplishment.”

Photo courtesy Spotify
there is way more scrutiny from investors, from the press, from competitors,” he says. But he also saw his job as minimizing financial stress so the rest of the company could innovate. “We are still going to take risks, and we will still make big bets.”

Innovation is necessary because Spotify is operating in a crowded space, notes David Hsu, a management professor at Wharton. “You have Pandor—a, you have the new upstarts, you have Apple, Amazon Music,” he says. “There are a lot of big competitors.”

Spotify isn’t just competing for users against deep-pocketed companies, Hsu adds. They are wrestling with the same competitors—and big-name artists—over music rights. Performers including Taylor Swift have been putting up tough, public fights against the platform for years. “Getting access to the catalog of latest hits, it’s very expensive from the content providers,” Hsu says.

Barry Collins, who writes about consumer tech for Forbes and PC Pro magazine in the UK, said it’s hard for Spotify to win that fight. “I think Apple and Google could both easily afford to double royalty payments to artists and cause Spotify a massive problem,” he says.

Spotify is trying to overcome these challenges by building its own content. “It’s the Netflix strategy,” Hsu says. “They were having trouble getting the rights to movies, so they made a big bet—one that seems to be paying off—by generating their own content and label.” Spotify has been paying hundreds of millions of dollars to gobble up podcast studios such as Gimlet and Anchor, while developing exclusive licensing deals with creative artists carrying huge audiences.

“A whole load of long-form content that you don’t have to pay royalties on?” Collins says. “That’s smart business.” In addition to its catalog of 60 million songs, Spotify also boasts more than 1.5 million podcast titles as it looks to corner that growing market.

As CFO, Vogel’s role is to figure out how to allocate assets across all of these initiatives. “How can we think about return on new products and innovation and investments in content and podcasting?” he says. “We have to look at which initiatives are working, and for some, it takes many, many years to play out. Which ones should we double down on and which ones should we reallocate our resources from?”

He has to keep the numbers straight as the company’s user base rapidly grows. When Vogel joined Spotify, the company had fewer than 100 million users and 30 million subscribers to its premium service. Four years later, there are roughly 300 million users and 140 million paid subscribers.

But for Vogel, the company is just getting started. “There are billions and billions of smartphones, and everyone has a streaming audio app,” he says. “It should be ours. We should have a billion-plus users.”

—Alyson Krueger C’07

James Brister Society

Strength in Diversity

For a group of alumni volunteer leaders, the mission to improve campus for people of color continues.

When Michael Barrett EAS’89 thinks about his time at Penn, his mind often wanders to the undergraduate engineering lectures he sat through—and how intimidating they often felt to him as a Black student in a mostly white room. “I remember sitting in a very large classroom and hearing one of my administrators say, ‘Look to the left and look to the right. One of you won’t be here next year.’ It was a way to weed out students,” Barrett says. “But I’ve always felt that if you were able to get to Penn and successfully matriculate there, why should it be that we think of ways to weed you out?”

Now, Barrett ponders that question on a near-daily basis. And as cochair of the James Brister Society (JBS), he works alongside fellow JBS cochair and Penn Trustee Patricia Martin M’85 and more than 150 other alumni to promote a more welcoming and culturally diverse University.

Founded in 1993 and named after James Brister D1881, the first African American to earn a Penn degree, the group’s stated goals include advocating for the advancement of and improving the environment for faculty, students, and administrators from diverse backgrounds; strengthening alumni affiliations with the University and promoting mentoring and networking between alumni and students; and encouraging the University to utilize alumni from diverse backgrounds as leaders.

Unlike other alumni groups, JBS members must have graduated at least a decade prior to joining and are required to serve on another volunteer board or committee. Of the 158 current members, nine serve on the board of trustees and 15 as overseers for Penn’s various schools. “At least for me, the way I grew up, I didn’t have family that served on a board,” says Martin, a Latina physician. “This is something very new. And it was the people before me who led me and told me how to do it and what was expected of me. It was a real learning experience, and we want to pass that on.”

While anti-racism is embedded into JBS’s mission, the issues of police brutality and the protests for racial justice this past summer brought it into sharper focus. “Now there’s a special hunger from the entire community to...
We always talk about the phrase ‘there’s strength in numbers.’ But there’s strength in diversity as well.”

know more,” says Martin. “For many people, they have never thought about this before. So this is a moment for us to fill that void and provide the content people want, which is what we’ve been trying to do for the past few months.”

JBS has hosted online events featuring experts on subjects such as voter suppression and educational disparities in virtual learning. And they plan to partner with Penn Spectrum, the Black Alumni Society, and the Association of Latino Alumni (ALA) for other programming on issues related to the coronavirus pandemic’s disproportionate effect on minorities, heightened racial tensions, and more. (For more on Brister Society events, visit alumni.upenn.edu/jbs.)

“We collaborate. We try to find places for us to intersect,” Barrett says. “Even if you’re in the Black Alumni Society or ALA or PAACH [Pan-Asian American Community House], you can be a member of JBS as well. We think about how to do more programs together because, at the end of the day, we have the same mission: to help students of color and alumni really make a difference in how they give their time and leadership perspective.”

Martin and Barrett’s proudest JBS moments are the ones that connect them with the student body. Through fundraising events, the group raises money that goes “directly towards closing the gap of student needs” by way of two scholarship funds: the James Brister Society Endowed Scholarship and the James Brister Society Emergency Grant Fund. The latter has always worked to support students facing economic hardships that jeopardize academic success, but in the age of COVID-19, it became essential to students who bore the brunt of the virus’s economic impact.

“As the pandemic hit in March of this year, we had an outpouring of requests from students that really needed money on an emergency basis to try to get back home, or get Wi-Fi, or figure out alternative living arrangements, or be able to think about books and things they needed,” Barrett says. “We were able to really step up through the giving of our member base as part of those fundraising campaigns to support those students.”

Ultimately, Martin and Barrett want to strengthen the pipeline they’ve created for alumni of color to the University’s most influential boards and fully integrate communities of color into the alumni structure. That way, the lived experiences of former students of color can better guide Penn’s approach to issues of social justice.

“We always talk about the phrase ‘there’s strength in numbers.’ But there’s strength in diversity as well— in diversity of thought, diversity of color, diversity of background,” Barrett says. “That’s an important pillar that all of us want to strive for. As we look back at our undergraduate or graduate years here, we ask ourselves, ‘How do we make sure that we’ve left a mark? How do we ensure that the people here today go farther than we did?’”

—Beatrice Forman C’22
Ancil George CGS’76

Book Builder
This Trinidadian immigrant has devoted a half-century to libraries—at Penn and in public schools around Philadelphia.

The doctoral student lay on Ancil George CGS’76’s office floor, cradling her swollen stomach. She was in her final weeks of pregnancy, working a staff job and straining to keep up with the demands of a PhD program. Like George, she had grown up in the Caribbean, but she was still adjusting to university life in the US. “She’d come after work, lie on the floor, and I’d help her with her research while she’s rubbing her belly,” George remembers.

She wasn’t the only student who spent time in his office over the 49 years he worked for Penn Libraries. Many viewed it as a peaceful study spot that included ready access to George’s expertise. Now retired, George says some of his best times at Penn were the hours he spent helping students, and especially students of color, “change Fs into As” by mastering the art of academic research.

“I would make it a point of sharing my home phone number,” he says, “and tell them, ‘Listen, we are family. I want you to use my phone anytime, day or night. I don’t care if it’s midnight, two o’clock in the morning. If you’re struggling with something, please call me.’”

From early in his tenure at Penn Libraries, George recognized that many students from underserved communities arrived on campus with “little or no research skills” and wrestled with their coursework as a result. Now a full year into his retirement, he’s still passionate about underserved students and libraries—but his focus...
has shifted to instilling research skills in kids before they even reach high school. His devotion to school libraries is how George wound up as the 2020 commencement speaker for Henry C. Lea Elementary School in West Philadelphia. He’s been helping to stock, staff, and grow Lea’s library—and libraries in other Philly public schools, too—since 2014, when he was named Penn Libraries’ first community outreach librarian.

Gearing up for his virtual Lea graduation speech this past June, George thought, wrote, thought some more, and rewrote. How should he address a group of eighth-graders and their families, some of whom are immigrants and virtually all of whom are considered economically disadvantaged, in the midst of a global pandemic? How could he discuss the reality of the current world without depressing or scaring them? Eventually he decided to inject some of his own story.

“Much like my single mother a long time ago, many Lea families have made the difficult decision to leave their friends and family members behind in their birth countries so that they could create a better life for you here in the United States,” he told Lea’s Class of 2020. “This is a sacrifice that you should not take for granted, but should also help you understand the amount of love that has been bestowed on you.”

Born in 1948, George grew up an only child in Trinidad. He never met his father. His mom worked as a nurse, and though they weren’t wealthy, “we were never poor,” George says. What they lacked in running water and a refrigerator, the land and sea around them made up for in fresh-caught fish and abundant produce.

After his mom was recruited to work in the US during a nursing shortage, she invited him to visit. He planned to take a three-month vacation with her in New York. Two weeks in, she had already found him a job at Liberty Mutual Insurance in Brooklyn.

When he spoke about his interest in college, some friends of friends connected George with the late Ambrose Davis C’66 G’68 GrD’82, who was then an office manager at Penn, and later became a director of recruitment for the University. At the time, George assumed Philadelphia was just another New York City borough that he hadn’t yet visited; he only realized his mistake when his train sped away from Penn Station, taking him on an interstate trip to Penn he hadn’t seen coming.

Davis, who was himself an immigrant from Jamaica, urged George to apply to Penn’s College of General Studies and even paid his application fee. Davis also helped him find a job that would provide free tuition: stack attendant on the fifth floor of Van Pelt Library. Over the next six years, George earned a Penn degree in sociology while working fulltime at the library. From there, he went on to get a master’s in Library and Information Science from Drexel.

Over the years, he advanced from stack attendant to reference librarian and, in his last five years at Penn, the community outreach post. “If reference librarian was my dream job, this was my ultimate job,” he says. Along with more than a dozen work-study students—many of them from low-income families—George began to revitalize and run the library at nearby Lea Elementary. He helped select and buy books, updated the catalog, and found volunteers to staff checkout. He even brought groups of Lea students to Van Pelt so they could learn about the reference work that university librarians do. Today the program he created has expanded to over 20 public schools around Philadelphia.

Since officially retiring from Penn in July 2019, George has continued to work closely with the Libraries’ community outreach program as a volunteer, and soon the library at Lea will be named in his honor.

“The quality of education you get should not be determined by your ZIP code,” says George, who has lived in the Lea neighborhood since 1973. “It breaks my heart when I meet kids in some of these schools who I realize are really bright and have a thirst for knowledge, but you look at what they have access to and realize that their chances of going to college and getting out of poverty are pretty low.”

But he believes that better access to a strong education, extracurricular activities—and of course, books and libraries—are key to breaking the cycle. As he told the Lea graduates and their parents in his speech last June: “The education that you received here at Lea is a foundation you can build on in high school and beyond to continue learning and making our country, and our world, a better place. Keep in mind that one of the things that no one can take away from you is a good education. Hold onto it and grow it.”

—Molly Petrilla C’06
“After 43 years in education (in one way or another), I turned 65 in August and promptly retired. Well, almost.”

—David Chanko W’77

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

1950

Franklin M. Thomas Jr. W’50 writes, “I was saddened to learn of the death of Robert MacDonald W’50 (“Obituaries,” Sep|Oct 2020), best man at my wedding and my bridge partner at Penn. I probably kept us from going to the regionals by doubling a small slam-bam trump including the ace. Also, earlier, my prom date Winyss Acton Shepard CW’50 Gr’74, professor of history at the University of Alabama, Birmingham (“Obituaries,” Jul|Aug 2013). I went to Penn on the GI Bill from February 1947 to August 1950. I was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha, the Penn choral society, and the 150-pound football team. I have four sons: one is an editor at a weekly newspaper and a high school teacher of American literature; another is a district court judge; my third is an assistant director at the US Government Accountability Office; and my fourth was a special agent for the US state department in charge of security at the US embassy in Lima, Peru, when it was one of the four most dangerous embassies due to the Shining Path guerillas.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

1955

Dr. Richard Karlson D’55 G’60 writes, “In 1960, I first established my orthodontic practice in the seaside community of Pompano Beach, Florida. By 1968 the ‘concrete jungle’ began marching north from Ft. Lauderdale, and shortly our waterfront home was facing a 14-story high-rise. My recent book, Impossible Quest: One Man’s Journey for Adventure on the Last Frontier (available on Amazon), describes how my wife Mary and I flew over the state in search of a pristine wilderness retreat where we and our boys, Doug and Greg, could go to enjoy weekend adventures of hunting and fishing. On one of our weekend flying searches we discovered Fisheating Creek, a 60-mile undeveloped wildlife corridor, which had never been seen entirely from a highway. Flying over this remote, undeveloped land at 500-foot altitude was reminiscent of the movie Out of Africa. In 1968, I had the opportunity to purchase a large portion of land adjoining the headwaters of this last frontier of Florida. This strategic piece of property was composed of majestic oak hammocks, abundant wildlife habitat, and high ground where we could construct an airstrip plus a one-mile dirt entrance road. The book describes the

We Want to Hear from You

EMAIL gazette@ben.dev.upenn.edu

Please include your school and year, along with your address and a daytime telephone number. We include email addresses only when requested or obviously implied.

Please note, due to the COVID-19 pandemic, Gazette offices are closed until further notice and we cannot retrieve daily postal mail. Email is preferred.


Events

METRO NEW JERSEY

Join the Penn Club of Metro New Jersey on November 19 for a free Zoom event that will help you make your Thanksgiving table even more beautiful. Learn how to use supermarket flowers to create a Thanksgiving centerpiece! Also, we will hold our Penn Cares fall event and volunteer at a food bank on December 12. We will start off the new year with a celebration for Ben’s birthday and an open board meeting for all. Later in the month we will hold our annual wine tasting event. Visit www.penclubmetronj.com to learn more about our club and to register for events. For more information, contact club president Janet Pisansky C’91 at pisansky@burkepotenza.com.

UTAH

The Penn Club of Utah is proud to cohost the 9th annual Penn Wharton Sundance Schmooze, a gathering of entertainment industry professionals and friends of film, at the 2021 Sundance Film Festival in Park City, Utah. This complimentary event features a panel discussion with noted alumni in the industry, moderated by Penn Cinema Studies Professor Peter Decherney, followed by a catered cocktail party. Cohosted by Penn Film and Media Pioneers, Penntertainment, the Penn/Wharton Club of Los Angeles, PennNYC, and the Penn Club of Westchester and Rockland Counties, the event will take place the weekend of January 23, 2021, with exact details forthcoming. For updates, follow our website (bit.ly/PennUtah) or email Jesse Tendler EAS’03 W’03 at jesse@penn.nyc.

VIRTUAL

In light of ongoing global health concerns, visit www.alumni.upenn.edu/clubs to find the latest information on Regional Club events in your area. And be sure to check out www.alumni.upenn.edu/govirtual for an abundance of virtual events and digital resources available for alumni.
journey, fraught with life-threatening close calls and challenges almost incomprehensible. I hope you will enjoy these stories about my effort to find and preserve a part of ‘old Florida.’

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

1956

Ted Moock W’56 writes, ‘I’ve just completed my first year of writing a political blog on the 2020 presidential election. The Moock Report has chronicled the lead-up to November 3, commenting on both the political environment and the individual presidential candidates. Readers of the blog include both Republicans and Democrats and probably some Independents as well. I have also authored and published a non-political book, been a national magazine columnist for three years, and have written extensively on the investment industry. Should one be interested in receiving the Moock Report, just google ‘the Moock Report.’"

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

1960

Jonathan Rose C’60, professor emeritus of law at Arizona State University (ASU), has established the Jonathan and Wendy Rose Professorship, with an endowment to ASU’s law school.

1963

Robert T. Messner L’63 writes, “Following law school and an Army tour commanding an intelligence unit in Korea, I returned to practice law with a large Pittsburgh firm. Subsequently I joined a national general merchandise retail firm as its general counsel, serving in that capacity for 17 years before becoming general counsel for a large regional bank for the next 22 years, until retirement in 2008. In retirement, I have devoted much of my time to serving on various nonprofit boards and founding Braddock’s Battlefield History Center, a French and Indian War site commemorating the 1755 battle known as Braddock’s Defeat, which I operated until 2018. Because of advancing years and declining health, I then donated the site to Fort Ligonier, which continues its operation. Best wishes to my classmates.”

1964

Dr. Jim deMaine M’64, a retired pulmonary and critical care doctor, writes, “After collecting stories during and since my graduation, at age 81 I’ve finally produced a book! I’m excited to let you know that Facing Death: Finding Dignity, Hope and Healing at the End is now available. It’s a collection of thoughts and stories about patients I cared for over the years, and the lessons I’ve learned.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

1965

Peter S. Greenberg C’65 L’68 has published Potomac Princess: An Election Tale. He writes, “The novel is about a young Congresswoman from Philadelphia (and a Penn alum) and her role in a presidential election, with some particularly unusual aspects. It’s available at Amazon in paperback and Kindle.”

1967

Gregg Huff W’67 has published World War II and Southeast Asia: Economy and Society Under Japanese Occupation (Cambridge University Press, 2020). He writes, “The book analyzes Japan’s wartime occupation of Southeast Asia where 4.4 million people died prematurely of famine and forced labor, and the GDP halved.” Gregg is a senior research fellow and teaches at Pembroke College, University of Oxford.

1969

Diane Burko GFA’69 writes, “So happy to share the news of being one of the 100 women included in a commemorative exhibition at the Tang Museum, ‘Never Done: 100 Years of Women in Politics and Beyond,’ on view from September 17, 2020, through June 6, 2021. The exhibit takes the 100th anniversary of the 19th Amendment as the occasion for reflection and exploration of the issues and challenges women in the United States have faced, and continue to face, in politics and society.” Diane’s artwork was featured on the cover and in “The New Climate Advocates” in the Gazette’s Jan/Feb 2020 issue. Learn more about the Tang exhibit at bit.ly/2EmtRAM.

Dr. Ronald S. Gibbs M’69 GM’74, a clinical professor of obstetrics and gynecology at Stanford University School of Medicine, writes, “After having published over 200 medical articles, I recently published my first novel, an alternative history set during the American Revolution. It is titled The Long Shot: The Secret History of 1776, and it asks, ‘What if, during the early days of the war, General George Washington was seriously wounded in battle?’ I thought it might be of special interest to the Penn medical school alumni because the hero who saves Washington’s life is an innovative surgeon and a faculty member at the ‘Medical College of Philadelphia,’ a thinly veiled pseudonym for Penn. The novel has a strong medical history theme.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

1970

Tim Carson W’70 and Nina Robinson Vitow CW’70 WG’76 (class copresidents), Ted Gilmore W’70, Sandi Shustak Kliger CW’70 MG’74, and Maureen Hare Luschini Nu’70 (50th Reunion cochairs) write, “We are excited to announce the release of Our Record ... Then & Now, the first completely digital 50th Reunion yearbook containing classmate updates, timeline events of our Penn years, memorials, and special features unique to our class. The link to this free password-protected yearbook was sent to everyone with a valid email address on file with the University in the September 22 class newsletter. If you did not receive the link, or have not been getting the class newsletters, please contact Lisbeth Willis, our wonderful Alumni Relations liaison at lisbethw@upenn.edu or 215-573-7061. We want to hear from you and keep everyone informed about plans for our rescheduled 50th Reunion Weekend, May 21–23, 2021: ‘70 is the new 50th (who knew how new?).’"

Steven Knoblauch C’70 is the author of Bodies and Social Rhythms: Navigating Unconscious Vulnerability and Emotional Fluidity, published this year by Routledge. Steven is a professor of psychotherapy and psychoanalysis at New York University.
Dear Reader,

From the climate crisis to the coronavirus pandemic to the struggle for racial and social justice, recent issues of the Pennsylvania Gazette have highlighted how the Penn community is affected by and responding to some of the biggest and most challenging issues facing our society and world.

Your alumni magazine has also found space to celebrate things like the forged-at-Penn friendship and rich musical careers of Hooters bandmates Rob Hyman C’72 and Eric Bazilian C’75, the healing power of therapy dogs, the quirky joys of a walking journey around the city of Philadelphia—and much more.

I hope you’ve enjoyed those stories, as well as this issue’s feature articles and other departments, from “Letters” to “Old Penn.” But I also know that this page—“Alumni Notes”—may be the first one you’ve turned to (as research shows many alumni magazine readers do!).

Whether you’re an avid follower of the Gazette or value it mainly as a means of keeping up with your classmates’ life changes and achievements (or fall somewhere in between), I hope you’ll consider making a donation in support of the magazine this year.

Please visit our website at www.thepenngazette.com/support-the-gazette to make a secure gift online.

In these times (uncertain, unprecedented—fill in your own inadequate adjective!), we value more than ever the financial help of readers like you who make our comprehensive and wide-ranging coverage of the University and Penn alumni, students, and faculty possible.

I hope this message finds you safe and well. Thank you in advance for your generosity!

Sincerely,

John Prendergast C’80
Editor

P.S. In recognition of a contribution of $100 or more, you’ll receive a Gazette-branded face mask referencing Franklin’s famous aphorism “An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.” But a donation of any amount will be deeply appreciated and will provide vital help.
Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

1971

Dayton Duncan C’71 was the writer and producer of Ken Burns’s documentaries Country Music, the most highly rated show on PBS in 2019, viewed by nearly 35 million people in its initial broadcast. The documentary—and the companion book Dayton wrote—won two Telly Awards, two Spur Awards from the Western Writers of America, and a Wrangler from the National Cowboy & Western Heritage Museum. He has written Burns’s upcoming documentary on Benjamin Franklin and is now at work on a documentary with Burns on the American buffalo. Dayton was featured in our Sep/Oct 2009 issue on his film with Ken Burns about America’s National Parks.

Michael P. Malloy L’76 was cohost for the 17th Annual International Conference on Law in Athens, Greece, sponsored by the Athens Institute for Education and Research in mid-July. Michael writes, “I delivered welcoming remarks to the conference participants, attending virtually on a worldwide basis. On the second day of the conference, I delivered a presentation, ‘Distance Banking: Pandemic Responses of a Regulated Industry,’ that explored how the financial services industry was responding to the pandemic crisis. The paper will appear in a proceedings volume published by the Institute.” Michael also reports that Carolina Academic Press recently released the fourth edition of his International Banking: Cases, Materials, and Problems. He writes, “The book integrates issues concerning post-Meltdown regulation of international banking, the likely effects of Brexit, the 2018 Economic Growth Act, and other recent significant policy changes. It contains over 200 detailed problems and notes that are accessible yet challenging.”

1972

Sandy Snitow Gorman CW’72 GEd ’73 and her husband, Dr. Ed Gorman, after living in Stamford, Connecticut, moved to Central New Jersey, where they have been living for the last several years. Sandy writes, “For sure, no more moves! Hope everyone is staying safe and well.”

Robert Litan W’72 has written a new book, published by the Brookings Institution Press, Resolved: Debate Can Revolutionize Education and Help Save our Democracy. He writes, “I’m also grateful for FaceTime, so I can see my two grandchildren, Atticus (son of Ari Litan EE’08 EAS’08) and Melanie.”

Deborah Willig CW’72 has been selected for inclusion in the 2021 edition of The Best Lawyers in America. Deborah is a managing partner at Willig, Williams & Davidson in Philadelphia who specializes in labor relations and employment law.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

1975

Caesar Ho C’75 writes, “Ho Ho Ho! Holiday greetings from the Ho family. After 40-plus years in the business, I am looking forward to retiring in 2021 from my position as a principal in the San Jose office of HGA–Architects and Engineers. Past posts included four years with SOM, eight years at Gensler, and five years in the Hong Kong and Singapore offices of HOK. I will be spending more time with my daughters, Yvonne Ho C’08, who has spent almost eight years at Facebook, and Erika Ho W’14, who has recently marked five years at Salesforce. Once the pandemic is behind us, I plan to travel with my wife, Tracy, to Europe and Asia, and in particular Bangkok, Thailand, where I lived before attending Penn.”

Linda Stern Kass PT’75 writes, “My second novel, A Ritchie Boy, was published on September 1. Inspired by my father’s early life, the ‘novel-in-stories’ shares the little-known account of the Ritchie Boys. Often Jewish German-speaking immigrants, the Ritchie Boys worked in US Army Intelligence and helped the Allies win World War II. A Ritchie Boy follows the life of Eli Stoff: from facing down the anti-Semitism of Austrian classmates in 1938 to his family’s lucky escape; from arriving and assimilating in America to joining the Allied war effort; from the heartbeat of leaving family behind in Austria to setting down his roots in the Midwest, this is the story of a boy becoming a man, and of Eli’s journey from one homeland to another. The novel is about war, survival, immigration, and hope. It was released in time for the 75th anniversary of the end of World War II. After Penn, I attended Ohio State University for graduate school and received a master’s in journalism. I began my career as a magazine writer and correspondent for regional and national publications, with my work appearing in Columbus Monthly, TIME, Detroit Free Press, Full Grown People, The MacGuffin, Jewish Literary Journal, and Kenyon Review Online. Along with A Ritchie Boy, I am the author of the historical World War II novel Tusa’s Song (2016), which Publishers Weekly called ‘a memorable tale of unflinching courage in the face of war—and the power of love and beauty to flourish amid its horrors.’ I’ve been a longtime civic leader in Columbus, Ohio, and am the founder and owner of Gramercy Books, an independent bookstore in central Ohio. You can learn more at www.lindakass.com.”

Siblings Gerald McKenzie WG’75, Renee McKenzie PT’76, and Grover McKenzie III, director of core services at Penn Libraries, have pledged $20,000 in support of the Pennsylvania-based Chester Children’s Chorus, through their family foundation.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

1976

Lisa D. Kabnick C’76, an attorney at Troutman Pepper, was named ‘Lawyer of the Year’ by US News and World Reports.

Renee McKenzie PT’76 see Gerald McKenzie WG’75.

1977

David Chanko W’77 writes, “After 43 years in education (in one way or another), I turned 65 in August and promptly retired. Well, almost. In September, I joined the adjunct faculty of Grand Canyon University in Phoenix, teaching an introductory finance class. (Almost like going back in time, when I taught an introductory finance class at Arizona State University in 1977. Except for the pandemic, and low interest rates.) The rest of my ‘retirement’ is being spent fishing, hiking, and other (naturally socially-distanced) activities.”
James F. Podheiser C'77 writes, “On December 31, 2019, I retired from the active practice of law, having been with the Philadelphia office of Stradley, Ronon, Stevens & Young, LLP for 33-plus years. Nancy L. Axelrod C'78 and I celebrated our 43rd wedding anniversary in May of this year. Nancy serves as board chair and a teacher for a Philly-based nonprofit (contemporarymussar.org). Lucky for us, we squeezed in some modest post-retirement travel in January and February. Since then we have been happily hunkered down at home in Center City Philadelphia and Brigantine, New Jersey, video-chatting frequently with our four grandchildren.”

1978
Nancy L. Axelrod C’78 see James F. Podheiser C’77.

1981
Mike Bellissimo C’81 writes, “I am in the second year of the DM/PhD Program at Case Western Reserve University researching the effects of the pandemic on how hospitals are handling transformative changes like telehealth, work from home, and capital campaigns to build new buildings. I was an executive at the Cleveland Clinic and Humana before reentering the world of academia to research the world I used to work in. If any classmates are interested in my research, please contact me through the alumni channel.”

1982
Robert Block W’82 G’83 writes, “Following a long career in healthcare finance in Connecticut, I’ve returned to Philadelphia as chief financial officer of Public Health Management Corporation (www.phmc.org), a regional health institute with 70 locations in Philadelphia and the surrounding area, serving over 350,000 clients annually. My wife, kids, and I are settling into our new home and exploring the area. On a separate note, I’m preparing for next year’s publication by Schiffer Publishing of the seventh edition of my book Marbles: Identification and Price Guide. The year 2021 marks the 25th anniversary of the first edition of this best-selling guide to the hobby of marble collecting. You’ll find me prowling various flea markets in the area for treasures.”

Robert Carley C’82, an artist based in Connecticut, had three coronavirus-related photos in a virtual exhibit hosted by the Viridian Artists gallery in New York, from July 21 through August 28. The exhibit was titled Sanguine Expectations: Art Created in Moments When Our Lives Were Changed Forever. The photographs can be viewed at bit.ly/34mBli7.

Steve Mendelsohn GEE’82 L’91 is the author of Shallow Draughts: Faith in the Absence of Free Will (2017) and the newly released Sequitur (2020). He writes, “As suggested by the subtitle, Shallow Draughts is about faith (we all have it) and free will (none of us have it). Sequitur is a collection of essays written by a Jewish atheist patent attorney (me) that somehow includes, among others, essays about being Jewish, essays about being an atheist, and essays about being a patent attorney. Some of the essays were first published when I was the Really Senior Editor of the Penn Law Forum. When not publishing books, I’m the president of Mendelsohn Dunleavy, P.C., a Philadelphia IP boutique law firm specializing in the prosecution of patents and trademarks, and vice chair of the Local region of the Anti-Defamation League.”

Merle Ochra Ch C’82, a principal at Hamburg, Rubin, Mullin, Maxwell & Lupin, has been included in the 2021 edition of The Best Lawyers in America. Merle’s practice focuses on banking, real estate, business, and municipal law.

1983
Jonathon Coren C’83 writes, “I retired from academia after the spring semester of 2018. I was a genetics professor for over 20 years. I used to tell my students to follow their passion. Now, I’m a docent at the Dali museum in St. Petersburg, Florida, the vice president of NAMI Pinellas County (a part of the National Alliance on Mental Illness), and a Compeer Sarasota volunteer. I recently became a member of the advisory board of this organization. I’ve been living with bipolar disorder since the age of 17 and am an advocate for removing the stigma associated with mental illness.”

Vahe Gregorian C’83 see John Vasturia C’84.

Vince Ostrosky EE’83 W’83 WG’91 see John Vasturia C’84.

John Shirak C’84 see John Vasturia C’84.

1984
Dr. Elan (Alan) Louis C’84 writes, “I am in the year 2021 and am happy to announce that Ava Louis, née Asculai, and I wed on May 11, 2019. In April of 2020, I left my position as vice chair of the department of neurology at Yale School of Medicine to become the chair of the department of neurology at University of Texas Southwestern, in Dallas. I’m also editor of Merritt’s Textbook of Neurology, which is now in its 14th edition. My three boys, Devin (24), Ravi (22), and Kiran (15), are my pride and joy. I’d love to hear from old friends at Penn.”

John Vasturia C’84 writes, “After more than 35 years in leadership roles in the property and casualty insurance business, I’ve made a career change and established an executive and leadership coaching business, Seabright Leaders (www.seabrightleaders.com), aimed at joining forces with successful leaders to build on their strengths to make a positive change in behavior that is sustainable and drives business results. My early engagements in my new career reinforce my passion for building trusted relationships and helping people grow toward their potential. I also have the great fortune of staying close to lifelong friends I made while at Penn including John Morgenthaler W’84, John Shirak C’83, Vince Ostrosky EE’83 W’83 WG’91, Vahe Gregorian C’83, Dave Vitali C’86, and so many others we have the opportunity to see at sporting events on the Penn campus! I-V-Y Champs! I’d be happy to hear from Penn friends at johnvasturia@comcast.net.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!
Corinne Keller W’85, class president and gift cochair, writes, “I hope everyone is remaining safe and well. I want to remind classmates that our rescheduled 35th Reunion will take place May 21–23, 2021. Please follow our Facebook page (Penn Class of 1985) for more details; it’s a great way to stay connected to our awesome class!”

Hollis Kurman C’85 has published her debut children’s book, Counting Kindness: Ten Ways to Welcome Refugee Children. She writes, “The book, endorsed by Amnesty International, traces the refugee child’s journey through the lens of hope and help offered along the way and will be published in more than eight countries in 2020–21.” Hollis lives in Amsterdam, where she is also chairperson of the Ivy Circle Netherlands, supervisory board member of the Fulbright Commission and of Save the Children NL, and member of the Human Rights Watch Global Advisory Council for Women’s Rights. She is also a speaker and moderator at cultural, academic, and business events. She writes, “I spent much of my career advising major multinational companies in growth strategy and innovation but closed my business around 10 years ago to dedicate more time to my writing, not-for-profit roles, and family on both sides of the Atlantic.”

Rich Tola W’85 has published his second book, How to Drink from the Fountain of Youth: 30 Steps to Everlasting Youth. From the book’s press materials: “The book is ideal for anyone aspiring, plus grow mentally as well as improve their entire outlook on life.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

Patricia K. Bradley GN’86 Gr’98, an associate professor of nursing at Villanova, has been appointed the inaugural associate dean for inclusive excellence at Villanova. In June, she was appointed to the national Diversity, Equity and Inclusion Committee of the American Association of Colleges of Nursing and this fall will become the chair of the American Academy of Nursing’s Expert Panel on Cultural Competence and Health Equity. She was inducted as a fellow in the American Academy of Nursing in 2011.

Alan Tauber C’86 GEd’99 was featured in the Netflix documentary The Innocence Files “Episode 7: Wrong Place; Wrong Time,” which tells the story of his client Chester Holman III, who was exonerated after being incarcerated for 28 years following his wrongful conviction for second-degree murder in 1993 in Philadelphia. Alan is currently the First Assistant at the Defender Association of Philadelphia. He invites alumni contact at atauber@atauberlaw.com.

Dave Vitali C’86 see John Vasturia C’84.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

David J. Glass C’90 was elected chair of the Alzheimer’s Association Board of Directors for the California Southland Chapter. He was also elected to a second three-year-term as managing partner of his law firm, Enenstein Pham & Glass LLP, a 20-attorney firm handling civil litigation, corporate transactional law, and family law in Los Angeles. David invites alumni contact at dglass@enensteinlaw.com.

Karen Mace Sartain C’90 writes, “I was appointed to be a Southampton, New York, town justice in January. It has been a challenging year to be a new judge during the COVID-19 pandemic, but we are making it through day by day. I am running for reelection on November 3. I would love your support—check out my campaign website at www.retailsartain2020.org and my law firm’s website www.karensartainlaw.com. See you at our 31st Reunion in May!”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

David Frockt C’91 writes, “After moving to the Northwest in the late 1990s, I have been privileged to serve in the Washington State Senate, representing parts of Seattle and its surrounding suburbs for the past decade. I have promoted progressive policies such as universal healthcare, higher education access, environmental sustainability, gun responsibility, and policing reform. Since Democrats regained control of the State Senate in 2018, I have served as the body’s lead capital budget writer, working on projects to alleviate homelessness, increase access to behavioral health programs, and secure research funding for the University of Washington. In recent years, I successfully sponsored the Dream Act 2.0, expanding access to higher education for DREAMers in our state and also created a new 529 college savings plan for Washington. Last year, I successfully sponsored a bill establishing Cascade Care, a ‘public option’ for health insurance, possibly the first state-level plan of its kind in the country. I was excited to have been named Legislator of the
Year by the Washington Conservation Voters in 2019, and I currently serve as vice chair of the Senate Ways and Means Committee and formerly as deputy Democratic leader. My wife Rebecca and I celebrated the 17th birthday of our twins who will be off to college in the coming year. Finally, I can report that I am actually one of two Penn grads currently elected to the Washington State Senate!”

1992

Janet Wilson Truncale W’92 has been appointed vice chair and regional managing partner of EY’s (Ernst & Young) Americas Financial Services Organization. Janet is responsible for overseeing a team of 14,000 and has joined the EY US Executive Committee and the EY Americas Operating Executive. Janet lives in New Jersey with her husband, Fred. They have three children, Gabrielle (22), Noah (19), and Freddy (17).

1993

Ilan Markus C’93, a partner at Barclay Damon LLP, has been included in the 2021 edition of The Best Lawyers in America. He works out of the New Haven, Connecticut, office, focusing on restructuring, bankruptcy, and creditors’ rights; real estate law; and commercial litigation.

1994

Lauren Zito GFA’94 has been appointed academic chair of the School of Design and Engineering Technology at Pittsburgh Technical College in Oakdale, Pennsylvania. She is also founder and owner of Francis Rocks Productions, which specializes in video production, and she sits on the board as vice president of Women in Film and Media Pittsburgh.

1995

Michelle Feil Nu’95 GNu’00 and Justin Feil C’96 write, “We are excited to announce that we have another Quaker in the family! Our daughter Sonia Feil has started her Penn Nursing journey this fall. Michelle offered Sonia a place to sleep in her office on the cardiac intermediate care unit at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, but she really wanted Hill House for some reason. Sadly, it just wasn’t meant to be, and she is home with us. We are so proud of the way she is handling this unusual freshman year. She won’t be following in her mom’s Quaker footsteps, but she has found her musical family in the Penn Band. And it turns out she will be writing for a student publication like her dad—not for the DP, but for Under the Button! We couldn’t be more proud. Time to let your brains, your heart, and your awesome sense of humor shine, Sonia!”

Jennifer Voigt Kaplan W’95 received a Christopher Award from the nonprofit the Christophers for her debut children’s novel, Crushing the Red Flowers (“Briefly Noted,” Mar/Apr 2020). “The celebrated authors, illustrators, writers, producers, and directors [who win this award] ... affirm the highest values of the human spirit,” according to the press release.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

1996

Justin Feil C’96 see Michelle Feil Nu’95 GNu’00.

Matt Robinson C’96 has released an updated version of his book, Lions, Tigers, and ... Bulldogs?: An Unofficial Guide to the Legend and Lore of the Ivy League. He writes, “While I have enough material for many more volumes, it became obvious that some of these stories had to be included right away! The second edition was released on August 21 (a year to the day after I initially released it on what would have been the 80th birthday of my late father, a Brown University alumnus to whom the book is primarily dedicated). There is just so much interesting information about these schools and the way the Ivy League came together. I am sure that there will be more editions and updates.” Find more information at www.lionstigersbulldogs.com.

1997

Douglas A. “Allen” Young WEv’97, president and owner of Ageless AI Enter-
prises, writes, “I completed several certifications this year—all thanks to the extra free time that resulted from work reductions due to the pandemic: Certified Personal Fitness Trainer from the National Academy of Sports Medicine in May; Agile Certified Practitioner from the Project Management Institute in July; and Authorized Training Partner from the Project Management Institute in August.”

1998

Genevieve F. deLemos C’98 CGS’00 writes, “After 15 years serving as in-house counsel for a biotech and research compliance officer for a large hospital system, I recently formed a law firm focused on providing research compliance consulting services to hospitals and physician groups with Andrea Wever. We are thrilled to be offering our expertise in a highly regulated and increasingly relevant area that is often overlooked by those who want to participate in...”
research. Despite kicking off during a time of social distancing, our approach is to serve as an extension of our clients’ teams, recognizing that their culture and resources are equally important to a successful program as regulatory compliance. I live in Charlotte, North Carolina, with my husband Dr. Andrew deLemos C’98 CGS’01 M’05 and our two children, whom we anticipate spending even more quality time with during this school year.”

1999

Victor Deupi Gr’99 has published a new book, titled *Emilio Sanchez in New York and Latin America* (Routledge, 2020). He writes, “The book focuses on the life and artistic activities of Emilio Sanchez (1921–1999) in New York and Latin America in the 1940s and 1950s. More specifically, the book examines Sanchez within the wider context of midcentury Cuban artists and cross-cultural exchange between New York, Cuba, and the Caribbean. The book reflects on why Sanchez chose to be a mobile observer of the American and Caribbean vernacular at a time when such an approach seemed at odds with the mainstream avant-garde. This book will be of interest to scholars in modern art, Caribbean studies, architectural history, and Latin American and Hispanic studies.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

2001

Katie Alex Stevens C’01 writes, “My husband Eric and I are thrilled to announce the birth of our son, Xander Nikiphoros, on March 27. Big (canine) sister Penelope, 3, has eagerly embraced her sisterly duties, guarding him from all manner of threats (particularly appliance delivery people). I work in product management for Harvard Business School Online, and Eric in financial management for the Boston Public Schools.”

2004

Jill Goldberg Haddadin C’04 has written and illustrated her first book, a children’s story titled *Octopus Mom*. Jill writes, “It is a magical story of a boy who demands a lot from his mother. He wishes she were an octopus so she can meet all his demands at the same time. He learns the importance of patience and kindness.”

Beth Moore Rothenberg C’04 has joined the law firm Sodl & Ingram, serving clients in commercial real estate, investment, financing, and development. She works out of the firm’s downtown Jacksonville, Florida, office.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

2006

Daniel Nieh C’06’s book *Beijing Payback*, a geopolitical thriller and crime novel (“Briefly Noted,” Nov|Dec 2019), was selected as the August book for the PBS NewsHour-New York Times Now Read This Book Club.

Juan J. Ponce Vázquez C’06 Gr’11 writes, “Cambridge University Press has published my first book, titled *Islanders and Empire: Smuggling and Political Defiance in Hispaniola, 1580–1690*. Published in the Latin American Studies series, the book examines the role smuggling played in the cultural, economic, and sociopolitical transformation of Hispaniola from the late 16th to 17th centuries. By co-opting the governing and judicial powers of local and imperial institutions on the island, residents took advantage of, and even dominated, the contraband trade that reached the island’s shores, while also altering the course of the European inter-imperial struggles in the Caribbean by limiting, redirecting, or suppressing the Spanish crown’s policies.” Juan is an assistant professor of history at the University of Alabama.

2007

John Stetson C’07 has been named CEO of Stoner’s Pizza Joint, a pizza franchisor based in the Southeast.

2008

Yvonne Ho C’08 see Caesar Ho C’75. Ari Litan EE’08 EAS’08 see Robert Litan W’72.

2009

Meredith Boehm Palusci C’09 Nu’10 GNu’14 and John Palusci C’09 WG’15 write, “We are overjoyed to announce the birth of our daughter, Ruby Eleanor Palusci, on July 15. Ruby joins big brother Jasper, who is three. We now reside in Concord, Massachusetts, after relocating last year to be closer to family. Meredith joined the division of cardiology at Emerson Hospital where she is working as a nurse practitioner, and John continues leading strategic finance and corporate development at BAYADA Home Health Care.”

Jennie Steinkamp SPP’09 see Carlos Martínez-Canó Gr’19.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 21–23, 2021!

2010

Nakita Reed Gr’10 GFA’10, an associate with the architecture firm Quinn Evans, has been selected as a member of the Historically Black Colleges and Universities (HBCU) Cultural Heritage Stewardship Initiative Advisory Committee. According to the press release, the new program will “provide technical assistance and fund preservation-based stewardship plans at up to eight HBCU campuses across the country.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 14–17, 2021!

2011

Rose S. Espinola C’11 writes, “In July 2019 I started my own business! I’m doing the same kind of work I did before—helping social justice organizations use tech tools to follow up with every single supporter—but now I get to support more organizations! This year I’ve been lucky to work with three funders to train grassroots data, digital, communications, fundraising, and program staff.”
2013

Yael “Yali” Derman Nu’13 GNu’17 has been named to the ninth annual “Double Chai in the Chi: 36 Under 36” list by the Jewish United Fund. According to the press release, the list honors “young Jewish movers and shakers in Chicago who are making major contributions through their work, in their free time, and in the Jewish community and beyond. ... (The letters of the Hebrew word ‘chai,’ which means ‘life,’ also represent the number 18.) ... [Yali is] a pediatric hematology/ oncology nurse practitioner at Lurie Children’s Hospital. ... Yali is also an artist who created her own line of handbags under the label ‘Yali’s Carry On Collection,’ a philanthropic handbag company. The proceeds have benefited the Make-a-Wish Foundation and have funded a play space at Lurie’s Children’s Hospital.

Dr. Jenny Xiang C’13 and Jesse Morzel EAS’14 GEng’14 were married on September 13 in Middletown, Connecticut. They write, “The wedding party included Guanyuan Chung C’13, Qimnan Lin C’13 W’13, Sally Ye C’13, and Himesh Lad C’13 W’13. Other Quakers in attendance included: Ashley Armstrong W’14, Archit Budhraja EAS’13, Maggie Ercolani C’13, Amy Le W’14 C’14, Karthik Nagalingam W’13, and Kasey Ma C’11 WG’17. We met as freshmen in Hill College House and started dating after reconnecting at the 2013 Super Bowl watch party in Rodin.”

2014

Erika Ho W’14 see Caesar Ho C’75.

Jesse Morzel EAS’14 GEng’14 see Dr. Jenny Xiang C’13.

Ashley Armstrong W’14 see Dr. Jenny Xiang C’13.

Amy Le W’14 C’14 see Dr. Jenny Xiang C’13.

2015

Adam Goodman Gr’15 has written a new book, The Deportation Machine: America’s Long History of Expelling Immigrants. It was recently reviewed in the September issue of Harper’s Magazine. He is an assistant professor of Latin American studies at the University of Illinois at Chicago.

John M. Zazzera WAM’15 has been promoted at FIS (Fidelity National Information Services) to group executive head of Global Banking Products and Payments Organization, splitting his time between London and West Chester, Pennsylvania. John writes, “I’ll conclude my six-year board of trustees role with the Ronald McDonald House of Southern New Jersey come January. I continue my position on the founders’ board at CHOP and moved from the Federal Reserve Board of Governors to Payments Advisory. My son Chase, a member of West Chester East High School’s leadership council and football team, is hoping to attend Penn. My daughter Gianna continues her studies at the University of Alabama nursing school, pursuing a degree in nursing anesthesia. Nicole was recently engaged to Aadam Rovi of Exton, Pennsylvania, while she continues her class in the dental surgery field. Aadam is an associate business analyst at PECO and a 2018 graduate of West Chester University with a bachelor of science degree in finance.

2016

Nick Cherukuri LPS’16, founder and CEO of ThirdEye, has been named an Entrepreneur of the Year 2020 New Jersey Award finalist. According to the release, “ThirdEye focused on improving AR technology amid the pandemic to help first responders and healthcare professionals, such as adding a thermal camera attachment to its X2 MR Glasses to detect people with a fever from a distance and setting up telehealth communications with its built-in Wi-Fi.”

Doah Lee GFA’16 showed her artwork at FJORD, a gallery in Philadelphia’s Crane Arts building, in September in an exhibition called “Hate Alphabet.” From the press release: “Doah Lee’s 100 Days of Alphabet project began with the idea of making 100 works of art in 100 days. In fact, she ended up creating over 300.” You can view examples on her website, doahlee.com.

Dawn Holden Woods G’16 LPS’16 has been promoted to chief social services officer at Public Health Management Corporation (PHMC), a nonprofit public health institute. She previously served as managing director of children and family social services at PHMC.

2017

Kemi Akindude GEd’17 writes, “I recently began a position as assistant professor of learning sciences and human development at the University of Washington’s College of Education in Seattle. Additionally, my partner Jennie Steinkamp SPP’09 and I welcomed two newborn girls earlier this year.”

2019

Carlos Martínez-Cano Gr’19 writes, “I recently stepped into a position as assistant professor of teaching and learning at the University of Texas at Austin, representing the faculty of the Graduate School of Education and Human Development. In my new role, I am working with educators and researchers to promote equitable and inclusive classrooms for all students.”

2020

Terri Broussard Williams SPP’20 is the author of Find Your Fire: Stories and Strategies to Inspire the Changemaker Inside You, a No. 1 Amazon New Release, No. 1 Amazon Best Seller for Women in Politics, and No. 6 Cosmopolitan Best Nonfiction Books of 2020. Terri is a teaching fellow at the Center of Social Impact Strategies in Penn’s School of Social Policy and Practice.
1938  
Dr. Martin Gardner W’38 FEL’81, Los Angeles, March 21, 2019, at 101. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity and the golf team. His brother is Frederick Gardner W’40.

1942  

Doris Favor Longaker Ed’42, Bryn Mawr, PA, a retired preschool and kindergarten teacher; July 2. At Penn she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and the chorus. One daughter is Joan Longaker Frame CW’66, and one grandson is David B. Frame W’90.

1943  
Maxine Pincus Epstein CCC’43, Newtown, PA, July 9. She studied art, typed books into Braille for the Bucks County Association for the Blind, and was active in women’s organizations.

1944  
Raymond S. Markowitz EE’49 GEE’52 CGS’07, Lafayette Hill, PA, a former executive of a company that manufactures electronic defense systems and components; Aug. 20. One son is Matthew Hahn-Markowitz C’76, who is married to Jeri S. Hahn-Markowitz OT’78. One daughter is Amy Markowitz C’76, who is married to Arthur S. Baldadian WG’68.

1946  
Dr. Howard E. First C’46 M’50, Palm Beach Gardens, FL, a retired obstetrician-gynecologist in the Philadelphia area; July 11. His wife is Barbara Handler First CW’50.

1947  
Merrill A. “Pete” Deitrich WG’47, Pompano Beach, FL, retired president and chairman of the board of First Macomb Bancorp, a bank holding company; Aug. 16. He served in the US Marines during World War II.

Clark T. Thompson C’47, Thorndale, PA, May 21. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity. His wife is Rose Franck Thompson CW’48.

1948  
Leslie L. Feidler Jr. CE’48, Rochester, NY, a retired engineer at Bethlehem Steel; July 29. He served as chief engineer on the Greater New Orleans Bridge crossing the Mississippi River and the Lewiston-Queenston Bridge crossing the Niagara River. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity.

Dr. Park W. Gloyd M’48, Everett, WA, former director of orthopedics and president of the medical staff at what is now known as Seattle Children’s; July 21. He was also a clinical professor at the University of Washington. At Penn, he was a member of the swimming team. He served in the US Army as a surgeon during the Korean War.

Howard W. Moore WG’48, Worcester, MA, a retired executive at a tool manufacturing company; July 16. He served in the US Navy during World War II.

Irwin H. Sailor W’48, Dresher, PA, a retired partner at an accounting firm; August 5. He served in the US Army during World War II and received a Bronze Star and a Purple Heart.

1949  
George S. Taube (Tabachnick) C’48, Norwalk, CT, founder of an advertising agency, where he worked for 64 years; Aug. 18, at 100. He served in the US Army Air Corps during World War II.

1950  
Dr. Hughes E. First C’50 M’50, Lamoille, NV, a retired surgeon; April 16. He served as a captain in the US Air Force during the Korean War.

Francis X. Duggan G’50 Gr’60, Campbell, CA, professor emeritus of English at Santa Clara University; July 27. He served in the US Marine Corps during World War II and the Korean War. He spent more than 22 years in the US Marine Corps Reserves.

Robert W. Leech Jr. L’50, Irvine, CA, a retired executive at the Chevron Corporation; June 28. He served in the US Navy during World War II.
Joseph R. B. Tubman W’50, Reisterstown, MD, a retired investment executive; May 8. He served as a captain in the US Air Force during the Korean War and was a member of the Maryland National Guard. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Phi fraternity, Mask & Wig, and the lacrosse team.

1951

Dr. John D. Bacon M’51, North Palm Beach, FL, a retired surgeon; June 26. He served in the US Navy.

Edward Harrison Bernstein Ar’51, Penn Valley, PA, a retired architect; July 2. He served in the US Navy during World War II. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Nu fraternity. His sister is Dorothy B. Perlmutter.

David B. Geselowitz EE’51 GEE’54 GrE’58, State College, PA, professor emeritus of biomedical engineering at Penn State who was also a former professor at Penn’s School of Engineering; Aug. 22. He was a member of the National Academy of Engineering and a fellow of the American College of Cardiology. One grandson is Israel Geselowitz EAS’14.

Elizabeth Pike Girvan CW’51, Laurel, MD, a retired analyst at the National Security Agency; Aug. 1. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Delta sorority.

Dr. George P. Highsmith GM’51, Thomasville, NC, a retired physician; Aug. 7. He served in the US Army.

Dr. Noel R. Rose Gr’51, Brookline, MA, a longtime Johns Hopkins Bloomberg School of Public Health faculty member and scientist who advanced the study of autoimmunity diseases; July 30. In 1956, at the University of Buffalo School of Medicine, he and his mentor Dr. Ernest Wittebsky discovered autoimmunity in experimental animals, which led to the creation of a whole new class of disease and opened the door for research into treatments and cures. His wife is Deborah Harber Rose Nu’51, and one son is David Rose C’77.

John S. Shellenberger W’51 G’61, Wilmington, DE, a former professor of accounting at Penn; June 2. He also taught at the University of Delaware for 30 years. He served in the US Navy and US Army. As a student at Penn, he was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity.

1952

Dr. Gerald Goldstein M’52, Earlysville, VA, professor emeritus of medicine and microbiology at the University of Virginia; July 23. He served in World War II.

Thomas F. Hanlon W’52, Houston, president and owner of Hanoco, an oil and gas company; July 28. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, Sphinx Senior Society, and the football team.

John H. Kadel W’Ev’52 CCC’55, Lititz, PA, a retired controller at various companies; June 22. He served in the US Coast Guard and US Naval Reserve.

Horace L. “Kep” Kephart ChE’52, Gladwyne, PA, a retired executive in the oil and specialty steel industries; August 4. He was also a philanthropist in the greater Philadelphia area. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Chi Rho fraternity, Hexagon Senior Society, American Institute of Chemical Engineers, Towne Scientific School Council, and All-University Council. One daughter is Beth Kephart C’82, who is an adjunct teacher of creative writing at Penn.

Neda Evanoff Yarnall HUP’52, Kimberton, PA, co-owner of a dog breeding and boarding business; June 16.

1953

Edith “Edie” Wells Bristol CW’53, Lafayette Hill, PA, an artist and painter; June 23. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and the field hockey and golf teams. One grandson is Andrew Kreamer Rooke Jr. CGS’06.

Dr. Harvey Cedarbaum D’53, Orange, CT, a retired dentist and dental professor at Yale University; July 1. He served as a wire communications specialist in the Philippines during World War II. One son is Dr. Andrew J. Cedarbaum C’82.

1954

Emma Lou Lynn Howe CW’54, Emmaus, PA, a retired medical records director at a hospital; June 17. In later years, she was an acclaimed oil painting artist. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Delta sorority, WXPN, and the chorus.

Joseph W. Popper Jr. W’54, Macon, GA, a retired lawyer and former US magistrate
for the Middle District of Georgia; June 20. He served in the US Army Counterintelligence Corps.

**Robert M. Ross W’54**, Cherry Hill, NJ, an investment banker and professor at Drexel University; June 13. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity and the ROTC.

1955

**Joseph N. Baker C’55**, Los Altos, CA, an attorney specializing in family law; June 16. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity.

**William John Heard Jr. EE’55**, Erie, PA, a retired engineer, instructor, and consultant for General Electric; July 16. At Penn, he was a member of WXPN, the orchestra, and the gymnastics team.

**Dr. Francis J. Kelly C’55**, Bozeman, MT, a retired orthopedic surgeon; Aug. 4. He served in the US Air Force during the Vietnam War and in the US Army during the Gulf War. At Penn, he was a member of the Philomathean Society.

**Berton E. Korman Ar’55**, Jupiter, FL, a retired real estate developer who was CEO of the Korman Corporation, where he spearheaded major high-rise building and office projects; July 1. A prominent philanthropist, he cochaired the board of overseers for Penn’s Weitzman School of Design and was a board member of the Philadelphia Orchestra and Philadelphia Museum of Art. At Penn, he was a member of the Air Force ROTC. One son is John P. Korman W’80. His brother is Leonard I. Korman W’57, and his sister is Judith Korman Langsfeld CW’67.

**David A. Proctor W’55**, Newton, MA, president and owner of an insurance agency; July 3. He served in the US Air Force. At Penn, he was a member of Betta Theta Pi fraternity and the Daily Pennsylvanian. One son is Alan L. Proctor W’85.

**Stanley L. Rodbell W’55**, Columbia, MD, a divorce mediator; July 29. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Nu fraternity. His brother is Franklin Rodbell W’59.

**Dr. John F. Strahan GM’55**, Lutherville Timonium, MD, a physician; July 12.

**Robert L. Trautwein W’55**, Pitman, PA, retired dean of students at the Lansdale School of Business; July 30. He served in the US Navy during the Korean War.

1956

**William Kilgallen Bohan C’56 G’58**, Scranton, PA, June 30. He worked in construction, teaching, and as part of President Kennedy’s administration. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

**Dr. Arthur S. Brill Gr’56**, Newtown Square, PA, professor emeritus of physics at the University of Virginia; June 2.

**Joel Busel W’56**, Boca Raton, FL, an executive at a packaging supply company; July 23. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Sigma Rho fraternity. One son is Gary M. Busel W’80, and one daughter is Joanne B. Handler C’82.

**Bruce A. Crocco W’56**, Ridgewood, NJ, a retired banking executive; June 27. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity and the Sphinx Senior Society. He also served as captain of the heavy-weight rowing team, helping the Quakers win the Grand Challenge Cup at the prestigious Henley Royal Regatta in 1955.

**Jack Martin W’56**, Dade City, FL, a retired accountant; April 9. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Alpha fraternity. One daughter is Margo L. Tucker SW’87.

**Paul J. McGonigal C’56**, Glenside, PA, a retired chemist at DuPont; May 16. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Pi Mu Epsilon fraternity and Phi Beta Kappa Honor Society. His wife is Clara Stevenson McGonigal CW’56, his son is Robert S. McGonigal C’81, and one daughter is Ruth McGonigal Gundermann Nu’85.

**George H. McNeely III L’56**, Bryn Mawr PA, a retired owner and attorney for an international import/export company; Sept. 2. He was a member of the First City Troop, a cavalry unit of the Pennsylvania Army National Guard, and was stationed in Germany during the Korean War.

**Dr. John T. Murray C’56**, West Palm Beach, FL, a retired ear, nose, and throat doctor; July 17. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

1957

**Edmund N. Ansins W’57**, North Bay Village, FL, former owner of multiple television stations in Boston, including WHDH and WLVI; July 26. He also developed a business park in South Florida.

**Dr. Joseph W. Quinn D’57**, Scarborough, ME, a retired dentist; July 18.

1958

**Dr. Lloyd W. Bailey GM’58**, Rocky Mount, NC, an ophthalmologist; Aug. 12. He served in the US Air Force as a flight surgeon.

**Burton Church WEv’58**, Glen Mills, PA, a retired hospital financial management executive; July 18.

**Dr. Peter Zilahy Ingerman C’58 GEE’63**, Willingboro, NJ, a retired physicist, consultant, and researcher who developed and analyzed code languages; June 21.

**Dr. George F. Orthey Jr. V’58**, Punta Gorda, FL, a retired veterinarian with the US Army Veterinary Corps; Aug. 18. He
was also a luthier who built thousands of stringed instruments. He was awarded the Legion of Honor in 1982.

Sherl “Joe” Winter FA’S8 GFA’S9, Philadelphia, a former sculptor and engraver for the US Mint who later opened his own medals and coins art studio; July 19. One of his most notable sculptures is of a family of bears at Three Bears Park on 3rd and Delancey Streets in Philadelphia. His wife is Kathleen McKenna Winter FA’70, and one son is Sherl Joseph Winter Jr. CGS’83 GFA’S6.

1959

Bob K. Bogen GCP’59, Mount Kisco, NY, former director of planning for dozens of communities in the New York and Boston metropolitan regions; Feb. 7. He also worked as a project director for the United Nations Development Program in Karachi, Pakistan. He served in the US Navy as a meteorologist.

Dr. David C. Cottrell M’59 GM’66, Winfield, PA, a former instructor of orthopedic surgery at Penn and an attending physician at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania; June 5. He joined the faculty at Penn as an assistant instructor and research fellow in orthopedic surgery in 1962. The next year he became an assistant instructor and resident in the same department. He went on to become an associate instructor and then an associate clinical educator. He became a clinical assistant professor in 1980, then left Penn in 1985 to start a private practice in Bryn Mawr. He retired in 2000 after spending years as a surgeon in a community hospital. He served in the US Army.

Dr. Gerald F. Feeney D’59, Sarasota, FL, a retired dentist and US Army colonel in the Military Intelligence Corps who earned several medals for his service; Jan. 1. He served in the Vietnam War. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Sigma Delta fraternity.

Joyce Rogol Feldstein Ed’59, Naples, FL, a former social worker; July 7. At Penn, she was a member of WXPN.

Janet G. Felgoise Ed’59, Abington, PA, an attorney specializing in family law; Aug. 21. Her stepdaughter is Lynne Havy Unikel C’96, and one granddaughter is Samantha J. Felgoise C’20.

Gerald M. Meiselman W’59, Boston, an accountant; Aug. 12. He served in the US Army National Guard.

Janet Mary Opee HUP’59, Prescott, AZ, a retired nurse; July 10.

Alfred “Ray” Otte WG’59, San Antonio, retired chief financial officer for the United Services Automobile Association (USAA); July 10. Earlier, he served in the US Army for 21 years, retiring with the rank of colonel. He is a veteran of the Korean War.

Dr. Frederick W. Richartz D’59, Stonington, CT, a retired dentist; July 6. One grandson is Halsey C. Richartz C’11.

Edward J. Roth WG’39, Bethel, CT, a retired marketer for Uniroyal Tire and Duracell; Jan. 7. He served in the US Army during the Korean War, as well as in the US Army Reserves.

Dr. Thomas F. Whayne Jr. C’59 M’63, Nicholasville, KY, a professor of cardiovascular medicine at the University of Kentucky; June 19. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity, the rowing team, and Phi Beta Kappa Honor Society. One sister is Patricia Whayne Turner CW’62.

1960

David Acton L’60, Gladwyne, PA, an attorney specializing in dispute resolution who helped found the Museum of the American Revolution; July 27. He served in the US Navy.

Dr. William B. Carey GM’60, Philadelphia, former clinical professor of pediatrics at CHOP who taught at the hospital and at Penn for 58 years; July 26. He interned at Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia and in 1959 was hired as an assistant instructor in pediatrics at CHOP. He was appointed a clinical assistant professor in 1979 and later became a clinical professor of pediatrics. He was also on the pediatric staff at Riddle Memorial Hospital in Media, Pennsylvania. He conducted research into the temperamental differences in children as they developed, with a focus on the concept that children’s behaviors spring from the interplay of their inborn qualities and abilities with their specific environments. In 1983, he was elected to the Institute of Medicine, now the National Academy of Medicine. He served in the US Army Medical Corps.

Dr. Paul M. Herr V’60, New Holland, PA, a veterinarian; July 21. He served in the US Air Force. One daughter is Dr. Stephanie A. Ngo V’92.

Henry V. Janoski WG’60, Clarks Summit, PA, a retired investment executive; July 10. He served in the US Army.

James H. McElhaney GME’60, Durham, NC, a former professor and chairman of Duke University’s biomedical engineering department; July 30.

1961

Binnie Schuman Donald Ed’61, Wayne, PA, a French and Spanish teacher in the Lower Merion School District (PA); July 28. She served on Penn’s Association of Alumni for six decades and in 1984 received the Alumni Award of Merit. As a student at Penn, she was a member of Sigma Delta Tau sorority. Her daughter is Melissa Donald Donovan C’98. Her brother was Stuart H. Schuman C’67 (see Class of 1967).

Richard D. Kane WG’61, Fernandina Beach, FL, retired executive vice president of Scott Paper Company; June 27. He served in the US Navy. His wife is Jean Thompson Kane Ed’51.

Herbert M. Silverberg C’61 L’68, Albuquerque, NM, an attorney who worked in private practice and also for the attorney general’s office of the State of New Mexico; July 2. He served in the US Army.

1962

William S. Arnett W’62, Atlanta, an art collector, art dealer, and philanthropist; Aug. 12.

John E. Burroughs C’62, Annapolis, MD, a retired manager for the National Security Agency; July 26. A Penn, he was a member of the Philomathean Society and Phi Beta Kappa Honor Society. He received
the National Intelligence Distinguished Service Medal in 2000.

David D. Coffin Ar’62, Vero Beach, FL, a retired architect; Aug. 8. He served in the US Marine Corps. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity and the football and track teams, winning an Ivy League title with the 1959 football team. His wife is Susan Newman Coffin CW’67.

Dr. Laverne N. Dougherty V’62, Lancaster, PA, a retired veterinarian who established the Crest View Animal Clinic for large and small animals; June 27. He served in the US Army during the Korean War, earning multiple medals for his service.

Francis E. “Frank” Johnston Gr’62, Springfield, PA, professor emeritus of anthropology in the School of Arts and Sciences at Penn; Aug. 20. After earning his PhD, he joined Penn as an assistant professor of anthropology that year. He left Penn in 1968 for positions at the University of Texas at Austin and Temple University before returning to Penn’s anthropology department in 1973, where he remained for the rest of his professional life, serving as department chair from 1982 to 1994. His research focused on the growth and development of children, particularly how culture affects their nutritional status. He did research throughout Latin America and was involved in the study of the health effects of modernization in Papua New Guinea. He served as a cochair of the Netter Center’s Urban Nutrition Initiative (now the Agatston Urban Nutrition Initiative, AUNI) with student leaders, which operates fruit stands and school gardens throughout Philadelphia. He was a member of Penn’s Medical School’s pediatrics department. He also became known for his wisecracking motivation in the boat. He was also a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity, WXPN, and the Sphinx Senior Society. He later coached rowing around Philadelphia and was inducted into the Penn Athletics Hall of Fame in 2003.

Bruce D. Friesner W’63, Hollywood, FL, a retired partner at F&G Associates; July 5. At Penn, he was a member of the heavyweight rowing and swimming teams.

John D. Hartigan C’63 WG’65, Blue Bell, PA, an advertising and marketing executive who retired as vice president of creative and editorial services at MEDIICI Global; June 1. He was also a world-class athlete who faced down spina bifida. As a coxswain, he represented the US in the Olympics in 1968 and 1976 and won medals at several Pan American Games. At Penn, he was a member of the heavyweight rowing team, where he first became known for his wisecracking motivation in the boat. He was also a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity, WXPN, and the Sphinx Senior Society. He later coached rowing around Philadelphia and was inducted into the Penn Athletics Hall of Fame in 2003.

Judith A. Maestrelli GEE’63, Colorado Springs, CO, a former systems analyst for NORAD (North American Aerospace Defense Command) who worked on mainframe computers; Aug. 15.

Edward G. A. Kubler GA’64, St. George, ME, an architect; July 23. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity.

Alan K. Levin C’64 ASC’65, Cherry Hills Village, CO, an entrepreneur who built five companies; July 26. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Sigma Rho fraternity and the swimming team. He received the 2016 Alumni Award of Merit and was copresident of the Class of 1964. One son is Brian E. Levin W’94.

Norman Rafferty GEd’65, DuBois, PA, a retired science and math teacher; May 17. He served in the US Navy and US Naval Reserve.

Mary-Ellen Stevens CW’65, Sarasota, FL, May 29. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and captain of the field hockey and lacrosse teams.

Barbara Thomas Judge CW’66, London, a lawyer, banker, and entrepreneur who broke many barriers to hold dozens of high-level positions in male-dominated industries, advocating for the rights of future generations of women; Aug. 31. She was the youngest commissioner at the US Securities and Exchange Commission, the first female director at Rupert Murdoch’s News International, and the first woman to chair the UK’s Institute of Directors. [See “The Commissioner,” May 1982.] At Penn, she was a member of Delta Phi Epsilon sorority. Her son is Allen Lloyd Thomas C’06 W’06.

Dr. Bertram H. Lubin GM’66, Berkeley, CA, former director of the hematology laboratory at the Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia and assistant professor of pediatrics at Penn’s School of Medicine; June 27. He returned to CHOP, where he completed his pediatric residency, in 1965 as an assistant instructor of pediatrics. He also directed the hematology laboratory. In 1972 he became an assistant professor in the School of Medicine’s pediatrics department. In 1973, he joined Children’s Hospital Oakland, and his advocacy on sickle-cell disease screening for newborn children led California to become the first state to require such efforts. Most recently, he served as president and CEO of UCSF Benioff Children’s Hospital.
Hospital in California. He served in the US Army during the Vietnam War.

1967

Dr. Sarah A. Bingel V'67, Hendersonville, NC, a veterinarian and researcher; May 8.

Dr. James W. Buchanan GM'67, Philadelphia, professor emeritus in cardiology at Penn's School of Veterinary Medicine; July 20. In 1964, he became an assistant professor of cardiology, and then associate professor of cardiology clinical studies four years later. In 1976, he became a full professor of clinical studies in the Vet School. He was integral in establishing veterinary cardiology as the scientific discipline known today. As an accomplished cardiovascular surgeon, he performed the first artificial pacemaker implantation in a client-owned dog in 1967 and developed the radiographic vertebral heart size measure that is still used today. He won numerous awards during his career, including a Research Career Development Award from the National Academy of Medicine in 1968, the Distinguished Alumnus Award from MSU College of Veterinary Medicine in 1988, the National Veterinary Medical Data Base Publication Award in 1992, and the Distinguished Alumnus Award from Michigan State University in 1998. He retired from Penn in 1996, spending the next 25 years as a mentor, teacher, and role model. Two sons are Michael J. Buchanan CGS'82 WG'89 and Scott J. Buchanan GEd'90.

Mark A. Frankel W'67 L'70, Gladwyne, PA, an attorney and owner of a realty company; July 21. He also owned a car dealership for two decades. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Sigma Rho fraternity. His son is Andrew A. Frankel C'96, and his daughter is Erika Frankel C'00, who as a student wrote a profile of him published in the Gazette (“Notes from the Undergrad,” Sep|Oct 2000).

Elizabeth Evans Heuisler CW'67, Baltimore, a teacher and artist known for her vivid paintings of human hands; June 15. Her husband is J. Stanley Heuisler II W'67, whom she met at Smokey Joe's, and her daughter is Kathryn S. Heuisler C'00 G'01.


John R. Pinnel EE'67, Niceville, FL, a retired colonel in the US Air Force who served for 36 years; Aug. 1. He also worked as a senior program manager for Raytheon Missile Systems. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity and the football and baseball teams.

Stuart H. Schuman C'67, Wayne, PA, an attorney with the Defender Association of Philadelphia; July 2, 2018. One son is Matthew P. Schuman C'99. His sister was Binnie Schuman Donald Ed'61 (see Class of 1961).

Lewis T. Tefteau W'67, Isle of Palms, SC, retired chairman and CEO of Communication Concepts Group, a direct marketing company; Aug. 2. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity and the sprint football team.

1968


C. Roger Fulton Jr. WEv'68, Tucson, AZ, April 13.

Barbara E. McCullough CW'68, Salt Lake City, a fine artist and graphic designer; June 12. At Penn, she was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority. Her sister is Carol M. Fitzgerald CW'63, whose husband is Hon. James J. Fitzgerald III C'62. One niece is Melissa A. Fitzgerald C'87.

Clifford W. Perry Jr. WG'68, Winston Salem, NC, a former tobacco company executive; June 29. He served in the US Navy during the Vietnam War.

1970

Ralph L. Barbieri WG'70, Novato, CA, a radio and television host; Aug. 3.

Cecilia Gerloff Coyle GCP'70, Princeton, NJ, Feb. 1.

Dr. Salvatore “Sam” Occhipinti V’70, Flemington, NJ, a retired veterinarian; March 22. He served in the US Army.

Rosemary Arceri Schier CW'70, Fort Washington, PA, a special education teacher and reading specialist; April 19. At Penn, she was a member of Alpha Chi Omega sorority and Penn Singers.

1971

Donald E. Lampert G’71, Shaker Heights, OH, an attorney specializing in worker’s compensation; Aug. 10. He was also an adjunct professor of law at Case Western Reserve University for 28 years.

Seth Mason C’71, Glencoe, IL, a former radio executive who became a soccer coach for Dominican University; July 11. At Penn, he was a member of Tau Delta Phi fraternity, WXPN, and the lacrosse team.

David A. Snyder G’71, Boulder, CO, a retired librarian at Boston University; July 1.

1972

Samuel R. Brown GEd’72, Lansdowne, PA, a former vice principal of a middle school; April 1.

Dr. Gerd Muehllehner GM’72, Baraboo Hills, WI, a former professor of radiologic physics at the Perelman School of Medicine; late June. He came to Penn in 1979 as a lecturer in the department of radiology and became an associate professor in radiologic physics in 1981 and a full professor in 1988. He helped launch the modern generation of Positron Emission Tomography (PET) imaging devices as well as UGM Medical Systems to commercialize PET technology. Along with his wife and friends, he established the Gerd Muehllehner Professorship of Radiology at Penn. His wife is Ursula Lisbeth Muehllehner WEv'87.

Geoffrey D. Nunberg G’72, San Francisco, a linguist who explored how language shapes politics and insults; Aug. 11. He was a professor at UC Berkeley’s School of Information, author of multiple books on grammar and pronunciation, head of the usage panel of the American Heritage Dictionary and, for more than 30 years, a commentator on language for the NPR program “Fresh Air.”

Frank P. Worts SW’72, Meadowbrook, PA, a former lecturer in Penn’s College of General Studies (now College of Liberal
and Professional Studies); Aug. 9. He came to Penn in 1979 as a lecturer in physical medicine and rehabilitation in the CGS master’s degree program in social gerontology. He left Penn in 1993 to become assistant professor and lecturer in Lincoln University’s human services department. He directed Lincoln’s continuing education program and, in tandem with the Penn Center on Aging, developed and arranged computer training courses for 650 older people and professionals employed in health and human services. He also cocreated an in-home service program that was administered by the Philadelphia Geriatric Center and the Philadelphia Corporation for Aging.

1973

Dr. Frederick J. Brooks Hill Gr’73, Vancouver, a teacher, entrepreneur, and financial executive; Dec. 25.

Dr. Robert E. Hull V’73, McCandless Township, PA, a veterinarian; Aug. 14. His wife is Diana Laskowski Hull Nu’73.

Dr. Harvey J. Sugarman GM’73, Sanibel, FL, retired professor and chief of the trauma surgery division at the Virginia Commonwealth University School of Medicine; Aug. 9. He served in the US Army as a surgeon.

1974

Dr. Glenn H. Brewer V’74, East Wakefield, NH, a retired veterinarian; July 2.

John J. “Jack” Hetherington III CGS’74, Pipersville, PA, an attorney who practiced elder law; July 30.

1975

Robert S. “Bob” Bigelow C’75, Winchester, MA, a former NBA player, author and advocate for youth sports reform; Aug. 18. After being selected in the first round of the 1975 NBA Draft, he played for the Kansas City (now Sacramento) Kings, the Boston Celtics, and the San Diego (now Los Angeles) Clippers across four seasons. He went on to research and lecture widely about organized youth sports and its often damaging effects on children and adults [“Bob Bigelow’s Full Court Press,” May|Jun 2002]. He coauthored two books on the subject—Just Let the Kids Play: How to Stop Other Adults from Ruining Your Child’s Fun and Success in Youth Sports (2002) and Youth Sports: Still Failing Our Kids—How to Really Fix It (2016). At Penn, he was a member of the basketball team, winning three Ivy League titles from 1973 to 1975 under head coach Chuck Daly and later earning an induction into the Philadelphia Big 5 Hall of Fame.

Harold J. Haskins GCP’75, Philadelphia, former director of Penn’s Tutoring Center and Student Development Support Planning who set out to increase admission of Black students at Penn and to create programs supporting them socially and academically; Aug. 5. He joined Penn’s staff in 1974 as the assistant dean of students. A year later he became director of Support Services, and subsequently director of the Tutoring Center. In 1989, he became director of the Student Academic Support Services Program, overseeing the pre-freshman program, Reading Improvement, Upward Bound, Veterans Upward Bound, Tutoring, and PennCAP. He became director of Student Development Support Planning in 1993 and served as an executive consultant to the Wharton LEAD (leadership education and development) Program at that time. A significant part of his responsibility was to identify patterns of unmet student needs that affect their success within the institution and to recommend systemic changes to anticipate and respond more effectively to those needs. In 2007, he was recognized with the MLK Service Award for tailoring programs to support underrepresented student populations, which include services to physically challenged, minority, and educationally and economically disadvantaged students; for obtaining significant financial resources to support development activities; and numerous other accomplishments. After 34 years, he retired from Penn in 2007. As a student at Penn, he was a member of the Friars and Onyx Senior Society. His daughter is Kristin Y. Haskins-Simms C’93.

Michael B. Lang L’75, Orange, CA, a law professor at Chapman University and previously the University of Maine; June 28. One brother is Jonathan S. Lang C’74 WG’77.
Miriam K. Sion SW’75, Bryn Mawr, PA, a psychiatric social worker and child therapist; April 5. Her husband is Dr. Edward M. Sion Gr’75.

1976
Susan E. Lee WG’76, Lancaster, PA, a retired bank executive at Northern Trust Corporation in Chicago; June 25.
Dr. Mark Nissenbaum GM’76, Huntingdon Valley, PA, a physician; Dec. 30, 2018.
Dr. Edward M. Zeehler GM’76, Audubon, NJ, a retired physician and former instructor in child psychiatry at Penn’s Perelman School of Medicine; July 16. He served in the US Marines during World War II.

1977
Thomas B. Hottenstein GEd’77 WG’79, Moorestown, NJ, a retired executive at Citibank; Aug. 10. He was also an adjunct professor at Burlington County Community College. He served in the US Navy during the Vietnam War. His wife is Monica Pawluk Hottenstein Gr’77. One brother is Dr. Daniel W. Hottenstein M’67.

David J. Hyman C’77, Houston, chief of general internal medicine at Ben Taub Hospital and the Baylor College of Medicine; June 22.

1978
Linda Mims Phreaner WG’78, West Chester, PA, a retired systems analyst at Accenture; June 17.
Jeffrey A. Schackor WG’78, Mahtomedi, MN, a retired executive at a hospital; July 24.
Dr. Mohammed Ajmal Tareen Gr’78, Jacksonville, FL, a retired senior economist at the International Monetary Fund; June 5.

1979
Dr. Robert B. Hill GM’79, Hockessin, DE, a retired surgeon; July 12. He served as a surgeon in the US Navy. His wife is Catherine Rash Hill HUP’76. His daughters are Bridget Hill-Zayat C’02 G’06 and Lauren Hill Patrick C’04 M’08.

Dr. Martin G. St. John Sutton GM’79, Philadelphia, professor emeritus of medicine and former John W. Bryfogle Professor of Medicine at the Perelman School of Medicine; June 8. He started at Penn in 1979 as an instructor in the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania cardiovascular division and became an assistant professor of medicine and codirector of the HUP Non-Invasive Cardiac Laboratory. He worked at Brigham and Women’s Hospital in Boston and the Royal Brompton National Heart and Lung Hospital in London, before returning to Penn in 1993 to be the John W. Bryfogle Professor of Medicine and the director of the Cardiovascular Imaging Program and director of the Cardiology Fellowship Program. He retired in 2014 and received the 2016 Lifetime Achievement Award from the American Society of Echocardiography for his pioneering contributions to structural and functional ventricular remodeling and repair.

1981
Nino N. Buran G’81 WG’81 Gr’92, Milan, Italy, a retired researcher in economics at the Catholic University of Milan, and an artist and fine art collector; April 4. His son is Oderico-Benjamin Buran C’22.

1982
Rodney K. Smith GL’82 GrL’87, Mapleton, UT, retired director of the Center for Constitutional Studies at Utah Valley University; July 26.
Patricia Tanis Sydney Gr’82, Newtown, PA, a former art professor and curator for the James A. Michener Art Museum; July 31. Her husband is Dr. A. David Sydney GM’76.

1984
Christine “Nina” Wainwright WG’84, Princeton, NJ, a retired executive at Lehman Brothers and a consultant for the Rockefeller Foundation; June 26.

1985
Steven Bennett Golnar G’85, Loveland, CO, a former city manager for communities in Wyoming, Montana, and Colorado; June 22.

Dr. Barbara L. Leighton GM’85, Philadelphia, chief of anesthesia at a hospital; June 19.

Garry G. Rasmussen GAr’85 GCP’85 GFA’85, Orland, PA, an architect; Aug. 11.

1986
Dr. Camille Paglia Francis G’86 L’88, Narberth, PA, a psychiatrist; Aug. 6. Her husband is Vernon L. Francis L’87.

Dr. Wolfram Rieger GM’86, Gladwyne, PA, a psychiatrist; June 23.

Harlan H. Simon WG’86, Chappaqua, NY, former director at an investment management company; June 22.

1990
Dr. Luis J. Fujimoto D’90 GD’93, New York, a periodontist who was recently installed as president of the New York County Dental Society, among other prominent leadership roles; March 3. He served on the board of Penn’s James Brister Society.

1992
Juliana M. “Julie” Mayer G’92, San Francisco, a former systems consultant and financial analyst; Aug. 15.

1993
Matthew A. Melone L’93, Media, PA, a professor of law at Lehigh University’s College of Business and a former tax attorney and CPA; July 8.

1994
Dr. Baldwin S. Dy D’94, Scranton, PA, a dentist; Aug. 14.

1995
Robert O. Hainey C’95, Naples, FL, an entrepreneur who also worked in product de-
velopment for toy companies; July 21. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity.

Miguel Quirino Uria WG’95, San Francisco, an investment banker; June 24.

1996
Elliot A. Freilich C’96, New York, an investment banker; Feb. 23. At Penn, he was a member of Penn Singers and the ice hockey team.

1997
Peter Yi-Zen Hsing WG’97, Atherton, CA, a former manager at Microsoft; July 17.
John S. MacNeil EAS’97, Washington, DC, an analyst in the Office of the DC Auditor; May 9. At Penn, he was a member of the Daily Pennsylvanian.

2000
Shanna Platt Joseph C’00, Mamaroneck, NY, an interior designer; Aug. 3. At Penn, she was a member of Sigma Delta Tau sorority. Her husband is Naphthali M. Joseph C’99.
William H. Keller G’00, Boiling Springs, PA, retired vice president of procurement for TransCore; July 11.
Patrick Michael Moran WG’00, Aiken, SC, president and chief operations officer of AES Corporation, a manufacturer of wireless communication equipment; May 14.

2001
Rosemary Parmigiani GEd’01, Croydon, PA, a former school principal in the Bristol Borough (PA) School District; June 27.

2002
Alan C. Arnold Jr. WG’02, Houston, director of real estate investments at Rice University Management Company; April 28.

 Michael G. Jupiter W’02, New York, a partner at the investment management firm HRS Management LLC; July 8. He previously spent 14 years at Apollo Global Management, where he was also a partner. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity. His wife is Lauren Alexander Jupiter WG’12.

2003
Dr. Keith A. Zimmerman V’03, Columbia, PA, a veterinarian at River Valley Animal Health & Production; July 13.

2006
Annunziata F. Sahid C’06, New York, a business development manager for Blink Media; June 12. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. One brother is Joseph F. Sahid C’08.

2007
Samuel J. Savitz CGS’07, Bala Cynwyd, PA, a retired actuarial executive; July 2.

2012
Florin Butunoi WG’12, Montgomery Township, NJ, director of business development at HIG Capital Management; Aug. 1.

2018
Marwan M. Mahmoud C’18, Alexandria, Egypt; July 31. At Penn, he was a member of the squash team.

2019
Ehrial Fabriahne Fannin Gr’19, San Antonio, June 16.

2020
Andrea Leah Wiest-Weidman GNu’20, Lancaster, PA, a graduate student at Penn Nursing; July 30. She had worked as a breast care nurse coordinator, a transplant nurse coordinator, and a financial analyst. She served in the US Air Force.

2023
Jerry Sun W’23, College Point, NY, a Wharton undergraduate student and a teaching assistant for the Wharton High School Summer Programs; July 25.

Faculty & Staff
Charles L. Bosk, professor of sociology in the School of Arts & Sciences and professor of anesthesiology and critical care at the Perelman School of Medicine; Aug. 30. He joined Penn in 1976 as an assistant professor in the department of sociology. He was promoted to associate professor in 1981 and became a full professor in 1991. He was also a professor in the Perelman School of Medicine’s department of medical ethics from 2003 to 2012. In 2012, he became a professor of anesthesiology and critical care. He also was a senior fellow at Penn’s Leonard Davis Institute of Health Economics and served as a faculty associate for the Center for Bioethics. He received a Provost’s Award for Distinguished PhD Teaching and Mentoring in 2006 and was elected to the National Academy of Medicine in 2013, among other accolades. The author of three books, he received a Guggenheim Fellowship for a new book project in 2018, titled The Price of Perfection: The Cost of Error.

Dr. James W. Buchanan. See Class of 1967.
Dr. William B. Carey. See Class of 1960.
Dr. David C. Cottrell. See Class of 1959.
Dr. Richard J. Gelles, Philadelphia, the Joanne and Raymond Welsh Chair of Child Welfare and Family Violence at the School of Social Policy and Practice, where he was also the former dean; June 26. He came to Penn in 1988 to serve as the director of the doctoral program in the School of Social Work, and was appointed dean of the School (now called the School of Social Policy and Practice) in 2003. During a 13-year tenure as dean, he raised the school’s
profile and implemented its innovative master of science in Nonprofit Leadership (NPL) program, the master of science in Social Policy (M SSP) program, and doctorate in Clinical Work (DSW) program. A nationally recognized expert in family violence and child welfare, he helped draft the federal Adoption and Safe Families Act of 1997, testified before Congress several times, served as a witness on child welfare issues in courts across the country, and consulted the NFL and US Army on issues of domestic violence. He spent his career advocating for the needs of children in foster care and wrote 26 books, including The Book of David (1996), which raised awareness for the consequences of reuniting children in foster care with their biological families no matter the circumstances. Among the awards he won was the prestigious Social Policy Researcher Award from the Society of Social Work and Research earlier this year.

David B. Geselowitz. See Class of 1951.
Harold J. Haskins. See Class of 1975.
Charles L. Heaton Hon’73, Cincinnati, former associate professor of dermatology at the Perelman School of Medicine; June 29. He joined the faculty at Penn in 1966 as an associate in dermatology. He moved up to assistant professor and then associate professor in the same department. During his time at Penn, he was also a senior attending physician and the chief of dermatology at Philadelphia General Hospital in the mid-1970s. He left Penn in 1978 to join the faculty at the University of Cincinnati, where he became a professor emeritus of dermatology. He served in the US Public Health Service.

Irving G. Kagan, Atlanta, former assistant professor of zoology at Penn; April 26, at 100. After teaching zoology at Penn, he moved with his family in 1957 to Atlanta to join the Centers for Disease Control, where he was appointed director of the parasitology division. His research led to the development of diagnostic and immunologic tests for malaria, schistosomiasis, and other parasitic diseases. He retired in 2017. He served in World War II and was awarded a Purple Heart, a Distinguished Flying Cross, and an Air Medal with five oak leaf clusters.

Amy Kaplan, Philadelphia, the Edward W. Kane Professor of English at Penn; July 30. She joined the faculty at Penn in 2002 as a professor of English. She was named the Edmund J. and Louise W. Kahn Endowed Term Chair in the Humanities in 2004 and became the Edward W. Kane Professor of English three years later. She also served as chair of the English department from 2013 to 2016 and was a member of the history graduate group. She authored numerous books and coedited, with Donald Pease, the seminal Cultures of US Imperialism, featuring essays that excavated the histories of expansion, conquest, and resistance that have shaped the cultures of both the United States and the countries it has dominated. Among her honors and awards, she received a National Endowment for the Humanities Fellowship and the Norman Foerster Prize for the best essay in American Literature in 1998 for “Manifest Domesticity.”

Dr. Bertram H. Lubin. See Class of 1966.
Dr. Gerd Muehllehner. See Class of 1972.
E. Ward Plummer, Baton Rouge, LA, former director of the Laboratory for Research on the Structure of Matter (LRSM) and a physics and astronomy professor at Penn; July 23. He joined the Penn faculty as an associate professor of physics in 1973. He was promoted to full professor in 1978 and was appointed the William Smith Professor of Physics 10 years later. In 1990, he was named director of LSRRR. He was a leading scientist in materials physics with a focus on electronic behaviors at surfaces and low dimensionality. He was a recognized pioneer in the observation of surface electronic structures; in the discovery of surface-supported multipole plasmon modes in metals; and in the spectroscopic interrogation of single atoms on surfaces. In January 1993, he moved to a joint position at the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, and Oak Ridge National Laboratory and became an adjunct professor in physics and astronomy at Penn. During his time at Penn, he won a Guggenheim Fellowship and Humboldt Senior Scientist Award. He was also editor of Chemical Physics and served on the editorial board of Physical Review B. He retired from Penn in 1998. One daughter is Johanna L. Plummer C’88.

John S. Shellenger. See Class of 1951.
Gunnil Sjöberg, Uppsala, Sweden, former lecturer in the Germanic languages and literatures department in the School of Arts and Sciences; early June. She joined the Penn faculty in 1967 and was promoted to senior lecturer in 1984, teaching courses on Swedish language, literature, and film. She was instrumental in establishing the Amandus Johnson Prize at Penn, which is still bestowed to the most deserving student for travel to study in Sweden. Her late husband was Ake Sjöberg, Emeritus Clark Research Professor of Assyriology in the department of Near Eastern languages and civilizations and curator emeritus of the Babylonian section of the Penn Museum. They both retired from Penn in 1996 and returned to Sweden, where they resided for the remainder of their lives.

Dr. Howard Snyder III, Bryn Mawr, PA, emeritus professor CE (clinician-educator) of surgery at the Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia; June 4. He joined the School of Medicine faculty in 1980 as an assistant professor of urology in surgery, before becoming an associate professor of urology at CHOP in 1986 and full professor in 1992. A pioneer in pediatric urology, he received several prestigious awards, including the Distinguished Service Award from the National Kidney Foundation, before retiring in 2009. He also served as a surgeon in the US Army and as chief of surgical services at the 348th Army General Hospital in Pedricktown, NJ, retiring as a colonel.

Dr. Mary Elizabeth “Beth” Soldo, Washington, DC, former Joseph E. and Ruth E. Boettner Professor of Financial Gerontology and director of the Boettner Center of Financial Gerontology in the School of
Margaret Stineman, Philadelphia, professor emeritus of physical medicine and rehabilitation at the Perelman School of Medicine; July 9. After receiving her medical degree from Hahnemann University, she came to Penn as a resident and was hired as an instructor in physical medicine and rehabilitation. From 1987 to 1989, she was a Robert Wood Johnson Clinical Scholar and instructor, and then a lecturer in the department of general medicine. In 1992, she became an assistant professor in rehabilitation medicine. She went on to become an associate and then full professor. She also held a secondary position as an assistant professor in general internal medicine. Beginning in 1990, she received uninterrupted NIH funding for a broad range of projects applying quantitative and qualitative methods to examine the study of the rehabilitation of patients with disabilities related to neurological disorders, limb loss, and other disabling conditions. She and her colleagues developed a patient classification approach—function related groups (FRGs)—using sophisticated health services statistical methods to create patient categories based upon care needs. This work forms the basis for Medicare’s national payment system for inpatient rehabilitation. In 2008, she became an associate professor in biostatistics and epidemiology as well as taking on a clinical position in rehabilitation with CPUP (Clinical Practices of the University of Pennsylvania) and serving as a professor in the Center for Clinical Epidemiology and Biostatistics. She also served as vice chair and director for research in the department of physical medicine and rehabilitation and was a senior fellow at the Leonard Davis Institute of Health Economics. She retired in 2014.


Dr. Donald S. Young, Wynnewood, PA, professor emeritus of pathology and laboratory medicine at the Perelman School of Medicine; July 4. Before coming to Penn, he worked at the National Institutes of Health and the Mayo Clinic. He joined the faculty at Penn’s School of Medicine in 1984 as a professor in the department of pathology and laboratory medicine. He oversaw the division of laboratory medicine and the William Pepper Laboratory until 2009. Starting in the 1970s, he became a very early proponent of automation processes for clinical laboratories, such as robotics and automating time-consuming aspects for specimen sample handling like aliquoting, centrifugation, or load-balancing samples across different analyzers to minimize turnaround-time. Today, these automation processes are the standard of care in clinical labs around the world, but this was not yet the case when the autolab at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania opened in 1997. During his tenure, he oversaw the advent of point-of-care testing as well. He also served on the board of editors for the journal Clinical Chemistry for 20 years. In all, he coauthored 27 books and more than 200 publications. He retired in 2010. His sons are Gordon S. Young C’95, Robert A. Young C’95 CGS’02, and Peter J. Young C’98.

Dr. Edward M. Zehler. See Class of 1976.
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An Old Penn for the Future

When editor George E. Nitzsche L1898 introduced the first volume of Old Penn on November 14, 1902, he knew it was going to be an “invaluable guide and index for all University affairs”—but he may not have imagined this. One hundred and eighteen years later, Old Penn and the earliest volumes of its successor, the Pennsylvania Gazette, have been digitized and are now available for free to anyone with an internet connection (much cheaper than the original cost of five cents).

“One of the principal objects of the publication will be to keep every student and alumnus, as well as the public, in touch with all University activities, past, present and future,” wrote Nitzsche. And now those of us in the future can look back on articles from the past, sampling campus life as it was lived—the publication came out weekly through most of this period—from the turn of the 20th century to the coming of World War I and its aftermath.

In an ongoing project, staff from Penn Libraries’ Kislak Center for Special Collections, Rare Books and Manuscripts have posted the first 16 volumes of Old Penn (until the name changed to the Gazette in February 1918) at the HathiTrust (www.hathitrust.org), a repository of digitized content from over 200 research libraries. All issues are fully searchable. Just perform a catalog search on the site for the title “Old Penn” or “The Pennsylvania Gazette,” or use the direct URL: catalog.hathitrust.org/Record/008701457. A number of issues from Gazette volumes through 1924 that are in the public domain, digitized by Google from other research libraries, can also be found at catalog.hathitrust.org/Record/000639680. —NP
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