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On the cover: Tuckerman & Co. founders Jonas Clark ’04 (left) and his wife Amanda Rinderle at the Fall River, Mass., clothing factory that produces their line of environmentally friendly dress shirts. Photo by Stephen Faust.

Back cover photo: Small class discussion, circa 1985. Courtesy of Haverford College Archives.

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TALES OF TWO PROFESSORS
Fascinating issue! I was a physics/math major a few years before [Professor] Bill Davidon showed up. I followed the public part of his career. I was amazed to discover from the magazine and then the book [The Burglary, by Betty Medsger] that he was the brains behind the 1971 FBI break-in. What a story. What an amazing group of activists willing to put their lives on the line. What an amazing ability to hold it all in for decades. The Burglary tells their story, and also gives insight into J. Edgar Hoover—as evil a man as has ever achieved high office.

[Assistant Professor of English and Creative Writing] Asali Solomon is entirely new to me. She’s a couple generations later than Bill Davidon. Thanks, Haverford, for bringing on board someone with such amazing insight. Through her eyes I got to experience something of life in a place I could never know.

Hurray for Haverford; hurray for Haverford magazine. —Paul Craig ’54

MORE ON “JUST MARRIED”
This is regarding the letter from Rebecca Hyde ’87 responding to letters from members of the classes of 1952 and 1953 about the [fall 2014] article on gay marriage.

Rebecca, you might want to consider cutting the guys from the 1950s a little slack. Of course you went to a different college than they did. Haverford College does not exist independently from the rest of society in some sort of bubble of sociologically perfect stasis. Haverford evolves, just like the rest of society does, albeit often somewhat sooner. And remember there were 35 years—a whole generation—between their graduation and yours. That’s a lot of evolution. And the rapid acceptance of gay marriage in our society is a very recent phenomenon. Even our highly liberal president rejected the notion only seven years ago. Not everyone can be expected to evolve at the same rate. It doesn’t make people evil.

I would also point out that when I attended Haverford in the early 1970s, only about a decade before you did, I did not sense widespread acceptance of gays in the community at that time. . . . I’m really glad that the college had evolved by the 1980s to be as accepting as you recall. But I think it’s a misreading of history to believe that the spirit was always exactly the same, and the previous letter writers just didn’t get it. I think the spirit has actually evolved over time, too.

—Bob Nagele ’75

THEN AND NOW
We heard from a number of readers about the photo of a 1961 Class Night skit we ran as part of our “Then and Now” page in the last issue. One alumnus told us about the start of the Class Night tradition, which was inspired, he said, by the performance of an original musical titled Wet Paint in May 1945. According to a contribution to The Fractured 40s, an alumni-written account of the College during the World War II era, the musical was staged as a fund-raiser to help pay a fine incurred by a group of Haverford students who had painted red and black graffiti on some Swarthmore campus buildings. The painting party, it seems, was driven by the then-fierce football rivalry with Swarthmore, and was retaliation for a similar action by some Swatties.

The performance of Wet Paint involved all the classes, because the undergraduate population in the spring of 1945 was less than 100. In the spring of 1946, the students decided that each class would have its own musical. And they would be competitive, with faculty members as judges.

Starting with spring 1948, most of the shows had original music composed by undergraduates, and had elaborate scenery, costumes, and chorus lines. In the spirit of Elizabethan theater, all the female characters were guys. The Class of 1952, which had fabulous shows, had Haverford going co-ed in their sophomore show.

I recognize a number of my fellow classmates in the Class Night picture on the inside back cover of the latest issue of Haverford magazine. This was probably our freshman class entry into the Class Night competition. I don’t recall how we did that year, but, as a member of the cast, I can attest to the fact that we came out on top in our senior year. Class Night was a tradition that was observed with enthusiasm by the entire Haverford community during my four years at the school, and I have no idea why it lost its appeal in later years.

—Scott Kimmich ’51

—Richard Luke ’64
Class Night was, by far, the BEST night of the year. In the early '60s, each class wrote a play, with music, and of course did all the acting, sets, lights, costumes, etc. Typically, the senior class would win. The plays would often poke fun at the school and our idiosyncrasies. I remember this Class Night performance as a scene in the student section at a typical Ford football game.

—Bob Richardson ‘64

I attended Class Night final performances all four years and thought it was a wonderful tradition. I'm sorry to hear that Class Night has disappeared from Haverford life.

Our freshman attempt was a crude skit (apologies to its creators), as we had not yet realized what the competition was going to be. Each year our play improved. Our senior production, with great original music, was about a nerd who needed a social life. I can still whistle the great trumpet solo played by Rob Riordan. —Keith Brinton ‘64

[Class Night] rules, as I remember them, said that you had to have some music. While the tune might be borrowed, the lyrics were expected to be original. Also, all participants had to be members of your class, either at Haverford or at Bryn Mawr. We in 1971 bent both of those rules and won once in spite of doing so and lost another time quite possibly because of it.

In those days before global warming, Februaries at Haverford consisted of a little bit of snow, but mostly rain and clouds, rare sun, and temperatures that never got above 50 or much below 20. And mud, lots of mud. Rehearsing and putting on Class Night was—at least for me—the only way to get through it.

—Adam Blistein ‘71

Blistein also kindly provided this copy of the program for Class Night in 1971, above, which featured a production written and directed by Ken Ludwig ‘72, who has gone on to become a prolific and much-produced playwright. (Ludwig's first Broadway show, Lend Me a Tenor, won three Tony Awards.)

Your photo of Class Night brought back pleasant memories. I remember the event well. While its format may have changed over the years, during the first half of the 1970s it involved a competition among the four classes. Each class presented a humorous play on some aspect of college life, such as senior anxiety over life after graduation, or academic competition with Bryn Mawr. The plays normally contained original music and lyrics, impersonations of prominent professors, and cameo appearances by members of the faculty or administration. (Getting Jack Coleman to appear was considered a coup.)

Class Night took place in early February, with brainstorming sessions beginning shortly after the return from winter break. The event proved to be a welcome antidote to the winter doldrums that tended to descend upon the campus at that time of year. Most importantly, everyone was welcome to participate in the shows, regardless of ... theatrical ability. The event brought together disparate elements of the classes for an enjoyable week of rehearsals and performances, and thus helped to foster the sense of community that makes Haverford a special place.

—David Hudiak ‘75

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU
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Thought for Food

On a beautiful, crisp Sunday evening in mid-October, Provost Fran Blase and I were guests for dinner at Haverford House, the West Philadelphia home of participants in a postbaccalaureate program sponsored by the College’s Center for Peace and Global Citizenship. We were greeted warmly by five recently graduated Haverford House fellows who are spending their first postgrad year working for nonprofit organizations that provide social services ranging from legal aid and educational outreach to family protection and hunger prevention. At the heart of the Haverford House fellows’ work is the effort to empower communities facing significant economic and social challenges. Every day, the fellows encounter and lend a hand to people of great spirit who are striving to improve life for themselves, their families, and their neighbors.

Our Haverford House dinner itself embodied the fellows’ concern for social justice, sound public policy, and the ethics of everyday decision-making. For our hosts had chosen the meal’s ingredients with care, attending to how and where they were grown—the labor and trade practices that had brought them from farm to table; the sustainability of their production; their nutritional value—as well as to their look and taste. What our friends created was a meal that bespoke environmental stewardship even as it ministered to our basic and aesthetic appetites. They showed that even in a setting where bounty doesn’t spring directly from the earth, the relation between the soil and civilization can loom large at the supper table. In short, their fare made it clear that the bread we choose to break can affirm our fellowship with a larger world.

Fellowship, in the more local sense, is essential to the college dining-hall experience. The student Dining Center is not merely a practical fueling station between classes and co-curricular activities; it’s a site where relationships start and grow. I’m sure we each remember those conversations over an extra cup of coffee (and, one confesses, an extra dessert), perhaps begun as a way of procrastinating in the face of a looming deadline but rapidly deepening in significance, spiced by hilarity or disputation, or just the comfort of mutual presence. Far from their families’ tables, students convert the basic necessity of eating into an occasion for developing other lifelong bonds.

And at Haverford the fellowship built around the table extends outward, under the auspices of our dining program, which strives toward goals that echo those of Haverford House. If the stale joke about student fare is that its four major food groups are coffee, chips, candy corn, and pizza, the fresh truth is that increasingly balanced, healthy, and ethical eating is prized by students and the Dining Services staff alike. This year, through the leadership of Mitch Wein (vice president for finance and chief administrative officer), Bernie Chung-Templeton (executive director of Dining Services), and Anthony Condo (associate director of Dining Services), the Dining Center has initiated steps to improve the student experience by presenting cuisine...
that is not only more attractive to the eye and appealing to the palate than ever before, but also better suited to our students’ overall wellness, and more reflective of Haverford’s values in the world at large.

Likewise, our newly formed Food Systems Working Group—whose membership includes students, faculty, and staff—is not only exploring pathways toward an ever more wholesome and enjoyable eating experience, but also staying alert to the social, economic, and ecological consequences of our consumption practices. We understand that when we sit down together to eat, we are at the end of a long chain of husbandry, production, and distribution; and so our community must take responsibility for its place in the broad framework of what we might call the “global food experience.” That framework includes problems of food scarcity and insecurity, climate and environmental degradation, harsh human-labor conditions, institutionalized cruelty to animals, contested resource allocation, and geopolitical struggle. While there may be no perfect choices (especially when providing food at the scale required of a residential college), we can and should at least become increasingly knowledgeable and intentional about those choices we make, as befits our Quaker-rooted commitments to integrity, equity, and sustainability.

Of course, cultivation of the ability to make thoughtful choices is a core feature of liberal arts education. Our curriculum everywhere develops in students the ability to sift complicated information for knowledge that, properly contextualized, can spark effective and just action. At Haverford, this educational aim increasingly involves experiential learning, nowhere more relevant to the campus’s ecological awareness than in the Environmental Studies Interdisciplinary Minor. At present, faculty and students are together planning a greenhouse that will support agricultural inquiry within the ES curriculum; in other words, they are designing a new vehicle for integrating theory and practice that will, among other achievements, help advance collective thinking about our food choices. And the newly invigorated Haverford College Farm (featured on p. 6) provides just this kind of learning in another venue. Exposing students to the full multidisciplinary apparatus of a food system—from the science of tillage and ecological processes, to the social science of agricultural policy and market dynamics, to the humanistic recognition of farming as an instrument of culture (etymologically, “growing from the land”)—the Haverford College Farm offers students a place to engage the complex bio-socio-diversity of food creation.

Here at Haverford, students can delve with their hands as well as their minds into the relation between biotechnology and bio-community. As they collaborate on innovative approaches to the challenges of food—challenges that must concern us all as global (but also always very local) citizens—they are finding at the heart of their everyday experience new ways to achieve learning that betters our campus and the world at large.

Warmly,

Kim Benston
It all started with a student club whose members planted a small garden at the Haverford College Apartments in 2009. In the years that followed, a series of summer interns supported by the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship (CPGC) worked to develop the gardens. Now, that student garden has evolved into an ambitious sustainable-agriculture initiative called the Haverford College Farm. And in July, the College brought on board a full-time farm manager to help take the project to the next level.

Aubrey DeLone is the College’s inaugural farm fellow, tasked with further developing the farm and mentoring the students who serve as farm interns. This one-year appointment has been funded through the Initiative on Ethical Engagement and Leadership, which was created through a generous gift to the Lives That Speak campaign. In addition to helping create a solid structure for the farm by improving irrigation and creating a planting schedule adapted to the school year, DeLone will also be responsible for strengthening connections between the farm and academic and outreach activities. These efforts will be headquartered in a soon-to-be-built greenhouse with an attached meeting/classroom space that will support environmental studies as well as student interest in agriculture.

DeLone has a degree in environmental education from Warren Wilson College, and has worked on farms in Maine, Montana, and Vermont. She hit the ground running this summer, working with Assistant Professor of Chemistry Helen White, the director of the environmental studies program; Claudia Kent, assistant director for sustainability and grounds; and CPGC garden intern Meghan Wingate ’17 to ensure a solid growing season at the farm, which now encompasses raised beds at the Haverford College Apartments and a large section of...
fenced land behind the Facilities building and next to the campus’s longtime community garden plots. The burgeoning agricultural operation also includes two beehives, whose installation was spearheaded by last year’s CPGC garden intern, Alanna Matteson ’15. (A local beekeeper is managing the hives with the help of the recently formed campus Beekeeping Club.)

Among the wide variety of crops grown this summer were eggplants, tomatoes, squash, watermelons, cucumbers, onions, beans, peppers, kale, lettuce, arugula, strawberries, raspberries, and herbs. The produce was shared with the Ardmore food bank and with campus community members. In addition, every Friday a farm stand that was set up in Founders courtyard raised money for seeds and supplies by offering vegetables in exchange for donations. With the start of the academic year, the farm’s bounty has been increasingly featured in dishes served in the Dining Center. “We planted a whole new plot of baby greens for the salad bar,” says DeLone. “We are also growing a lot of collard greens because the food bank likes them, and we have broccoli.”

On a tour of the farm in September, DeLone showed off a luxuriant patch of herbs that included lemon balm, thyme, and lemon verbena. She pointed out recently planted seedlings of fall crops such as cauliflower, cabbage, and bok choy, and paused to consider a newly tilled bed that was still to be planted. “I think that one will be garlic,” said DeLone, who has begun teaching a farming class on Wednesdays and Fridays that provides PE credits. With the help of Wingate and three other student farm coordinators, Jasper Barbash-Taylor ’18, Audra Devoto ’17, and Abby Fullem ’16, DeLone has organized a regular Sunday volunteer day that draws between 10 and 15 students to help with planting, weeding, watering, and harvesting. In addition, two service days coordinated by 8th Dimension brought 25 first-year students to the farm.

“This is an exciting opportunity,” says DeLone of her new role as farm fellow. “It’s a chance to help people learn about sustainable farming practices, and also learn some practical skills, like growing their own food. I want students to have the chance to get their hands in the dirt and taste the things we are growing."

DeLone is also excited about the coming greenhouse, which was conceived by the 2013 environmental studies senior capstone class, and will be located adjacent to the farm plot. Along with providing a home base, the structure will also help the agricultural efforts at Haverford get a jump on spring, says DeLone. “I’m really looking forward to having a place where I can start seeds for next season’s crops.”

—Eils Lotozo

For more about the ways Haverford is engaging with issues around food, see View From Founders, p. 4.

Dorm Olympics 2015

One of the many highlights of Customs Week this year was the Dorm Olympics dance performance by Team Red, comprised of the residents of HCA and Tritton. The team, led by a young man in what inexplicably appears to be a panda costume, did a spirited routine to the hit song/dance craze of the summer, “Watch Me” (Whip/Na’Nae) by teen-age rapper Silento. Team Red emerged as the eventual Olympics victor and a video of the group’s performance posted on the Haverford College Facebook page attracted close to 5,000 views. To see it, go to facebook.com/haverfordcollege and click on “videos.”
As a TV journalist with the Associated Press in Rome, Trisha Thomas '86 covers all of Italy—doing stories on politics, migrants, the weather, sports, and the arts. (She even reported on movie star George Clooney’s wedding in Venice.)

But this fall, Thomas covered the story of a lifetime as one of the horde of international journalists who traveled with Pope Francis on his visits to Cuba and the United States.

For Thomas, who flew on the papal jet along with 79 other members of the press, it was an intense nine-day trip that had her and a cameraman covering 23 events on the pope’s tour, including his speeches at the U.N. and at Independence Hall in Philadelphia, as well as a Mass at Madison Square Garden. The trip, says Thomas, who averaged about four hours of sleep a night throughout the journey, was “exhilarating and exhausting.”

“I traveled to the U.S. with Pope Benedict in 2008, and the trip did not have the same thrill to it,” she says. “With Pope Francis, I felt like I was taking part in an historic event.”

One of the most exciting—and nerve-wracking—moments of the trip for Thomas was pinch-hitting as the AP cameraperson for the pope’s meeting with President Obama in the Oval Office. A veteran journalist who has worked for AP for 20 years, Thomas is not normally behind the camera. She recalls waiting in the hall with a pack of other reporters, worrying about getting the variety of shots she needed and the difficulties of shooting without a tripod: “Then the Oval Office doors were opened, and like the ‘running of the bulls’ in Spain we charged through the door busting past anything in our way. As one of the first, I instinctively adopted a strategy to get the best pictures. I dropped to my knees behind a sofa and rested my elbows on the back.”

The footage turned out beautifully. Since her return home, Thomas, who lives in Rome with her Italian husband, an economics professor, and their three children, has been writing about, and posting photos of, the behind-the-scenes happenings of the trip on her blog, Mozzarella Mamma (subtitle: Diapers, Deadlines, and Dolce Vita). Asked to describe what was most memorable about the experience, Thomas responds: “Perhaps the most eye-opening, interesting part of the trip was the first four days in Cuba, a country that I had never been to before. As I suppose is true for anyone who goes there, it feels a bit like going back in time. People do not have cell phones, and Internet connectivity is scarce. There was a sincerity—a realness—to the place that was so refreshing. I said in my blog post that in the U.S., every time the pope went anywhere, everyone lifted up a cell phone or an iPad to get a photo. It was as though people need to communicate now through their electronic devices instead of directly. That did not happen in Cuba.” —E.L.

To read more about Thomas’ travels with the pope, go to mozzarellamamma.com.

On the Road With the Pope

Haverford’s Nature Trail was named “Best Suburban Running Trail” in Philadelphia magazine’s annual “Best of Philly” issue. Here’s what the mag had to say about it: “Think of this flat, unpaved 2.2-mile loop around the perimeter of Haverford College (a go-to for newbies and seasoned runners alike) as the prettiest track you’ve ever set foot on.”
In the Fringe

Haverford alumni can always be counted on to make a strong showing at the Philadelphia Fringe Festival, and this year was no different. The September showcase of provocative and innovative work in theater, music, dance, and visual art, featured Mario Cotto ’98 performing in Alias Ellie Mackenzie, which was inspired by the telenovela Alias El Mexicano. Cotto, a DJ on KCRW in Los Angeles, also provided music supervision for the production. Antonia Brown ’13, who performed at last year’s festival, lead her dance company, Antonia & Artists, in Body of Water, a piece that she choreographed. Scott Sheppard ’06, another Fringe Festival veteran, appeared in and was a co-creator of Underground Railroad Game, a comedic play about race relations and reenactment culture, that was inspired by a game he played in his 5th grade history class. Sheppard will share some of his play-making process with Haverford students this semester when he comes to campus to lead John Muse’s freshman writing seminar, “The Rhetoric of Argument,” through a series of workshops on creative research.

Scott Sheppard ’06 (left) with artistic collaborator Jenn Kidwell in a scene from their play Underground Railroad Game, which they performed at the Philadelphia Fringe Festival.

ON CAMPUS

“I would rather be a bad feminist than no feminist at all,” Roxane Gay told the crowd gathered for her talk in Marshall Auditorium on Oct. 2. Bad Feminist is even the title of her 2014 essay collection, a New York Times bestseller in which the Purdue University associate professor muses on what she calls her “contradictions”—her likes and beliefs that might be frowned upon by more traditional feminists. Alternately funny and thought-provoking, Gay, who is also a novelist and short story writer, wrapped up her talk with a lively question-and-answer session in which she shared lighter aspects of her life (she’s currently playing 27 online Scrabble-like games, and she loves TV’s Scandal) as well as deeper thoughts about unity. “Don’t erect barriers around yourself,” said Gay, who encouraged members of the audience to look at others and imagine life in their bodies. “Everyone’s different and it’s important to embrace differences,” she said. “I think working from a place of empathy is what makes the differences a lot easier.” —Natalie Pompilio

The Wall in Our Heads: American Artists and the Berlin Wall commemorates the 25th anniversary of the reunification of Germany and reflects on legacies of division in American culture. The exhibition, which runs through Dec. 13 in the Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery, features critical American artistic perspectives of the Berlin Wall from 1961 through the present, and includes artworks that confront social boundaries in the United States as well as the complex historical crossroads of Berlin. Originally commissioned by and first shown at the Goethe-Institut Washington in 2014, The Wall in Our Heads is curated by Postdoctoral Writing Fellow Paul M. Farber. The Oct. 23 opening reception for the exhibition featured a public conversation with New York Times architecture critic Michael Kimmelman, and a number of related special events, including round-table discussions, lectures, and gallery talks, are scheduled through the run of the show.

Keith Haring, Berlin Wall, October 1986
Helping Liberia Battle Ebola

In the summer of 2014, with bodies literally piling up in the streets of the capital, the government of Liberia was desperate for an organized plan of attack to handle the Ebola crisis.

Tony Blair’s Africa Governance Initiative (AGI) offered its expertise. And Christina PioCosta-Lahue ’00, who had spent the previous four years with AGI working with government officials in Rwanda, Sierra Leone, Haiti, and Mongolia, asked to be sent there. “That’s where the situation was worst,” PioCosta-Lahue says. “I felt they needed the most help.”

She arrived in January 2015 and remained for six months, until the epidemic was under control. “From January through March we were in crisis mode,” says PioCosta-Lahue, who organized daily press briefings, met with international health organizations, and coordinated the public-health messaging campaign, “Ebola Must Go.”

“For almost a month straight, it was hard to stop and take a break, because everything feels important, and seems like it will make a difference if you do it now,” she says. (Liberia was declared Ebola-free on Sept. 3, after experiencing minor outbreaks over the summer.)

PioCosta-Lahue, who has spent time on five continents and 40 countries, was inspired to work overseas after studying for a semester in Nepal in 1999. “That was the first time I’d spent an extended period abroad, and I thought, I’d really like to work in a developing country in the future,” she says. “It was so different from any experience I’d ever had, and that really stuck with me.”

After graduation, though, the Growth and Structure of Cities major got into cooking and spent several years working in New York bakeries and at a Mediterranean restaurant. Observing how the restaurant sourced its food from local farms got her interested in agricultural production and she decided she wanted to do something around food, but with a global impact.

The determined PioCosta-Lahue moved to Rome in 2005 and landed a job with the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations. “I learned on the job what the big issues are on an international scale,” she says. She went on to earn an M.A. in city planning from MIT, and then worked for Chiquita Brands International, in Costa Rica, Ecuador, and the U.S., collaborating with the government and local farmers to set up small-farmer sourcing and energy-efficiency projects.

In 2011, she was hired by the Africa Governance Initiative, which sends experts into some of the world’s poorest nations to help governments run more effectively to achieve their goals. Her first posting was in Sierra Leone, working with the ministry of agriculture to provide technical assistance to small farmers and putting in place better systems to help attract investors. PioCosta-Lahue was working in Haiti when the Ebola epidemic was unfolding and AGI put out the call for experienced staff to help out.

AGI employees were briefed and vaccinated before heading to West Africa. In Liberia, every government building and restaurant had a bucket of chlorine in front for mandatory hand washing, along with a device for instantly detecting a fever, which every Ebola victim has. “We were told who to call immediately if we had any symptoms,” PioCosta-Lahue says. “But as a government adviser, the risk was extremely low because we weren’t in contact with frontline health workers.”

Today the Essex Fells, N.J., native is back in the U.S., starting a new phase in life with New York City-based real-estate and urban-planning firm HR&A Advisors. She says she is looking forward to testing her skills at home, and there is no doubt she’ll bring to her new job the same grit and curiosity that helped her thrive overseas.

“No matter what’s happening, you have to take a step back, look at the long term, and realize it will get better,” says PioCosta-Lahue, explaining the mindset of dealing with crises and broader government reform. “You need to look at where you were and the improvements that have happened. You always realize there are frequent ups and downs but you’re on a trajectory to where you want to go.” —Anne E. Stein
Magill Library Project Cataloger Kara Flynn has been working to catalog and create online finding aids for miscellaneous Quaker materials in Special Collections. The following was adapted from a blog post she wrote about the library’s collection of letterbooks and commonplace books, which she calls “the 18th- and 19th-century equivalents of email and Pinterest.”

Imagine a time before email, when you couldn’t simply track the thread of a communication through your inbox or sent-mail tab; a time before photocopies, faxes, or even carbon copies. How would you remember what you’d written to whom, and when? This is where letterbooks came in. They essentially served the same functions as your inbox/sent-mail folders. People would copy each letter they sent, and the reply, into a bound volume. The really organized people would even include an index of letters by author. This allowed our 18th- and 19th-century counterparts to stay up-to-date on their correspondence, and allowed them to refer back to past letters they had written or received.

One particularly interesting letterbook in the Quaker Collection features what seven members of the Sharpless family referred to as a “circulating family letter.” The first correspondent would start the letter and send it on to the next person. That person would write a reply, and send both letters on to the next person, and so on. This unusual format provides insight into the dynamics of this Quaker family, including family squabbles and the experiences of one of the Sharpless sons, who was homesteading in Colorado during the mid-19th century, while the rest of the family remained in Pennsylvania.

In addition to letterbooks, I have been working with commonplace books, which I describe as “The Pinterest of the 19th century.” Like a particular quote or poem? Copy it into your commonplace book. Different people organized their books in different ways, but many are at least partially organized by topic. For example, someone might compile a list of quotes or Scripture excerpts on the topic of compassion before moving on to friendship or family. Commonplace books serve as more of a cultural artifact, or snapshot of the interests of a particular person at a given time, as opposed to diaries or letterbooks, which provide a more cohesive narrative.

—Kara Flynn

“Lives That Speak,” a short documentary featuring more than 20 Haverford alumni whose lives reflect the value of a Haverford education, made its online debut in September. The documentary, which was directed by feature filmmaker Ben Hickernell ’00, heralds Lives That Speak: The Campaign for Haverford. The 25-minute film includes interviews with alumni in a wide range of careers, but the common theme, says Hickernell, is thoughtfulness. “They don’t do what they do by default,” he says. “They’ve really thought about it. Haverford trains you to think for yourself. The film is about this spirit, this ethos.”

Watch the film at haverford.edu/lives-that-speak.
Howard Lutnick ’83 has stepped down as chair of the Board of Managers. Lutnick announced his decision in a letter to the College community in June. “The College is strong as we enter this next chapter of development, with the Plan for Haverford 2020 and the $225 million Lives that Speak campaign both confidently underway,” wrote Lutnick. “With this bright future for the College well in view, I have decided to step back from the Board as of June 30 after 21 years of board service, the last three as Chair.”

Also completing their board service in June were Christopher K. Norton ’80, Dana Shanler Ladden ’84, Jackie Brady ’89, Elon Spar ’83, and Elizabeth Enloe.

Taking over as chair of the Board of Managers is Rick White ’81. White is managing partner of Minot Capital, LLC, a Boulder, Colo.-based investment firm providing global advisory services to institutional and family clients. Before founding Minot Capital, White, who majored in economics at Haverford, served as a partner at Neuberger Berman, managing institutional equity funds in New York, and was a co-founder of Salomon Brothers Asset Management. A member of Purchase (N.Y.) Friends Meeting, White and his wife, Rebecca, live with their family in Boulder. The Whites’ daughter Kaziyah is a member of the Haverford Class of 2016.

Garry Jenkins ’92 has been named vice-chair of the board. Jenkins is associate dean for academic affairs and the John C. Elam/Vorys Sater Professor of Law at The Ohio State University Moritz College of Law. He specializes in law and philanthropy, corporate social responsibility, corporate governance, and civil rights in education, and is the co-director of the Program on Law and Leadership at Moritz. Before joining the Ohio State faculty in 2004, Jenkins, a Haverford political science major, was chief operating officer and general counsel of The Goldman Sachs Foundation. In addition to his role as vice-chair of the Haverford board, he serves as an admission representative, is a member of the Multicultural Committee, and is a past president of the Alumni Association. Jenkins lives in Columbus, Ohio.

Joining the board as a Young Alumni Associate is Amita Tomkoria ’06. An economics major at Haverford, Tomkoria is chief financial officer, software and services, at GE Oil & Gas in San Ramon, Calif.
The students of the Class of 2019 arrived on campus in August chock-full of college survival advice from family, friends, and teachers. Two of them even had some guidance from President Obama and first lady Michelle Obama.

Qwajarik Sims and Talia Scott were among the 140 college-bound students invited to the Reach Higher “Beating the Odds” Summit at the White House in late July.

The attendees, some of whom are the first members of their families to pursue high education, heard real-life advice from panelists including Michelle Obama, Secretary of Education Arne Duncan, rap artist Wale, and Brown University junior Manuel Contreras, whose nonprofit organization IvyG provides support for first-generation college students.

One memorable summit moment for Scott was the story Michelle Obama told about deciding to go to Princeton University after her older brother began classes there. Some of her teachers told her the Ivy League was “a reach,” recalls the Haverford first-year student, a New Yorker who had previously visited the White House and met the first lady.

“But she knew if [her brother] could get in, she could get in. She said she was always focused and a hard worker. She knew what she was there for, and she didn’t care what anybody thought about her. That was an inspiration. It was nice hearing the first lady say you really have to make decisions for yourself,” Scott says.

Sims, a Philadelphia native, says he found particularly valuable the presentation given by Contreras, the Brown University student, who talked about the stress that freshmen, especially those who are higher-education trailblazers for their families, may feel.

“He said when he first got to college, he essentially didn’t know how to be a college student,” says Sims. “Then after his first semester, he went home and found out he didn’t know how to be at home anymore.”

President Obama was a surprise guest, addressing attendees after the presentations as they waited for Wale to perform. Obama told the crowd the conference was important because the country succeeds only if every young person is able to dream big and has the tools to do so.

The two Haverford freshmen took different routes to the White House. Scott, who is considering a major in political science, premed, or economics, was nominated by the I Have a Dream Association, a multi-state nonprofit that helps youth from low-income communities pursue higher learning. Sims, an economics major, was nominated by both the Asomugha Foundation, a nonprofit founded by former NFL player Nnamdi Asomugha and his family, and Philadelphia Futures, a program that assists low-income aspiring college students.

And Haverford might not have had Sims as a freshman without Philadelphia Futures. Since his sophomore year of high school, he’s been mentored by Marc Inver ’71. It was Inver who introduced him to Haverford and took him on a campus tour.

“At the time, I had no idea I would end up here,” Sims says. “Philadelphia Futures made sure I stayed on the right path and constantly motivated me to be better. That’s the reason I’m here today.”

—N. P.
The exhibition Testimonies in Art & Action employs art, literature, historical documents, and students' digital scholarship to explore elements of pacifism.

Asking Questions About Peace and War

Testimonies in Art & Action: Igniting Pacifism in the Face of Total War has all the requisite ingredients of a thought-provoking exhibition rooted in the 1930s Spanish Civil War: dramatic art, powerful quotations, compelling historical documents.

But perhaps the most intriguing aspect of the show, curated by J. Ashley Foster and the students from her “Peace Testimonies in Literature and Art” writing seminar, is its use of digital technology and a web-like “mind map” to show—literally—the connections among various elements of pacifism.

The projects that make up the mind map delineate how literature and art, as well as the peace testimonies of the Religious Society of Friends, can shape the conscience of a society and spread peace, explains Foster. A visiting assistant professor of writing and a fellow in the Writing Program, Foster created the course that culminated in the exhibition, which runs through Dec. 11 in Magill Library.

“This kind of project,” she says, “helps students to learn how to conduct real scholarly research.” One student, for example, analyzed Picasso’s sketches for the anti-war painting Guernica and traced the evolution of the image of a black-and-white bull from cartoonish to sinister. Through researching the different stages of the painting and citing other critics, the student argued that the bull represents Nationalist brutalities.

Testimonies in Art & Action features the work of 48 freshmen from four sections of Foster’s writing seminar. (Half took the course in spring 2015; the other half are enrolled in the current fall session.) “Students found images that correlated with the text, wrote the captions, documented research, and hyperlinked to someone else,” Foster says. The digital analysis “makes the connections between texts and ideas real and concrete.”

In Magill’s Sharpless Gallery, the walls are covered with supersized vinyl decals of weeping women, fallen soldiers, and other figures from Guernica. They
are juxtaposed with the poignant and powerful words of war correspondent Martha Gellhorn, and of Pablo Picasso, who wrote a prose poem titled “The Dream and Lie of Franco” to accompany a series of satirical etchings that were sold as postcards to raise money for Spanish refugees. Pamphlets, diaries, letters, and posters from the College’s own Quaker & Special Collections illustrate the pacifist call to promote peace and help refugees in Spain.

On one wall of the gallery, visitors see a video projection of someone clicking through the mind map, which hyperlinks student-annotated literary texts, artistic images, and historical documents. These digital humanities projects consider literature, poetry, and painting, such as Virginia Woolf’s polemic “Three Guineas,” or Langston Hughes’ poem “Addressed to Alabama,” as pacifist works. A computer terminal allows visitors to interact with the online content.

To demonstrate the historical arc of these issues and bring them into the present day, the exhibition also features a map of the contemporary refugee crisis, and wall placards offering information about the situation in Syria and other places, along with QR codes that visitors can scan with their cellphones to get additional information.

“War, and how to respond to it ethically, continues to represent an enormous challenge to the world today, as much as it did in the 1930s,” says Librarian of the College Terry Snyder. “The exhibit challenges us to consider our own responses to our war-torn world, and in turn, it hopes to ignite our own ethical commitment to pacifism.”

“Pacifism doesn’t have to be passive,” says Yardley, Pa., native Christina Bowen ’18, who was one of six students who worked on the exhibition over the summer. “I really hope people who see this exhibit think about how they can apply pacifism in their own lives.”

Sophie McGlynn ’18, of Canberra, Australia, another summer student worker, wrote the exhibition label for a British Quaker poster from 1938 that proclaims “World Justice Means World Peace” and tied its message to pacifist authors from the course material.

“I hope the exhibit will ask questions that cannot be ignored—questions like ‘Is peace inherently valuable?’ or ‘What is my responsibility as a human being in relation to other human beings when faced with violence?’” McGlynn says. “These are some of the questions I’ve been asking myself for many months.”

—Lini S. Kadaba

Assistant Professor of Writing J. Ashley Foster, whose “Peace Testimonies in Literature and Art” writing seminar inspired a related exhibition in Magill Library.

As part of his course on urban policy, Associate Professor of Political Science Steve McGovern took his students on a field trip to Philadelphia in October. The class was studying economic development policy aimed at redeveloping the downtown cores of American cities. During the field trip, the group examined some of the city’s revitalization initiatives of the past 25 years, visiting such sites as the Avenue of the Arts, the Gallery at Market East, Reading Terminal Market, the Thomas Jefferson University Hospital complex, and City Hall.
Office Hour

Associate Professor of Psychology Jennifer Pals Lilgendahl is a personality/social psychologist whose research looks at how people connect memories of past life events to their present self through the life stories they construct and narrate. Lilgendahl, who received her Ph.D. from the University of California, Berkeley, is also collaborating with fellow psychology professor Ben Le on “The Identity Pathways Project.” Their research, which is supported by a grant from the National Science Foundation, will look at the development of identity during college, with a focus on career identity and factors that affect students’ participation in STEM fields (science, technology, engineering, and math). She works out of a bright office in Sharpless, where a wall of windows looks out onto Founders Green.

1 Chalkboard diagram: This has been on the board since my first year at Haverford, in 2006. I was working on a theoretical model of narrative identity with my senior thesis students, who were applying that idea to identity development during college. My work is built on the premise that part of our identity as humans is the story we construct about our own lives, the memories that become meaningful to us over time, and the interpretations we make about how past experiences shaped us. Some of my research looks at middle-aged adults and asks them to share their most difficult life experiences and how those experiences have shaped their understanding of themselves. Positive events are great, but they’re easy. Difficult events are the ones that reveal really interesting differences. Some people, 20 years later, will tell a story about a difficult event that shows they still don’t know how to get past it. Someone else will have a story of how getting through an experience made them stronger, or gave them new opportunities. Those sorts of differences actually end up being predictive of a lot of important things like physical health and happiness, and the kind of personality changes that give you resilience as you age.

2 Paper she wrote in college: I teach a seminar called “Self and Identity,” and because it’s a small group and discussion-oriented, I have everyone bring in an object that they think captures something about who they are. Often, I bring this paper I wrote in a psychology class I took at the University of Chicago. My professor at the time used this method called “experience sampling,” where you would wear a watch that was pre-programmed to beep randomly throughout the day. Each time it beeped you had to complete a mini questionnaire about who you were with, what you were doing, and how you were feeling. My paper used this method to chart the experiences of two friends. I was kind of afraid of the computer back then, and so I did all these colored-pencil bar graphs of their experiences during the
week I was assessing them. My professor really liked my paper and encouraged me to go to graduate school and pursue a Ph.D. I tell my students in the class: I have this object to remind me how it all began, what my interests originally were, and how excited I was to pursue these kinds of ideas in my career.

3 Susannah Cahalan’s book Brain on Fire: My Month of Madness: This is the memoir of a young woman who develops psychiatric symptoms almost overnight. But she also has seizures, which does not fit the profile of these other kinds of paranoia and hallucinations she is having. She ends up in an epilepsy ward of a hospital in New York, loses her memory for a month, and was able to write this memoir because her parents took daily notes of what was going on in her brain. She has diagrams of the synapses—the space between two neurons—and how her immune system was attacking the neurotransmitters so that they weren’t able to communicate across neurons in her brain. These are basic processes that I teach my intro students, and by teaching through this story they could see the reality of it in a whole person and how, when that system breaks down, you can’t function. It was an amazing teaching tool, and I will continue to use it in my intro course.

4 Her “inspiration wall”: This is a photo of my son Henry—he was 2 then, he’s 7 now—taken by Ben Le, my colleague in the psychology department. We were having a psychology party at my house. I love this picture of him, and it’s also cool because the two people in the background are Sid Perloe and Doug Davis, who are professors emeriti in the department. The postcard was sent by one of my former students as she road-tripped out to grad school. And I love keeping the thank-you notes that I’ve gotten from my students. They are a reminder that—even on days when I feel like I have 3,000 things to do and I don’t know how I can do them all well—I am making a difference, that my students are appreciative, and something’s going right on a yearly basis.

5 The big windows in her office and the Kentucky coffee tree outside: In my first academic job out of graduate school, my office was in an old, ugly building. A lot of the faculty offices, including mine, were on interior halls with no windows. I eventually left that job, did a research postdoc for a while, and then finally ended up here at Haverford, which I am thrilled about, because it is the perfect place for me. I walked into my office when I first started and I thought, “Yes, windows!” I have really enjoyed looking out of them for the past nine years. It’s just rejuvenating to look at the green. —Eils Lotozo
A student-produced documentary about the cooperative movement in Philadelphia had its premiere in September, with screenings on campus and in Center City. Capitalish, which follows four Philadelphia worker cooperatives—a child-care organization, a home health company, a coffee bar, and a taxi alliance—was shot and edited over the summer by Class of 2015 grads Anna Bullard and David Roza, along with Nick Gandolfo-Lucia ’16 and Sarah Moses ’16. Supported by the Interdisciplinary Documentary Media Fellowship, the filmmaking team was advised by Associate Professor of Political Science Craig Borowiak, Artist in Residence Vicky Funari, and Digital Media Specialist Charles Woodard.

Borowiak, whose research looks at the spread of solidarity-economy practices worldwide, helped put the students in touch with the Philadelphia Area Cooperative Alliance (PACA), which led them to the member-owned businesses that they focused on in Capitalish.

The documentary’s title is a term the filmmaking team made up, says Gandolfo-Lucia. “It breaks up like capital-ish. So it means ‘something similar to, but not the same as, capital,’ or, maybe, ‘something that resembles and disrupts the logic of capitalism.’ We wanted to show that important, useful economic alternatives to capitalist firms are not only possible but already exist, and the title is sort of a catchy way of doing that.”

“I hope the film has a life within the Philadelphia cooperative movement,” says Moses, “and that it can be used as a tool for PACA or current cooperatives to show other businesses that are thinking of converting to a cooperative that there is a vibrant community of similar business structures in the city.”

Capitalish is the second film to come out of the Inter-disciplinary Documentary Media Fellowship. The first, from the fellowship’s inaugural year, was a 2014 documentary on the Gulf of Mexico in the aftermath of the Deepwater Horizon oil spill [fall 2014]. Funding for the project came from the Hurford Center for the Arts and Humanities, the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship, the Environmental Studies Program, and the Office of the Provost.

—Marcelo Jauregui-Volpe ’18 and Eils Lotozo
New Faculty

The College welcomed six new assistant professors at the start of the academic year.

Joining the Anthropology Department is Joshua Moses, who was a postdoctoral fellow at McGill University before coming to Haverford. Moses’ research focuses on the environmental, mental-health, social, and political impacts of resource extraction on aboriginal communities (particularly in the Canadian north); and the role of clergy and religious communities in disaster response in the United States.

Joining the Biology Department is Roshan Jain, whose current research uses zebrafish to reveal how specific genes control the wiring and/or function of neural circuits to regulate simple decision-making and learning behaviors. Jain completed his Ph.D. in molecular biology at Princeton University.

The Economics Department welcomes macroeconomist and economic historian Carola Binder, whose areas of interest include household expectations, inflation, uncertainty, and the links between monetary policy and inequality. She completed her Ph.D. at the University of California, Berkeley, in May 2015.

Laura Been, who received her M.A. in psychology and Ph.D. in neuroscience from Georgia State University, joins the Psychology Department. Been’s research focuses on understanding the neurobiology of motivated behaviors using the Syrian hamster as a model organism. Specifically, she is interested in how motivated behaviors that occur as a part of an individual’s everyday life, such as sexual and aggressive behaviors, result in long-lasting changes in the brain.

Finally, the Religion Department has two new faculty members. Molly Farneth received an M.T.S. from Harvard Divinity School and a Ph.D. from Princeton University. Her research and teaching focus on religion and democratic ethics, particularly on the role of rituals and other social practices in overcoming ethical conflicts and forging solidarity in diverse communities. Terrance Wiley who has a dual appointment in Africana Studies, received his M.A. and Ph.D. in religion (religious ethics) from Princeton University, and also earned a J.D. from Georgetown University. Wiley recently published Angelic Troublemakers: Religion and Anarchism in America (Bloomsbury), and is currently working on a book-length analysis of transnational prison-reform activism.

news + notes

Visiting Assistant Professor of English Thomas Devaney published a new collection of poems titled Runaway Goat in May. Devaney gave readings from the new collection in Philadelphia, San Francisco, New York, and Washington, D.C.

Assistant Professor of Computer Science Sorelle Friedler was part of a team of computer scientists whose research broke new ground on the problem of bias in computer algorithms. Friedler and her collaborators developed a technique that can figure out if an algorithm discriminates unintentionally and violates the legal standards for fair access to employment, housing, or other opportunities. They also found a way to fix the algorithms. They presented their findings at a conference in Sydney, Australia, in August.

Associate Professor of the History of Science Darin Hayton published his new book, The Crown and the Cosmos: Astrology and the Politics of Maximilian I (University of Pittsburgh Press), in November. The book looks at the ways Emperor Maximilian I relied on astrologers and their predictions to help guide political actions, including determining the best times to sign treaties or arrange marriages. Hayton also analyzes how astrologers of the early 16th century argued for their discipline and its interpretation of the natural world.
Associate Professor of Chemistry Casey Londergan was honored with the Henry Dreyfus Teacher-Scholar Award. Londergan is the fourth member of the current chemistry faculty to receive this award, which recognizes accomplishment in scholarly research with undergraduates and a commitment to teaching.

Emeritus Professor of Astronomy Bruce Partridge, who has been involved in the study of cosmic microwave background radiation (heat left over from the Big Bang origin of the universe) since the field’s earliest days, gave a historical talk on CMB science at Princeton, and another in Vietnam. In addition, he gave several talks on the results of the Planck satellite mission, and, as part of the Planck team, received two group achievement awards from NASA. Partridge also spent two weeks at the Atacama Cosmology Telescope in northern Chile, working with Ben Walter ’13.

Associate Professor of Anthropology Jesse Weaver Shipley published his book *Trickster Theatre: The Poetics of Freedom in Urban Africa* (Indiana University Press) in June. *Trickster Theatre* traces the changing social significance of national theatre in Ghana from its rise as an idealistic state project from the time of independence to its reinvention in recent electronic, market-oriented genres.

Assistant Professor of Philosophy and Director of the Peace, Justice, and Human Rights Concentration Jill Stauffer published her book *Ethical Loneliness: The Injustice of Not Being Heard* (Columbia University Press) in September. The book draws on philosophy and concrete cases of injustice and justice to examine the desire and potential for forgiveness and reconciliation in the wake of oppression and violence.


Associate Professor of Political Science Susanna Wing gave a series of lectures in Port au Prince and Cap-Haitien, Haiti, in June on the role of women in politics. In August, she traveled to Kumasi and Accra, Ghana, to give lectures on electoral accountability, consensus building, and electoral reporting. Both trips were supported by grants from the U.S. Department of State.

Uncovering a Galactic Mystery

A paper published in the journal *Nature* in September by researchers led by Haverford Assistant Professor of Astronomy Desika Narayanan offered some important clues to a major galactic mystery. Narayanan and his colleagues studied what are known as submillimeter galaxies, the brightest galaxies in the universe, which form about 1,000 stars a year. (In our Milky Way galaxy, by comparison, one or two stars a year are formed on average.) Using a computer simulation, the researchers were able to create the first viable model of how these galaxies have accumulated so many stars.

Their simulation indicates that SMGs are natural, long-lasting phases in the evolution of massive galaxies. Additionally, the paper in *Nature* posits that the SMGs’ fertile star-formation rates aren’t caused by galaxies merging, as once thought. “What we thought were clear-cut cases for major galaxy mergers are actually probably collections of very gas-rich galaxies that collectively are forming tons of stars and are very bright,” says Narayanan. —Rebecca Raber
Anatomy of an Athlete

Junior Brittany Steele is passionate about running, and it shows: She’s a top performer on Haverford’s women’s track and field team, winning two silver medals and a bronze at last year’s Centennial Conference Indoor Championship.

Steele, who grew up in the Riverdale section of the Bronx, is also passionate about singing and performing, is active in the Haverford Christian Fellowship and the Black Students League, and serves as a campus Ambassador of Multicultural Awareness. She hopes to graduate with a degree in performance studies, a major she’s designing herself. If not, she’ll leave Haverford with a B.A. in fine arts. She aims for a career as a film producer or production designer.

Steele spoke to Haverford about the unusual heart condition that temporarily derailed her athletic career, “yoga for track,” and how she learned just how long one second actually is.

The fastest kid in class: My gym teachers always told me I was fast, but it didn’t hit me until I was about 8. I realized at that point that if my teacher said, “Let’s have a race,” no one wanted to race me. I finally picked up on the trend in third grade.

The heart problem: Wolff-Parkinson-White syndrome is basically like having an extra pacemaker for my heart, except it’s not fully formed. When your heart beats, it’s because of the electrical impulses passing through it. Sometimes the electricity went through the wrong pacemaker, which made my heart beat really fast. I used to tell my mother when I was little that my chest hurt or felt tight. Everyone thought it was asthma, but the doctors couldn’t find anything. They kept sending me to the cardiologist, and they didn’t see anything, either. They used to give me monitors that monitored my heart for 24 to 48 hours, but that was never long enough. They eventually gave me a heart monitor for two months, and that’s how they finally caught it. I was in fourth grade.

Down, but not out: I couldn’t do any intense running or take part in any real physical activity. That was tragic because in my school you could start playing sports in fifth grade and everyone had been telling me for years that I should join the track team.

But then I had a procedure where doc-
Brittany Steele ’17

College is an unlikely pipeline to major league baseball’s front offices. The article observed that Bergjans’ agent was Jon Fetterolf ’93, his selection was made by Los Angeles Dodgers’ Senior Vice President for Baseball Operations Josh Byrnes ’92, and he was evaluated by Mets scout Jim Thompson ’04, and instructed by Haverford pitching coach Nat Ballenberg ’07. “While Bergjans

Haverford College an Unlikely Pipeline to Major League Baseball’s Front Offices.” The article observed that Bergjans’ agent was Jon Fetterolf ’93, his selection was made by Los Angeles Dodgers’ Senior Vice President for Baseball Operations Josh Byrnes ’92, and he was evaluated by Mets scout Jim Thompson ’04, and instructed by Haverford pitching coach Nat Ballenberg ’07. “While Bergjans

MEN’S CROSS COUNTRY is ranked among the top 10 teams in the country, and Charlie Marquardt ’16 (above) is considered one of the best runners in the Centennial Conference.
is the only player from Haverford under contract,” wrote Pennington, “there are about 15 to 20 Haverford graduates working in prominent baseball-related jobs, as front-office executives, agents and talent evaluators.”

Joel Censer ‘08, a former top MEN’S LACROSSE player at Haverford, is prominently featured in a lengthy story by Friday Night Lights author Buzz Bissinger about the Harlem Lacrosse and Leadership program (HLL). The piece, which appears on Sports Matter, a website created by Dick’s Sporting Goods to promote youth sports, describes Censer’s role as the HLL senior program director at Frederick Douglass Academy, a New York City public school. The program, for which Censer acts as coach, tutor, teacher, mentor, equipment wrangler, and family liaison, has maintained a 100 percent graduation rate among middle school participants at the school, and has helped players earn more than $9 million in scholarships to top prep schools and colleges. Writes Bissinger, “Joel Censer calls Harlem Lacrosse and Leadership an ‘intervention’ program in which lacrosse is used as the carrot to get kids to stay in school and become motivated far beyond the playing field.

Two Haverford teams did some international traveling over the summer. In August, MEN’S SOCCER spent six days in Costa Rica, where the team played a series of matches, ran a soccer clinic for boys, and took in the sights. The FIELD HOCKEY team traveled to Ireland, where it trained with a coach of the Irish Men’s National Field Hockey Team, played several matches against club teams, and got the chance to learn about hurling and Gaelic football.

The Haverford MEN’S ULTIMATE team celebrated its 30th anniversary in October with a special gathering of alumni at their annual Haverveen tournament (co-sponsored by the women’s team, The Sneetches). The history of the team, now known as Big Donkey Ultimate, is recounted in a story on the Haverford College website which credits the team’s three-decade existence to Dan Steuer ‘90, David Miller ’89, and Shawn Kaplan ’89, three New Yorkers who started the first ultimate club team on campus during their first weeks as freshmen.

The web story also recalls the team’s transformational moment in a regional championships in Raleigh, N.C., “where, as a very low seed, they unseated a favored Navy team on muddy, rain-slicked ‘Field 3’ to advance to the final day of play.” Says Rick Kahn ’91, a four-year member of the team, “Those of us who still have our ‘Field 3’ shirts from that game treat those mud-stained garments as if they were the Shroud of Turin.”

That team history also includes a complete list of the names the team has played under over the years. Originally known as Stone Age Disc/Fred, it became Mud Luscious (after an E.E. Cummings poem), and subsequently went by the names Iron Curtain Ultimate, Lumberjack Lemmings, Seven Deadly Sins, Flatball Tribe, and Cobra Kai (a reference to the movie Karate Kid), before taking its current Big Donkey Ultimate moniker. Read the full story at hav.to/1nf. View a gallery of historic ultimate photos supplied by Matt Lowenthal ’12 on the Haverblog at hav.to/1nd.

Sam Yarosh ’16 (above) is the leading goal scorer in the conference this year. At press time, MEN’S SOCCER had tied the program record by winning 10 straight games and gotten on the inside track for top seed in the conference playoffs. That 10th win came against number one ranked in the nation, and previously undefeated Franklin & Marshall.

Keep up with your favorite Haverford team at haverfordathletics.com.
Charles Wurster ‘52 held his first DDT-poisoned robin in the spring of 1963, when he was doing postdoctoral work on the effects of that insecticide, and others, on birds. But, despite the attention brought by Rachel Carson’s Silent Spring, published the year before, few advocates or scientists at the time were focused on the damage wrought by this toxic chemical. Those who were had few ways to make a difference: Government agencies ignored them, existing environmental laws were inadequate, and the courts were closed to advocates without “standing” to sue.

By 1965, Wurster, who’d earned a Ph.D. in chemistry at Stanford, had become a new biology professor at Stony Brook University on Long Island (where he would teach for 30 years). He began attending the meetings of a loosely knit group of scientists, environmentalists, and students living on Long Island. With the help of a local lawyer, they undertook the first successful legal action against local DDT applications. They brought lawsuits against DDT use in New York State, Michigan and Wisconsin, and ultimately took their case to the second-highest U.S. court in Washington, D.C. Out of their actions came a near-total national ban on DDT; the launch of one of the most powerful conservation groups in the world, the Environmental Defense Fund (EDF); and a brand-new field of legal action we now know as environmental law.

Wurster, now a professor emeritus at Stony Brook’s School of Marine and Atmospheric Sciences, has just published his own account of those years, DDT Wars: Rescuing Our National Bird, Preventing Cancer, and Creating the Environmental Defense Fund (Oxford University Press).

Cat Lazaroff ‘89 caught up with Wurster at his home in Seattle to talk about that story.

Cat Lazaroff: First, thank you for your efforts, and those of your friends and colleagues. I was born in 1967—the same year as the Environmental Defense Fund—and ultimately took their case to the highest U.S. court in Washington, D.C. Out of their actions came a near-total national ban on DDT; the launch of one of the most powerful conservation groups in the world, the Environmental Defense Fund (EDF); and a brand-new field of legal action we now know as environmental law.

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Charles Wurster: That’s a good question. At the end of the banning process, which took essentially 10 years, my feeling was, “Well, the job is done, there are other things to do.” The DDT thing seemed more or less a dead issue. It was over. Then I began to see that things were happening—the birds were returning. [There are now more than 25 times as many bald eagles in the continental U.S. as there were before the ban. Peregrine falcons now number about 3,000 nesting pairs, up from just 333 pairs before the ban.] But nobody had any clear picture of what was really happening. Not infrequently, I was seeing stories about the return of the bald eagle, and they all got it wrong, crediting Congress or legislation, both of which were wrong.

And there are real lessons to be learned. This was an example of a handful of people making a major government change. We had to fight the biggest agencies of government, who wanted to throw us out of court. Then, of all things, they were joined in their motions to dismiss by the Department of Justice, the biggest law firm in the country! So we were up against the biggest, most powerful opponents you can find. And we beat them! That story shouldn’t get buried.

Then along comes climate change. The [climate-change deniers] started using the DDT story as an example of “junk science” to challenge the scientists who are warning us about global warming. It was exactly the opposite of that. It was sterling science. I was getting called all kinds of names on the web, which was kind of fun. One of these authors said I was viewed as a “threat to the American way of life.” [laughs]

So there was all this misinformation out there. I began to realize, there isn’t anybody else who can do it. And somebody has to tell this story.

CL: This is your first book, right?
CW: And my last! I had a very good English composition teacher at Haverford. We had to write a composition a week. He used to edit them, real copyediting. He did a lot in teaching me how to write. So in a way, Haverford had a role in this.

CL: Would it be possible now to win the victories you won then?
CW: Unfortunately, I don’t think it could happen now. Industry has learned how to protect its products, mainly from the tobacco industry, which is a massive propaganda machine. They’ve kept that product on the market for 50 years since we learned it was bad for our health. Yet 20 percent of Americans still smoke cigarettes. It’s crazy.

We caught them before they learned what was going on. Corporations were innocent babes in the woods when we took them on, and we knocked them over with science.

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A Little History of the United States

JAMES WEST DAVIDSON ’68

James West Davidson calls his vividly written account of our nation’s history “a book for adults masquerading as one for young people.” And that’s a pretty fair description of a 309-page book that encompasses 500 years of history (the Pilgrims don’t appear until chapter 7), considers some of the larger concepts that informed the sweep of events, and brings historical happenings to life with memorable detail: Columbus being guided to America by migrating birds; Pilgrim leader William Bradford getting caught in a Native American deer trap; Harriet Tubman carrying a pair of live chickens to distract suspicious villagers as she leads escaped slaves north.

The author of history textbooks for the middle grades through college, and the co-author of Great Heart: The History of a Labrador Adventure, Davidson says his aim with A Little History of the United States (Yale University Press) was “to keep the story engaging and fast-paced, but also honest and about the big picture.”

“I tried to weave these smaller details into a narrative that introduced larger themes: liberty, equality, and unity—as in E pluribus unum, one out of many. These values—truths in the standard curriculum—don’t play out along neat lines.” One example: the history of equality and inequality in America. “In the 19th century, as cotton begins to dominate the American economy, slavery is increasing its reach and power ... at the same time that Jacksonian democrats are spreading egalitarian ideals. Understanding that paradox is central to understanding American history.”

As for how Davidson made the tough decisions about what to leave out of his compressed history, it wasn’t easy. “In writing this book, I felt as if I were rounding up the usual suspects and trying to make them all dance on the head of a pin,” he says. “But the point of the book is to provide a bigger picture, in broad strokes: a narrative short enough to be read quickly and engaging enough to spur readers to further explorations.”

His Haverford education was pivotal in setting him on the path to history, says Davidson, who lives in Rhinebeck, N.Y., with his wife, Mary Untalan. (Daughter Ella and son Angus are both out of college.) He recalls fondly the seminars of Professor of History Roger Lane: “He taught us to realize that figuring out what questions to ask was at least as important as arriving at the final answers.” Also memorable were the courses in English history and Western civ taught by Wallace MacCaffrey: “His seamless lectures seemed to spring magically, in complete sentences, from a handful of notecards.”

“I also learned a huge amount from conversation and debate with fellow classmates, long into the wee hours,” says Davidson, who observes that one of his college roommates, Mike McCann, now teaches American history at Lakeview Academy in Gainesville, Ga., and another friend and classmate, Pulitzer Prize winner Jack Rakove, is a historian at Stanford University. “There is also Chris Kopff, now a professor of classics at the University of Colorado Boulder, and Alan deCourcy [at Mount St. Joseph University], and many more. ... Don’t underestimate the effects of an engaged student population.”

—Eils Lotozo
Meanwhile, he struggles to conceal and control his new powers, pursues his first crush, befriends a classmate who also has strange secret powers, and learns the shocking truth about his family. Curtis is a freelance journalist in New York and frequent contributor to Haverford magazine.

Caitlin R. Kight ’03:
Flamingo (Reaktion Books). Flamingo examines the scientific research on this unusual bird and looks at its role in popular culture and the arts through the ages, from the croquet mallet in Alice's Adventures in Wonderland to the flocks of pink plastic birds on lawns across the U.S. Kight, who lives in Cornwall, England, works in communications and marketing for the University of Exeter and is an editor and writer for Current Conservation.

Ethan J. Kytle ’95:
Romantic Reformers and the Antislavery Struggle in the Civil War Era (Cambridge University Press). This book tells the story of how antebellum America's most important intellectual current, romanticism, shaped the course of the nation's bloodiest conflict, and highlights the dynamism of the antislavery struggle in its final decade.

Kytle is an associate professor of history at California State University, Fresno.

Cyrus Copeland ’86:
Off the Radar: A Father’s Secret, a Mother’s Heroism, and a Son’s Quest (Blue Rider Press). In 1979, during the height of the hostage crisis, Copeland’s father, an American business executive, was arrested in Iran for spying and put on trial in a Revolutionary Court. His Iranian mother eventually negotiated a reprieve from the firing squad, and more than 30 years later, Copeland set out to find the truth. Was his father an intelligence operative, caught red-handed by the Iranian regime, or was he innocent all along?

Charles Curtis ’04:
Strange Country Day (Month9Books). In this young-adult novel, 13-year-old Alexander Graham Ptuiac, the son of an inventor, suddenly exhibits mysterious superhuman powers during tryouts for his school’s football team. When those abilities come to the attention of evil forces, Alex's life is endangered.

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H. Yuan Tien ’53: The Party Empire: Saga of a Nightmare (Xlibris). In this work of political history, Tien looks at the rule of the Communist Party in China from the ascension of Chairman Mao to the present. An emeritus professor at Ohio State University, he is also the author of a short-story collection, You Just Never Know: Tales From Contemporary China, and a work of “autobio-fiction,” Donggu Xilai (Going East, Returning West).

Ford Authors: Do you have a new book you’d like to see included in More Alumni Titles? Please send all relevant information to hc-editor@haverford.edu.
In a four-week span this summer, **Emily Tuckman ’99** auditioned for 13 plays, tried out for two television commercials, and flew from New York to Denver and back to meet with a potential agent. She also produced and starred in her own web series, and took acting classes to fine-tune her craft.

It was a tough, tiring schedule, far different from the one Tuckman enjoyed during her 10 years as a drama instructor at one of Brooklyn’s premier high schools. But about 14 months ago, Tuckman gave up a regular routine, a steady paycheck, and a secure future to pursue her passion: acting.

“People who aren’t in the arts don’t really understand,” says Tuckman, who took her first acting class at age 5, and had her first leading role at 10. “I’m still trying to figure out how to explain it.”

She deferred her dream for more than a decade, thinking that, in her words, it was “too risky, too selfish, too illogical.” For years, she held a full-time job while performing in her spare time. But it wasn’t enough. Four years ago, she founded a theater company, Estraña, in an attempt to satisfy her theatrical cravings. Instead, she found herself being increasingly drawn into that world.

Finally, one of her students at Brooklyn Technical High School persuaded her to make the terrifying leap after she told him that she found herself giving less time to teaching and more to the theater company, with which she has produced five shows.

“He said, ‘You’ve given so much to so many kids in 10 years. You need to think about your future and your passion. … In the end, that’s the lesson you want to give us,’ ” Tuckman recalls.

At Haverford, Tuckman majored in comparative literature and minored in theater and feminist/gender studies. She also sang a cappella with the Oxford Blues, performed in numerous productions through Bryn Mawr’s Theater Program, and self-produced the musical A.... My Name Is Alice.

After graduation, she took a job at a Boston nonprofit, giving up her dreams of a stage career, she says, for the “safe and acceptable path.”

But after a year, Tuckman decided she wanted a job that would allow her to use her theater skills, so she enrolled at New York University and earned two master’s degrees—one in theater education, the other in English education. In 2005, she began teaching at Brooklyn Tech.

She still bubbles over when describing her former students and the projects they undertook together. One she treasures: A daylong Shakespeare festival featuring five student groups, each tackling one of the Bard’s plays.

“It was one of my favorite teaching moments, seeing these kids who had never had any access to Shakespeare falling in love,” Tuckman says.

Teaching also allowed her nights and weekends to audition and perform, and she got the opportunity to take on a number of challenging roles, including Lesly in The House of Yes, Blanche in A Streetcar Named Desire, and Laura in The Glass Menagerie.

Still, she wanted more. Leaving her teaching job was difficult, Tuckman says, comparing it to ending a relationship with someone you still love but are not in love with. The unknown was, and is, scary.

But it’s also exciting. The first season of Tuckman’s web series, Ambience, which can be seen at ambienceseries.com, recently wrapped. In the series, she plays an overworked and stressed-out teacher who begins taking pills supplied by a friend to relax and fall asleep. Each morning, she wakes with no memory of what has happened but clear indications that her life is spiraling out of control. A second season is currently being planned.

Tuckman said fellow Haverford alum Emily Best ’02 is one of the many who helped make the web series a reality. Best is a film producer and the CEO of the film-centric crowd-funding platform Seed & Spark. She says Ambience, with its strong female lead, allows Tuckman to “connect her own desires as an artist … directly with the desires of audiences to see more interesting roles for women.”

Says Best: “Emily has too much of her own agency to do things the way actors are told: ‘Just wait to be picked!’ ‘Work for nothing!’ ‘Take this crappy role!’ ”

And Tuckman certainly is a go-getter, as her recent list of auditions shows. She estimates the rejection rate to be more than 90 percent. It’s tough, she says, but what makes it easier is this: She believes in herself and her talent.

Tuckman recently shared that insight about herself with playwright Neil LaBute, a close friend. He said he wasn’t surprised to hear her say that. “He said, ‘To be an actor, you have to believe you’re extraordinary and people are crazy not to hire you,’ “ she says. “I have to keep believing.”

—Natalie Pompilio
Sitting on a chair in the sunroom of his Yardley, Pa., home, David Fraser ’65 needs just a few square feet of space to practice ply-split braiding, an art dating back at least 1,000 years. He’s armed with a simple wooden needle and long lengths of cord, and the results are complex, colorful textile baskets and vessels.

“It involves taking a cord, slipping the needle between the plies of one cord, catching a second cord, and pulling the needle through the space you created—and repeating the process again and again,” he explains. The result is an incredibly tight sculpture that holds its shape.

The former president of Swarthmore College (1982–91) and renowned epidemiologist known for leading teams that unraveled Legionnaires’ disease and toxic shock syndrome, Fraser has approached his late-in-life art career with the same zeal and curiosity he employed as a scientist and physician.

Besides writing three books on textiles (one co-authored with his wife, Barbara), Fraser makes his own tools and materials, designs each piece, and has curated textile shows with Barbara Fraser (including an upcoming exhibit of Chin textiles from Myanmar, India, and Bangladesh at the Philadelphia Museum of Art).

Fraser fell in love with textiles in the mid-1970s in Egypt. He was supervising local scientists researching rheumatic fever, and after work would walk over to Cairo’s Khan el-Khalili bazaar.

“I would wander around, and it was wonderful,” recalls Fraser, who brought home boldly patterned weft-twined Bedouin textiles. A few years later, he immersed himself in the art and history of weft twining, a method of weaving that creates a strong, decorative fabric. That led to his first book (on weft twining) and, later, an introduction by a British artist to ply-split braiding.

He taught himself the technique, then started creating pieces in 2006, after reading dozens of books and traveling the world talking to experts.

This past year, one of his pieces was accepted into the Racine (Wis.) Art Museum, one of the great craft museums in the United States.

“I get an idea about a structure, and then I’ll just exhaust it by trying different variations,” says Fraser, who enjoys the mathematical and artistic challenges of creating his works. Some pieces, for example, are made up of isosceles triangles. “I could do it in such a way that each triangle is oriented the same way,” he says. “Or, I could flip one of them and orient it in the opposite direction, giving the basket a different shape. Some of the shapes are really pretty, and some I can’t predict what the shape will be until I make the basket.”

He’s still involved in medicine, teaching an epidemiology course each fall at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School, where he’s an adjunct professor. “I bring in baskets to show there is life beyond medicine,” he says. “The students like that a lot.”

He is also an international education consultant, continuing his work in higher education with the foundation created by Muslim spiritual leader Prince Karim Aga Khan.

“It’s important to have a range of interests, skills, and contributions to make,” says Fraser. “[Art] is a new career in the sense that it’s very different from what I did before, but it’s very much me, and I embrace this part of my life. I don’t mind moving on to a new career, and I’m delighted to play each phase out as far as I can.”

—Anne Stein

View Fraser’s work at fraserfiber.com.

**Art**

**Music**
or how to do it. It was basically a science organization using the
you might get some action.” We didn’t know anything about law
when EDF was founded. What makes EDF different?
They’re the biggest corporations in the world, and they do not want
opposition to doing anything about climate change is just vast.
EDF went on to win a lot of battles over the past 47 years. Which
do you believe has been the most significant?
Tankel moved to New York after graduation, and, in the
two years before entering Fordham University’s School of
law, immersed himself in the
music scene. He worked in legal
offices and interned at Daptone
Records, a top soul, R&B, gos-
pel, funk, and Afro-beat label
that would later sign The Budos
Band. He first hooked up with
his bandmates at an open-mic
night in Brooklyn, becoming
part of an eventual nine-mem-
ber instrumental lineup that
now includes guitar, congas,
organ, bass guitar, and
trumpet, as well as other instru-
ments. (Tankel switched from
alto to baritone sax when he joined the band.)
The next several years were
spent navigating life as a law-
school student and working
musician, and Tankel became
a master of multi-tasking: “I
brought a laptop on the road
and we were touring while I
was studying for the bar exam.
It was a pretty horrible sum-
mer,” he says with a laugh. “But
I passed the bar the first time,
and now I’m used to balancing
my life on tour.”
He’s currently an associate
at Mark Music & Media Law,
a firm that works with the
Black Keys, composer Danny
Elfman, and Guns N’ Roses.
Tankel is still able to tour with
his band while keeping up with
his lawyering: “I make it work.
The firm is pretty flexible, and
believes if doing music makes
you a happier person, that’s
a bonus.”
The Budos Band is having a
stellar year. The group’s fourth
album, 2014’s Banjo Offering,
boasts a heavier sound, influ-
enced by the members’ collec-
tive love of Black Sabbath, and
it’s garnering rave reviews. “The
nearest trick the album pulls
off,” said Pitchfork, “is in find-
ing the unexplored commonali-

courts. We were all environmentalists and
birders. This started with DDT killing birds,
and that annoyed us plenty. So this was an
organization of conservationists using the
law. I’ve been on EDF’s board for 47 straight
years. To this day, we are probably the most
scientific of the conservation groups. Our scientists are publishing
peer-reviewed articles in journals. And our motto has changed from
“Sue the bastards” to “Finding the ways that work.”
What lessons do you think this story has to offer today’s young
conservationists?
EDF was basically started by scientists, and one lawyer who
came along and said, “If you guys know what you’re talking about,
you might get some action.” We didn’t know anything about law
or how to do it. It was basically a science organization using the

Q&A: Charles F. Wurster ’52

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CL: EDF went on to win a lot of battles over the past 47 years. Which
do you believe has been the most significant?
CW: The DDT story was a big deal 45 years ago. It was a world
problem, and a lot of people were very concerned about it. Now
it looks like peanuts. EDF was responsible for getting the cap-and-
trade system for sulfur dioxide, the primary cause of acid rain. That
came about through convincing the first President Bush that it
should be part of the Clean Air Act of 1990, and it put a big damper
on acid rain. EDF pulled that off.

We’ve tried to do the same thing for CO2 emissions, but the
opposition to doing anything about climate change is just vast.
They’re the biggest corporations in the world, and they do not want
do anything about CO2 emissions.

CL: There are many more environmental groups today than there were
when EDF was founded. What makes EDF different?
CW: EDF was basically started by scientists, and one lawyer who
came along and said, “If you guys know what you’re talking about,
you might get some action.” We didn’t know anything about law
or how to do it. It was basically a science organization using the

Cat Lazaroff is managing program director for Resource Media, a
nonprofit communications group that works with foundations and
other partners to advance conservation issues.
Is it really the largest collection in the world?
Yes. Currently, we have more than 21,000 meteorites that were collected over 38 seasons. We kind of go neck and neck with the Japanese, who have been collecting samples in Antarctica since the late ‘60s. There have been times in the past they have had more samples than we have. They have tended to do a different style of trip, and have stayed for as long as 18 months. So they will come back some years with 3,000 or 4,000 meteorites.

Why are so many meteorites found in Antarctica?
It’s not that they fall there at a greater rate than any place else on Earth. It’s that the Antarctic is covered with ice, and that makes them easier to spot. Also, when meteorites fall there, they get caught up in the ice floes and are eventually transported to different parts of the continent. Then, through a combination of wind erosion, temperature, and sunlight, the ice gets ablated, and then a concentration of meteorites is left at the surface. The trick is to try to identify areas where that is happening and where you might have that concentration.

Have you been to Antarctica?
I went on one of the expeditions in 1999. From November to the end of January is the peak of summer in Antarctica, and we had really great weather. We stayed in a remote camp for 35 days and had only two days when the weather was so bad we could not work. We found more than 1,000 meteorites that year.

For a planetary scientist, Kevin Righter ’87 has one of the coolest jobs around. In a lab at NASA’s Johnson Space Center in Houston, he oversees the latest additions to the largest meteorite collection in the world. The project (officially known as the U.S. Antarctic Meteorite Program) is a collaboration among the National Science Foundation (NSF), which funds the expeditions that gather the meteorites; NASA, where Righter and his team receive and analyze them; and the Smithsonian Institution, which assists in the identification process and provides long-term storage for the vast collection.

Righter also does research in the field of high-pressure experimental petrology, which mimics the conditions inside planetary bodies such as the Earth, the Moon, and Mars to help construct models that can better explain how planets form. But it’s clear his work with meteorites is a true passion. Righter, who was the lead editor on the book 35 Seasons of U.S. Antarctic Meteorites (1976-2010): A Pictorial Guide to the Collection, talked to Haverford about Antarctica, the meteorites in the collection, and the role they play in all kinds of scientific investigations.
How do you bring the meteorites back to NASA?

It’s a slow journey. The meteorites travel from Antarctica on a cargo ship operated by the NSF that comes into [the Naval base at] Port Hueneme, Calif., and then they are trucked here in refrigerated trucks. We have to keep them frozen until we can remove the moisture in a controlled way. If you get water with any kind of rock, you can get oxidation, and with meteorites that is even more severe. With our last shipment, we had a delay of two years. A storm damaged the docks at McMurdo Station before they were able to finish loading, and our meteorites didn’t make it on. We tried to figure out if we could send the samples another way, but decided the best option was to keep them there until the following year, when the ship went out again.

What do you do with the meteorites when you get them?

We’ll keep them frozen until we are ready to work on them, and then we slowly thaw them out in a nitrogen cabinet. Then we’ll start to characterize them individually. We can’t touch with them our hands, so we use [isolation chambers known as] glove boxes to handle them. We’ll take photos of the meteorites, we’ll weigh them, and our staff will begin to make macroscopic descriptions, looking with a microscope or hand lens. Then we usually need to make a thin section; that’s a slice of the meteorite—30 microns thick—that we polish. When you look at that, you can identify textures, and various minerals almost immediately. The thin slice reveals so much information.

The collection includes meteorites from the Moon, Mars, and asteroids. How do you know which rock came from where?

The lunar meteorites were first recognized in the early ‘80s. We had samples from the Apollo mission to compare them to. We were able to identify the Martian meteorites because the U.S. sent a robotic mission to Mars, called Viking, in 1976. Viking had a mass spectrometer on board which allowed scientists to measure the noble gases, like helium and argon, which are present in any atmosphere and can tell you a lot. There was this group of meteorites in the collection with young ages, and we weren’t sure from where they originated. When scientists measured their noble-gas content and compared that to the Viking measurements made on Mars, the unique match was consistent with those meteorites coming from a planet.

What do you do with the meteorites when you get them?

When the ship went out again, we tried to figure out if we could send the samples out. We decided the best option was to keep them there until the following year, when the ship went out again.

How do you distribute the meteorites?

We send out an Antarctic meteorite newsletter twice a year to a large group of scientists worldwide. The newsletter contains descriptions of all the new meteorites—usually about 300 to 400 for each issue. If scientists decide they want to study specific meteorites, they’ll write a short request. We evaluate these with the help of a committee of experts, or we decide ourselves, and then we get approval from the three agencies [NASA, NSF, and the Smithsonian] to send the samples out.

What’s your favorite meteorite in the collection?

It’s called “Elephant moraine 79001.” It got that name because when someone looked at the satellite maps of the region in Antarctica where it was found, they thought they saw an outline of an elephant. It’s about 20 pounds and the size of a basketball or volleyball. Besides being the first sample that allowed us to make the connection to Mars, I like it because it’s so large; there is plenty of material we can share. It’s been subdivided into about 600 pieces, many of which have been sent out for scientific analysis.

So many of the meteorites are very small and rare, and we have to be conservative if we want the collection to last for multiple generations and be accessible for some of the most important scientific questions and problems. That is a lot of what we do here. We try to preserve samples for future scientists, and for the inevitable new techniques and approaches that will be developed.

What do you love about your work?

I have a lot of fun as a curator because the collection is so diverse and it serves so many different disciplines within planetary science. We have people studying lunar meteorites, trying to figure out how the moon formed, when it formed. We have people studying the Martian meteorites, comparing them with data being collected by the robotic missions. And another interest right now in the planetary science community is asteroids. The U.S. and Japan are planning robotic missions to an asteroid, and I think the European Space Agency has talked about it. Because of that, we have a lot of interest in our carbonaceous chondrites. This group of meteorites, which are probably pieces of asteroids, is full of volatile elements, like water and carbon. They also contain organic compounds—sometimes amino acids and other building blocks of life. So people who study organic chemistry are interested in these materials. That adds an extra dimension of diversity to what people study meteorites for.

—Eils Lotozo
GREEN IDEA:
Jonas Clark ’04 and Amanda Rinderle were in business school, enrolled in an entrepreneurial program at Yale University, when they devised their plan for a sustainable shirt company. Facing page: Bolts of the certified organic cotton fabric, woven in a mill in Italy, they use for their shirts.

DRESSED FOR SUCCESS

OF SHIRTS AND SUSTAINABILITY

Bucking the typical clothing company business model, Tuckerman & Co. founders Jonas Clark ’04 and his wife Amanda Rinderle launch a line of environmentally friendly dress shirts.

BY EILS LOTOZO
IT IS A BLISTERING HOT DAY IN LATE AUGUST, AND Jonas Clark ’04 is on the cutting-room floor of a cavernous clothing factory in Fall River, Mass., talking shirt collars. With him is Amanda Rinderle, his fiancée and partner in Tuckerman & Co., the company they launched to sell organic cotton men’s dress shirts. The two are considering samples of interfacing—the lining material inserted in collars to make them stiff—and pondering which to use in a shirt.

“I think you could go a little heavier,” says John Olivera, a foreman here at the New England Shirt Company, where Tuckerman & Co. shirts are made. “It would make your collar look crisper—but that’s if you want it to look crisp.”

“I think we should go with the heavier one,” says Clark, “because it’s the only one we’ve sourced that’s formaldehyde-free.”

That attention to every detail of what goes into making their shirts is at the core of Tuckerman & Co.’s approach to business. From the fabric they use, to the factory they employ to make their goods, to their decision to incorporate as a benefit corporation—a business structure that emphasizes social good along with profits—the aim is to be not just a shirt company, but a sustainable shirt company.

But one thing Clark knows: “A good mission with a lousy product isn’t going to go anywhere. The mission gets you excited to do what you’re doing, but you have to nail the product.”

LOOK AT THE TYPICAL clothing-industry business model and here’s what you’ll see: poor-quality material, cheap labor, high markups, and lots of advertising to drive consumption. And as garments become ever cheaper, clothing has become a wear-it-today, toss-it-tomorrow, disposable commodity. The effect on the environment? Not a consideration for most companies.

But the model that Clark and Rinderle conceived for Tuckerman & Co. while they were students at the Yale School of Management is the opposite of all that. Their shirts, available in an array of classic checks, stripes, and solids, go for an investment-level $145, are made to last, and are for sale only on the Tuckerman & Co. website. “The markup for shirts in stores is between 40 and 60 percent,” says Clark. “We’d rather sell directly to the customer and invest what would go to the markup in the company and the quality of the product itself. We really like that model.”

To give their shirts cross-generational appeal, they offer a slimmer tailored cut, aimed at young, stylish men, as well as a tactfully named “classic” style, which the website describes as “a generous, yet flattering cut that looks great on a man of any shape and size.”

Aided by the initial support of a startup incubator at Yale, Clark and Rinderle officially launched Tuckerman & Co. in November 2014 with the help of more than 250 backers, who contributed just over $30,000 to their Kickstarter cam-
Dressed for Success

A campaign. Along with providing the capital to begin production, the Kickstarter process itself was valuable, says Clark, who observes that established clothing companies have begun using Kickstarter to try out new product lines. “It was a test to see if this was something people are excited about.”

And it seems they are. The company (named for Tuckerman Ravine, a beloved New Hampshire hiking destination for Clark and Rinderle, who are both native New Englanders) has found a niche that needed filling: dress shirts for men that go easy on the environment. “Cotton is a crop that has some of the highest chemical inputs,” says Clark. “Of the top 10 chemicals used to grow cotton, seven are on a list of carcinogens, and the workers harvesting it don’t get adequate protection from pesticides.”

It took Clark and Rinderle six months of calling and emailing 300 fabric mills to find one that had what they wanted. They settled on a mill in Italy that spins high-quality organic cotton shirting material and is certified through the Global Organic Textile Standard, or GOTS. “That was important to us,” says Rinderle. “We wanted a strong third-party examiner.” (Yes, shipping the raw organic cotton to Italy, and the finished fabric across the Atlantic adds to the company’s carbon footprint. “But there’s always a trade-off,” says Clark. “It’s better to have organic cotton, even if it comes from Italy.”)

They use buttons made from the tagua or corozo nut, the seed of a tropical palm that is sometimes referred to as “vegetable ivory,” and to highlight their shirts’ eco-consciousness, they use green thread to outline the top buttonhole and to sew on the buttons. That fun detail was inspired by Yale professor Barry Nalebuff, the co-founder of Honest Tea, who told them they needed to make their shirts stand out in some way. (Nalebuff recently sent them a photo of himself in a Tuckerman & Co. shirt shaking hands with Hillary Clinton.)

The concept of sustainability for Clark and Rinderle extends beyond materials and the environment to people. Which is why they chose to work with the New England Shirt Company, where union workers earn an average of $10 to $12 an hour plus benefits. At its peak, the factory once employed 1,000 people. But as industry began chasing cheap labor overseas in the 1980s, business dwindled. A new owner took over the shuttered factory in 2009, starting with just six workers, and now employs 60, making shirts under the New England Shirt Company label and doing custom manufacturing for niche lines like Tuckerman & Co. “We really like the idea that we are helping create jobs,” says Clark.

“A good mission with a lousy product isn’t going to go anywhere. The mission gets you excited to do what you’re doing, but you have to nail the product.”

As SOM students, they had begun looking at textiles and sustainability as the foundation for a business, but it was an encounter with Vincent Stanley, a longtime executive with outdoor-gear maker Patagonia (and now the company’s “director of philosophy”) that crystallized things. “We were interested in sustainable apparel, and Patagonia really is the gold standard, so when he came to Yale to give a talk, we managed to finagle our way into a small group meeting with him,” says Clark. “After the meeting, he was being rushed off by the hosts, and Amanda followed him to his car.”

Haverford baseball player and philosophy major, Clark hadn’t considered entrepreneurship as a career path—until he met Rinderle. After Haverford, he’d gone on to earn a master of divinity degree at Harvard University, and envisioned himself ending up at a nonprofit. Instead, he spent five years working as a freshman dean at Harvard. By then, he’d begun dating Rinderle, a Princeton University grad working as a consultant on social-impact issues to foundations and nonprofits. Her mother had been a tech entrepreneur before shifting into the venture-capital field, and entrepreneurship was just part of Rinderle’s vocabulary. Early on in their relationship, she and Clark began talking about launching a venture of their own.

Eventually, they decided to go to business school. The only one they applied to was the Yale School of Management (SOM), which was then starting a new entrepreneurial program that would allow them to design an independent study around the business they aimed to create. “The reason I liked SOM was that it reminded me of Haverford,” says Clark. “It’s really, really collegial, and a strong part of its mission is to educate leaders.”
“I said, ‘Mr. Stanley, Why is there no one doing what Patagonia is doing in the mainstream, dress category?’” recalls Rinderle. “And he said, ‘That’s a good question.’” The idea for Tuckerman & Co. grew out of that conversation, and Stanley went on to become an adviser to the company.

LARK AND RINDERLE WERE MARRIED IN September (the groom, of course, wore a Tuckerman & Co. shirt), and in October they took a trip to Italy that included a visit to the state-of-the-art fabric mill that makes their shirting. “We were floored by what an impressive operation they run … [and] impressed by the mill’s passion for sustainability and commitment to reducing its environmental impact,” they wrote in a blog post about the trip.

So far, Tuckerman & Co. has grown with very little advertising. “Almost none, actually,” says Clark. “We’ve just been relying on happy customers and word of mouth. At some point, we may advertise, but I think the best approach is to just do a great job and the rest will take care of itself.” For now, they continue to run the company—which is on track to produce more than 1,500 shirts by the end of the year—out of their New Haven apartment, where a guest bedroom equipped with industrial shelving, pallets of boxes, and a label printer has served as a staging area for shirt shipments. Presently, they are working on a plan that will have the factory doing order fulfillment in the future. Also in the works is a line of women’s dress shirts. “We need to have a lot of different body types to make the patterns, and we are going to do some beta testing soon,” says Rinderle. “We did about 100 interviews asking women, what do you look for when you buy shirts.”

“What we learned is that a lot of women are unhappy with the cut of dress shirts,” says Clark.

And that opens up even more opportunities for Tuckerman & Co. Says Rinderle, “Women really pay attention to the way clothing is made, and they like to buy green.”

ON THE FACTORY FLOOR at the New England Shirt Company in Fall River, Mass., where their line is manufactured, Clark and Rinderle take a look at a machine (facing page) that can cut out 50 shirts in three minutes. Top: A Tuckerman & Co. label is sewn into one of their shirts. Below: The couple discusses a sewing detail on their shirts with a seamstress.
Sage Disch ’13 was a Haverford senior when he and his older brother Cody first began envisioning their future as entrepreneurs. They knew they wanted to do something in the fashion world, but it took many months of brainstorming and fashion-industry fact finding before the pair had their “aha!" moment.

“We looked out, and we saw there was this great opening,” Disch says. And what did they see? Socks.

“There were no beautifully designed, high-quality, made-in-America men’s socks,” he says. “For a guy who has to wear a suit every day, socks are something he can express himself with. We decided to take that concept and really push it.” And thus was born the idea for Ace & Everett, maker and purveyor of boldly patterned, brightly colored organic cotton socks for gentlemen. Slogan: “Life is short. Let your ankles speak.”

In March 2014, barely one year after Disch’s graduation, the brothers officially launched the company on the crowdfunding platform Kickstarter, raising $29,000 in seed money for their first production run. Since then, they’ve introduced three new sock collections, developed a busy online sales site, and created several shrewd marketing campaigns aimed at raising the brand’s profile. “We’ve got market validation,” says Disch. “Now we really want to start growing the company.”

The Ace & Everett name is an homage to the brothers’ paternal grandfather, Raymond Everett Disch, Sr. (nickname “Ace”), a natty dresser who built a successful heavy-equipment rental business that he launched with a $5,000 loan. The Disch brothers’ dad, Ray Jr., also has an entrepreneurial bent. With their mom, Erica, he opened Triumph Brewery in Princeton, N.J., then got into real estate and started a property management firm. Now he is poised to open Sourland Mountain Spirits, a craft distillery in Hopewell, N.J.

Says Sage Disch, “We’ve seen the freedom, the enjoyment, and the passion that comes with being an entrepreneur.”

Cody Disch, a law school grad with a keen interest in art and design, manages the creative end of Ace & Everett, coming up with the concepts for new collections and working with freelance designers to put the patterns into a digital bit map that can be fed into a knitting machine. Those vividly hued designs have a distinctly op-art look, offering intricate variations on the diamond and the zigzag, or resembling a circuit board or a tiled floor. Each pattern gets a name—which often tilts toward the highbrow. Among the styles for sale on the Ace & Everett website: the Warhol, the Poe, the Hemingway, and the Whitman.

The socks, which sell for $22 a pair, are made from organic Supima cotton, a trademarked name used to promote products made of Pima cotton. Grown mainly in the U.S., Australia, and Peru, Pima cotton is known for its strength and the fineness of its fiber. “It’s the highest-quality cotton you can get in the U.S.,” says Disch.

Going from design to saleable sock is a multistep process. The raw Supima is purchased from a company that spins the yarn in Georgia. It’s then sent to a company in North Carolina, where it is dyed according to the brothers’ specifications. Finally, it reaches the Harriss & Covington hosiery mill in High Point, N.C., where it is knit into Ace & Everett socks. “They use a double-cylinder knitting machine, and there are not many mills left in the U.S. that can do that,” says Disch. “Most of those machines followed the labor flow overseas.”

Ace & Everett has developed a relationship with the mill’s owners that goes beyond strictly business. “They are a fifth-generation family-owned mill that is run by three brothers,” says Disch. “Just like we really care about the product, so do they. The last time we went down to visit the mill, we stayed with Tyler Covington, one of the owners, and hung out with him and his kids.”

Disch focuses on sales and marketing at Ace & Everett. “I was a sociology major, and for me, from a marketing standpoint, that has been a great foundation for being able to understand people, and to understand the macro view,” he says. His marketing efforts have included an attention-getting blend of photo shoot and roving street art performance around Manhattan that featured 50 men in jackets and ties, and Ace & Everett socks—but no pants. “We had a lot of fun with that,” says Disch. “When we were first thinking about what we wanted our brand to be, we knew we wanted it to be authentic. Millennials want to know who is making their clothes, and where their food comes from.
But we also wanted Ace & Everett to be reflective of us. We wanted it to be comical, lighthearted, creatively driven.”

The fledgling company has also brought a touch of celebrity to its marketing efforts. To introduce the spring/summer 2015 collection, the brothers enlisted street artist Humza Deas, a daredevil 18-year-old Instagram star from Brooklyn who has gained fame for scaling bridges and buildings to capture his arresting photos. For Ace & Everett, Deas went up in a helicopter and photographed his feet, clad in the company’s socks, dangling high above landmark Manhattan locations. That season also marked the first collaboration for Ace & Everett, which worked with Deas to create his signature sock, the “Humzilla,” inspired by the view of New York from above. For the new fall/winter collection, Disch, who was a lacrosse player at Haverford, recruited New York Lizards lacrosse star Rob Pannell as a sock model.

In recent months, the brothers have launched into growth mode. They’ve moved beyond online sales only and are now wholesaling their socks to 18 boutique locations. They’re also developing a subscription sales option for avid sock buyers, and are working on a new channel of distribution, making custom socks for schools and universities.

Disch, who had been working for a consulting firm since he left Haverford, quit that job in April to devote himself full-time to Ace & Everett. The brothers, who share an apartment in the Bushwick neighborhood of Brooklyn (along with Humza Deas, who has become a friend and creative partner), made another big move in July when they brought a chief financial officer on board. “This is a big shift, from having just the two of us,” Disch says. In addition to managing the company’s finances, the new CFO is helping to steer and accelerate Ace & Everett’s growth.

“We have gotten really lucky,” says Disch. “Technology has allowed all of these tools to pop up. It used to be, to start a business you had to come from family money, or have some big life savings. But now, something like Kickstarter comes along and lets you raise $20,000, or $100,000. It’s an exciting time to be an entrepreneur.”

And just as they found in Kickstarter a liberating way to launch a business, the Ace & Everett founders are also embracing the communal vibe of a co-working space—the increasingly popular alternative to renting an office. “We work out of a WeWork space in SoHo, [where] we’re on the fashion and design floor,” says Disch. “We’re this little three-person team, but we’re surrounded by people we can bounce ideas off of, who share some of the challenges we do, and who we may want to collaborate with in the future. It’s awesome. You feel like you are part of a larger community.”

—E. L.
Speaking Truth to Power in the Philippines

On the road with pioneering human rights attorney Bob Swift ’68 as he distributes some of the $19 million won in a landmark case brought on behalf of thousands of victims of the Ferdinand Marcos regime’s reign of terror.

I was in the emotional embrace of a Muslim woman I had met minutes earlier, each of us weeping. I had just handed Artemia Delator compensation for the loss of 11 members of her family, who were massacred by the Philippine military in 1985. She had made the long journey to Manila after missing check distributions in Mindanao and she was anxious. She brought with her photographs and news clippings about the summary execution of her entire family—people old and young, murdered and piled nude in a heap. This aging woman had lived most of her life in the shadow of both the horrific event and the strange publicity around it.

But I am getting ahead of myself. As adventures will in the early 21st century, this one began with an email. It was from my longtime friend Bob Swift ’68, whom I see Sundays at Haverford Quaker Meeting. Bob graduated from Haverford in 1968, several years before I joined the faculty, where I taught psychology for 33 years. In 2005 I took emeritus status, leaving me with a lot of spare time. Bob’s email proposed that I accompany him on a nine-week trip to the Philippines to distribute compensation to human rights victims of the Marcos regime.

I knew only generally of Bob’s career in international human rights. As a senior member of the Philadelphia law firm of Kohn, Swift, & Graf, Bob had successfully litigated a major case against Ferdinand Marcos. He had also led litigation and negotiated settlements of $7.5 billion in Holocaust cases against the nations of Switzerland, Germany, and Austria. These cases were the cutting edge of human rights jurisprudence in the United States, and in the world. As Bob describes it, he leveled the playing field between perpetrator and victim by using class-action procedures.

Intrigued with this offer, I met him in his office and began to hear the full story.
Bob described the many stages of the vast 28-year lawsuit known as *Hilao v. Estate of Marcos*.

The case was brought on behalf of almost 10,000 victims of torture, summarily execution, and disappearance against the former president of the Philippines, who fled to the United States following the “Bloodless Revolution” of 1986. Marcos, who accumulated billions of dollars in personal assets during his presidency, died in 1989. His wife and son, however, vigorously defended the suit.

The case was litigated in Hawaii federal court as the first human rights class action in world history. It was the first time a former president of a foreign country was brought to trial in the United States. Jurisdiction was established under a little-known law, the Alien Tort Statute passed by the first Congress in 1789, which gave noncitizens the right to sue in U.S. courts for violations of international human rights. The cause of action was that Marcos directed and orchestrated human rights abuses as commander in chief of the Philippine military, for which he was personally liable under the legal doctrine of command responsibility.

The first named plaintiff, the mother of Liliosa Hilao, claimed that her daughter, a college student and editor of the school newspaper, was murdered during interrogation when muriatic acid was poured down her throat.

The breadth of the case was extraordinary. The only one of comparable size and subject matter was the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials of 1946. Ultimately, the Hawaii jury found in favor of a class of 9,539 and awarded almost $2 billion in damages. The court of appeals upheld the award in a landmark decision. But the Marcos family frustrated collection of the judgment by concealing property, which was often held in dummy corporations incorporated in foreign tax havens. The Philippine government also opposed collection of the judgment, claiming that all Marcos property belonged to it. Philippine courts refused to recognize the U.S. judgment. The U.S. State Department and Switzerland opposed collection efforts as well.

Despite these formidable obstacles, Bob was able to recover $11 million, which he distributed to the victims in 2011. In 2014, an additional $8 million became available for distribution.

Bob explained that the distribution of money to victims was no walk in the park. The money had to be paid via checks drawn on a Philippine bank. (One Philippine bank agreed to open an account for the distribution after five major banks refused to do so.) Checks had to be handed to claimants individually because the Philippine postal system was both inefficient and corrupt. Claimants, mostly impoverished, came from all parts of the country, including regions where armed rebellion still flourished.

Bob opened a large map of the Philippines festooned with Post-it Notes showing 15 locations where distribution would take place. He mentioned that security was problematic in many of the locations, especially Muslim Mindanao. Philippine marines and national police had agreed to establish a perimeter in and around the distribution sites to ensure our safety. One location, Zamboanga City, had been taken forcibly by Muslim rebels months earlier and then retaken by the Philippine military.

As I listened to this, I asked the natural question: “Why me?” Bob replied: “I need someone I can trust to watch my back. You have experience in developing countries, and you’re knowledgeable about Muslim culture.” He then explained that he had planned to take his paralegal, a recent Haverford graduate, but, he said, “She’s afraid to go.” He assured me that he had survived 35 trips to the Philippines, and that the distribution was carefully planned with security in mind. He allowed, however, that the U.S. Embassy in Manila had written him urging him not to proceed with the trip. The briefing convinced me this was something I wanted to do (despite anxiety on the part of family and friends). In late January 2014, Bob and I left for nine weeks and 15 venues throughout the Philippines.

We started with locations in Cotabato, Mindanao, where there was indeed evidence of security concern: Marines in plain clothes with handguns in their waistbands in the Human Rights van, and eight men in camouflage with M-16s escorting us into the auditorium where the distribution occurred. Our arrival in southeastern Mindanao coincided with an armed confrontation between the military and Muslim rebels 20 miles away, which resulted in 50 deaths.

The “triage system” designed by Bob and staffed by local human rights workers, teachers, and attorneys worked beautifully. As many as 24 staffers assisted in reviewing documents and speaking to claimants in the local language or dialect. Each claimant was vetted by photo IDs. Where a claimant had passed away, a successor presented birth, baptismal, marriage, and death certificates to establish the right to compensation. Claimants often traveled 10 or 12 hours to get to a location. Sometimes they slept outside the distribution centers. It was not unusual to arrive at 8 a.m. and see more than 200 people waiting in line.

Our workdays averaged 10 hours. We sweated a lot. There was immense satisfaction in seeing the people in their local dress and observing the expressions on their faces. At the end of most days, we had certified claimants and given checks to hundreds of victims, who were then directed to branch banks where they could cash their checks. The checks—some victims received multiple claims—were for 50,000 Philippine pesos (US $1,200), often more money than they had ever seen at one time. Bob insisted on shaking hands with each claimant, evoking both surprise and joy. Through
Speaking Truth to Power in the Philippines
an interpreter, he asked what they would do with the money. Some planned to buy a carabao (water buffalo). Others planned to obtain medicine, pay debts, rebuild a home shattered by Typhoon Haiyan (November 2013), or send kids to school.

The victims were a cross-section of Philippine society: peasants whose land happened to be sheltering minerals and forests wanted by the regime; radicals—some of them armed—who had left jobs and education to form a militant opposition to the regime; priests and nuns who put themselves at risk, acting on behalf of their parishioners; public servants repelled by what state agencies had become under Marcos. We saw them all. (Some of the claimants were known to our human rights staff as cellmates in the ’70s and ’80s, and we heard details of their suffering over lunch.)

If the claimant was old or infirm—as many were—there was another family member assisting. At several points, when I reacted with strong emotion to a broken body or a family’s story of the attack that took their loved ones, Bob suggested that I would grow to be more “clinical” as time went on. I guess I did, in the sense that I knew I had to maintain composure and do the clerical work of discovering whether this person’s family was indeed listed under “Torture” or “Salvage” (the regime’s term for summary execution), or in the “Disappearance” database.

Afterward, each claimant was photographed holding his or her check. The reason was utilitarian: to establish receipt of compensation. But the gifted photographer who accompanied us, Tony Oquias, took thousands of additional photos showcasing the faces of claimants who traveled so far and waited so long to receive compensation.

Among those he photographed was 101-year-old Kenis Bensik, whose son was a victim of summary execution in 1978. Tony captured his striking face: angular, wizened, deeply lined, with a white goatee. He was holding a walking stick decorated in many colors with baubles or bells. I don’t think he will be attending another distribution.

Tony also photographed Hilaria Batao, who was shot and tortured in 1978, and whose lower face appeared as if it had been somehow torn off and then crudely reattached. While many others had been bludgeoned with the butts of rifles, Bob thought she had been shot in the face. After taking the customary photo of claimant with check, Tony got her in profile with the deep blue of the wall beyond her and a soft afternoon light coming in through the high window. When Bob and I reviewed Tony’s photographs, Bob remarked that this one had a “Vermeer” quality. The woman’s portrait does not mask her deformity but reflects her suffering, perseverance, and dignity.

For nine weeks in 2014, I was witness to the endgame in one of the most important lawsuits of the 20th century. Now, a year later, I’m reflecting on the implications of litigation involving, on the one hand, the Supreme Courts of the U.S. and the Philippines, as well as the many venues in which Marcos money has been hidden around the world; and, on the other hand, a meticulously administered system by which the claims of thousands of victims and their descendants are verified and compensation is placed in their hands.

As the litigation of Hilao v. Estate of Marcos is a model of class-action law, so the triage system by which victims’ claims are verified and payment issued is a model of social justice under adverse circumstances. I’ve spent years in countries where average citizens seek justice from courts and public officials and are told, at the end of the day, to return tomorrow with more documents—and more bribe money. In this case, the architect of the billion-dollar lawsuit is present to hand over the check and to hear the details of each claimant’s encounter with martial law.

And at this point I ask myself what Haverford College had to do with the extraordinary career of my attorney friend, and what the takeaway from the study of this case might be for 21st-century Fords. I like to imagine that sometime in her first three semesters at Haverford a student talented in science and fascinated by literature takes a course taught by a social science professor (cross-listed with Peace, Justice, and Human Rights) and is both fascinated and haunted by a 30-year lawsuit in the Philippines involving 10,000 victims of martial law. For the first time, she begins to wonder about law as a career. Or perhaps it’s a psychology major who spends a Center for Peace and Global Citizenship-funded summer collaborating on a Philippine student’s documentary project on martial law, then returns to his senior thesis on post-traumatic stress disorder as a consequence of human rights abuse. And I imagine lives—shaped by these experiences at Haverford College—that do, indeed, speak.

Emeritus Professor of Psychology Doug Davis, who holds a Ph.D. in personality psychology from the University of Michigan, joined the Haverford faculty in 1972 and retired in 2006. He continues to live on campus, spends summers at a lake in Minnesota, and visits Morocco each spring. He is a member of Haverford Monthly Meeting.

PHOTOGRAPHER TONY OQUIAS shot thousands of photos during the nine-week journey to 15 locations in the Philippines with Bob Swift and his team. Oquias has used some of those photos to create a slideshow on YouTube, which he has dedicated to all those harmed by the Marcos regime, and “to the American and Filipino lawyers of the class action suit who fought for almost three decades for the compensation of the victims.” View the slideshow at: http://hav.to/1ng.
Before the 1960s, few—if any—relationships existed between the vastly white Haverford College and its black South Ardmore neighbors, who lived just beyond the walls of the school’s sylvan acres.

Serendipity Day Camp changed all that.

“For Haverford, the camp was one of the first concrete commitments made to diversity, a step beyond simple rhetoric to effective action,” wrote the late Al Williams, a longtime College administrator, in the essay “Minorities at Haverford.”

The need for change was first broached in the early 1960s, when local activist Severn Moses contacted Haverford’s administration to discuss the poor state of relations. Moses was the brother of Marilou Allen, an Ardmore native who went on to a long career at Haverford directing the Women’s Center and 8th Dimension, the college’s office of community service.

In 1963, then-student Max Bockol ’64 invited several neighborhood children to play soccer on campus and talked up a camp. The next summer, Serendipity was born, and Bockol was hired as its director.

“He was a genius with kids,” says Roger Lane, a professor emeritus of history and an early camp director. He could take a sulky kid and “talk him out of his sulk.” (Bockol, a Philadelphia attorney, died in 2013.)

Charlotte Cadbury, wife of legendary dean William E. Cadbury, gave the camp its name, and, in a short span, it grew from a few dozen 5-to-12-year-olds to 120-plus kids. Haverford students worked as counselors, and the camp used a sliding scale to set fees. In those first years, the top fee was $5 a week.

By the early ’70s, though, the camp’s luck faltered, and Serendipity closed. In 1984, however, Allen resurrected the camp through 8th Dimension. This time, it was less about race relations and more about the needs of working mothers, she says.

Jamilla Butler Stafford, 39, of Princeton, N.J., attended Serendipity in the ’80s and later became a counselor, like her mother before her. “We used Ryan Gym on rainy days,” recalls Stafford, now a school psychologist. “The counselors were also special. We met people from different parts of the country with different experiences.”

Erin Herward Thurston ’98, a counselor in 1996 and 1997 for the littlest campers, fondly recalls arts and crafts, daily swimming, and weekly field trips. “Serendipity gave me wonderful, hands-on experiences working with young children,” says Thurston, 39, of Vienna, Va., who became a kindergarten teacher.

This summer, a record 300-plus campers from across the Main Line had the good fortune to partake in Serendipity’s camaraderie and activities—just like that first group.

“Serendipity is good for Haverford College,” says Allen, “and Haverford College is good for Serendipity.”

—Lini S. Kadaba
AS THE WORLD PREPARED FOR THE 20TH CELEBRATION OF EARTH DAY in 1990, a group of activists at Haverford started a housing cooperative that would allow them to practice their environmentalist ideals every day. This new home was called Environmental House. Later it would become E-House, then E-Haus. Over the years, the co-op’s members have prepared vegetarian and vegan meals for thousands of Haverford community members, hosted speakers on environmental and social issues, created a networking hub for other student activists, and actively supported all of the College’s major moves toward sustainability—including the creation of the Committee for Environmental Responsibility, the launch of the Tri-College Environmental Studies minor, and the development of the Haverford College Farm. This year marks E-Haus’ 25th anniversary.
“It was fun to be an explorer, a pioneer on campus,” says Marlise Fratinardo BMC ’93, one of the founders of E-Haus, and now an urban planner who specializes in cultural heritage and environmental planning. “I loved living in line with my commitments. I have thought about it now and again, how radical it was. How amazing that something I was involved with when I was 18 is still going strong.”

Approved for a trial run in 1990, the co-op had 11 students in its first cohort: six women and five men, most of whom were active in the Bi-Co group Environmental Action/E-Passion. Given the second floor of Apartment 23 in what’s now the Haverford College Apartments (HCA), members each contributed $350 per semester for food and supply costs and rotated household chores. At least five nights a week, they collaborated to cook a vegetarian or vegan communal dinner. Referencing Quaker tradition, they began dinners with a moment of silence and made decisions by consensus. The co-op’s activism included weekly letter-writing to congressional representatives, mobilizing students to fix their leaky faucets, and publicizing an energy audit of the apartments.

“All we needed was a place where we could all live together, and we were able to take care of the rest,” says Shalom Ormsby ’93, one of the original E-Haus residents, and now a designer and 3D artist at Autodesk.

“We were making it up as we went along,” remembers Emily Zeamer ’92, another E-Haus pioneer, who is now an anthropology lecturer at the University of Southern California. “It was an arrangement that yielded many opportunities for personal discovery.”

“I learned about community building, and deep trust, and that the environmental movement takes all kinds—the harder political activists and the listeners and food-makers,” says Evan Manvel ’93, another co-founder, who went on to work with the conservation group 1000 Friends of Oregon, the Bicycle Transportation Alliance, and the Oregon League of Conservation Voters.

A few months into their first semester together, the group attracted the attention of The Philadelphia Inquirer and was featured in its Nov. 5, 1990, issue. The story detailed the co-op’s domestic habits (a shared dinner of tofu and brown rice, eaten on the floor while “sitting cross-legged on a hodgepodge of floor pillows”); their community outreach (making posters about water conservation that provided space for students to sign if they had dripping faucets); and their décor (a colorfully decorated brown paper banner in the stairway greeting visitors with the query “Want to Help Save the Earth?”).

“The purpose is to present an alternative lifestyle,” co-op resident Kate Bobrow ’93 told the Inquirer. “It shows that Haverford supports people having a consistency between their beliefs and their actions.”

(Other founding members of E-Haus were Jackie Cefola ’92 and, from the Class of 1993, Patrick Boyce, Peter Furia, Isa Leshko, Emily Scott, and Alex Sugerman-Brozan.)

The co-op’s trial period was a success, and the group went on to secure a permanent place in HCA 15. The number of residents has fluctuated from semester to semester, sometimes swelling to more than 20, until 2007, when a minimum of 11 and maximum of 12 was set. Suffice it to say the venture endured growing pains.

“Community meetings could be tough when they would run over three hours,” remembers Matt Smith ’96. “Coming to consensus is a glorious pain.”

There were less glorious pains as well—for instance, the batch of potato soup that broke a blender and stuck to the ceiling. But such mishaps were outnumbered by the house’s successful experiments.

Diane Gentry BMC ’98, known as the house “mom” for her cooking and conflict-resolution skills, recalls that the house’s recipes for biscuits, chili, Indian red lentils, and Moroccan carrots were especially beloved. Gentry, now associate director of prospect development at Bryn Mawr, still has the recipe cards. “The chili is definitely the dirtiest, yellowest, most stained card in the metal box of recipes that survived E-Haus,” she says.

Members occasionally referred to the co-op as “E-Haus” early on, but the name change became more
or less official around 1995. (Hyphenation and capitalization still vary according to personal preference.) The shift from E-House had less to do with a new outlook than with necessity. One member had acquired a collection of metal letters once used on a marquee outside a high school—a collection that was missing some crucial vowels. When the group constructed its own marquee, the house became a haus.

Newly christened, the co-op went on to host a series of naked dinners. Though the meals were legendary around campus, members recall them as rather small, mundane affairs. Smith, now a stay-at-home dad in San Diego, says the dinners were “exciting in the short term. It was wonderfully startling to find my neighbors unclad.” But as the meals went on, he says, the guests became “just my friends and neighbors again, sharing food and trying to avoid setting hot plates on sensitive areas.”

Such experiences helped to cement a strong community, and Kate Stephenson ’00, now executive director of the environmentally conscious Yestermorrow Design/Build School in Vermont, was motivated to organize the group’s 10-year reunion on campus before she graduated. “We had about 20 people show up for parts of the weekend,” Stephenson recalls, “with tents set up on the lawn at HCA 15, a ‘hootenanny’ sing-along, and a big dinner.” In later years, she hosted a number of annual “mini-reunions” with her partner and fellow Hausmate, Glen Coburn Hutcheson ’01, at their family lake house in Pennsylvania’s Pocono Mountains. These reunions ended as alums became parents.

E-Haus’ vegetarian and vegan community dinners steadily evolved from monthly to weekly—or more frequent—auxiliary of the early 2000s, the Haus scheduled a series of alternating Friday dinners with Batten House, Bryn Mawr’s own environmentalist co-op. The group’s once energetic environmental activism, however, had petered out.

“Honestly,” says Byron Drury ’08, “we had become rather complacent with our state.”

This complacency was not lost on Haverford’s Housing Committee. In 2004, E-Haus lost its permanent spot in HCA 15 when it was required to apply as a group for one of the newly created spaces in “program housing” (now called “community housing”). The spaces, which at the time included Yarnall and both floors of HCA 15, were meant for groups of students who required shared quarters to perform a service to the community. E-Haus’ inclusion in this category reflected the concerns of the Housing Committee and its belief that the Haus—despite its history—needed to be reevaluated in a competitive system.

Though E-Haus gained acceptance in the first two years it applied, in 2006 its application was rejected, with the Housing Committee declaring a lack of evidence that the applicants “were particularly devoted to their purpose.” Its members mustered support from President Tom Tritton and circulated a petition with 450 signatures, but the Housing Committee held fast on its decision. During room draw, members of E-Haus were scattered across campus.

This new arrangement prompted the group to organize infrequent—but massive—community events, which were punctuated by a series of comically large vegan desserts: 12 cubic feet of flame-spouting vegan cake, enough pudding to fill a kiddie pool, and a thousand vegan cookies. The events attracted a much larger population than past community dinners, particularly mobilizing freshmen. “In retrospect, I think that the crisis we faced in 2006 spurred E-Haus to make a lot of changes for the better,” says Drury, who is now finishing his Ph.D. in physics at MIT.

By the time Haus members submitted their application for the following year, they had already laid the groundwork with the Dining Center, Facilities Management, and the Office of Residential Life. They were a shoo-in. Director of Residential Life Marianne “Smitty” Smith recommended that they take the inaugural HCA open floor plan in Apartment 15, which included a double kitchen and common space. As Smith says, “They haven’t looked back.” After reclaiming their home turf, Haus members started a garden behind their building, hosted talks by labor, energy, and animal-rights activists, and distributed water-saving showerheads, faucet aerators, and energy-saving lightbulbs in the apartments. Individual members also pursued projects of their own. Tim Richards ’10, with help from the campus group EarthQuakers and the College’s Committee for Environmental Responsibility, proposed a resolution for the college to buy 100% wind power.
It passed. Since 2009, the College has purchased wind-energy renewable electricity attributes equal to 100% of its electrical usage.

The original E-Haus garden has continually expanded, with help from generations of Haus members and the first graduating class of Tri-College Environmental Studies minors, which included Class of 2014 E-Haus alums Siena Mann, David Robinson, and Nell Durfee. The garden is now a part of the Haverford College Farm, which includes a large plot next to the College’s community gardens. Last year, long-time E-Haus member Alanna Matteson ’15 further developed plans for a greenhouse and environmental studies center adjacent to the farm, helped hire a farm consultant and full-time farm manager, and worked with other students to create a farm-based physical education course, the Beekeeping Club, and an internship program to maintain the farm and distribute its produce. [For more on this, see p. 6.]

Perhaps one of the most fruitful E-Haus events last year was a community conversation about fossil-fuel divestment facilitated by resident Eve Gutman ’15. The conversation included then-President Dan Weiss, Vice President for Finance and Administration Dick Wynn, Deans Martha Denney and Steve Watter, Chief Investment Officer Mike Casel, Investment Analyst Andrew Dinger, and two dozen students. The gathering took place in the E-Haus living room, and the space allowed for a comfortable yet elevated dialogue about a polarizing issue, attendees say. “For me and other students,” Gutman says, “it opened up the possibility of how students could influence the terms of important conversations on campus.”

One of the less fruitful activities at E-Haus last year was an utterly humane battle waged against mice. Debates over whether or not to kill the rodents spanned multiple meetings and were never resolved. Instead, residents devised elaborate live traps and let loose a deluge of peppermint oil. “It was a good exercise in learning to be more considerate and taking seriously other people’s opinions—even if they’re the opposite of your own,” recalls Katy Frank ’17, who wanted the mice dead. Eventually the rodents moved on. Maybe it was the peppermint oil.

Today, daily life in E-Haus is similar in many ways to what it was in the early ’90s—though the residents have cut their food costs by about two-thirds, adjusting for inflation. Students pay a measly $325 per semester for the co-op’s meal plan, which almost exclusively consists of bulk, organic, local, in-season foods. (Contrary to popular misconception, there have always been members who eat meat, though all communal meals are vegetarian and/or vegan.) Decisions are still made through consensus. The group’s primary new project this year is to address an old problem, a lack of diversity in the house, by polling the Haverford community about its interests in programming and hosting joint dinners with other student organizations. Prospective members now fill out an application that is reviewed by current residents, who then submit a community housing application as a group. Though the Haus does not technically have a permanent spot, the group’s application has been accepted every year since 2007. Well-attended community meals are now held on Thursdays.

Most importantly, E-Haus remains a springboard for the same kind of personal and collective growth that its founding members experienced so deeply. Adriana Cvitkovic ’16, who has lived in the Haus since her sophomore year, recalls a moment when this cross-generational impact was especially clear. In her fall 2014 “Case Studies in Environmental Issues” class, Haus alums Fay Strongin ’10 and Sarah Turkus ’10, who run Sidewalk Ends Farm [spring/summer 2014] with two partners in Providence, R.I., gave a presentation on urban farming. When they were asked what they’d learned in college that helped them the most after graduation, they both referred to the skills they developed while living in E-Haus.

“I was like, ‘Wow, that’s pretty amazing. I think that might be true for myself,’” Cvitkovic remembers.

Sam Fox ’14 is a Master of Public Policy student at UCLA. His writing on music, professional wrestling, and criminal justice appeared in the late Philadelphia City Paper. He last wrote for the magazine about Visiting Assistant Professor of Photography Vita Litvak ’02.
Chances are good that you are a decent soul, and that sabotaging the organization you work for is not a serious priority. But think for a moment. If, for some reason, some long-buried destructive instincts took hold, where might you turn to figure out how to sabotage the organization, yet keep yourself above suspicion? After all, as a good saboteur, you certainly don’t want to be recognized as one. What specific acts might you commit that could damage the organization’s well-being, impede its progress, and otherwise wreak havoc, yet could be done in such a way that your sabotaging actions remained undetected? For answers, you might turn to those who specialize in those activities.

Maybe even the CIA.

And in fact, the predecessor of the CIA, the Office of Strategic Services, published an extraordinary classified document, the Simple Sabotage Field Manual, at the height of World War II and circulated it to members of the European resistance movement as part of their training in the tactics of sabotage.

While much of the manual was devoted to explaining how best to perform physical acts of sabotage (such as slashing tires, draining fuel tanks, starting fires, short-circuiting electric systems, etc.), one section was devoted entirely to the methodical disruption of organizations—in particular, their decision-making processes and the efficacy of their meetings and procedures. The tactics described in that section were subtle—and devastatingly destructive. They were difficult to spot, challenging to mitigate or reverse, and almost impossible to prevent.

Here are a few of the rules from that section:

1. “Insist on doing everything through ‘channels.’ Never permit short-cuts to be taken in order to expedite decisions.”
2. “When possible, refer all matters to committees, for ‘further study and consideration.’ Attempt to make the committees as large as possible—never less than five.”
3. “Haggle over precise wordings of communications, minutes, resolutions.”
4. “Refer back to matters decided upon at the last meeting and attempt to re-open the question of the advisability of that decision.”

Sound familiar? Of course they do. They still occur, every day, all around the world, in all sizes and types of working groups, from global corporations and nonprofits, to school and church committees, to small businesses. Some of them, no doubt, occur in yours. While it’s unlikely that enemies are lurking in your midst, the odds are great that some individuals have (unwittingly or otherwise) taken a page or two from the manual. None of the above rules are hallmark behaviors of saboteurs. In fact, it’s quite the contrary … following those rules makes one appear a model employee, deeply committed and concerned about making sure things are done right. But the compound effect of these behaviors is more than insidious.

And the odds are even better that the original authors of the Simple Sabotage Field Manual would have added another, even more powerful sabotage behavior, unavailable in 1944 given the technology of the times. It lurks among us in all of our email.
It’s “CC: Everyone. Send updates as frequently as possible, continually increasing the distribution list to anyone even peripherally involved.” We have all been affected by this. In fact, a few months ago, a runaway chain of “CC: Everyone” literally knocked out the email system at Thomson Reuters.

And while you may now know what to do to sabotage an organization, eliminating sabotage behaviors is no small feat. These behaviors have become part of the working culture, and spotting them, much less extricating them, isn’t easy. It requires the following:

**IDENTIFYING**
Spotting sabotage as it occurs, and helping others see when a seemingly positive behavior has crossed the line into counterproductive or destructive.

**CALIBRATING**
Putting into place the right expectation for tolerance—the range of acceptable behaviors—so that productive behavior is encouraged, but sabotage is prevented.

**REMEDIATING**
Giving everyone in the organization the permission, the language, and the techniques to call out damaging behaviors in a constructive way.

**INOCULATING**
Introducing tools, metrics, and process changes to prevent the sabotage from recurring (or from occurring in the first place) and helping to develop a low-sabotage culture.

If people don’t, or can’t, or won’t take these actions, then they’re well on their way to sabotaging their organization. Letting the saboteurs continue is the surest form of sabotage.

“HOW TO” is a new series in the magazine that gives members of the Haverford College community the chance to share their practical knowledge on a wide array of subjects.

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**HAVERFORD COLLEGE PRESENTS**

**Changing Tides of History: Cruising the Baltic Sea**

DENMARK ■ POLAND ■ ESTONIA ■ RUSSIA ■ FINLAND ■ SWEDEN

*Featuring Haverford Professor of History Linda Gerstein, with guest speakers Lech Walesa, former president of Poland, and Dr. Sergei N. Khrushchev, son of Nikita Khrushchev*

Join Haverford Professor of History Linda Gerstein on a cruise from Copenhagen to Stockholm that offers the chance to experience the spectacular “White Nights” during two days in St. Petersburg. Travelers will visit six countries and six UNESCO World Heritage sites, exploring the rich history and cultural rebirth of the Baltic States. Trip highlights include the Old Town of Visby, the former Baltic center and best preserved medieval city in Scandinavia; Gdansk’s elegantly restored mansions, 14th century Artus Court, and historic Lenin Shipyard; Tallinn’s 13th-century Church of St. Nicolas, Toompea Castle, and medieval Town Hall; St. Petersburg’s famed State Heritage Museum, Nevsky Prospekt, and grand imperial palaces; Helsinki’s stunning architecture and lively Market Square; and the historic splendor of Stockholm, known as “the Venice of the North.”

June 15 to 24, 2016

Prices start from approximately $5995 plus airfare per person.
For more information, contact Sara Goddard at 610-896-4279 or sgoddard@haverford.edu.
By the end of this decade, women will make up half the College alumni. In recent years, two alumnae, Claudia Hammerman ’87 and Shruti Shibulal ’06, have shown tremendous leadership through their philanthropy. By choosing to establish scholarships, they are helping connect talented students from communities around the globe to the Haverford experience.

In 2008, Shibulal, along with other members of her family, established the Shibulal Family Scholarship Fund for students from India with demonstrated financial need who possess superior drive and potential. Since graduating, Shibulal has lived and worked in both the U.S. and India and earned an MBA from Columbia University. She recently completed a three-year term on the Haverford Board of Managers as one of two young alumni representatives, and also serves on the College’s International Council.

“Only in the last five or 10 years has there been more awareness in India of small liberal arts colleges,” she says. In 2001, there was little information available, and she applied somewhat blindly. Once she visited Haverford, however, she was immediately enamored of the cricket pitch and how welcoming, kind, and smart the students were. “Everything felt right,” she says. “The professors, the openness, the Honor Code—the whole environment.” Shibulal continues to feel immensely connected to Haverford and is thankful to be in the position to give something back.

Her family invests in a number of philanthropic activities that focus on the health and education of children, including a scholarship program that has provided access to higher education for some 1,500 students in India. “Education makes it possible to break out of whatever cycle people might be stuck in,” says Shibulal. “If you educate a person, you lift up the entire family and can impact parents, siblings, and eventually even children.” She wants to help encourage talented students from India to consider educational options beyond the country’s borders and is thrilled that the scholarship has made it possible for Fords like Arjun Khandelwal ’17 and Thomas Leonard ’13 to take advantage of all that Haverford has to offer.

Khandelwal’s first time on the Haverford campus was for orientation in 2013; he’d visited the U.S. from his native New Delhi only once before,
when he was nine. Despite the cultural differences, he says he “felt quite at home” during the international orientation, and the Customs experience helped him feel confident that he’d made the right choice.

Khandelwal had wanted to study at a small liberal arts college ever since his sister attended Williams. He was seeking a similar environment of curious students and intellectual rigor. “I especially like how socially conscious the students are and how small the class sizes are,” he says. “The fact that the College places a lot of trust in us helps us grow as individuals.”

A physics and astronomy double-major and an economics minor, Khandelwal is interested in a social movement called “effective altruism,” which seeks to determine the most effective ways to improve the world. He is thinking about graduate school in economics. “I want to do something meaningful with my life,” he says, “especially because I have benefited from the generosity of others, such as Shruti Shibulal and her family.”

Thomas Leonard, the 2012–13 Shibulal Family Scholar, was born and raised in Kolkata. His Dutch mother and American father have lived there for over a quarter-century, and they now run a school for students from low-income backgrounds. He connected with Haverford through the QuestBridge Scholar program. The College quickly became his top choice, in part because of the strong emphasis on the Honor Code. “It was meaningful to me to see how it pervaded not just academic life but also athletic activities and the social sphere as well,” he says.

Another factor for Leonard was the chance to play varsity-level cricket, which had always been a big part of his life. His experience at Haverford later included a research trip to Cambodia, and his senior thesis in political science helped him further hone his research skills. “Haverford prepared me well for my chosen field of international development,” Leonard says. Currently, he is a program assistant with the trade facilitation unit for Nathan Associates, a consulting firm in Arlington, Va.

“Because of the kind of work my parents do, we would never have been able to afford Haverford tuition,” says Leonard. “I am of course so grateful to families like the Shibulals, whose gifts made possible a financial-aid package that would work for me and my family.”

Behind the Hammerman Family Scholarship Fund is another distinguished alumna: Claudia Hammerman ’87, a litigation partner at the New York law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison LLP. She created the need-based scholarship in 2014 to assist students exhibiting accomplishment, especially in the subject of history. Hammerman made a comprehensive multiyear pledge through her Annual Fund gift that supports her scholarship student immediately, while building the endowed fund to sustain her scholarship support in perpetuity.

A native of Berkeley, Calif., Hammerman was struck the first time she visited Haverford by its egalitarian, idealistic character. At the end of her freshman year, the College graduated its first fully coed class. She says she never felt a single vestige of its history as a men’s college, but considered herself privileged to enjoy the unique Haverford experience of “sitting around a table, having a conversation with 10 other students and a professor.”

She calls her time at Haverford “a blessing and a luxury,” and, given that the College fosters a “moral responsibility to the larger world,” is pleased to provide that same access to students from socioeconomically diverse backgrounds. In Hammerman’s view, everyone in the college community—including those whose families can afford to pay the full tuition—benefits from a diverse student body that “extends beyond the upper middle class.” This enhances and deepens the conversations that take place on campus every day about what it means to uphold Quaker values and act as “global citizens,” she says.

Hammerman acknowledges that devising an individual approach to philanthropy is complicated, since there are so many worthy causes. Her own focus has been on basic needs (eradicating hunger and curing disease), but she sees supporting talented Haverford students as a different kind of gift. “A Haverford education has the power to be transformational,” she says.

For Hammerman, her family scholarship honors the College’s long tradition of offering need-blind admission. “For me, the scholarship is a natural extension of the desire the College feeds in each of us to leave the world a better place,” she says. “It is an honor to help
PHOTOS: PATRICK MONTERO (HAMMERMAN); DAN Z. JOHNSON (KOSHLAND)

...talented young people prepare to pass on that good work."

Raiven Jones-Kelley ’16, the 2014-15 beneficiary of Hammerman’s Annual Fund Scholarship, is a linguistics major from Waukegan, Ill. Having visited all three Tri-Co campuses, she chose Haverford after a weekend-long Multicultural Scholars Experience, where meeting several professors and a group of diverse peers stood out to her. “Everyone was helpful and nice,” she recalls, “and there wasn’t the intense competition I had noticed visiting other colleges.”

“Choosing Haverford was the best decision I could have made,” she says. “It’s such an inclusive place. Right away, during Customs Week, I realized there wasn’t only one group where I felt at home.” One of 800 in her high school class, she loves Haverford’s intimacy and the ability to have one-on-one conversations with her professors. Active on campus from the start, she served on the board of the Black Students League as a sophomore.

Jones-Kelley is especially grateful for the chance to study abroad, which was possible because of the way the College structures its financial aid. “I didn’t expect to be able to travel out of the country until I’d been in the working world for several years,” she says, but she had an exceptional semester in Copenhagen studying child development.

In 2014–15, the median financial aid award was $44,867.

Cathy Koshland ’72 on Women and Philanthropy

As Haverfordians, we want to give back to an institution that has given us so much, to help another generation reap the same benefits. An intimate place like Haverford makes possible real conversations among a community about how we might want to make that gesture. My husband, James Koshland ’73, and I have been eager to share what resources, time, and wisdom we have in multiple ways, and it’s been my experience that women want to be actively engaged in philanthropic activities—beyond writing a check. We want to work on issues, to provide guidance and advice where appropriate, and to understand deeply the aspirations and challenges of the institution or organization we want to support.

Of course, there is no right way to give, and a successful philanthropic relationship grows out of the comfort level and interests of the individual donor. I speak to many women who’ve reached the point in their lives where these high-level decisions about where and how to devote our resources are paramount. Given that we’re taking ever-larger roles in managing financial resources, it is good to explore the range of opportunities for structuring a gift. Some alumnae were the first in their families to attend college, which has special meaning for them. If more than one generation attended Haverford, an alumna may now want to shift or expand an existing pattern of giving.

Some alumnae may choose to make gifts anonymously; others may choose to be more public, or may use a combination of the two. I know that some alumnae hope their children may be Haverford-bound and therefore feel an anonymous gift is most appropriate. Public gifts can set a tone and provide incentives for the giving of peers as well as establish a precedent. The talented folks in the Office of Institutional Advancement excel at working with us to tailor a solution that feels right.

I’m a strong believer in endowment gifts, such as the family scholarships that Claudia Hammerman ’87 and Shruti Shibulal ’06 have created. These gifts provide resources in perpetuity, they extend the reach of financial aid, and they may free up the precious unrestricted funds that can serve the institution in new areas. As always, what matters most is that all alumnae participate at some level, including as part of the Annual Fund and with class gifts in reunion years. It’s a means to remain vitally connected to an institution that will always feel like home.

Koshland is former chair of the Haverford Board of Managers, the honorary co-chair of Lives That Speak: The Campaign for Haverford, and the vice chancellor for undergraduate education at the University of California, Berkeley, where she is also the Wood-Calvert Professor in Engineering, a professor of environmental health sciences in the School of Public Health, and a professor in the Energy and Resources Group.
Looking for ways to get or stay connected to Haverford? Here are some ideas:

**ATTEND, HOST, OR HELP PLAN AN EVENT**
- Connect with the Haverford community in your area by organizing a regional event
- Attend a regional Lives That Speak campaign event (Texas and Florida in early 2016)
- Attend or volunteer for Alumni Weekend (May 27–29, 2016)
- Attend or volunteer for Family & Friends Weekend next fall

Find upcoming events posted on fords.haverford.edu or email alumni@haverford.edu for information on how to get involved

**GET OR GIVE CAREER SUPPORT**
- View job postings
- Sponsor an extern or intern
- Host or participate in career-related and networking events
- Offer informational interviews to current students
- Submit job and internship opportunities
- Contribute to the CCPA blog

Center for Career and Professional Advising: haverford.edu/ccpa or hc-ccpa@haverford.edu

**BE A NEWSMAKER**
- Submit class news for Haverford magazine to classnews@haverford.edu
- Send news tips for consideration as featured print or web stories to hc-news@haverford.edu
- Subscribe to digital newsletters on Haverford news and campus events published by College Communications at hav.to/1lj
STAY IN TOUCH WITH OTHER ALUMNI
Connect with other alumni using the free Fords mobile app (for iPhone and Android devices) that lets you:
• Find Fords wherever you are—at home or on the road
• Update your alumni profile
• Register for events
• Make a gift to the College
• View the campus map
Visit hav.to/iphonefords or hav.to/androidfords to download the free Fords app

MAKE A FINANCIAL IMPACT ON HAVERFORD
• Learn how you can participate in Lives That Speak: The Campaign for Haverford
• Make a gift to the Annual Fund or Parent Fund every year
• Make an honorary or memorial gift for a family member, friend, professor, or classmate
• Find out if your company has a matching-gift program
• Simplify your giving through the recurring gift program
Visit livesthatspeak.com or email annualgiving@haverford.edu

CONNECT WITH HAVERFORD ON SOCIAL MEDIA
• facebook.com/haverfordcollege
• facebook.com/groups/behaverfordian (Classes of 1997–2005)
• twitter.com/haverfordedu
• instagram.com/haverfordedu
• vimeo.com/haverfordcollege

HELP IDENTIFY FUTURE STUDENTS AND SPREAD THE WORD ABOUT HAVERFORD
• Interview prospective students in your area or via Skype
• Represent Haverford at local college fairs and college nights
• Attend receptions for admitted students
Visit haverford.edu/admission/counselors-and-volunteers, or contact aabolafi@haverford.edu

CHECK OUT RESOURCES FOR PARENTS
• Register for upcoming parent and college events
• Find links to on- and off-campus resources
• Meet parent leaders and Parent Programs staff
• View the latest videos and pictures from events around campus
• Update your contact information
Visit fords.haverford.edu/parents

FOR MORE INFORMATION about these opportunities and others, please contact Alumni and Parent Relations at alumni@haverford.edu or 610-896-1004.
2015–2016 Alumni Association Executive Committee (AAEC)

The AAEC acts as the executive arm of the Alumni Association, providing leadership and direction in alumni affairs.

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2015–16 Parent Leadership Council (PLC)

The PLC assists the College in outreach, engagement, solicitation, and stewardship efforts to the parent community and acts as a liaison between the two parties.

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Kim and Larry Drexler P’14
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and Don Morrison P’18
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Chestnut Hill, MA

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Marc Inver ’72, P’06
Lafayette Hill, PA

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and Nancy L. Wolfson P’15, P’17
Wyncote, PA

Irene Korsak P’17
Bethesda, MD

Greta Litchenbaum ’86, P’16
and Paul Litchenbaum P’16
McLean, VA

Bea Mitchell and
Paul Sperry P’17
New York, NY

Mark Russ
and Sally Russ Brown P’17
Houston, TX

Joanne and David Schneider P’17
Potomac, MD

Ariane van Buren P’16
New York, NY

Janet Weller P’14
Washington, DC
Due to privacy concerns, the Class News section is not included in the digital edition of Haverford Magazine. To get updates on your classmates and other Haverford grads, sign in to the alumni community, fords.haverford.edu.
Due to privacy concerns, the Class News section is not included in the digital edition of Haverford Magazine. To get updates on your classmates and other Haverford grads, sign in to the alumni community, fords.haverford.edu.
Sidney Hollander Jr., a retired pioneer in market and political research and a leader in the civil rights movement, died of respiratory failure in August at the age of 100. He studied at the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania and the University of Chicago, and during World War II he served in the Army Air Forces. He founded his own firm and conducted market research on behalf of local and national businesses. During election campaigns, he was retained by candidates and newspapers to show how prospective voters were most likely to cast their ballots. In 1959, Hollander helped form Baltimore Neighborhoods, Inc., a nonprofit that combats housing discrimination. Hollander moved to a retirement community in 1994, where he became involved in a weekly peace vigil. Ever the pollster, he counted the number of car horns that responded favorably to his signs. He is survived by his daughter Carol; sons David and Edward S. Hollander ’62; five grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

John Philip “Phil” Neal, 96, passed away June 10. He retired in 1985 from the N.C. State University Minerals Research Laboratory in Asheville. A member of the Religious Society of Friends, he was a founding member of the Asheville Monthly Meeting and served as clerk of both that meeting and the Southern Appalachian Yearly Meeting. He was formerly a board member of the Blue Ridge Memorial Society, treasurer for Save the Mountains, finance chairman for Advocates for a Nuclear Area Freeze, and a member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers. Neal was preceded in death by his wife of 42 years, Margaret “Peg” Callbeck Neal, in 1996, and by a daughter, Emily, in 2007. He is survived by his daughter, Edna Neal Collins, two grandsons, and a great-granddaughter.

The Rev. Kenneth Joseph Foreman Jr. died peacefully at his son’s home in Black Mountain, N.C., on April 15 at the age of 93. After seminary, he served as pastor of the Lansing Presbyterian Church and Stone Chapel before traveling to Kunming, China, where he was arrested after the Communist victory in the civil war and held from 1949 to 1953. After his release, he went with his family to South Korea, where he supervised more than 100 churches. He returned to the States in 1964, earned his Th.D. from Princeton Theological Seminary, and served as pastor at churches in North Carolina, Mississippi, and South Carolina. He retired to Montreat, N.C. Preceding him in death was his wife, Mary Frances Ogden “Chick,” and a daughter, Carole. He is survived by his daughter, Dr. Frances Ogden Foreman Fuller; his sons, the Rev. Samuel Lewis Foreman and Rev. Joseph Lapsley Foreman; 11 grandchildren; and 10 great-grandchildren.

John “Jack” Moon, of Rosemont, Pa., a chocolate-company executive, churchman, sailor, and motorcyclist into his 80s, died July 3 at his home. He was 94. His life centered on service to Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church and careers at Whitman’s Chocolates and Godiva Chocolatier. He was also an active member of Haverford’s Scarlet Sages Planning Committee for 13 years. He served in World War II in the combat military police, then joined Whitman’s, where he established an equal-pay policy for women supervisors, and in the 1950s promoted the first African-American to a noncustodial position. Moon married Lois Coulbourn and settled in Rosemont, where the couple had three children. After her death in 1970, he devoted himself to raising the children and to his career and church. He spent the last 15 years of his work life saving the then-beleaguered American branch of Belgium’s Godiva Chocolatier. At Bryn Mawr Presbyterian, Moon served as deacon and elder, and later as clerk of session. He was an enthusiastic sailor on Barnegat Bay until age 82. He also loved riding his motorcycle, and logged 10,000 miles a year in retirement. He is survived by a daughter, Catherine Moon Stalberg; sons Edward R. II and David M. Moon ’82; six grandchildren; and his longtime friend, Helen B. Dennis.

Isaac Edward “Ed” Block died February 18 at the age of 90. He was a founder and longtime managing director of SIAM, the Society for Industrial and Applied
Mathematics. Before earning his Ph.D. at Harvard, he spent a year in the Naval Research Lab's mathematics group. He is predeceased by his wife, Marlaine, and survived by his son Steven, daughters Nancy Cutler and Kathie Gottlieb, and by many grandchildren. **Ruth Anderson Lusky**, who earned a master's degree at the College, passed away in June 2014 at age 94. She was predeceased by her husband, Louis, and is survived by her son, John, her daughter, Mary Lusky Friedman, and a grandchild.

**46 Frederick H. Bartlett, Jr.** died May 11 at the age of 90. He practiced obstetrics and gynecology at Abington Memorial Hospital for 41 years. He served as a U.S. Navy corpsman before entering medical school at the University of Pennsylvania. In 1930, while working at Abington, he was called back to the Navy during the Korean War and served at a hospital in Okinawa, North Japan. He then served as a ship’s doctor on the S.S. Patrick, which carried American troops overseas from Seattle. He married Vida Friedman, and a grandchild.

**47 John Sherman Estey**, age 89, passed away on July 7 at his home in Eagles Mere, Pa., with his wife at his side. Estey graduated from Yale Law School in 1950 and practiced corporate and bankruptcy law for over three decades at the Philadelphia law firm Montgomery McCracken Walker & Rhoads, LLP. He retired as managing partner of the firm in 1996. During his career he held numerous committee positions with the Philadelphia and Pennsylvania Bar Associations. Estey spent 50 summers with his family in Eagles Mere. An avid golfer and accomplished bridge player, he was a member and past president of the Eagles Mere Country Club and the Dushore Lions Club. After the death of his first wife, the former Margaret Harper Glenn, he married the former Alexandria Montgomery Dial, in 1986. He is survived by his wife; his sons John and Martin; a daughter, Caroline “CeCe” King; a stepson and stepdaughter; and seven grandchildren.

**48 William “Bill” Pease**, 87, passed away on December 4, 2013 in Simsbury, Conn. Pease served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He earned his J.D. from the University of Connecticut in 1952, then started his law practice in Simsbury, which he continued for over 50 years. He was an active member and volunteer at the Salmon Brook Historical Society, a founding member of the Granby Tennis Club, and a longtime member of the Hamstead Hill Swim Club. He enjoyed hiking and skiing with his wife and daughters, and was a member of the ski patrol at Ski Sundown. He loved his property in West Granby and enjoyed maintaining his historic farmhouse and the surrounding flower beds, trees, and fields looking out over Farmington Valley. Pease and his wife loved to play bridge and were members of several clubs. He is predeceased by his wife of 62 years, Janet, brother Alfred M. Pease ’44, and another brother. He is survived by two daughters, Martha and Sarah, and two grandchildren.

**49 Omar Bailey** of West Chester, Pa., passed away on June 14. He served in the U.S. Navy before attending Haverford. In 1949 he married his first wife, Tania Hallowell Bailey, and together they had four children, three who lived to adulthood: Bertinia, Jeffrey, and Jonathan. Tania passed away in 2000 and Omar married his second wife, Eve, in 2002. His professional life included more than 50

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**IN MEMORIAM**

**IRV “MOON” MONDSCHEIN**

Irv “Moon” Mondschein passed away on April 13. Mondschein served as an assistant track & field coach for the Fords for six years, coaching as recently as the 2013 season. His final chapter of coaching closed a Hall of Fame career that included stints with the United States and Israeli track & field teams. Mondschein also coached at the University of Pennsylvania, Lincoln University, Villanova, La Salle, and Kutztown. Prior to coaching, Mondschein was a world-class decathlete. He won the 1944, 1946, and 1947 National Amateur Athletic Union decathlon and was a runner-up to two-time Olympic decathlon champion Bob Mathias in 1948 and 1949. Mondschein won the NCAA high jump championship for New York University in 1946 and tied for the national title a year later. He finished eighth in the decathlon at the 1948 London Olympics. A multi-sport athlete, Mondschein was an All-East selection for the New York University football team. He was inducted into the U.S. Track & Field and Cross Country Coaches Hall of Fame in 2007. He also earned induction into the NYU Hall of Fame, the National Jewish Sports Hall of Fame, the New York Jewish Sports Hall of Fame, and the Philadelphia Jewish Sports Hall of Fame. He is survived by his wife, Momoe; sons Brian and Mark; daughter Illana; two grandchildren; and a great-grandchild.

**MELVIN SANTER**

Professor Emeritus of Biology Melvin Santer passed away June 23 at the age of 88. A biologist (and the father of Lewis Santer ’86), whose research focused on the role of ribosomal RNA, Santer helped lay the foundation for the College’s biology program. Along with Ariel Loewy and Irving Finger, he helped develop a groundbreaking undergraduate curriculum focused entirely on chemical and cellular biology and implemented a problem-oriented, experimentally based pedagogy that placed undergraduate research at its core. Santer was also one of the original designers of the biology “superlab,” a laboratory course for junior majors that recently celebrated its 50th anniversary. Santer was a member of the American Society for Biochemistry and Molecular Biology, the American Society for Microbiology, and the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and was a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Among his many publications was the book Confronting Contagion: Our Evolving Understanding Of Disease, which was released by Oxford University Press last year.

**GERHARD SPIEGLER**

Gerhard Spiegler, a former faculty member in the Department of Religion and former provost of the College, died on August 24. He was recognized as an authority on Friedrich Schleiermacher, the 19th century German theologian and philosopher. Professor of Philosophy Ashok Gangadean recalls Spiegler as a “highly respected creative teacher and professor of the philosophy of religion. He embodied the highest ideals of being a rigorous thinker, especially in bringing very challenging philosophers to life.” In 1969, Spiegler was awarded the Danforth Foundation E. Harris Harbison Award for Outstanding Teaching. He served as provost from 1968–1973, then became academic vice president at Temple University. In 1985, he was named president of Elizabethtown College, where he served until his retirement in 1990. He is survived by his wife, Ethel, three children, and two grandchildren.
years as a stockbroker with financial services firms in Philadelphia. His passion was hiking and backpacking and he was happiest when he was hiking with friends and family. Brian Mead Jr. passed away on May 8, surrounded by his family. He earned a Ph.D. in chemistry at Princeton University, and married his wife, Josephine, in 1930. He worked for DuPont, based in Wilmington, Del., for his entire career, and spent three years at the company's Sydney, Australia, office in the sixties. He loved many sports and activities, especially tennis, and enjoyed spending time with his family at the beach. He was a member at Westminster Church and, prior to that, Concord Presbyterian Church. He was preceded in death by his wife, Josephine, and is survived by their three children David, Carol Wheeler, and Patricia Delfino, and by many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

He was the brother of Richard K. Mead '52 and Donald C. Mead '56.

David G. S. Greene '56, enjoyed the mini-reunions of his class on the west side of Florida enough to make the three-hour drive, and loved the Mar-a-Lago dinners where he and his wife met other graduates and friends of Haverford.

Craig Heberton passed away peacefully on May 3. As a young man, he was a star baseball, basketball, and football player. Offered a contract to pitch for the St. Louis Browns in 1944 after throwing several no-hitters, “Heb,” as he was known, instead served his country for two years with the Army Air Corps in radio communications. He then spent his career in sales, first with GE and then for 33 years at the Phelps Dodge copper company. Heberton was devoted to his family and to his church. After being ordained an elder of the Fox Chapel (Pa.) Presbyterian Church in 1963, he served on the board of the Church of the Western Reserve in Pepper Pike, Ohio, sang in the choir, and was a member of the ministry and nominating committees. He led a men's Bible study group at the church even as his health diminished. He is survived by his wife, Ellen; sons Craig IV and Bruce; and three grandchildren.

John C. Wagner died on July 28. He contracted polio at the age of 14, suffering permanent paralysis. He studied at the Sorbonne, Yale Divinity School, and Drew Theological Seminary, and completed his Ph.D. in education at Ohio State University. He served United Methodist congregations in Ohio, and had a long career as an administrator and professor at United Theological Seminary. In retirement, he continued teaching at the Church of the Messiah in Westerville and the Methodist Theological School in Ohio. Wagner was a brave, and compassionate man who took risks for social justice, protesting against the segregation of churches in Mississippi in 1963, and demonstrating against the wars in Vietnam, Nicaragua, and Iraq. Polio took its toll on his muscles, his mobility, and finally, his breathing, but he never wavered in using his voice for love, justice, wry wit, and endless puns. Wagner is survived by his wife of 62 years, Miriam, who made his long life and ministry possible; children John, Patricia, and David; six grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

John C. Harris died May 1 in Naples, Fla. He served two years in the Marine Corps as a company commander, and then worked for Caterpillar Inc. He retired in 1991 and moved to Naples, where he became known for his annual birthday party, with raucous toasts and clever jibes from the capacity crowds. He was an avid golfer and tennis player at the Royal Poinciana Golf Club. He was a member of Naples Yacht Club and enjoyed taking friends on the Shelby Queen for evening cruises. He was a longtime member of Trinity-by-the-Cove Episcopal Church, where he served as senior warden for several years. John and his wife traveled a great deal and spent their summers in Pepper Pike, Ohio. He was preceded by his first wife, Mary Evans Harris. He is survived by his wife, Ann Martin Harris, and his stepchild, John, Stephen, David, and Rebecca Martin Schweitzer, and eleven step-grandchildren.

Mary Corsi Kelley died on May 9 in Ann Arbor, Mich. She was 85. With her was her husband of 37 years, Dr. Douglas C. Kelley, whom she met in 1949 when they were students at Berea College, Ky., and married twenty-nine years later in the college chapel. She earned a master’s in international social and technical assistance at Haverford and a master’s in social work at the University of Michigan. She was a social worker at Huron High School for many years, and is warmly remembered by former colleagues and students as a dedicated and caring advocate for student well-being. She was a talented seamstress, musician, and writer. She is survived by her husband and by a stepson, Peter.

Talbot “Ted” Brewer Jr. passed away on June 25.

David S. Fouke, a veteran of the U.S. Army, died on July 3. Henry I. Hamburger died at his home in Leonia, N.J., on May 2. He was 81 years old. After graduating from Columbia Law, he worked as a labor lawyer in New York and New Jersey. He routinely took on pro bono cases, and represented low-income elderly clients for the Senior Citizen Law Project in Bergen County. He will be remembered as a brilliant man who loved hiking and tennis, gardening and cultivating rare orchids, music, great food and wine, and reading mysteries and the newspaper. He is survived by his wife, Teresa; his son Martin Hamburger ’85; daughters Eleanor, Susan, and Sarah Bowman; and six grandchildren. William G. Haynes, known as Bill, died peacefully at his Lynchburg, Va., home at age 82 after a brief skirmish with lung cancer. He was a lifelong atheist and as he approached his death with his trademark intelligence and good humor he saw no reason to change his mind. Originally from Philadelphia, Haynes spent 35 years living and working in England where he met the love of his life, Jenny. Together they enjoyed 19 years of loving friendship, moving to Lynchburg from London in 2005. He was an enthusiastic jazz buff, a longtime supporter of the Chelsea Football Club, and a connoisseur of good food, good wine, and congenial company. In addition to Jenny, Bill is survived by two ex-wives and by three children from his first marriage, Ben, Siobhan, and Will. Bill Masland passed away on May 8. Known as “Doc,” he attended medical school at the University of Pennsylvania then served as assistant professor of neurology and physiology there before joining Neurological Associates in Tucson, Ariz. He then served as medical director of the O’Reilly Care Center. St. Joseph’s Hospital’s drug and alcoholism treatment facility, and, starting in 2000, he worked in Yuma, Ariz. as a neurologist and pain specialist. He served on many boards, including the Association for Drug Abuse and Alcoholism, the Epilepsy Society of Southern Arizona, and the Arizona Sonora Desert Museum, and was also an advocate for the mentally ill. With intelligence, good humor, and sound advice, he inspired students and family members. Masland is survived by his wife of 59 years, Nancy; daughter Ellie Wolcott; and four grandchildren.
In the 70s, he also served as City Editor for the Washington to cover President Nixon's first term. To Vietnam as a war correspondent and then to he joined began his career at the daring brand of investigative journalism. Carroll was known for a Jacob disease. He was 73. Most recently editor at of the rare neurological disorder Creutzfeldt- mobius, developing desktop and web applications. A devotee of the natural world, he was an avid development firm Scherrer Resources and then joined for 22 years at Chestnut Hill Academy, William Parkinson's disease. He earned a degree in political science at the University of Iowa and a master's degree at Northwestern. Just shy of a Ph.D., he went to Montana State University and the University of Montana, where he taught political science and started a Model U.N. After two years teaching, he left his job and joined a commune that lived the revolutionary values common at that time, and lived in the woods in northern Idaho and western Montana. In the early eighties he returned to Iowa City and earned a master's in rehabilitation counseling which led to a position with the Iowa Commission for the Blind. Kuhn's passion for advocacy for the poor and disenfranchised was always evident in his conversations. He enjoyed fiction and poetry and was known for his satirical sense of humor. Being a member of the Iowa City Friends and the Des Moines Friends Meeting was important to him. He is survived by his children from a previous marriage, son Rufus and daughter Jennifer Soteo; his spouse, Dana Harr; their children Christopher HarrKuhn and Terra HarrKuhn; and a grandson.

Samuel M. V. Tatnall passed away on June 16 with his wife, Bitsy, and goddaughter, Daisy, at his side. He was a teacher, scientist, rock climber, and lifelong explorer. Tatnall taught AP physics and computer science to boys for 22 years at Chestnut Hill Academy, William Penn Charter School, and The Haverford School in Philadelphia. He co-founded the software development firm Scherrer Resources and then joined Mobius, developing desktop and web applications. A devotee of the natural world, he was an avid organic gardener at home in Bedford, N.Y., and rock climbed around the world. His mentorship of students and coworkers, generosity of spirit, and integrity of character will be remembered dearly. In addition to his wife, he is survived by his stepson, Marshall Field.

Newspaper editor John S. Carroll died June 14 at his home in Lexington, Ky., of the rare neurological disorder Creutzfeldt-Jacob disease. He was 73. Most recently editor at The Los Angeles Times, Carroll was known for a daring brand of investigative journalism. Carroll began his career at The Providence Journal-Bulletin, then was drafted to the Army. Upon discharge he joined The Baltimore Sun, which sent him to Vietnam as a war correspondent and then to Washington to cover President Nixon's first term. In the 70s, he also served as City Editor for the Philadelphia Inquirer. Carroll then took over the morning edition of The Herald in Lexington, Ky., before returning to The Sun in 1991, which he led for nine years. In 2000 Carroll took over at The Los Angeles Times, bringing the paper thirteen Pulitzer—five in 2004 alone—before resigning in 2005 and moving back to Lexington. In a speech the next year to the American Society of Newspaper Editors, “What Will Become of Newspapers?” Carroll said. “Our mission is more daunting than that of our predecessors. It is to ensure the existence, long into the future, of a large, independent, principled, questioning, deep-digging cadre of journalists in America, regardless of what happens to our newspapers.” Carroll is survived by his wife, Lee; two daughters, Maggie Vaughan and Katita Stratham ‘89; and three stepchildren, Huston Powell, Griggs Powell, and Caroline Powell. [For more about Carroll, see p. 58 and the Class of ’69 news.]


Mark I. Slotkin died peacefully in March after a 13-month battle with pancreatic cancer. He practiced tax and corporate law at the firm of Dolchin, Slotkin & Todd in Philadelphia for over 30 years. A kind, patient, and generous man, he had a beautiful garden and masterful touch with flowers, herbs, and tomatoes. He was a gourmet cook and true gourmand, and loved dining out and cooking with family and friends. And he was an avid reader and friend of the Margate City Public Library, serving as president of the board until his death. He was never happier than when his family was with him at the shore. He is survived by his wife of almost 50 years, Joan; his daughter, Lisa; his son, Seth; and four grandchildren.

Marcus Westley “Mike” Moore Jr. died May 2, on his 68th birthday, of kidney failure in Croton on Hudson, N.Y. As a broadcast news writer for Good Morning America in the 1970s, Moore was the first African-American ever to fill the role at a major network. A Baltimore native, Moore began his career with the now defunct Philadelphia Bulletin. For CBS, Mike wrote extensively for Charles Kuralt, Diane Sawyer, and Paula Zahn. At ABC, he wrote for Peter Jennings on World News Tonight. He was a trailblazer for other African-American news writers, some of whom later found roles in front of the camera, integrating the picture of successful African-American reportage with the words that Mike, as everyone knew him, supplied from the newscast.

Daniel Wingate Foster of Bervyn, Pa., died on February 19. He served on the Board and as the treasurer of the Philadelphia Art Alliance, as a longtime member and officer of the Rittenhouse Club, and a member of the Merion Cricket Club. He was a longtime parishioner at St. David’s Church in Wayne, Pa. Success in business was not enough for Daniel’s gifted and inquiring mind. A Marine veteran, he dealt with mid-life issues by entering (and excelling in) law school. Never ceasing in his fascination for arcane federal court decisions, he nonetheless polished his skills as a volunteer legal services attorney. A loyal friend, a bon vivant, a Shakespeare scholar, a classical music buff, a voracious reader, and a college football enthusiast, he left all who knew him not only entertained but also deeply enriched. Classical composer Steven R. Gerber died of cancer on May 28 in New York City. His music gained international attention as a result of recorded CD releases featuring several of his major works for orchestra as well as concertos. His catalog of works also includes song cycles, choral works, and pieces for solo instruments. His compositions are published by Mobart Music Publications/Boelke-Bomart, Inc. and Lauren Keiser Music. Information about Gerber, including a complete list of works and discography, is available at stevengerber.com. His beloved partner, Norma Hymes, died in July 2010.

Thomas Herbert Leich died September 7, 2013. After Haverford, he completed Carnegie Mellon’s graduate business program and became licensed as a certified public accountant. He worked in accounting for 18 years at Deloitte Haskins & Sells in Pittsburgh and MCI in Washington, D.C., and was active as a church organist. He also served as a consultant for Community Bank of the Chesapeake. In 1995, he shifted his career to focus on music and started Vienna Woods Music Company in an effort to publish music by his late father, Roland Leich. He launched historichymns.com, a website that allows users to access historic hymns and search a database. He played the organ for several local churches and often served as a choral accompanist and director. He is survived by his wife, Pepper; and four children, Emily, Hannah, Charlie, and Gretchen. Jefferson Nagel, 62, of Fredericksburg, Va., passed away April 27 at Mary Washington Hospital. He was a talented artist who enjoyed gardening. He is survived by his daughter, Margaret Haynes, and two grandchildren.

David Hazen Johnston died of leukemia on August 12, at age 27, in Lexington, Mass. He worked in the Philadelphia public schools with City Year, served as a full-time Mormon missionary for two years in Colorado and Oklahoma, attended Haverford for a year, and then joined the U.S. Army as an enlisted soldier in 2011. He trained as a medic and was stationed at Fort Hood, Texas. While on a tour of duty in South Korea, he was diagnosed with acute myeloid leukemia. He was treated at Walter Reed in Bethesda, Maryland, for two months and then for 15 months at Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston. He received competent and sympathetic care from doctors, nurses, and technicians at these hospitals, for which his family feels enormous gratitude. Johnston was an active, committed member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. His patience, wisdom, and perspective throughout his ordeal made him a great teacher to all. He is survived by his parents, two sisters, three brothers, and a grandmother.
AND

This archival photo of the gymnastics team practicing in what was then called “the gymnasium” doesn’t have a date, but we’d guess it was taken some time between 1901, when the building first opened, and the 1920s, when gymnastics was eclipsed by basketball as a popular team sport. Some 300 graduates and friends funded the construction of the facility, which originally featured a double bowling alley, alumni lodgings, a reading room, and offices for the Athletics Department. In recent years, its role on campus replaced by new athletics venues, the Old Gym became a place for informal student gatherings and special events.

With construction anticipated to begin in spring 2016, a completely renewed and reoriented Old Gym will become a facility for visual culture, arts, and media, bringing cutting-edge technology together with creative new ways of learning. The space will include film and digital media labs, pop-up galleries, maker labs, performance and screening spaces, classrooms, offices, a multipurpose lounge open 24/7, and a new home for the John B. Hurford ’60 Center for the Arts and Humanities.
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