I’m neither vegan nor food-allergic nor particularly activist when it comes to sourcing. But I am grateful for the work of those who are, because they are making our world—the one around us, and the one here on Lancaster Avenue in Haverford—a more interesting (dare I say ‘better’) place to be—and eat.

Just yesterday I had my first vegan BBQ ‘rib’ in the dining center. Tasted great and is probably better for me—and easier to digest—than the steaks that my classmate Eve Bernstein Carlson ’82 recalls for us in our cover story about food service here on campus. Back then, choices were limited, not always the freshest, and subject to the profit-and-loss needs of the vendor. I remember the day we transitioned to a new provider who dazzled us with things like freshly-baked bread and flavored yogurt—gee, thanks!—only to see that vendor ditch those welcome improvements when corporate needed budget relief.

With Haverford doing its own catering, the effort is much closer to the ground and John Francone, the guy who runs Dining Services, deserves all the praise he gets for providing quality food and being so responsive to student requests. As a ‘then and now’ diner, it’s a very different experience at every level (one thing that immediately struck me when I returned to campus last year was the near-total lack of lines. Let’s hear it for swipe cards!) If you haven’t been back to campus in some time, it’s worth a trip just to check out the的变化. Other changes: the Coop flew it, from its nest in the basement of the Dining Center for nicer quarters in the Whitehead Campus Center, just beyond Sharpless. (One of our Roads Taken & Not Taken essays in this issue mentions yet another, earlier Coop in the basement of Union. Who knew?)

The new Coop is a welcome change consistent with all the other food-related improvements that the College has made, someplace you’d expect to see at, say, the National Gallery of Art: a clean, well-lighted and tended place serving an array of sandwiches, salads and grill items at fair prices. There’s also a coffee-bar-style cafe at the Center for Peace & Global Citizenship in Stokes (free lunch on Friday when topical issues are unpacked by any and all who care to come by—this means you, locals).

Food is such an intimate part of life, and as Cheryl Sternman Rule ’92 makes clear in her story, we’re fortunate to have such caring, engaged—and talented—people looking after that side of the house.

Bon appétit!

Chris Mills ’82
cmills@haverford.edu

P.S. For an exciting and insightful look at the Haverford of today—including the food, and much more—please check out the new video clips on our website, www.haverford.edu/admission.
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Not long ago, our Hurford Humanities Center presented a workshop in jazz/funk improvisation. There must have been two dozen student musicians there in the basement of Lunt, of varying degrees of skill and experience. Watching our video coverage of the event (which you can find at our website with the search term “funk fest”), I’m not surprised by the range of talent on display, nor the friendly accommodation of all by all. And while I’m amazed by the ease with which they comprehend the fundamental lesson of improvisation and its core message of listening to others and allowing their statements to inform one’s own, that too seems wonderfully Haverfordian—and therefore not unexpected.

What struck me at first listen (and resonates with me still) is the way in which slight and subtle changes in the underlying musical foundation can exert enormous influence on the musical superstructure that is built upon it. What happens when you add a beat to the measure? Take one away? Emphasize the “and-of” three? Move from Phrygian mode to Mixolydian? (These are Fords, they can handle it!) The bottom line: It doesn’t take many changes to yield profound change.

And, as the music swirls from my computer, I realize how those of us who play stewardship roles here at the College are attempting something similar in that we’re exploring how a few small changes in what we do can have a profound impact on the future.

Here are two examples.

Concerned that the rising cost of higher education could be a barrier to a Haverford education, the College revamped its Financial Aid program last December such that incoming freshmen who receive aid won’t have to take out student loans; rather, we’re going to give them grants which, at current levels, will total some $15,000 over their four years. I could not have been more proud the day that our Board of Managers embraced this notion, which received a good bit of news coverage and has become part of the same “news cluster” that includes Harvard, Yale, Pomona and Swarthmore, which also recently revamped their aid packages. But here’s the thing. We then asked ourselves, jazz improvisation-style, how we might go further and build upon this fundamental change to effect still greater change. What if, in effect, we did the equivalent of swapping out the major chord in favor of a ninth? How might that open the door to changing the overall composition?

Within hours, we had our answer: Yes, we’d scrap loans in favor of grants but we’d add something different. We’d invite those who receive such grants to contribute to a new scholarship endowment fund in the years after graduation “as their means allow and the spirit moves” to help ensure that future students—our next generation—enjoy similar opportunity. We then went still further, noting that because general endowment so mightily contributes to our operating budget, every student benefits regardless of aid status—and so all will be invited to contribute to this fund as it evolves into our general scholarship endowment source.
So the Next Generation Fund was born, a process that illustrates how a change in the basics (Financial Aid) can have enormous impact on the larger composition (scholarship and endowment). Many of you have noted the uniquely Haverfordian quality of this new plan, your comments reminding me of how a musician's unique voice (in this case, the voice of our core values) inflects a piece (Financial Aid reform) with unique character. We take our inspiration, our cue, from the collective sensibility, formed over generations, that is Haverford.

On to example #2. One of the beautiful things about Haverford athletics is that our size enables so many to play varsity. Indeed, 35 percent of our students are on a varsity team. That's a lot of good news. But there's bad news: Soccer, lacrosse and field hockey players suffer under the yoke of antiquated field conditions that are often muddy and frozen and, because they are unlit, unusable beyond late afternoon.

Moreover, because most of this athletic activity happens between the hours of 4-6 p.m., it conflicts with research talks by faculty and distinguished visitors. Not even Jerry Gollub, Haverford professor of physics and an elected member of the National Academy of Sciences, has figured out how to be two places at once. So student athletes often miss some of our most exciting academic activities—or miss practices or games. But, in the spirit of jazz, we asked whether one small change can inspire big changes, so that the solution to one problem might overcome others.

What if...we installed a field made of artificial turf? Overnight, our legacy of mud, divots and hopping balls would be a thing of the past; illuminate the field and suddenly games and practices needn't be limited to daylight hours....

....and if they don't have to be over by 6 p.m., students could attend lectures from 4 to 6...

...to say nothing of our leveling the playing field from a recruiting standpoint (Haverford will soon be the only Centennial Conference school without turf) and the environmental and expense benefit of reducing our use of fertilizer and the need for watering...

...we’d scrap loans in favor of grants but we’d add something different.

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...finally, to make the effort resonate with everything that's good about Haverford, let's call it Swan Field, in honor of former coach and Athletic Director Dana Swan...

Fast forward and we're excited by the plan to put a turf field next to the tennis courts, and the dramatic response by many “varsity alums” whose generosity is making this possible.

In both cases, we heard the music and then worked with our fellow “musicians” to shape and grow it. Now that I've experienced the jazz-funk workshop, I consider these two examples a sort of “administrative Mixolydian”: Start on the fifth note of the scale rather than the root and see what happens.

Just don't ask me to try it with a guitar (ask my friends)!

All the best,

Steve
FLYING HIGH

Ben Wendel and Rachel Nehmer from the class of ‘04 swing from Seattle to Paris as trapeze artists.

From trees in Philadelphia to circus schools in Seattle to circus exhibitions in Paris, trapeze artists Ben Wendel and Rachel Nehmer have turned a hobby into a passion.

Wendel and Nehmer are the fixed trapeze act Duo Madrona. In January they performed in the 29th Cirque de Demain, the premier festival of circus performing arts in Europe.

The festival was part competition, part exhibition and part job fair. Duo Madrona was one of dozens of circus acts chosen from around the world to perform and compete and perhaps to launch a professional circus career.

But first came the tree. “My girlfriend has had a lot of peculiar hobbies, like boxing, rugby and the trapeze,” Wendel explained of being introduced to the art through Nehmer, who had begun training in circus arts in 1995 at a youth performing arts camp.

At the time, they were living in Philadelphia attending Haverford, studying biology and working in a lab. A coach who formerly trained Nehmer on the trapeze stayed with them for a period of time. As a gift to thank them for their hospitality, Nehmer’s old coach built them a trapeze bar.

“Oh yes, it’s a common gift,” joked Wendel, as he explained how they hung it in a tree on their apartment’s property. Wendel decided to give it a try.

“I was afraid of heights, at least I was sure I was,” he said. “It turned out, I wasn’t. I was like a fish in water.” Wendel said he likes new challenges, too.

“I was really getting into it, beginning to have fun and relax,” he said. “I have a really obsessive personality. If I try something and like it, I really try to empty it out. And the trapeze presents itself as a wonderful challenge.”

Haverford Appoints Michael Kiefer to VP

Haverford College has appointed Michael C. Kiefer to be its next Vice President for Institutional Advancement, a role that oversees the College’s development, alumni relations and communications operations.

Most recently, Kiefer was Chief Advancement Officer at Amherst College, where his many successes included completion of a $270 million campaign (30 percent above the target) and a tripling of gift income during his tenure. While he was at Amherst, the endowment grew from less than $500 million to more than $1.5 billion.

“Michael is legendary in the advancement field,” notes Haverford President Stephen G. Emerson ’74, who led the six-month search. “To say that we are ‘delighted’ understates the case by several orders of magnitude. We hope to accomplish much in the coming years,” continues Emerson, who was inaugurated last October, “and the vice president’s role is key to our success. Michael is a perfect fit, and we couldn’t be happier that he’s coming to Haverford.”

Prior to his 13 years at Amherst, Kiefer spent six years as Vice-Principal for Development & Alumni Relations at McGill University in Montreal and more than a decade with Ketchum, Inc. of Pittsburgh, where he was a vice-president for the firm, which provides fundraising consulting services.

“I’ve always felt warmly towards Haverford,” says Kiefer. “It is such a humane place—a place where I know I will be happy and do my best work. The college has a superb academic
way to make health and fitness fun. Wendel and Nehmer taught classes there and found a training home.

At this time, Nehmer was invited by creative director Lara Paxton, of Circus Contraption, to join an all-women’s trapeze act called the Aerialistas.

“It was quite a realization,” Wendel said, “that this was no longer a hobby, that we were good enough for the stage. She did this for the next couple of years, and, of course, I became rabidly jealous because I wanted to perform with her.”

What put them back performing together was a benefit performance for the School for Acrobatics and New Circus Arts in May 2005. Wendel said they practiced intensively for three months to prepare for it, the first time they had done so with such focus.

It wasn’t a perfect performance, according to Wendel.

“One hand, some things we did were bad, but on the other hand, it was very good for our development,” he said. “It was a taste of what it would be like performing.”

Then they performed at a friend’s wedding.

“That was a return to the tree,” Wendel said. “That was nice.”

They performed next at the 2006 Moisture Festival, a Seattle event that showcases both local and international variety acts.

“It was awesome, people loved it,” Wendel said, adding that it encouraged them to move to the next step.

“At that time, we made the logical decision to quit both our jobs, travel the world, and blow all our money.” Wendel said.

They traveled to New Zealand and Australia, training and practicing everywhere they could, to gain experience.

“We were really working, and it created a difficulty working hours and hours with each other,” he said. “We were totally up for it but realized some truths about the nature of our relationship and working together as partners. It made us much more honest performers.”

Wendel said circus performance had limited opportunities in the United States compared to Europe, and he and Nehmer, as Duo Madrona, needed to break into European cirque. In Europe, Wendel said, circus is a big part of the culture, so much so that the Russian government even finances it in their country.

“The development of television left us almost numb to spectacle here in the United States,” said Wendel of the historic decline of major circus acts after World War II. In Europe, he said, “These days, the circus is a much more integrated art form, more theatrically rich, with dance and performance art, like Cirque du Soleil. They’re humongous and great, full of great, talented artists.”

Besides the School of New Circus Arts and Acrobatics, Wendel credits the Teatro ZinZanni, a circus theatre in San Francisco, as another circus arts institution that helped them on their way to Paris. Performers from Teatro ZinZanni taught at the School of Acrobatics and New Circus Arts and gave Wendel and Nehmer the professional support to apply to Cirque de Demain.

“They were a huge inspiration to us, very supportive and gave us lots of good professional advice because we had been coaching ourselves, which is a truly silly endeavor,” Wendel said. “We got lucky.”

Wendel and Nehmer were one of only two acts representing the United States in a program that was heavy on French, Russian and Chinese performers. Wendel said it was probably the first time the Cirque de Demain has had more than one U.S. act.

Laura Millsaps
This article originally appeared in the Dec. 25, 2007 edition of the Iowa Tribune. It is reprinted with permission.
Where the Buffalo Roam

Here aren't many students who can claim to have studied at a college that counts Stephen Hawking among the faculty members in its physics department—but next year, Byron Drury '08 will become one of these privileged few.

Drury is one of only 12 students in the United States—and the only Haverford student in the College's history—to receive a prestigious Winston Churchill Scholarship, which provides for a year's worth of study at Churchill College, one of the University of Cambridge's schools in the United Kingdom.

Administered by the Winston Churchill Foundation, the scholarship was created when the former Prime Minister approached American friends to create a mechanism for young Americans to study at his eponymous college. The first scholarships were awarded in 1963; they recognize students with exceptional academic records and the ability to contribute to advancements in science.

Physics major Drury is excited to study at a school renowned for its strengths in science and engineering. “My passions are math and theoretical physics, and at Cambridge the theoretical physics department rolls them both into a neat little ball,” he says. “It's a fantastic opportunity.”

“Byron is an extremely talented and likeable, community-minded individual who put a lot of work into preparing his applications for Churchill and Cambridge,” says Philip Bean, Dean of Academic Affairs, who coordinates Haverford’s fellowship applications. “The competition was formidable—he was up against candidates from Ivies, major research universities, and many of the country's leading liberal arts colleges. We were added to their list of nominating institutions only two years ago, and we therefore are all the more proud of the fact that a foundation as selective as Churchill conferred one of its scholarships on only our second nominee. It reflects very well on both Byron's talents and personal qualities and the high caliber of a Haverford education.”

At Haverford, Drury’s research and senior thesis focus on quantum information and its applications. For non-physicists, quantum information science is the study of what happens when information is stored and manipulated in the states of quantum mechanical systems. “The most important way in which this differs from classical information is that a qubit—a single unit of quantum information analogous to a
Drury explores how to take these complicated elements and break them into steps that can be easily performed. He also deciphers the mathematical theories and abstract algebra that allows one to perform quantum computations.

Drury works primarily with lie groups, a multi-dimensional mathematical structure of smooth space. “They’ve been used a lot by physicists in recent years,” he says. “They take what mathematicians have been thinking and apply them to physical situations.”

“Byron is clearly one of the most outstanding and original students I’ve run across, so I am thrilled but not wholly surprised that he became Haverford’s first winner of the Winston Churchill Scholarship.”

Greg Kannerstein

During his year at Cambridge, Drury will take additional courses in quantum information and lie algebra theory. He plans to later pursue a Ph.D. in physics, but he finds math “fascinating and beautiful” and will seize this opportunity to load up on math classes. “It’s valuable for physicists to have a solid up-to-date grasp of math,” he says.

As the Buffalo Commons gains supporters, the Poppers are gaining attention. They were featured on the front page of USA Today, and in January 2008 Westend Productions, a Frankfurt-based film and television company, released a documentary based on the Poppers’ work. The film appeared in simultaneous French- and German-language versions in Europe on ARTE, the German-French public television station, under titles that translate to “The Return of the Buffalo.”

During the 2008-2009 academic year Frank Popper will be on leave from Rutgers, and will be teaching and writing at the Environmental Studies Program with an appointment in the Civil and Environmental Engineering Department at Princeton University’s Princeton Environmental Institute.

At Haverford, Popper studied psychology. “It taught me how to think,” he says. “Most of what I do, most of what I’ve done for the last 35 years, wasn’t taught at Haverford—or anywhere else—at that time. Haverford taught me how to master new material relatively quickly.

“One thing that sticks in my mind about Haverford is its superb teaching,” he adds. “I spent graduate school at MIT and Harvard, and never ran across teachers as good.”

Dave Merrell ’09

not have been in the least bit surprised. It was a reasonably good piece of journalism that could just as easily have disappeared. But it didn’t.”

For years, the idea of a “Buffalo Commons”—a plan to revitalize the Great Plains region by letting it return to its original prairie, complete with buffalo—was derided by politicians, ranchers, and residents of the Plains. But now, after years of hard work, the idea is finally gaining traction. “A large number of initiatives are currently under way,” says Popper. “The project is no longer intellectual—it’s in real life.”

As the Buffalo Commons disappeared. But it didn’t.

Greg Kannerstein, Dean of the College. “Haverford physics majors have achieved some remarkable heights, such as the Nobel Prize won by Joe Taylor ’63, and I feel sure we will be hearing a lot more from Byron in years to come.”
## First Jill Sherman Fellow Joins Institutional Advancement

A new program at Haverford will provide young professionals with broad-based experience in college relations and advancement from the ground up.

The Jill Sherman Fellows Program for Leadership in Advancement, established in the fall of 2007, is named for a former Vice President of Institutional Advancement who led the successful Educating to Lead, Educating to Serve campaign; ending in 2004, the four-year campaign raised more than $200 million for the College. The program was designed as a way to thank Sherman for her service to Haverford, and is funded by the College and by donors who wished to support initiatives important to Sherman, most notably professional development, teaching and education, and the mentoring of new staff.

“Jill is an educator, and takes that role very seriously whether it is educating donors about the needs of the institution she represents, or educating the institution about their donors and their philanthropic interests, or educating young professionals as they begin their careers,” says Catherine Koshland ’72, Vice Chair of Haverford’s Board of Managers. “She herself benefited from many mentors as she grew as a development professional, and it seemed fitting to honor her contributions to Haverford and to the profession with this fellowship opportunity.”

The first Jill Sherman Fellow, Terrence Williams, arrived at Haverford on Feb. 18 and will work in the office of Annual Giving. Williams has an extensive background in student and residential life, most recently at the University of Georgia. He holds a bachelor’s degree in psychology from Salisbury University and a master’s in education leadership from the University of Arkansas. He is also an entrepreneur, having started a Maryland-based coffee shop called Rise Up Coffee, which serves organic, fair trade and shade-grown blends raised and roasted by friends.

“I am thrilled to be embarking on this journey with the talented professionals that make up the Annual Giving team,” Williams says. “I am looking forward to being part of Haverford’s tradition of excellence and making significant contributions to the College.”

As a Fellow, Williams will be exposed to all aspects of Institutional Advancement, from conferences to committees to travel opportunities. As part of Annual Giving, he’ll help to manage the Student Phonathon, volunteers, the Senior Gift program and other undergraduate initiatives.

Professor of Physics
Jerry Gollub Honored by Two Universities

The universe is filled with fluids undergoing complex flow, and this spring, John and Barbara Bush Professor of Physics Jerry Gollub was honored by two universities for his work on fluid dynamics. Gollub delivered the Fritz London Memorial Lecture at Duke University on March 25, and on April 18 received the Christopher Clavius, S.J. Award from St. Joseph’s University.

“I’m especially pleased to acknowledge the many Haverford students and postdoctoral collaborators who have contributed essentially to the work that is being recognized, especially my current research associate Nicholas Ouellette,” says Gollub.

Duke’s Fritz London Memorial Lecture is given in memory of the former professor and internationally recognized scientist, who made significant contributions to the field of low temperature physics. Previous lecturers include 20 Nobel Laureates, and the most recent lecturer was president of the American Physical Society, the professional organization of U.S. physicists.

The title of Gollub’s lecture was “Novel Ways of Studying Fluid Flows.” Important in physics, chemistry, geophysics, biology, and engineering, fluid flows have been studied for centuries by observing the behavior of dyes or small particles deposited in the flow. However, according to Gollub, the presence of space-time chaos makes it difficult to understand even relatively slow, non-turbulent flows. Now, high-resolution digital imaging allows scientists to track thousands of particles as a function of time to extract high-resolution time-dependent velocity patterns, or related quantities like local rotation.

“Sometimes the stretching or elongation of fluid elements is important, and this quantity can now also be measured with high space and time resolution,” says Gollub. “Stretching can give insights into mixing and chemical reactions. Finally, the curvature of particle trajectories can be measured, and this capability makes it possible to find special points where the fluid is locally at rest. The study of the motions of these special topological points can give insight into the origins of space-time chaos in fluids.” Gollub’s talk will show how advances in flow measurement can give new insights into fluid motion.

The Christopher Clavius Award from St. Joseph’s University is named after Fr. Clavius, a 16th-century Jesuit astronomer and mathematician who developed the Gregorian calendar, numerous mathematical proofs, and confirmation of Galileo’s observations supporting a heliocentric system. He is also credited with having inspired works by Kepler, Descartes and Leibniz.

At the award ceremony, Gollub delivered a public lecture on fluid flows similar to his London Lecture. The award and lecture were given in conjunction with a multi-state student research symposium attended by several hundred undergraduate and graduate students from about 50 colleges and universities.

During the next academic year, Gollub will extend his research in fluid dynamics to biological systems at the University of Cambridge. He has been appointed to serve as an Overseas Fellow at Cambridge’s Churchill College.
Nobel Laureate, a Pulitzer Prize-winning poet, and a renowned artist were among the distinguished guests who visited campus during the fall and winter.

On Nov. 16, Princeton University mathematical economist Eric Maskin, who won the 2007 Nobel Prize in Economics, gave a lecture entitled “How Presidents Should Be Elected.” Maskin explained that every voting system has its weaknesses, but one method—a specialty of his called the majority dominance theorem—seems to work best most often, and could have reduced the confusion and dissatisfaction of voters in the 2000 election.

For example, what if everyone who voted for Ralph Nader could have listed Al Gore as their second choice—how might this have affected the outcome?

Speaking of 2007 Nobel Peace Prize winner Gore, his theories on global warming were supported by Mark Cane of Columbia University’s Earth Institute in a Jan. 27 talk called “Climate Change: Is Al Gore Right?” Yes, according to Cane, who used graphs of atmospheric carbon dioxide and methane from the last millennia to show how the U.S. will be affected by the current worldwide mild temperatures, the warmest of the last 10,000 years. Cane placed the blame squarely on human release of greenhouse gases.

Lovers of literature received a rare treat when Pulitzer Prize-winning poet John Ashbery came to Haverford Feb. 19 to read from his collections Notes from the Air and A Worldly Country. Ashbery, also a recipient of the National Book Award and the National Book Critics’ Circle Award, recited such poems as “Finnish Rhapsody,” “Hotel Lastrawmont” (whose pantoum form requires the second and fourth lines of one stanza to become the first and third lines of the next), “The Bobinski Brothers,” and “A Linnet”—which Ashbery cheekily described as “a small bird more common in poetry than in nature.”

Artist Norman Turner, whose paintings and charcoal drawings were exhibited in the Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery during the month of March, gave a talk on March 5 and offered a video tour of his works for Haverford’s website. He revealed that shapes are not always a priority—they “grow through the process of painting,” and that some of his paintings “move towards the stable aspect of visual perception—being able to see things in the real world as they...
the Occasion of its Hundredth Anniversary (1988) and Bugaboos, Chimeras & Achilles’ Heels: 10,001 Difficult Words and How to Use Them (1993). After his retirement, he continued writing on topics in medicine and science for a variety of publications and journals, including the Haverford alumni magazine. He died on January 9, 1999.

“This announcement was a complete surprise, and the magnitude of this honor has not yet sunk in,” says Williams. “This honor comes at a crucial time in my own research as I begin to study the culture of slavery in the Lesser Antilles where it was first introduced into the New World, and the ultimate protest against slavery by the travelers and supporters of the Underground Railroad with its terminus in Canada.” Williams will use the Dusseau Professorship’s accompanying research stipend to travel to Canada and the Lesser Antilles, hoping to enlarge the scope of his pictorial representation of slave culture.

He has organized more than 70 exhibitions in 25 years, including work by Lewis Hine, Diane Arbus, James Van Der Zee, Paul Strand and Hiroshi Sugimoto. Williams has been affiliated with Haverford since 1978, after receiving his M.F.A. in photography that year from Yale University School of Art. His photographs have been widely exhibited, including group and solo exhibitions at the Cleveland Museum of Art, Smith College and the Smithsonian, and can be found in many public collections including the Philadelphia Museum of Art, Baltimore Art Museum, Brooklyn Museum, Metropolitan Museum of Art, Princeton University Art Museum and the Smithsonian. He has organized more than 70 exhibitions in 25 years, including work by Lewis Hine, Diane Arbus, James Van Der Zee, Paul Strand and Hiroshi Sugimoto. Williams has received individual artist fellowships from the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts in 1986, 1997 and 2003, a Pew Fellowship in the Arts in 1997 and a John Simon Guggenheim Fellowship in 2003. He served as a member of the national board of the Society for Photographic Education from 1997-2003 and as past member of its executive committee.

In his years at Haverford, Williams has been “ever productive, solo champion of a program in need of support and care,” according to Provost Linda Bell. “He has mentored countless students in photography and sent many of our best well prepared and forward bound to pursue careers in photography of their own. He has always, in process, not narrowed ambition to training practitioners, but to cultivating intellectual and curricular connections to the whole art of photography.”

Don’t Wait for Reunion Weekend to Come Back to Campus!

Sign up for the events E-newsletter at www.haverford.edu/news and you’ll always have something to do.

Of John Cage and An Amplified Cactus

The fascinating music and artistic philosophy of composer John Cage came to life at Christopher Shultis’ performance at the Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery.

Most people might avoid the spines of a cactus, but for composer Christopher Shultis, they’re nontraditional tone generators: Just clip a contact microphone onto a barrel cactus and pluck. Shultis did that and more in a performance at Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery that complements the haunting prints of Hee Sook Kim, Haverford professor of fine arts, which are currently on display.

Inspired by the life and work of John Cage, Shultis’ appearance began with a performance of an early piece of his, “64 Statements re and not re Child of Tree,” which includes texts spoken out of the four corners of the room from cassette players as he performs in four stations: pod rattles, bamboo wind chimes, branches (likely from the nature trail), and maracas. He then played amplified cactus while reciting an excerpt from James Joyce’s *Finnegan’s Wake* called “The Wonderful Widow of Eighteen Springs” (which is also a 1961 John Cage piece for voice and piano).

His music has been performed throughout the United States, Europe, Latin America and Asia.

Shultis then spoke about the relationship between “Encounter” and its companion piece “Openings” for winds and percussion, of which he played a recording of the first movement.

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Peace Pole and Garden Bring Message

Even Nature, it seems, is a fan of world peace. The clouds were thick, but the rain stayed well away as Haverford’s new Peace Pole and Garden were dedicated in a ceremony held April 5 at the garden’s site next to Chase Hall. The four-sided Peace Pole, which bears the words “May Peace Prevail on Earth” in four different languages, is part of a global movement; there are more than 200,000 poles in 180 countries across the world. The Peace Pole project was started by the World Peace Society, a non profit, non-sectarian organization dedicated to uniting people across the world through the universal saying “May peace prevail on earth.”

Haverford’s pole and garden were the brainchild of Jen Weitz ’08, who came up with the idea during her Center for Peace and Global Citizenship (CPGC) summer internship at the Peace Center in Langhorne, Pa. As a co-coordinator and teacher at the center’s Peace Camp, Weitz was crafting a Peace Pole for the children with paper and tubes and thought it would be nice to have something similar for Haverford’s campus. She also admired the Peace Center’s own pole and garden at its Quaker Meeting House, where it served as a quiet place for contemplation and reflection.

Weitz shared her idea with CPGC Executive Director Parker Snowe ’79, who met her suggestion with immediate enthusiasm. “Given Haverford’s Quaker roots and the Quaker peace testimony, I thought that it would be a good idea to have some long-lasting monument to peace on campus that people could see and touch,” he says.

Weitz and Snowe approached the Arboretum about creating the Peace Garden—"They were wonderful and supportive," Weitz raves—and teamed up with Staff Horticulturalist Carol Wagner to scout locations. “We wanted to put it near Stokes, since that’s where the CPGC is housed,” says Wagner. “We thought about the Stokes bus stop area and the other entrance by the circular patio, but neither of those sites ‘felt right.’”

Then they came to the spot underneath the spruce trees between Chase and Founders, and everything fell into place. “We knew this was where it had to be,” says Weitz. “I love that I can see it every day. It’s a quiet place to reflect, but it’s also a reminder to the Haverford community that we all have the ability to pursue lives of peace and social justice.”

The Arboretum staff ordered the pole from Peace Pole Makers USA in Northern Michigan, and Weitz and Snowe chose to have the words “May Peace Prevail on Earth” inscribed in English, Spanish, Chinese and Swahili. “We wanted to represent as many different continents as we could,” explains Weitz.

A community bulb-planting for the garden took place on March 21. Choosing plants, says Wagner, was easy: “There were already some ferns, hostas and daffodils planted—all good.
and concluded with a discussion of the poetry and sounds used in the installation, including photos of the place where the poems were written—the Manzano mountain wilderness in New Mexico.

Shultis is a writer, composer and scholar and currently Regents Professor of Music at the University of New Mexico where he has taught since 1980. He received his bachelor of music degree from Michigan State University, his master of music degree from the University of Illinois and his Ph.D. in American Studies from the University of New Mexico. His book, Silencing the Sounded Self: John Cage and the American Experimental Tradition was published by Northeastern Press in 1998. His scholarly writings have been published in many leading journals including The Musical Quarterly, Neue Zeitschrift für Musik, and Perspectives of New Music, for which he serves currently working on a book-length comparison of musical experimentalism in the United States and continental Europe titled The Dialectics of Experimentalism.

His music has been performed throughout the United States, Europe, Latin America and Asia and featured at conferences and festivals like the Society of Composers Incorporated national convention, the Percussive Arts Society international convention and the Deutsch-Amerikanisches Institut's (Heidelberg, Germany) Seventh Annual Festival of Experimental Music and Literature. He was also a featured artist on KNME’s award-winning Colores program. Recorded performances of his compositions are available exclusively through ZERX records. Shultis’s activities as a scholar and creative artist continually draw upon his previous work as a solo percussionist and conductor of the highly acclaimed UNM Percussion Ensemble. As Director of Percussion Studies at UNM from 1980-1996, Shultis worked closely with many composers including, among others, Ernst Krenek, Lou Harrison, Michael Colgrass and John Cage. His performance of Konrad Boehmer’s Schreeuw Van Deze Aarde for solo percussion (BV Haast, 1990) won an Edison award for best new music recording and various ensemble performances under his direction can be found on the Neuma, Wergo and 3D labels.

of Hope to the Haverford Community

The installation of the Peace Pole. Left to right: Carol Wagner, Parker Snowe, Jen Weitz ‘08 and Elizabeth Turner ‘08 at the installation of the Peace Pole.

Left to right: Carol Wagner, Parker Snowe, Jen Weitz ‘08 and Elizabeth Turner ‘08 at the installation of the Peace Pole.

and displayed a plaque for the garden, which reads “This garden connects Haverford with the world in peaceful unity and symbolizes our responsibility to promote peace and social justice.” Snowe praised the Peace Garden bench, which was donated by Weitz’s parents. “The first time I saw people sitting on the bench…I wanted to run up and say thank you,” he laughed.

Snowe also told a story familiar to Quakers, about a young man coming across a Sunday morning Meeting, stepping inside, sitting in silence for a while, then turning to a man beside him and asking, “When does the service begin?” The man replied, “The service begins when Meeting ends.”

“Our service begins when we leave this place,” Snowe echoed.

Because the dedication ceremony was the kickoff for Tri-College Peace Week, it concluded with Swarthmore senior and Peace Week founder Brandon Lee Wolff, who described upcoming events and announced that Swarthmore would have its own Peace Pole dedication at the end of the week.

The evening was capped off with a reception at the CPGC Café in Stokes, featuring a performance by folk singer and peace activist Tom Mullian. At the reception, attendees were encouraged to write messages for peace on scraps of paper, which will be placed inside a time capsule and buried in the Peace Garden.

“I want everyone to feel like this garden is theirs,” says Weitz.
Students Take Action to Prevent Spread of Malaria

Natalie Zych ’11 and Darian Lunne ’09 raised more than $2,000 for the “Nothing but Nets” campaign. It all started when Assistant Professor of Biology Iruka Okeke screened the film Malaria: Fever Wars in her biology classes. The documentary showed that while malaria is preventable, it is the leading cause of death for children in Africa, killing more than one million each year. After seeing the film in Okeke’s “Perspectives in Biology:

Think “disease prevention” and you might think of billion dollar pharmaceutical solutions, all hypodermic needles and blister-packed pills. But as Haverford students are learning, one of the most effective weapons against malaria couldn’t be simpler, cheaper, or easier to administer.

In addition to research, the Beckman Scholars program supports students’ opportunities for mentored self-study and extracurricular training and projects, such as “Biography of the Experiment,” where students read and annotate a classic scientific paper and travel to interview at least one of its primary authors. Beckman Scholars also become mentors for underclassmen and other Scholars, and initiate their own scientific activities at Haverford; for example, previous Scholars started the Chemistry Club and led seminars in social medicine. The students work as collaborative colleagues with their faculty mentors, often co-authoring papers with them and accompanying them to regional and national meetings.

Current Beckman recipients are Emily Hinchcliff ’08, who studies T-cell development with Professor of Biology Jenni Punt, and Alexander Tuttle ’08, who explores the effects of pain and empathetic behavior with Associate Professor of Psychology Wendy Sternberg. “The Beckman program, along with Haverford’s strong research program, has really been instrumental in my development as a researcher,” says the med school-bound Hinchcliff. “It allowed me to choose a project that I was interested in, and, in combination with Jenni’s very hands-on approach, let me develop my own research question. I also learned how to create a research story—putting together the various research questions into a flowing narrative really helps focus my ideas and drive the next experiment.”

“The Beckman Science Scholarship has been a defining part of my experience at Haverford,” says Tuttle. “The scholarship has allowed me to explore my interests in behavioral neuroscience to a greater degree than I would have thought possible as an undergraduate. Most importantly, the scholarship has helped define and strengthen my passion for laboratory-based research.”

Haverford Receives Beckman Scholars Award for Fourth Time

The award funds more than a year of scientific research for student recipients.

Four graduated summa cum laude from Haverford. Four more graduated magna cum laude. Seven were elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Two received Goldwater Fellowships; three, Fulbrights. All have gone on to prestigious graduate programs at institutions like Penn, Johns Hopkins, and Berkeley. The future has undoubtedly bright for the 11 Haverford students who have been selected as Beckman Scholars since 1999.

Now, Haverford has once again been chosen as a recipient of the Beckman Scholars Award from the Arnold and Mabel Beckman Foundation, which promotes research in chemistry and life sciences at colleges and universities across the country. Haverford is one of only a few institutions to have received the Beckman Award four times.

The award is used to fund 15 months of research for exceptional science students; the Beckman Scholars program is the only one at Haverford to guarantee research support for more than one year. “This enables ambitious and long-range planning in project design, and encourages the students to take on innovative and challenging projects,” says Assistant Professor of Biology Iruka Okeke, who oversees the Beckman program at Haverford. “The scholarship also offers academic flexibility and allows scholars to accomplish all they can in their research."

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“Our community is one that prides itself on raising awareness, and we can do something about this.”
Natalie Zych ’11

Tropical and Infectious Diseases’ class, Natalie Zych ’11 decided to take action. Zych sat in on Okeke’s “Molecular Microbiology” during a screening of the film.

“Natalie stood up at the end of class and said, ‘So what are we going to do about it?’” said Darian Lunne ’09. “Like Natalie, if I see a problem that’s preventable, it’s really hard for me to justify not doing something about it.”

Through an online search, Zych and Lunne found “Nothing but Nets”, an Internet-based campaign devoted to saving lives by preventing malaria. Every $10 donation buys a mosquito-repellent insecticide-covered bed net. The nets are then distributed to needy malaria-stricken areas worldwide by the Measles Initiative, a widely successful malaria vaccination and prevention education program.

“Before seeing the film, I didn’t realize the large disconnect that exists between us and this major issue. Our community is one that prides itself on raising awareness, and we can do something about this,” said Zych.

After Spring Break, Lunne and Zych started the “Nothing but Nets” Haverford Team. They set a goal for their peers to raise $2,000 for the campaign, and challenged the faculty to match the amount raised by the students. In response to Lunne and Zych soliciting donations at a table during meal times in the Dining Center and sending a faculty mass email, students donated $1,560 and faculty $385.

The students are looking forward to bolstering their efforts on campus in the fall. To raise awareness of the ease in which malaria can be prevented, Lunne and Zych plan on writing facts about malaria in sidewalk chalk along walkways throughout campus. To raise money for nets, they plan to ask for donations in high-traffic areas such as Whitehead Campus Center.

“Lunne and Zych will continue their campaign for “Nothing but Nets” during their remaining time at Haverford. “We’re talking about helping to save people’s lives. For both of us, this is just the beginning,” said Zych.”

“-Dana Eiselen ’11

Haverford Wins $1.4 Million Grant from Howard Hughes Medical Institute

The HHMI grant will allow students to continue their cutting-edge research in professors’ labs.

When the Howard Hughes Medical Institute (HHMI) issued a challenge to 224 undergraduate colleges across the country to identify creative new ways of engaging students in biological sciences, Haverford College answered the call…and was rewarded.

In response to a proposal Haverford submitted in October, HHMI has awarded the College a grant of $1,400,000, as part of the 2008 Undergraduate Science Education Grants Competition. Haverford is one of 48 institutions across the United States to receive grants totaling $60 million over a four-year period.

The grant will help strengthen Haverford’s biological sciences by supporting research opportunities, curricular initiatives, technological advances, and outreach programs.

Since 1988, Haverford has received approximately $5.85 million from HHMI. This support has helped the College sustain several decades of innovation and excellence in the teaching of undergraduate science.

John Mosteller, Assistant Vice President for Academic Resources, notes, “This year’s HHMI competition was intense, and we are delighted that Haverford has succeeded in securing its sixth consecutive grant.”

“HHMI has had a profound impact on Haverford College and has fundamentally changed many aspects of the character of our institution,” says Associate Professor of Biology and HHMI faculty advisor Rob Fairman.

“We are particularly excited about the ability to fund many different programmatic elements that cohere around our new initiatives in scientific computing. HHMI funding will support faculty development seminars, curricular innovation, teaching [postdoctoral fellows], and outreach, all centered on computer sciences and scientific computing applications in chemistry and biology.”

The HHMI grant will also allow Haverford to continue support for programs like Interdisciplinary Scholars and Multicultural Scholars, which give students opportunities to conduct graduate-level research in professors’ labs.

Beckman Scholar Alexander Tuttle ‘08 collaborates with Associate Professor of Psychology Wendy Sternberg.

research. “During the next two years, Tuttle will work in a biology wet lab at Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia, after which time he’ll pursue a Ph.D. in behavioral neuroscience. “I have no doubt that the Beckman Scholarship was a primary influence on my decision to pursue laboratory research after college.”

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-Dana Eiselen ’11

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his summer, Emily Hinchcliff ’08 will take her love of science and volleyball across the Atlantic.

The biology major will spend the 2008-2009 academic year teaching, working and living at England’s Chigwell School as a recipient of the William Penn Fellowship. The Fellowship, named for Chigwell’s most famous alumnus, facilitates understanding between the U.S. and Great Britain through shared intellectual and cultural experiences and is offered annually to graduating seniors at both Haverford and Swarthmore.

“I will mostly be teaching biology,” Hinchcliff reports, “and perhaps some American history/politics, especially as it’s going to be an election year.” She’ll also act as a “dorm-mother” for the older students and international boarders, mentoring and advising, helping with homework, and getting involved with what Chigwell calls “pastoral” activities: “This means creating a home environment for the children and being as much of a role model, friend and confidante as possible.”

Hinchcliff, who this season led Haverford’s women’s volleyball team to the third round of the NCAA Division III Tournament and to a school record in victories, also hopes to start a volleyball program at Chigwell. “[2006 William Penn Fellow] Cathy Carbonaro ’06 was involved in starting the women’s soccer program there, so her advice will definitely be the starting point for me,” she says. “I have experience coaching, both my club team at home as well as for a Nike camp, so I’m sure that will come in handy!”

Additionally, Chigwell has asked Hinchcliff to spearhead a pre-med volunteer program similar to the one she started at Haverford; “Haverford in Hospitals” places students at Lankenau, Bryn Mawr, Thomas Jefferson, and Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia. “It helps students who may be interested in medical school get some first-hand hospital experience,” says Hinchcliff.

She’s excited not only to be teaching and drumming up support for volleyball, but also to travel throughout Europe, on school trips and during her time off. “I’m also really looking forward to spending a long period of time abroad,” she says.

Emily Hinchcliff ’08 Awarded a William Penn Fellowship

Students Screened for Genetic Diseases Common

In 1970, there were 55 cases of Tay-Sachs Disease—a genetic disorder common among people of Ashkenazi Jewish heritage and fatal to infants—in the United States. Just a decade later, in 1980, there were only five cases. This dramatic decrease has been attributed to the rise of genetic testing among those thought to be at risk for carrying the gene for Tay-Sachs and other devastating diseases.

On April 8, the Lois Victor Center for Jewish Genetic Diseases provided Haverford students with free genetic screenings for diseases with higher frequencies among an Ashkenazi Jewish population. The screenings were organized by Paul Bloch ’09, who met representatives of the Victor Center (which is associated with Philadelphia’s Einstein Medical Center) when he attended the General Assembly run by the United Jewish Communities (UJC).

“One key value in Judaism is ‘Tikun Olam,’ or ‘saving the world,’” he says. “In other words, charity.” Bloch, who is interested in public health, adds that the tests help people understand the risks of having an unhealthy baby. “While testing does not force people to make certain decisions, it lets them know what their options are.”

“We are looking for carriers, people who are not affected, but whose risk is in passing the gene to their offspring,” says Adele Schneider, director of clinical genetics at Einstein Medical Center, who helped administer the screening at Haverford. “This is a case of knowledge is power.”

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This type of testing is often expensive, but Haverford’s screenings were offered free of charge thanks to the Melvin A. and Eunice A. Miller Foundation. The foundation funded the initiative under the umbrella of their organization New Linkages, which helps Jewish students at Haverford, Bryn Mawr and Swarthmore access their religious and cultural heritages by placing them with Jewish organizations that match their career or social justice interests. New Linkages collaborates with 8th Dimension, Haverford’s Office of Community Service.

“We getic screening, if you know ahead of time, you can plan differently,” says Eunice Miller. “Today, there are all kinds of different ways of having
Among Jewish Population

In addition to Tay-Sachs, the Victor Center screened for eight other Jewish genetic diseases, including familial dysautonomia, which affects the automatic nervous system and can result in unstable blood pressure and poor growth. Babies, and you can avoid anxiety while you’re pregnant. The screening consisted of a simple blood test, routine paperwork, and genetic counseling. Those tested will receive their results six to eight weeks later.

In addition to Tay-Sachs, the Victor Center screened for eight other Jewish genetic diseases, including familial dysautonomia, which affects the automatic nervous system and can result in unstable blood pressure and poor growth. “It’s like living in an unpredictable body,” explains Adele Schneider.

Because genetic screening can be a sensitive and controversial subject, many ethical questions arose—“questions that should be asked,” says Paul Bloch. “When we explained to students what was going on, they were very open, welcoming and grateful.”

Forty-four students—not only from Haverford, but also from the tri-college community and the greater Philadelphia area—pre-registered for the screening, and there were at least 20 additional walk-ins. In total, 81 people were tested. Among the Haverford students was Ben Zussman ’08, who was screened in anticipation of his upcoming marriage.

“As a pre-med student, I knew a fair amount about the diseases already, but now I’ve learned a lot more,” he says. “There were many diseases they were testing for today that I’ve never heard of.”


William Penn Fellowship

world and what our students can contribute to making this an even richer learning and living environment than it already is.”

The William Penn Fellowship is just one of the honors Hinchcliff has received during her time at Haverford. In February she was awarded an NCAA Postgraduate Scholarship, which provides grants to student athletes across the country. Hinchcliff will apply her grant toward her medical school funds—she’s in the process of applying and plans to attend after her year at Chigwell ends. Her specialization has yet to be determined. “I have shadowed in many different departments, so a lot of different things look interesting to me. I think surgery is fascinating, so I may pursue that, but I’m sure everything will change and develop in medical school.”

In 2005, Hinchcliff received the Archibald MacIntosh Award, presented annually to Haverford sophomores who emerge as the top scholar-athletes in their class during their first year on campus. Hinchcliff is also the recipient of a Beckman Scholarship, recognizing outstanding undergraduate research in the biological sciences. As a Beckman Scholar, Hinchcliff has been working in the lab of Professor of Biology Jenni Punt, exploring the cytoskeleton within mature and immature T-cells. The cytoskeleton behaves differently in each of these two cell types, and Hinchcliff and Punt believe this could explain why the cells’ disparate developmental stages respond differently to outside stimulation.

“It’s been such a great experience,” Hinchcliff raves. “Jenni is an amazing mentor and always knows exactly how to push you, and the research, while still being incredibly supportive.”

“Emily has been a force in the laboratory, in the major, and at the College,” says Punt. “She is exceptionally motivated, but also a motivator herself, and a natural leader intellectually and otherwise. She never seems to run out of the energy to read papers, analyze data, conjure a new experiment, mentor younger students, or help out at athletic events. She is mature beyond her years as a young scientist and has the confidence and warmth to make her a beloved physician and a top class physician-scientist.”

Opening lines

Among Jewish Population

In addition to Tay-Sachs, the Victor Center screened for eight other Jewish genetic diseases, including familial dysautonomia, which affects the automatic nervous system and can result in unstable blood pressure and poor growth.
Ruth Levy Guyer: I’d like to ask you several things—about your work as a physician, about your writing life, and your life in public service—particularly the work you do for the literacy program Reach Out and Read. I also want to ask you about writing in the context of your family—You wrote a book with your mother and another book to your son. I am happy to start this conversation wherever you want. Or perhaps I should start by asking whether you have ever stepped back and said, “I am a juggler.”

Perri Klass: I don’t really think of myself as a juggler, partly because it requires real skill and grace, and partly because I guess as a juggler, you would be setting yourself challenges for the sake of challenges—can I handle four balls, can I handle five, can I handle knives...I think of myself as someone with a relatively short attention span, who likes to do several things at once, and also, in the context of medicine as a generalist—someone who is content to know a little bit about many things, always acknowledging that for any given medical question, there will be someone who knows a great deal more.

RG: But you clearly know so much about so many topics...and that shows up in your writing and I’m sure in your practice (although I am not one of your patients!). Your talk at Haverford (April 7) is titled “Doctors as Characters.” It shows up in your writing and the way you read. As far as narrative medicine, which can mean different things in different contexts, I think that there is a great deal to be gained by increased understanding of the ways in which patients come to you with stories of what is happening to them—as they understand it—and the ways you understand it—and the ways that you can work together to arrive at narrative and medical understanding.

PK: I didn’t set out to think about the connections between writing and medicine, but since they have been two of the major intellectual engagements of my own adult life, I have naturally given a fair amount of thought to the overlaps and the contrasts. So that’s part of what I want to talk about—how medical education shapes you as a story-teller and a writer—and it really does!—and how it also changes the way you hear stories and the way you read. As far as narrative medicine, which can mean different things in different contexts, I think that there is a great deal to be gained by increased understanding of the ways in which patients come to you with stories of what is happening to them—as they understand it—and the ways you create a medical narrative—as you understand it—and the ways that you can work together to arrive at narrative and medical understanding.

RG: I’ve always thought that the medical chart should include not just the doctor’s assessment of the patient’s condition but also the patient’s assessment as well as assessments by the nurses, family members and others. In other words, the “story on the chart” should be several stories. And only with all of the stories there can one get a real grasp of what’s going on. One of the people who talks and writes about narrative medicine says it is the capacity to “recognize, absorb, metabolize, and interpret” stories of illness and be moved by them. Her definition is actually quite biologically based but also includes the emotional component of the reaction. When you are writing, do any of these things go into your thinking or are they simply “what happens” as a result of your work?

PK: All of those things can contribute to writing about medicine—and to the personal reactions you are writing about. And it’s always an interesting question when you are looking at medical narratives—and medical charts—how to figure out when is the time to include more and more information and more and more perspectives—and when is the time to focus down, maybe to come back to the patient and what the patient knows and says and feels, leaving aside all the interpretations that have been offered by family members and observers...and in fact, that’s a process we also all go through when we write: when to expand, when to trim down...

RG: What motivates you to take a medical story and write it as fiction instead of a direct way as an essay? For example, how did The Mystery of Breathing end up as a novel instead of a “case history?”

PK: Well, that isn’t always easy to answer—some of these processes are pretty mysterious. But The Mystery of Breathing is a good example, because I had it both ways—I did write about the experience which touched off that novel first of all in memoir form, in an essay that was originally published in the NY Times Book Review, and is in my book, Baby Doctor. When I was an intern, I had a crazy person after me, who sent anonymous letters about me, accusing me of all kinds of turpitude (I had plagiarized my articles, I had faked my way through medical school and was notorious for...
ruining other people’s experiments, I had altered my resume, I was a terrible doctor and a danger to patients, to many people in the publishing world and in the medical world. It was quite elaborate, and went on for a long time—lots of letters, including letters with what were supposed to be the “original” versions of the articles I had plagiarized (though never with a date or a source so they could be traced).

Well, first I would just like to say that most of us who go into medicine—certainly, who go into primary care—do it for the pleasure of relationships and connections, and we tend to resent bitterly all the pressures that take that away.

RG: Wow. Where’s that person now? I hope s/he is locked up somewhere. I’ve never written fiction (at least I don’t think I have!) so I’m curious whether you feel some sort of liberation when you write fiction that you don’t feel when you write nonfiction. Obviously the characters can become whoever you want them to in fiction (although, of course, they have to be true to life) but clearly the “facts” of the medicine must be wholly accurate in both forms.

PK: Oh, they never caught the person. But the crazy stuff stopped, and it stopped after I published that initial essay in the Times about the weird experience of being accused of plagiarism—so my own narrative, that I constructed, was that my enemy was frustrated and infuriated to see me telling the story...but anyway, when I made it into a novel, The Mystery of Breathing, it was in some ways liberating, though oddly, what ended up happening was that I found myself at times in sympathy with my villain, and at times out of sympathy with my protagonist. That is, I think that when I initially sat down to make it into a novel, I meant it as a story of the terrible thing that happens to this heroic and blameless doctor, who lives only to help children...but it was a much more interesting story if she wasn’t so saintly, if she was someone who might engender a certain amount of resentment, a certain amount of eagerness to see her get what she “deserved”...

RG: I read that book a number of years ago and I have to say that you succeeded in making at least one reader (me!) less sympathetic with the doctor than she would have expected. As for saintly doctors, do you find that contemporary medicine is making sainthood harder than it should be? So much of medicine today is affected by the marketplace. Yet what most patients want and what many doctors yearn for is a relationship. Patients want to know that the doctor cares not just for but about them. Do you think there is hope that medicine will return to a more interpersonal enterprise? How would that happen?

PK: I think there will have to be real consumer pressure—which so far there has not been—to make some market-driven customer-driven changes in the ways that doctors get reimbursed. Nobody reimburses us for time spent talking to patients or listening to patients or calling people up to go over test results—and it’s not that doctors don’t want to do this, it’s that all the pressures go in the other direction. We get yelled at for not being “productive” when “productivity” means seeing patients as fast as you can, which means no time for relationships. That’s what’s rewarded. I think there ARE consumer-driven changes in medicine—look at some of the changes in obstetrics and gynecology. I thought that when the news stories hit about “concierge medicine,” there might be a consumer response to say, hey, why can’t we have that kind of care, we pay all this money—but instead, you hear doctors griping about the system, and patients griping about care, but they don’t seem to connect.

RG: We’ve been talking about concierge medicine in my class this semester. I think it’s a new name for the old form of medicine, which did involve a relationship, and of course the concierge practices add onto that the requirement of big bucks! It definitely subverts the concept of justice in the distribution of medical resources. You say that you don’t get compensated for developing relationships, yet the work you and other pediatricians do with Reach Out and Read seems to be to look at the child (and parents) and think about the whole person and what it means to be literate and to love reading and learning. What is the process that you use to engage a reluctant child or parent in this when reading is not something on the family’s radar screen?

PK: Well, first I would just like to say that most of us who go into medicine—certainly, who go into primary care—do it for the pleasure of relationships and connections, and we tend to resent bitterly all the pressures that take that away. And of course, we look for ways to build those connections, and to do it efficiently in a busy clinic day. Reach Out and Read is about looking at the whole child, and understanding that body and mind grow together, and that part of helping parents rear a healthy happy child is about language and learning and school readiness—and that many of the terrible discrepancies in our society go back to early childhood opportunities and development. By bringing up books and reading in the context of health care—alongside other issues which parents know are very important, like nutrition, like immunizations and disease prevention, you can make this suggestion earlier than might otherwise have been the case—and of course, we give a book!

RG: I wanted to ask you about your memoir with your mother, your letters to your son, and also I wanted to see what else you thought I should have asked you. But I also promised to “release” you to your patients and students, so let me just ask if you’d like to say anything else.

PK: I guess I would like to say that the combination of writing and medicine has meant, for me at least, a lot of wonderful and complicated and unpredictable opportunities to look at stories and turn them inside out and approach them in different ways and use them to understand the world, to understand myself, sometimes even to treat patients...

RG: Perri. Thank you SO much for this conversation, for all of your wonderful writing, and for the wonderful example you set for people through your writing and your work.

PK: Thank you for this great conversation—and for the opportunity to come talk with students!
| **Human Smoke**  
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| Simon & Schuster, 2008  
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| It begins in August, 1892, when Alfred Nobel predicted that his munitions factories might end war sooner than peace congresses since armies would be disbanded when nations saw them “mutually annihilate each other in a second.”  
|  
| It ends on December 31, 1941, when a Romanian, Mihail Sebastian, wrote in his journal, “We still have some time left” (to avoid the carnage that lay ahead).  
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| In 469 pages in between, Human Smoke, a powerful new documentary history from Nicholson Baker ’79, amasses chronological snapshots and vignettes along the road to World War II which demonstrate both the ultimate inevitability of the conflict and dozens of junctures at which it could have been averted.  
|  
| Baker, the brightest star in Haverford’s current literary firmament, uses his novelist’s eye for detail and nuance (so keenly on display in previous works such as Vox and The Fermata) to keep us intensely involved in a story whose ending we know all too well with main characters who have had more written about them than anyone else in the last century. Baker, who loves newspapers, proves that he’d have been a great reporter or columnist himself, weaving into his narrative framework the quotes and factoids he’s mined from journalistic sources. He’s provided just enough editorial oversight for his mini-articles, most of which run from one to four paragraphs, to keep the reader moving along with the fast pace of earth-shaking events and minor but revealing realities alike.  
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| As Baker suggests in his Author’s Note, Human Smoke, its title evoking the crematoria, asks the age-old questions “Was the war necessary?” “Was it a good war?” “Did waging it help anyone who needed help?”  
|  
| Another unavoidable question is whether we need another book with hundreds of citations to tell us that Churchill could be a vengeful butcher and an alcoholic, that Roosevelt practiced genteel anti-Semitism and did little to rescue future Holocaust victims while manipulating Japan into a war it might not have wanted, and that Hitler was unspeakable and had bad breath.  
|  
| Against long odds, Baker answers that question affirmatively, to some extent by introducing a fourth major voice, stiller and smaller than those of the three leaders of warring nations, that of the pacifist. Baker uses Haverford’s legendary alumnus and professor-philosopher Rufus Jones and American Friends Service Committee head Clarence Pickett along with Mohandas Gandhi as exemplars to show that some people thought there was another way.  
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| For Haverfordians, the book would be worth its cost and the time to read it just to be reminded of the incredible daring and commitment that impelled Jones and two other Quakers, businessman Robert Yarnall and educator George Walton, to visit Gestapo headquarters in Berlin in December, 1938, to help speed up emigration of Jews, which seemed the only way to escape what eventually became known as the “Final Solution.” Amazingly, the Quakers’ statement and their reputation for feeding Germans after World War I succeeded briefly in easing departure restrictions on Jews.  
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| Another Haverfordian, Arnold Satterthwait ’44, then a student, would not accept conscientious objector status as many of his  
| Author Nicholson Baker ’79 and Greg Kannerstein ’63 did a web chat about Baker’s new book Human Smoke. Here are excerpts. To read the entire conversation, visit www.haverford.edu/news/stories/5971/51.  
|  
| Greg Kannerstein: Since our audience is Haverfordians, I should ask you when you first learned about the role of Rufus Jones and the other Quaker pacifists you mention prominently in the book. Was it during your student days here or at another time?  
|  
| Nicholson Baker: There was this mysterious alcove in the library, as I remember, the Rufus Jones alcove—so I knew the name—but I didn’t realize what a powerful moral force he was till I was working on this book. You dedicate the book to Clarence Pickett and the other pacifists. Was telling the usually-ignored story of the pacifists one of your major motivations for writing Human Smoke?  
|  
| NB: Clarence Pickett was a quiet hero—and one of the jobs of a would-be historian is to find the true heroes of the past, I think. The picture of the prehistory of the war is enriched by the strength and intelligence of their hopes to help refugees and stop the logic of the march toward war.  
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|  
| A Conversation with Nicholson Baker  

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For more about this book, visit the Haverford Book Store or online at haverfordbooks.com.
collegemates did, refusing even to register for the draft at all. Baker takes us to a crowded courtroom in Philadelphia on November 26, 1941, when Satterthwait and a Swarthmore student were sentenced to a year and a day in federal prison. Satterthwait said then, “I cannot understand how a life such as all of us desire can possibly be attained by spreading hate, death, chaos throughout the world.”

Baker achieves his chilling effect, showing how bad judgment, lack of vision, failure to understand history and culture, and inability to fight the common wisdom can do just as much as the forces of true evil to destroy millions, through careful selection of anecdotes and historical moments. He adds to the complicated countertext of comments from leaders and ordinary people an ominous threnody of dates woven into the text of many of his entries. “It was October 10, 1941” and similar references soon take on the sound of drumbeats of death.

Among the many individuals caught up in the overwhelming events of the pre-war period and the Nazi conquest of Europe and bombing of Britain, Baker returns to a few over and over again, dramatizing how fast conditions were changing. These include bestselling writer Stefan Zweig; Victor Klemperer, a retired teacher from Dresden; British General Alan Brooke; the Bucharest writer Sebastian; Lord Halifax, one-time viceroy of India and wartime British Ambassador to the U.S.; novelist Christopher Isherwood, who arrived on the Paoli Local in Haverford to teach English to Jewish refugees at a Quaker center; journalist/spy Edgar Mowrer; and even the bizarrely-behaving Charles Lindbergh.

Nicholson Baker obviously sympathizes with the pacifists, dedicating the volume to Clarence Pickett and his colleagues. Baker’s last words in the book are, “They (the pacifists) failed but they were right. Winston Churchill, I’m sorry to say, was wrong.” Any judge hearing the evidence Baker brings home would have to render the same verdict. Human Smoke must also be read as a cautionary tale for our time. It’s easy to imagine a similar book a half-century from now showing how the war in Iraq led to barbarities of which we don’t even dream.

In presenting his case, Baker leaves us with the most horrific question of all: If pacifism cannot cure worldwide hostilities (as it didn’t then and isn’t doing now, despite the successes of non-violence in more limited settings such as the civil rights movement and India’s independence) and if the world’s leaders and citizens can’t figure out the future any better than Churchill and Roosevelt (and many others), then is there any hope for humankind to stop ever-more destructive wars and the eventual extinction of all life on the planet? Baker’s citing brave pacifists and his summing up suggests there may be; the weight of his evidence leads to a far grimmer conclusion.

-Greg Kannerstein ’63, Dean of Haverford College
Gurdon Brewster has written a memoir with a message for all, particularly Haverford students and graduates.

This is not a story of good endings but rather an intimate look at a historic American moment fraught with the complexity of hope and frustration fused together. Brewster’s meetings with Martin Luther King, Jr. inspire him emotionally and intellectually, but his meetings, conversations, and singing with elderly and young black women, his youth group, and other parishioners reach him at the deepest levels. These accounts will reach the reader, too. It is easy to imagine that some of the Cornell students to whom Brewster ministered as an Episcopal chaplain received this Holy Spirit from his transforming experiences at Ebenezer Baptist Church. Gurdon Brewster has written a memoir with a message for all, particularly Haverford students and graduates. The Haverford ethic as I remember it is to dedicate skill and energy to the understanding and service of others. Gurdon Brewster has clearly done this in bold relief against a time textured with others. Gurdon Brewster has clearly done this in bold relief against a time textured with others.

-Frank Lyman ’59

Werner Muller ’60 also writes: I have read Gurdon Brewster’s book, and was, and still am, overwhelmed at his journey with Daddy King. I was in tears for much of the reading, and I felt as if I was among the angels and the saints of this earth, if not of our lifetime. I am not exaggerating. All of the congregation and the people of Ebenezer Baptist Church who Brewster brought into my life are among the chosen people.

Jim Davidson ’68

‘They Say’: Ida B. Wells and the Reconstruction of Race

Oxford University Press, 2007

Jim Davidson had completed a Haverford history degree and was already off in graduate school when the College’s history department initiated its widely-hailed Junior Seminar in Historical Evidence. But when “Junior Sem” (as it came to be fondly known) sent more than three decades’ worth of Haverford’s history majors off to pursue history rather than just to read about it, Davidson’s classic After the Fact: The Art of Historical Detection (New York: Knopf, 1982) soon became the text those students kept open on their desks while they pursued their projects. It was just nepotism that led us faculty members to assign them that text: supporting one of our own? I think not! We assigned this volume to students because it’s really good history.

After the Fact, now in its fourth edition, is the consummate historians’ handbook, blending the bread-and-butter issues of the historians’ craft—historiography, material culture, social, economic, and political history, and the analysis of evidence—with engaging readability. Davidson’s new work, ‘They Say’: Ida B. Wells and the Reconstruction of Race, continues that merger of lyrical writing and seamlessly transparent sharing of the nuts and bolts of the historians’ craft.

A savvy reader might want to begin with the volume’s “Afterword,” for in this tasty 24-page essay, Davidson reveals himself, lays out his “take” on history and tells us how much he likes his subject—the salty young southern black woman of Reconstruction America who “refused to let others define her” (p. 203). By the time Davidson gets to that afterword, he has treated his readers to eight tidy chapters on Ida B. Wells’ early life and context, using multiple tools of the art of historical detection—maps and trade cards, newspapers and clothing, diaries and games, postcards, mastheads, railroad tickets, city directories, and much more.
Through a “biography” that ends when the subject is only 30 years old—just at the beginning of a long career of leadership in racial and gender justice—Davidson helps readers see how, from her early family experiences, her focus on her identity as a “genteel” lady, and her drive for autonomy in a society where what “they say” by way of increasingly-restrictive racial definitions worked against her, Wells chipped a dignified and ground-breaking existence out of the rock of American racism. She did so, Davidson tells us, by “refusing to be tractable” (p. 52).

‘They Say’ is part of a series of New Narratives in American History, which Davidson is editing for Oxford Press. While Davidson uses his biography of Wells to help frame a discussion of lynching, he also uses it to introduce her place in a network of nineteenth-century black leaders—including Memphis’ Robert Church, and his powerful daughter Mary Church Terrell; journalist T. Thomas Fortune; and Mississippi black town-founder Isaiah Montgomery. Other works in the New Narratives series similarly enrich, and offer new perspectives on the lives of “well-known” historical figures, including Alamo hero Davy Crockett and environment whistle-blower Rachel Carson. Davidson’s well-honed talent for page-turning prose, infused with solid historical technique, makes all of his work praiseworthy. It’s nice that Haverford can lay claim to a little of his early experience.

-Emma Lapsansky-Werner, professor of history at Haverford

Cyrus Copeland ‘86

Farewell, Godspeed: The Greatest Eulogies of Our Time

Harmony, 2003

Cyrus Copeland’s initial entry into publishing is aptly titled Farewell, Godspeed: The Greatest Eulogies of Our Time. A moving tribute to celebrated visionaries—scientists, musicians, politicians, and actors among them—this compelling collection honors individuals who have contributed immeasurably to the world.

Perhaps subconsciously an interesting parallel emerges when we realize that another one among us has completed their life journey and see the profound simplicity with which their loved ones mourn.

The inspiring life portraits of people who taught us to believe, to dream more expansive dreams, to invent, to explore, dare us as individuals and, collectively, as a society, to be better tomorrow than we were in our yesterdays. They remind us that genius does not preclude humor and humility; to give of ourselves; to not lose sight of our humanity or that of another when blessed with success; and to rise up should we wind up on the ground after the proverbial bump in the road.

Farewell, Godspeed speaks of our humanity and of the traits to which many ascribe the highest societal value—a faith in God, faith that allows us as individuals to be decent and kind to one another—faith expressed by so many in the collection. Copeland skilfully constructs the text, successfully interweaving the eulogies and synopses like an internal and external dialogue. The latter contains a chronological delineation of sorts, written with greater thought than the run-of-the-mill chronology of life events. The former allows access to the private persona of the public figure.

From the introduction, to the interspersing of humor throughout the text, to the inclusion of not only the saints among us, but the saint within us, this work reveals the profound and intricate nature intrinsic to the very minds we esteem. Perhaps subconsciously an interesting parallel emerges when we realize that another one among us has completed their life journey and see the profound simplicity with which their loved ones mourn—some in eloquent prose, some in thoughtful reminiscences and personal recollections. In that moment one realizes that many monumental moments in life and history are made possible by the lesser known and sometimes unheralded human interactions that encourage and inspire us.

-Carlene Kirby ’01

Additional Alumni Titles

Roy Gutman ’66
How We Missed the Story: Osama Bin Laden, the Taliban, and the Hijacking of Afghanistan
United States Institute of Peace, 2008

R. Brigham Lampert ’98
Advanced Placement Classroom: Romeo and Juliet
Prufrock Press, 2008
Continued from page 21

Nick, I was born eight days after Pearl Harbor and spent my first five years with a father off in the South Pacific and the next five years getting used to his being around and following him to Navy postings and then his return to civilian life. So I grew up with the war and then the stories he brought back—naturally I’ve always been fascinated by that period. How do you think more recent generations will react to the book?

NB: My late father-in-law (who went to Swarthmore) was in the army in the war. He became a pacifist. It’s probably unfair to veterans to generalize about how they view the war. But later generations do possibly have something to contribute—a lack of personal experience can be a weakness and a strength. At least I hope so.

You seem both fascinated and appalled by Winston Churchill. In your afterword, you say Churchill was “wrong.” Was Churchill one of the great villains of the saga you present or is there room for some ambivalence in your mind about his role?

NB: I cut out the part about how Churchill was wrong in the final printed edition of the book (it’s in the galley) because that’s too simple a conclusion. Churchill was an immensely complicated man, with great qualities—but in the years through which I followed him, he seemed to be in a kind of manic high that was fueled by the widening carnage of the war in which he was materially participating. He wanted the war to widen. He was shockingly unconcerned about the suffering of civilians—Yugoslavian civilians, Polish, German, French, Italian, Japanese, even British civilians. He predicted, ahead of time, that British men would be roused to action by aerial bombing, and he wanted the German attack to come, so that the reality of the war would be brought home to those who weren’t near any war zone. That’s a very dangerous way to proceed—it releases massive antipathies. It’s also, I think, simply the wrong thing to do. I believe I’m being fair to Churchill as he acted during one period of his long and amazing life.

Now that I’ve climbed out from under the umbrella of research, of course I’m struck by the fact that so little has changed. I quote one of the signs of a peace marcher at one point: Mass Murder is No Defense of Liberty.

A device you use in Human Smoke which helped the separate items flow more smoothly together were the recurring voices of certain individuals such as Stefan Zweig, Victor Klemperer, Christopher Isherwood and a Romanian named Mihail Sebastian. How did you choose those people to focus on?

NB: Klemperer, Isherwood, and Zweig were such beautiful human beings—I would read about some terrible new phase in the war and then go to their diaries and would be led to see it in a private way. Klemperer, especially, is someone I came to admire and even love because he was able to carry on with his work of the mind in the midst of this brain-killing confusion and dislocation and uncertainty.

Thank you for introducing me to those wonderful people. I worry that sooner or later there will be a similar book picking up the story of how all the roads not taken in the Middle East led to a disaster on or beyond the scale of World War II. Was anything like that prospect explicitly on your mind as you wrote Human Smoke?

NB: There may have been historical parallels in my mind in the beginning—but once you get going in a work of history, its horizons become your horizons and you stop making comparisons. Now that I’ve climbed out from under the umbrella of research, of course I’m struck by the fact that so little has changed. I quote one of the signs of a peace marcher at one point: Mass Murder is No Defense of Liberty. And of course Isherwood says, very simply, that we must keep uppermost in our minds “the plain moral stand against killing.” These are good simple lessons that apply now as always.

I couldn’t agree more. Let’s go back to your Haverford days—were there influences from that period that stick with you that particularly shaped your writing or choice of subjects?

NB: I think Haverford had a timed-release effect on me. The simplicity of the Meeting, the simplicity of the buildings, the Quaker tradition—it takes a while for the real import of those things to dawn. I was an English lit major and was fascinated by old poetry and loved Joanne Hutchinson’s senior conference class. But I saw that there were people at Haverford who were thinking hard about the moral side of small decisions—I remember the taste of the rice in the simple food side of the dining hall. I also was very interested by Richard Bernstein’s philosophy classes, where we thought about how you reach a state of moral conviction—and how you can or can’t justify it with arguments.

NB: What parts of the book do you think will be most controversial?

I think your focus on the pacifists will of course lead to discussion and controversy. Folks here are shocked when I tell them the story of the Quakers who went to see the Gestapo in 1938. For the younger generations, I believe they will find the many possibilities which could have slowed the seemingly-inexorable march toward war so clearly demonstrated. And finally, the ability of people like Klemperer to retain their humanity in the midst of terrible events should unsettle all of us and make us look into ourselves to see how we can do that.

NB: Yes, the strangeness of that visit riveted me when I read about it. And the truth is that it saved some families’ lives.

One last question for today, Nick, and I understand that many writers don’t like to talk about their works in progress or works contemplated. Is there anything you might be able to say to us about your writing plans—or even whether you will continue to write both fiction and non-fiction?

NB: I’m half way through a novel, in which nobody dies. I’m rewriting a screenplay. I’d like to try to write more history—or at least write the kind of proto-history that I seem able to write, but for a different period.
Orthopedic surgeon Joe Czarnecki ’91 gets rewarded for his work in sports. by Charles Curtis ’04

Ring Bearer

Super Bowl ring: for many, one of the most coveted pieces of jewelry known to man, for others, one of the gaudiest. With a total of 124 diamonds totaling 4.94 carats in weight, the ring exemplifies the concept of “bling” and high achievement.

This particular sample’s face features the logo of 2005’s winning team, the New England Patriots, along with representations of the three Lombardi trophies for championships won by the team in the previous four years. It is also inscribed with the name of a Haverford graduate, Dr. Joseph Czarnecki ’91.

Czarnecki is quick to point out that he doesn’t wear it: He’s a low-key guy who only wears his wedding band and a cross that belonged to his father. But he was proud to receive it. “I was elated. A lot of effort, which may at times seem thankless, went into supporting the team. It was a substantial and generous acknowledgement of my time.” As he tells it, the journey that brought him into the world of professional sports is far more important to him than the jewel-encrusted souvenir of a Super Bowl past.

Czarnecki grew up in Philadelphia, the son of two family medical practitioners. His father, legendary team games...
physician for Holy Ghost Preparatory School, was recently inducted into their athletic Hall of Fame. Czarnecki says his interest in medicine was inspired by his parents' vocations, but it was early in his college career that he really found his focus.

After graduating from Holy Ghost, Czarnecki arrived at Haverford as an all-around athlete, joining the track team at first while balancing intramural basketball, softball, soccer and club volleyball throughout the year. Two procedures to correct injuries suffered in athletic competition piqued an already burgeoning interest in sports medicine. Those memories remind Czarnecki why he enjoys the field he chose. “It’s very concrete. People come in with problems, and you can identify and fix them and restore the high level of function they had before,” he explains. “With primary care, a lot of it is prevention. There’s a tremendous amount to be said for that, but I like more the gratification of restoring [patients] back to their active lifestyles. It’s a good fit. Some people are good at dealing with counseling but that’s not my strength.”

Having majored in Spanish, Czarnecki was set to attend Jefferson Medical College, where his mother had been the school’s first female graduate. But just before Haverford graduation, he signed up for a Health Professions Officers’ Indoctrination Course, part of a contract with the United States Air Force. In exchange for his four years of active duty as a doctor, the government would pay for medical school. “My grandparents on both sides were immigrants, my father’s family from Poland and my mother’s from the Ukraine, so the country was important for me. I felt like I owed something,” he explains.

Czarnecki’s wife, Wendy, a fellow member of the Class of ’91 who met her future husband at a Yarnall House party, says the decision to sign up for service reveals his selfless nature. “He wanted to go to medical school but the price was so outrageous,” says Wendy. “With three other siblings and his parents offering to put him through medical school, Joe said, ‘Then that leaves nothing for the others. I’m not doing that.’ It just shows the kind of person he is.” Czarnecki’s actions also took the burden off Wendy, whom he married in 1992, and their future family. He attributes the ultimate success of his decision to Wendy’s love and support.

There was much more sacrifice involved in that enlistment decision, however. After completing Jefferson’s program, Czarnecki passed up a residency at Harvard and Massachusetts General to fulfill his requisite four years of service. “It shocked me when he did it [enlisted],” says close friend Marcus Errico ’91. “He’s not a rah-rah, strap-on-the-guns kind of guy.” In addition, due to the overwhelming number of orthopedic surgeons already in service, Czarnecki had to practice general medicine instead.

The Czarneckis moved to Dyess Air Force Base in Abilene, Texas, a training ground for C-130 and B-1 pilots and a place that ultimately provided as much of an education as the years spent in college and medical school. “The military is a very tight-knit community. It’s not a game; it’s a way of life. People who are outside can theorize about the demands and stresses. But until you’re in it, it’s hard to fathom,” Czarnecki says.

Just three months into his service, the doctor encountered precisely the kind of stress he had never imagined. Czarnecki’s neighbors were a young couple hoping to start a family, the husband a C-130 pilot assigned to fly a military mission to Jackson Hole, Wyo. The plane crashed and he was killed. Wendy and Joe witnessed firsthand the kind of support the community provided. “At the time Joe was sworn in, I didn’t understand the magni-
drill or instead an assignment that would take him away from his family for 90 days or longer. Luckily, Czarnecki’s action was limited to something rewarding: a humanitarian mission in El Salvador.

On July 4, 2000, Czarnecki celebrated what he calls his personal “Independence Day,” the completion of active duty. Reflecting on Czarnecki’s time in Texas, Marcus Ericco remarks on how the experience impacted on his friend: “I think it gave Joe a different perspective. He was in Philadelphia his whole life, and he went to a small town in Texas, surrounded by different politics and different points of view.”

Wendy reports that the moment her husband finished his active service she could finally sleep, knowing he would be fine. But Czarnecki was more than fine. Harvard had held his Mass General residency spot open for four years, and during the completion of his residency and a subsequent fellowship, Czarnecki worked with orthopedists moonlighting as physicians for the Boston Red Sox, the Bruins and the New England Patriots. Czarnecki’s duties included attending home games for all three franchises, making game-time decisions for injured players as to whether they were physically able to play, and tending to those injured on the field and ice, assignments that continue today as an assistant team physician for both the Red Sox and Bruins.

Czarnecki says his work with the teams is only a small gig, while his private practice, Excel Orthopedics, is where he spends most of his time. Nonetheless, he’s had his share of treating millionaire athletes and has become a part of the locker room and clubhouse camaraderie—even if he doesn’t seek it. His favorite sports story is the moment he made it to the big leagues, so to speak.

After one home game on a balmy summer night, Czarnecki prepared to tend to a patient in the clubhouse. This quiet, unassuming player suffered from a viral infection and was severely dehydrated. Czarnecki prepared to give him fluids intravenously. That’s when a veteran pitcher with a well-known wicked sense of humor sidled up next to the doctor and asked, “Doc, did you ever pitch in front of 55,000 fans hating you, screaming at you?”

Czarnecki, of course, responded that he had not.

The jokester then replied, “I’m going to give you first-hand experience.”

Moments later, he started screaming at the top of his lungs: “You’re going to f—k it up! He’s going to bleed to death! He’s going to have to go on the disabled list because you’re gonna hit his artery.” With the poor dehydrated position player, in Czarnecki’s words, “turning pale as a ghost,” the routine procedure went on without any major problem and the big league joker walked away disappointed.

The soft-spoken, hard-working doctor had stared down his opponent—and won.

An important component of Czarnecki’s tenure in the demanding world of professional sports was inspired by his father’s attitude toward integrating work and family. “Even before I went to Holy Ghost, my father would take my brother and two sisters to games and always did a good job of making [his work] a family experience,” Czarnecki says. “With the Sox, I’ve been able to take my sons down to spring training. And the Bruins have a very informal atmosphere where the boys sit in the front row behind the bench. I don’t ever feel like I’m losing time with my kids.” Errico agrees, “He is so thankful to be able to take his sons to games and introduce them to players. That’s what’s so rewarding for him, giving back to his kids.”

In 2005, Czarnecki watched his hometown Philadelphia Eagles lose the Super Bowl to the Patriots. But he then celebrated with his employers, and during a small ceremony inside owner Bob Kraft’s office, Czarnecki and his fellow team doctors were rewarded for their hard work and dedication with Super Bowl rings. And as for that five-carat Super Bowl bling, as mentioned earlier it isn’t on his hand. It isn’t even in his house or his office (where you will find displayed a commendation for his service in the Air Force). The ring is figuratively on the bench, stored in a bank safe deposit box. And soon, it will have some company: Czarnecki just learned he will receive a 2007 championship ring from the Red Sox during Opening Day this season.

Despite being a “Lord of the Rings” of sorts, Czarnecki is satisfied to be a Regular Joe.
In Short Time, Byrnes Has Put D-Backs in Enviable Position

By Jonah Keri, ESPN.com

In February, Arizona Diamondbacks General Manager Josh Byrnes ’92 sat down with ESPN.com’s Jonah Keri to talk about long-term contracts, the role of luck in baseball and the challenge of developing young players and contending at the same time. Here are excerpts from that interview, reprinted with permission from ESPN.com:

Jonah Keri: I have to start by asking you about the Haverford College connection, since my wife went there and I spent more time on your campus than my own when she and I were dating. Among Haverford alums in the game, there’s you, [Rangers assistant GM] Thad Levine ...

Josh Byrnes: Ryan Isaac with the Padres, Jim Thompson’s a scout with the Mets; on the agents side, Ron Shapiro [father of Indians GM Mark Shapiro], Arn Tellem ...

...So what is it about that small school, or maybe smaller liberal arts schools in general, that might produce careers in Major League Baseball?

Byrnes: Well, there are all kinds of other schools represented in the game, too. Haverford’s just a great school, though. From my perspective, Ron Shapiro was the biggest influence on the front end, not just with his great advice, but also in helping me get that first interview, when Cleveland hired me as an intern. I think these things can just snowball. One person gets a job, helps someone else out, and that person then helps others out.

Fifteen years later, you’ve got a division title to your credit as general manager, and you just got an eight-year contract extension. Taking you specifically out of the equation for a second, what does that kind of long-term deal for a GM do for a team?

Byrnes: It gives you continuity in how you do business, in your philosophies, and in having discipline when it comes to long-term considerations.

Knowing there’s more job security attached, does that reduce the temptation to make deals that could sacrifice the future for the sake of a marginal short-term gain?

Byrnes: Any general manager would hopefully take himself out of that equation and would hopefully make the best decisions for the organization. Even coming in, we were doing things in 2006 and 2007 where we felt like those were years where we might have had a better chance to win. Market size figures in. In a lot of markets, there’s a risk of being too short-term oriented, where if you make mistakes, you can’t recover from them. Teams that have been really successful, large market or small market, they tend to have quite a bit of stability, in the front office, with scouts, coaches, everyone. That’s very valuable. The goal is to make the playoffs year after year. In the long view, it’s taking advantage of times when you can be competitive and having the fortitude to plan for it.

Last year, the Diamondbacks won 90 games, even though you allowed more runs than you scored. Can teams consistently rise so far above their run differential? Is there a way to outperform your expected record other than through luck?

Byrnes: The rule still applies—it’s hard to dispute the fundamentals of run differential as a predictor of wins and losses. Last year, we would talk about this a lot, debating how much luck was involved. There were a lot of negative, blowout games, where runs were being scored that were of little consequence, to that game or to the season. When there’d be a 6-0 score, we’d joke that we’d lose 11-1 if we were down 6-0, and win 10-6 if we were up. Late in the season, we started having success. That’s really when the debate started: What’s a better predictor at that stage, won-lost record, or run differential? I think that a lot of it was that we had a good team. We led the Cactus League in wins, and we were .500 or better in all six months.

Tony Petitti ’83 Named President and CEO of MLB Network

Tony Petitti has been named President and Chief Executive Officer of the MLB Network, which is scheduled to launch on January 1, 2009, and will oversee all of the network’s day-to-day operations. Petitti joins the MLB Network after serving as the Executive Vice President and Executive Producer for CBS Sports, where he oversaw all daily operations, including production, personnel and editorial content. In January 2008, Petitti assumed responsibility for day-to-day operations of CSTV and was instrumental in its transformation to the CBS College Sports Network. “Tony has extraordinary experience in the television field and we are pleased that he will lead the MLB Network and prepare for its 2009 launch,” Commissioner Bud Selig said.

“Throughout his career, Tony’s ability and knowledge have led to great success, which will benefit our great game in the years to come.”

Petitti originally joined CBS Sports in February 1997 as Senior Vice President, Business Affairs and Programming, in which he played a key role in negotiating contracts for continued coverage of the PGA Tour and the network’s re-acquisition of the NFL. In August 1999, Tony became the Vice President and General Manager of WCBS-TV in New York before re-joining CBS Sports in 2002. The five-time Emmy Award winner was named Executive Producer in July 2002 and later appointed Executive Vice President in December 2005. In 2000, Sports Business Journal honored Petitti as part of its “40 Under 40” top executives in the industry.

“Providing baseball dedicated programming 24 hours a day, seven days a week on a year-round basis is a tremendous and exciting opportunity,” said Petitti. “Major League Baseball has a vast amount of valuable content, both live and historical, and a passionate fan base. There is enormous potential and a great opportunity for success with the MLB Network’s scheduled record launch in approximately 50 million homes.”

Prior to joining CBS Sports, Petitti served as Senior Vice President, Negotiations for NBC Sports and as Vice President, Programming for ABC Sports. With ABC, Petitti was responsible for the acquisition of college football regular season and bowl games, college basketball, the Little League World Series and NASCAR events.
Born with a seeker’s will and a compassionate heart, Associate Professor of Political Science Anita Isaacs finds herself most at home among the people of Guatemala, struggling with basic human issues of survival, fidelity and respect.

By Beth Kephart

The truth is: Anita Isaacs had been looking to get away. A high school senior trapped in a Connecticut boarding school, a Canadian by birth already miles from home, Isaacs was infected with a certain wanderlust, a yearning to see differently. She had spent part of her junior year in Spain and now a teacher was suggesting Ecuador. Ecuador, she thought. That must mean a country located—well—somewhere between North and South America, at least. This was 1976. She was 17 years old. Within months she’d be on a plane alone, headed for a world apart from any she had ever known.

Looking back on it now, Isaacs, who joined the Haverford political science department 20 years ago, recognizes in her long-ago self the nascent stirrings that would subsequently define her: a desire for immersion in the far away. An irrepressible passion for indigenous cultures. A talent for paying attention, for listening. When her stint in Ecuador was over, Isaacs took some of that country home with her—photographs of the homeless children she’d watched playing near the market, a sense that she must find a way to make a difference in the world.
During spring break, the students in History/Political Science 233 “Perspectives on Civil War and Revolution: Southern Europe and Central America”—a class co-taught by Anita Isaacs and Alex Kitroeff—spent eight days traveling in and studying the history of Guatemala. Here are excerpts from their blog, which can be read in its entirety at: www.haverford.edu/blogs/guatemala/.

Undergraduate years spent at McGill, then, D.Phil studies in politics undertaken at the University of Oxford. A thesis that took her straight back to Ecuador. When it came time to find a job, Isaacs was torn. She sought a definitive answer to the question: How could she live her life doing the greatest good?

“At some level I understood that that question could never be easily answered,” says Isaacs now, during a conversation in an office crammed with books, photographs, transcripts, a spool of winter light. “If I went to work in Ecuador, I’d always be a foreigner, a meddler. If I worked in Canada, I’d have no impact on Latin America. If I became an academic I’d be removing myself from the field. In the end I chose to take a job with the Ford Foundation as a program officer funding initiatives related to Latin America and the Caribbean. I chose to take that chance.”

Between 1985 and 1988, Isaacs, working from the Foundation’s New York City office but traveling frequently, developed programs designed to build democracy, promote higher education, and strengthen international relations. But the more she steeped herself in the issues, she says, the more she understood the terrible complexities of change making. Dollars can be wired to a region. Policies can be constructed. But consequences cannot, in the end, be legislated, nor can they necessarily be foreseen in countries mired in years of conflict and uncertainty.

There had to be another way, Isaacs concluded, to advance social justice and human rights in Latin America. Teaching, a profession she’d once dismissed as a ticket to isolation from the field, now emerged as an intriguing possibility—as a chance, in her words, “to teach the next generation of leaders to care about Latin America and to find ways to influence policy so that the United States would find itself on the right side of complicated issues.” She was 30 years old, married, pregnant with her first and only child, a daughter. She steeled herself against excessive hope. She had no idea what to expect from a Haverford student.

“I had a Canadian’s stereotype of Americans that was blown out of the water in my first weeks on this campus,” she says. “I worried that I might meet elitist, establishment, driven kids. The kids I met were instead really smart, really engaged, truly concerned with social justice.”

Years passed. Isaacs taught and mothered, even as her wanderlust heart kept pumping. By October 1997 she was ready to go to someplace new, to another world apart. With a grant from the United States Institute of Peace in hand, Isaacs set about answering the question: Can international actors contribute to peace building?

Guatemala, a country just emerging from 36 years of genocidal armed conflict, seemed, to Isaacs, the perfect case study. The peace accords had been signed on December 29, 1996, after all. The United States, among others, had played a brokering role. The purpose of Isaacs’ initial trip south was to conduct a series of interviews with representatives of foreign governments and international organizations actively engaged in the peacemaking process.

She brought all the zeal of a researching scholar to the exercise. Within a week, however, Isaacs found herself more keenly engrossed in the domestic challenges associated with peace building. She found herself wanting to talk to survivors. True, she knew not a single indigenous soul in Guatemala. True, she didn’t know if it would even be possible to get people talking in a country so infused with residual fear, sorrow, ache. But she also sensed—she felt called, in fact—to get to the real heart of the matter. Almost overnight, Isaacs had become a woman irrevocably committed to understanding, in absolute terms, the aftermath of war.

Every few months since, Isaacs has returned to Guatemala—a tape recorder in hand, a translator sometimes at her side, her daughter, too, sometimes her husband, Alex Kitroeff, associate professor of history, and now, increasingly, her students walking the dusty streets with her. She has come to know the wealthy Guatemalans, the country’s political class, civil society activists, defense ministers, and former

March 12 “The amount these people have had to suffer was simply overwhelming. We’ve taken a step back from our intimate involvement with Santiago to personally explore the deep, lasting wounds of the armed conflict in Guatemala. This connection with the widows, too, is exactly what we came here for. In a way we’re here just to listen and to truly hear and absorb these experiences. It became clear to us today that while we may sometimes feel helpless in the wake of all of this violence, poverty, and hardship, our presence can indeed give a small sense of empowerment.”

- Ahmad Sultan ’10
guerrilla commanders. More profoundly, more searingly, she has been sitting on stoops and standing in the markets listening to the stories of indigenous survivors—honoring lives ravaged by a war in which annihilation of one class of people had been the ambition of another. In which survival required inconceivable heroics. In which living with the past requires heroics, too. More and more, she has come to believe, in her words, that “Guatemala’s democratic and peaceful future depends less on implementing the blueprint for the future outlined in a series of ambitious peace accords and more on the leadership’s political will to reckon with its undemocratic, exclusionary, and violent past.”

Isaacs is urgent, intense, emotive, rarely still as she recalls her many travels to Guatemala. Her eyes flare; her fingers cast shadows against a sunlit wall. She demonstrates impatience, most of all, with herself—cognizant, always, of all it takes to get a people’s story honestly told. “I believe,” she says, “that those who have been discriminated against, repressed, and excluded have real things to say about the most important political issues there are. That they have things to teach us, that it is our responsibility to learn how best to listen.”

Listening, of course, is never passive—not when you do it the way Isaacs has done it. At times, listening can be a powerful means of bearing witness. It can also require, at others, a certain posturing. “It was important to me to understand all sides—to listen as much to those who killed as to those who had been targeted,” she says. “I needed perspective.” But the more Isaacs listened, the more deeply rooted she became in the lives of the indigenous people. She walked the rim of earth about their lake. She joined forensic anthropologists as they dug for the bones of the lost. She ate at their tables. She stepped in when the mudslides devastated the community she’d come to love.

“My heart was always with the survivors,” she says. “My concern became, what do I do with all the stories I’ve been told. How can my knowing make a real difference?”

Something was bound to happen, something always is, and that something, for Isaacs, revolved around a report she was asked to produce for Freedom House, a non-partisan organization that describes itself as being “a clear voice for democracy and freedom around the world.” Asked in 2004 to summarize the state of Guatemala—its progress since the peace accords, its ripeness for democracy—Isaacs agreed, tentative, she says, but hopeful that her insights might stir a greater understanding of the country that she loves. The report, says Isaacs, was damning, but no controversy was stirred; this was a time, she says, when the government was hard to defend—corrupt, run by a genocidal general, in disarray.

Two years later, Isaacs accepted an invitation to update her Freedom House report for a volume called Countries at the Crossroads. Though a new, pro-business, pro-trade government was emerging, Isaacs still saw problems and said so, calling for, in her words:

- The elimination of ethnic and gender discrimination entails addressing its embedded structural causes, poverty, inequality, and the continued political exclusion of women and the indigenous.
- The government must review labor legislation to ensure that it meets international standards, including the right to form unions, engage in collective bargaining and stage strikes.
- The government must dedicate itself to building a climate in which the rule of law prevails. This includes:
  - Upgrading the investigative and prosecutorial branches of the Public Ministry.
  - Building more courtrooms and more trained personnel to address the backlog of cases, and to confront the demands likely to arise from the Cadastral Law.
  - Improving security so as to protect judges and lawyers.
  - Purging the judiciary and the security forces of those with ties to organized crime and the clandestine security apparatus.
  - Ensuring that customary legal traditions are incorporated into judicial decision making.
- The government must stand firm in its commitment to modernize and reform the army. It should consider carefully proposals to create a regional security force and to replace the army and police with a National Guard. It should also insist that officers charged with crimes be tried in civilian courts.

With the report done and a publication date set for early 2007, Isaacs went back to teaching and traveling, listening and recording, expecting the same calm reaction of just two years before. But things had changed. Now Isaacs’ recommendations and conclusions were viewed by many as an affront; now she herself was suddenly under attack. By March 2007 Isaacs was, in her words, being accosted by USAID. By the time summer rolled around, Isaacs found herself embroiled in meetings with...
March 14  “Many students joined in the exhumation process, digging holes over a meter deep, always looking for soil disturbances, such as changes in soil color and consistency; these qualities that can, even 26 years later, indicate a grave. After much digging, there was some excitement—an area of looser, lighter soil had been found.

At that point the hired workers from the community began to do the vast majority of the digging, with Haverford students jumping in to clear out the hole of the soft dirt before the workers began picking at it again. At the time that this was going on everyone began to gather around the hole that had been started by Haverford students and had now become the space where everyone gathered expectantly to find the bodies of Don Andres’ family members.

The workers continued to touch the soil every once in a while and it continued to stay soft in the hole that we had uncovered. After many minutes of us gathering around that hole, they found it. ¡Aquí está! What they had found was the clothing of one of the victims with her corpse underneath. It was difficult for all of us to be gathered around and to know that we had found the bodies of Don Andres’ family who had been brutally killed by the military over twenty-five years ago.

When Don Andres approached the grave and saw the clothing he could not hold back his tears. Tears for his two daughters, and a granddaughter killed at the age of four months. Innocent victims of an armed conflict that created almost 500,000 victims with her corpse underneath. The truth is: Any time one puts one’s heart on the line, there will be consequences, and now that Isaacs is almost 50, her journey has only yet begun. She’s still taking her students to Guatemala—opening that door to them, letting them see and weigh that world for themselves. She’s still listening to the survivors, bearing witness, carrying those bones. She’s still at work on the books she hopes will expose the beauty of Guatemala as well as the ravages of the war, books she hopes will inspire a next generation of leaders to do right by Latin America.

For, yes: Isaacs is now a voice to be reckoned with, but she has no plans to wield an undue power. “I’m still wrestling with the consequences of all of this,” she says, after hours of self-searching conversation. “I’m still struggling with whether or not it is up to someone like myself to help shape the future of democracy in a country like Guatemala. What I do know, though, is that it is my role to help people understand the gaps between what should be and what is, so that bridges might be forged.”

Beth Kephart is the award-winning author of nine books and a partner at Fusion Communications.
What’s it like to work for one of the most innovative companies on the Web and in the world?

Four alumni—Peter Allen ’78, Joe Malin ’78, Aaron Kaliner ’97, and John Saroff ’98—chat about their experiences at Google Inc.
HC: I was just going to ask!

Aaron: Am I the longest running Haverford employee at Google? It’s amazing that two years here makes me a long-timer.

Peter: Hmm. Well, Google University focuses on developing innovative education for Googlers in a variety of areas, from leadership and people management to basic business and professional skills.

HC: Is it targeted toward Nooglers, Peter?

Peter: We do Noogler orientation, but also have programs for folks at every level.

Aaron: Google Publisher Solutions is a team focused on providing web publishers with a variety of monetization options. (Believe it or not, we use the word “monetization” a lot around here—definitely never used that word at Haverford.) Basically, we work with big websites on advertising-related partnerships.

Peter: Hmm. Well, Google University focuses on developing innovative education for Googlers in a variety of areas, from leadership and people management to basic business and professional skills.

HC: Is it targeted toward Nooglers, Peter?

Peter: We do Noogler orientation, but also have programs for folks at every level.

Aaron: I’ve always been impressed with the way decisions get made here—it’s such a consensus-based culture. Reminds me of Haverford.

Peter: Except faster!

John: Great point, Aaron. It’s totally different from other places. I’ve worked at two other companies (a traditional NYC law firm and a “big media” company) and the pace here is much faster and much more forward-looking.

Joe: Yes, fast consensus. HP (the old Bill and Dave HP) was consensus too, but very slow and traditional.

Joe: I find it very motivating.

HC: And so how did your experiences at Haverford help prepare you?

Peter: I’d say Haverford was helpful in teaching me how to think, how to write, how to learn... and how to be respectful of other people’s opinions.

Peter: This is all very new—it just started last spring—so we’re planning and building at the same time. Someone described it as “building the airplane while flying it.”

HC: Is Google a lot like that, flying while building?

Aaron: No question about it—with so much experimentation throughout the company, it’s a constant juggling act.

John: Absolutely. Exhilarating and windy at the same time.

HC: How is that kind of culture/attitude different from other places you’ve worked?

Joe: OY! Yes. I’ve worked for about 6 or 7 Silicon Valley companies, including both startups and powerhouses (HP, Oracle). Google has the most brilliant, forward-looking culture of all of them.
Joe: At Haverford, nobody told me what to think. They always asked “What do you think?” And also, “Do you agree with this writer, and if not, why?”

John: I think Haverford got me ready to be really participatory—no place to hide in small environments like HC (socially or academically) and much the same skills are required at Google. Know your stuff, have an opinion, and advocate it.

Aaron: I was on a few different committees at Haverford and saw how it was a great model for decision-making (if a bit slow). By forcing everyone to come to consensus, you had to learn to listen, think creatively, respect other people and move forward.

Joe: Excellent point, John! I agree. At Google it’s never “somebody else’s job,” it’s yours. We are all the company.

Peter: Which is not so different from Haverford—the sense of collective responsibility and ownership.

Aaron: That’s true—at Haverford, if you saw a problem, you were empowered to do something about it. Same with Google.

Joe: Haverford also gave me a very participatory education in science. I deal with very technical issues here, and it helps to have analytical training.

Aaron: I do think Google has a very open culture—our executive group encourages open questions, critical thinking, constructive criticism—similar to what I remember from Haverford.

HC: Do you all have any advice for HC students as they are considering career paths?

Joe: Study hard, come to Google. Especially people in computer science. Or not. Go do what you really love doing. You’ll be richer for it, and you will be successful.

John: The company I work for didn’t exist 10 years ago and my job didn’t exist 10 months ago. Follow your passions (in my case media) and be prepared to find interesting challenges in places you wouldn’t expect them.

Joe: Good point, John. I’ve been working in Silicon Valley for 26 years, but only 2 years at a time doing the same thing.

Aaron: I would definitely recommend that students reach out to alumni, but make sure you’re prepared for the conversation. Think ahead of time about what you want to get out of our time together.

John: I would REALLY emphasize your point. COME PREPARED. I want to help students very much, but they’ve got to come prepared and smart about what they want and are willing to work hard and use critical thinking.

Joe: Kewl!
Local Flavors, Broader Choices: How Haverford’s food has evolved

By Cheryl Sternman Rule ’92
If you are a lactose-intolerant, peanut-allergic vegan with a penchant for fair-trade, organic soy lattes and a burning desire to grill your own panini, you’ll do just fine at today’s Haverford.

Of course, this wasn’t always the case. When reminiscing about the food from his college days, Stephen Fleischman ’40 recalls the creamed chipped beef on toast, which students christened with a far more illustrious (and unprintable) nickname. But it wasn’t so bad, he admits. “I don’t think anyone ever complained. The waiters brought the food out on a plate and, whatever it was, either you ate it or you didn’t.” (Yes, waiters. Work-study students waited tables in Founders Hall, the nexus of campus dining until the construction of the current Dining Center in 1967.)

Fleischman and his roommate even started an after-hours sandwich and dessert-making venture called the Campus Crumb from their dorm rooms in Lloyd. Thanks to them, Haverford’s hungry young men no longer had to trek into Ardmore when felled by the post-dinner munchies.

Freshwomen arrived on the scene in 1980, though Haverford’s gender balance remained skewed for several more years. Eve Carlson (nee Bernstein) ’82 transferred to Haverford the year before it went co-ed and recalls watching her male classmates eat. “I remember they loved steak night,” she says, “which consisted of these small, thin, tough cuts of beef with a large margin of fat and cartilage.” Carlson earned “major points” by slipping her male friends her meal tickets on steak night.

In the nearly seven decades since Fleischman’s era and the nearly three since Carlson’s, more than a little has changed with Haverford’s food scene. Some of the dishes look comforting familiar, but the number of options has soared and sustainability is very much on the current agenda.
The reason lies, in no small part, with today’s students, who came of age in the 1990s and arrived on campus with culinary expectations borne of 24/7 Food Network programming and Starbucks on every corner. (Current freshmen were still in diapers in 1992, the year Starbucks went national.) Many know their nigiri from their maki, their chicken tikka from their chicken korma, their pasillas from their chipotles. Most expect considerable variety and global flavors, and an increasing number seek allergy-friendly selections, vegetarian and vegan entrees, and ethically and environmentally-sourced cuisine.

Haverford dining comes of age

Passing through the double doors separating the student-packed serving area from the campus’ expansive kitchen is like entering a parallel universe. Cooks buzz about, prepping vegetables for the salad bar, grilling chicken for that night’s dinner, and pressing strawberries decoratively into grapefruit halves. Having not been back here since I was a student 16 years ago, I’m startled by how many familiar faces I see. There’s assistant catering manager Leon Joyner, dressed impeccably, and he smiles as I walk by, a flicker of recognition crossing his face. This delights me no end since so much time has passed, and it’s so very Haverford that he’d recognize my face. Joyner has been at Haverford nearly 33 years, and he and his colleagues are an important part of the fabric of the Haverford experience. I slowly make my way down the stairs to the basement, where Carmella Quagliariello (at Haverford for 24 years) and Teresa Ziccardi (here for 28 years) are busy in the bakery, forming bread loaves and, along with student-worker Emma Bartlett ’08, putting finishing touches on Groundhog Day cupcakes.

At the beating heart of this swirl is director of Dining Services John Francone, who arrived at Haverford in 1988, my freshman year. Over the past 20 years his telltale moustache has disappeared and his ponytail has given way to a clean-shaven pate. Although he cuts an imposing figure (students regularly see him at the gym), he’s far from menacing. Not only does Francone sign his e-mails with endless strings of smiley faces, but his office boasts an impressive Hot Wheels collection in a riot of colors. A big kid? Maybe. But like a kid who aims to please, Francone’s credo is a simple one: to be as responsive as he can to any request, at any time, for anyone. Within reason, of course.

Fortunately, the lines of communication between the students and dining services are wide open. The napkin board, which once served as a decidedly low-tech but functional conduit, has since been replaced by the “Food for Thought” forum on the interactive Go-Boards. On this online portal students discuss everything from social activities to upcoming lectures to, well, food: the food they like, the food they hate, and the national, and often political, food issues about which they’re most passionate. It should certainly come as no surprise that Haverford students are a passionate bunch. And the way they feel about food is no exception.

Fair Food

One recent issue to pique student interest was the dining services’ sourcing. A small but vocal group of students, echoing the concerns of food professionals in the larger culinary world, started to wonder where their food came from. Was it flown in from across the world, losing valuable nutrients in transit and contributing to greenhouse gas emissions? Or was it produced nearby, supporting regional farmers and, by extension, local economies?

Though campus environmental groups have mulled these issues for years, one of the first students to bring the issue to Francone’s direct attention was Stephanie Rudolph ’06, a psychology major who, upon graduating, accepted a fellowship with Haverford House. (Haverford House, part of the College’s Center for Peace and Global Citizenship, enables recent graduates to live communally in Philadelphia and work in area nonprofits.) Rudolph spent four days each week at a public interest law firm, and on the fifth day she sold local and organic produce at the Fair Food Farmstand, a subset of White Dog Community Enterprises (the nonprofit arm of the White Dog Café), located at the historic Reading Terminal Market. Eventually, Rudolph introduced Francone to Lindsay Gilmour, Fair Food’s Farm-to-Institution project manager, who happened to be putting together a working group to explore how to connect institutional food service providers with local farmers. Haverford soon got on board. In the past year, the nonprofit has held several foodservice seminars to educate institutions about pooling resources with one another to consolidate demand. And the working group is currently discussing how else to create efficiencies that benefit not only the farmers but the institutions as well.

At first blush, buying from local farms might sound straightforward, but Haverford is currently feeding 895 students (875 on the full meal plan and 20 on the partial meal plan), so any shift in sourcing, pricing, or
even delivery can have major repercussions. From a purely financial perspective, local food may cost up to five percent more since family farmers can’t compete with big distributors on price. (During the peak growing season, however, some local items will actually cost less.) Fortunately, any uptick in cost is generally offset by an increase in quality and flavor and a corresponding reduction in waste. For example, local kale costs Haverford $5 per bushel more than non-local kale and local apples cost an extra $10 to $12 per case. But Fair Foods Lindsay Gilmour points out that because the local produce comes straight from the farm, it spends little to no time in cold storage, which can both deplete its nutrient content and substantially reduce its shelf-life. Fresh food also tends to be consumed more readily by the students (Francone calls the local apples “100 percent better” than what he had been buying), and shorter transit times means less food is tossed due to spoilage.

Plus, from a purely environmental standpoint, local farms use far less packaging to transport their crops than do giant distributors who truck perishables across state lines. For example, when packaged for retail sale and long-haul transport, apples must be covered with layers and layers of protective packaging. This simply isn’t the case for apples trucked from nearby farms.

There are, however, some real potential challenges when moving to a buy-local model, especially in terms of food prep time and increased labor costs. Whereas large-scale suppliers can provide pre-prepped carrots, for example, or pre-shucked corn, smaller family farms deal, for the most part, in whole foods. According to Gilmour, procuring fresh-cut or pre-prepped items isn’t currently possible through the direct farm-to-institution route, but as the movement gains momentum such conveniences may follow.

Food Fight

As Haverford has become more involved with Fair Food on an institutional level, several students have begun examining these issues on an individual level. In November 2007, Linden Elder ’08, a senior biology major, attended the Real Food Summit at Yale University. There, she and friends Felicia Hutchison ’08 and Christina Yeung ’08 became inspired during two days of intense information-sharing with 170 student delegates from 47 schools. Upon returning to Haverford they founded Food Fight, a student group intent on educating the campus community about sustainable food issues. (To read Food Fight’s complete mission statement, visit http://www.haverford.edu/organizations/foodfight.) Food Fight immediately began working with Dining Services, and on Feb. 28 they co-sponsored a special dinner made entirely of locally grown ingredients.

In late January, Elder accompanied Francone to one of his Fair Food seminars...
Students Dish It
“Iron Chef” Style
Teams of students
chop, slice, dice,
and drizzle in a
Dining Services-sponsored “Iron Chef” competition.

Five teams arrive in the Dining Center sunken lounge, each with five members. They put on their red competitors T-shirts, and as a sign of their allegiance, one group’s members choose to wrap their shirts around their heads.

The announcer speaks. The secret ingredient is apples.

Apples, apples. What can we do with apples? The teams huddle and discuss their options. Not too close though. Don’t want the other teams to hear us.

The announcer halts them: Alright, teams. You have 30 minutes. Get ready, set, go!

Like the breaking of the balls at the start of a pool game, the teams disperse into the DC kitchen, bouncing to the fruit rack, to the salad bar, to the

chicken strips in the lunch line. They gather their ingredients in bowls. And what a motley group of ingredients it is: apples, yogurt, onions, feta cheese, cayenne peppers, granola, curry, nutmeg. Wait, there’s no nutmeg? Are there sunflower seeds? Good, that’ll do.

Back to their tables in the alcoves of the dining room. Knives, spoons, cutting boards, peelers, spatulas, burners, sauté pans all there for them to use. Convection ovens, microwaves, and freezers at the other end of the Dining Center.

Now to prepare the ingredients. Alright, you cut the apples, I’ll get the pan heated up. Wait, I need salt. Where’s the salt? So-and-so, grab me some salt would you? And get more plates while you’re at it! How much time is left? 20 minutes. Good. Still, no time to waste. Is the water hot enough? My finger says yes. Add the tofu and the peanuts to the sauce now. Add the chicken to the Italian spices. I’ll stir. Okay, I’ll finish getting the apples ready. Someone looks up at the clock. 10 minutes left. Do we have a masher? No? Use the bottom of this cup then. Sliding food from one plate to the next. Some of it got on the floor. Oh well, too bad.

To an observer, Haverford’s Iron Chef Competition seems so breakneck, so hectic, you might wonder why the contestants volunteered to do it all. One student was bluntly materialistic about her motive: She was in it for the free T-shirt. Another admitted he had his eyes solely on the $300 prize. But most of the competitors said they joined in simply for the sake of cooking. Faye Strongin ’10 said she would have participated even if no awards were given out: “I live in E-Haus [Haverford’s vegan dorm],” she says. “I love to cook.” Andrew Francone ’08 signed up even before he knew there was a prize!

No matter what the motive, demand for contestant spots in this year’s Iron Chef Competition far outweighed supply. Mary Welsh ’08, a leader of the Haverford club Fords Against Boredom and an organizer of the event, says that when she posted advertisements for the competition online, 13 teams applied for the six possible spots. “But what else would you expect?” insists Welsh. “Everyone loves Iron Chef, right?”

The announcer: Five minutes! Hurried movement is taken over by forced meticulousness. Can’t have the dish all jumbled together, you know. Gotta have it look nice. Radiating the chicken strips around the applesauce, gently ladling the milk into the cored apples. Don’t let it run down the sides!

With so much enthusiasm for Iron Chef, it’s surprising that the competition took a three-year hiatus since its first occurrence. The competition, based on the hit TV show “Iron Chef” from Asia and the U.S., started in 2004 when several students approached director of Dining Services John Francone. The first go-around was a success, attracting over 70 spectators. The challenge? Each team must prepare an appetizer, an entree, and a dessert using food straight from the DC, including one surprise ingredient that is not announced until just before the competition—all within a half hour. The secret ingredient of that year’s competition: mangos.

Francone says he was blown away by what the students came up with: tofu cheesecake with mangos, mango lassies. How good was it? “Good?” he replies incredulously. “It was phenomenal!”

But a lack of student initiative put the event to rest for the next several years. Before now, says Francone, several students had

in Philadelphia. Her passion for sustainably-raised, locally-sourced food is palpable, and she firmly believes that the more students know about these issues, the more likely they’ll be to jump on board and work within the existing system to effect positive change. “We want Food Fight to be the link between John and the students,” says Elder. “For many students there’s a huge disconnect. They think their food comes from John rather than from the ground.” She’s thrilled that Haverford is taking strides to move “towards a green, sustainable, and healthy future.”

Whenever she talks with similarly involved students at other schools, she says, “I feel so lucky to have a dining services director who is as enthusiastic and proactive as the students in Food Fight. We have yet to run into any differences between what the students want and what John can provide.”

Sophomore Evan Raskin ’10, another charter Food Fight member, grew up in rural North Carolina, where his neighbors raised goats and cattle. “My family eats beef from cows grazing across the street from my house,” he says. “Our neighbors invite people from the community to milk their cows, and they make butter and cheese.” Raskin finds that his rural roots make something of an anomaly on campus, explaining, “A lot of people may not have played in the dirt like I have.” He’s well-versed in the literature of his passion, speaking freely of the profound impact Michael Pollan’s The Omnivore’s Dilemma and Barbara Kingsolver’s Animal, Vegetable, Miracle have had on his thinking. He and the other members of Food Fight also brought the documentary King Corn to campus during spring semester. The film shines a critical light on industrial corn production and examines its overwhelming influence on our nation’s food system.

As a sophomore, Raskin holds the key to Food Fight’s future success since Elder and the other seniors will graduate this May. His priority is not merely to move
brought up the possibility of holding another Iron Chef, but their notice was too short given all the cooking supplies and T-shirts that go into a proper competition. This year Welsh approached him just in time, he says.

The announcer beckons: 30 seconds! And a cherry tomato on top.

Francone expresses hope that the competition will stimulate more interaction between the student body and DC staff. “You guys [students] have your community. We [the DC staff] have our community,” he says. “But we are also part of a greater community, and when you combine things together it makes for a better place.”

Francone adds that Iron Chef also embodies the role the DC plays in students’ social lives. He says many students don’t realize how often they meet with their friends over DC food. Still, Francone, who was one of this year’s judges along with students Jake Ralston ’10, Tovak Tripp ’10, Mike Fratangelo ’07 and Professors Fran Blase and Indradeep Ghosh, admits that his favorite part of the competition is the food. And apparently the students don’t have a reputation for disappointing.

“The students are incredible,” says Francone. “Extremely creative for the challenges we give them. There are lot students who can cook!”

Announcer: Time’s up! Is it good? Do you think it’s decent? The teams gather their culinary regiments: appetizers, entrees, desserts—who will win the judges’ taste buds?

One by one the teams go forth. Now the acting comes out. Long flowery descriptions of the preparation. Dainty verbs. Residual heat softened the apples and brought out their sweetness. We
crusted the chicken slivers with sesame seeds and sautéed them lightly. We minced, we sprinkled, we drizzled, we garnished. The judges take their sweet time, smacking their lips, nibbling, rolling the food in their mouths. Wait, did that first judge just nod approvingly? Did she just grimace? The judges’ pronouncements: over all, good! The contrast between the granola and the apples was nice. The toast with sautéed apples and cheddar cheese was good. However, the chicken in yogurt curry could have had more taste. The teams take the judges’ comments in stride. Nobody’s perfect. The judges mostly liked it, right?

After 75 dishes, the judges must confer. There is no sure answer; this year’s competition is a tough one. Who should win it? And the winner is: Team #5. 300 bucks to winning team! High fives at the center of the room. The other teams admit disappointment with their faces. And what did it take to win? Appetizer: Granny Smith apple boats filled with feta cheese, toasted walnuts, and raisins. Then drizzled with honey and garnished with banana slices. The boats were chilled in a bed of ice. Entree: Chicken sautéed with Italian spices served with applesauce that was spiced with cinnamon and a touch of cayenne pepper. On top, drizzled with balsamic reduction and then garnished with cherry tomatoes. Dessert: A base of crunchy granola followed by a layer of vanilla ice cream and then topped with apple slices that had been caramelized with butter and brown sugar. Then drizzled with a little melted chocolate on top.

And all that with DC food? You betcha.

Of course, there can only be one Iron Chef team. No losers, though, insists Francone. This year he provided $10 gift certificates to the Coop and Blockbuster as consolation prizes. These smaller prizes also make Francone’s job as a judge a little easier. He says the decision in this year’s Iron Chef was much harder than in 2004.

This reporter is still mesmerized by the fact that so many delicious-smelling dishes came from the DC, making him think twice before complaining about the food here at Haverford. And if one day you find you don’t like the DC menu? Then Iron Chef reminds us: Make your own!

-Brian Johnson ’08
Today’s Specials: Local Flavors, Broader Choices

Students’ food-related needs and wants extend beyond the environmental. Some, for example, crave bolder flavors and foods that more widely span the cultural spectrum. The Dining Center’s serve-yourself condiment rack now boasts sriracha (a Southeast Asian hot sauce), which Francone buys at the Asian grocery store, and the kitchen’s walk-in refrigerator holds piles of knobby fresh ginger and fat jars of red curry base, items you’d be hard-pressed to find in there a few years ago. Themed international dinners are a regular feature in the DC as well. At a Japanese-themed dinner in December, the dining services team offered miso soup, sushi, dumplings, and edamame as well as green tea cake and green tea ice cream for dessert. One student even approached Francone about holding an Iraqi dinner as a way to educate students about Iraqi culture. “She designed the menu,” he said, “and I went out and bought a cookbook.” The meal, also served last December, included flatbread with fava bean dip, lentil salad, chicken with pomegranate syrup, and milk pudding.

Sometimes the requests are more mundane, like for a greater variety of cold cereal. At a college with a third-party food services contractor, the simple act of ordering a new cereal could entail weeks of bureau-
...cratic wrangling with no guarantee of success. Not so at Haverford. Because Haverford's dining services are self-operated, Francone can act on requests immediately. When students asked for Kashi Go Lean cereal, Francone ordered 96 boxes. And when there was a delay in the shipment, he hopped in his car, drove to Trader Joe's, and picked up a few cartons to tide the students over. Then he posted an online update on the Go Boards so they knew their wish had been fulfilled.

When on campus in February, I made my way through “the line” to see what kinds of food choices Haverford offered that weren't there 15 years ago. I saw an enormous variety of sandwich breads—flat-breads, pita pockets, white bread, raisin bread, twelve grain bread, marble rye, sesame bread, English muffins—plus fresh crusty loaves baked onsite. I could choose from three kinds of Green Mountain fair trade organic coffee, green tea, chai latte, as well as flavored waters and traditional juices. There was a hot chocolate and cappuccino machine. (The soda machines are still there, too. “If I took the soda out I might as well hang myself out front,” Francone quips.) George Foreman grills are available near the dining tables for students who want to grill their own panini, with a separate grill reserved strictly for vegetarians.

Vegetarians and vegans, in fact, have more options than ever before. Vegan muffins are regularly available at breakfast, and seitan, tofu, soymilk, and vegetarian and vegan entrees are always well-stocked and prominently displayed.

Health

Health in the context of an on-campus dining operation can mean two very different things: offering more nutritious options and offering “safe” foods for students with special dietary needs. The kitchen switched to transfat free cooking oil several years ago and students now immediately encounter a fruit stand instead of a dessert display upon entering the serving area. (The desserts are still available, of course, just a little further along.) Whole fruits (apples, oranges, pears) and sliced melon (cantaloupe, honeydew, watermelon) perch colorfully in a wooden display for easy grabbing. “Minor changes like this can have a major impact,” Francone says. Haverford's cooks also prepare more foods from scratch than ever before (75-80 percent now versus 30-40 percent when Francone first started, he says), which ultimately means fewer preservatives, stabilizers, and other additives so common in processed institutional food.

There are also students who must be extra cautious about what they eat, like sophomore Kristina Birkel '10 from Seattle. Coping with both lactose intolerance and dangerously high cholesterol, Birkel must avoid fatty foods at all cost. For her first few weeks at Haverford she tried to “make do,” though she’s at especially high risk for having a heart attack. Eventually, though, she brought her unique situation to Francone’s attention and they discussed her options. “If there was a special food I wanted he would immediately order it and bring it into the rotation,” she marvels. Because she needs a high-fiber diet, he ordered special high-fiber cereals. Birkel even regularly sent Francone recipes. She eventually took a campus job in the bakery, where she would occasionally bake lower fat desserts for all the students from recipes she’d culled from health-oriented food magazines.

Other health concerns include food allergies, the numbers of which have steadily risen over the years. Students with celiac disease (a gluten intolerance) or wheat allergies, for example, can avail themselves of the separate gluten-free refrigerator just beyond the kitchen doors. It’s packed with gluten-free cereals, cookies, breads, bagels, scones, muffins, soy sauce, salad dressing, and often freezer waffles and French toast.

A look back, a look ahead

For all the changes that have taken place, it might come as a surprise to learn that the vast majority of Haverford’s food is still recognizable. Students aren't nibbling haute cuisine or noshing, pinkies out, on high-end organic microgreens. Haverford is still a college, and this is still very much college fare. When on campus recently to research this piece I filled my plate with macaroni and cheese and loved that it tasted pretty much as I remembered it.

The real advancements are in the number of options, the commitment to environmentally-responsible purchasing, and the kitchen team’s lightning-quick responsiveness to student needs. In fact, Haverford’s dining services is a reflection of Haverford itself: small and intimate, with students’ passions driving the food scene in a positive, forward-moving direction. “I’m really thankful that I’ve always had the outlook that change is inevitable,” says Francone.

Cheryl Sternman Rule ’92 is a San Jose-based food writer and restaurant reviewer. To read more of her work, please visit www.cherylsternmanrule.com.

roads taken and not taken

Alan B. Colsey ’74

L ooking back in the rearview mirror, the body of a life’s work shows much clearer direction than it likely could when looking out of the windshield. For the Class of 1974, the road most traveled seems to have been pre-med with a heavy volume of M.B.A.’s, J.D.’s and Ph.D.’s trailing behind. For me, I see hats....

At Haverford, two entrepreneurial friends and I ran a campus sandwich shop called Hoagies Carmichael. This was a bridge between the old Coop in the catacombs of Union Hall and a new facility in the basement of the Dining Center, a long time before Whitehead Center was imagined, much less built. Then, senior year, I was running The Coop at the new location, along with Chris Fleming and Rob Gallard. This turned out to be a very significant responsibility, and taught me how much the food industry demands of time, continued on page 80
George L. Mosse ’41 was born into one of Berlin’s richest families, a son of privilege. Forced to flee Hitler’s rise, this shy yet mischievous 15-year-old would in due course shape a new life for himself. As a scholar in the United States and Jerusalem, he evolved into a dynamic lecturer, rarely referring to notes, smoking a pipe and pacing as he addressed auditoriums packed with hundreds of students eager to hear him speak.
He was an exiled German Jew, and for much of his career, a closeted gay academic. In his life at Haverford and then as a renowned student and teacher of history, George Mosse wrestled with issues of isolation, assimilation and prejudice. Witness to a pivotal moment in modern European history and fueled by an insatiable curiosity, his command of cultural history and the passion to teach brought a new voice to the study of mass movements, nationalism, sexuality and gender, anti-Semitism and the study of the rise of fascism in Europe.

When he died at the age of 80 in Madison, Wis. in 1999, Mosse had become one of the most influential historians of his generation. His time at Haverford (he was class of ’41) was the beginning of his American journey. About it he writes in his memoir, Confronting History: “It was here that I was truly initiated into scholarship as a lifelong preoccupation.”

Though his intellect and generosity are indisputable (he left his estate to the University of Wisconsin in Madison to endow an exchange program with the Hebrew University in Jerusalem), his greatest legacy may well be the body of students, many now internationally acclaimed teachers and thinkers in their own right, so inspired by the professor that 10 years after his death their devotion to Mosse still thrives. Their own work is informed by their experience of a man whose knowledge of cultural history was surpassed only by his curiosity about life itself.

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Mosse was the precocious youngest son of a German Jewish newspaper magnate, Hans Lachmann, and his wife Felicia Mosse. His grandfather, Rudolf Mosse,

“He had been to some Nazi rallies as a youth as an onlooker. He saw that with the truly powerful politics of the 20th century the question is, how do you move people in their hearts to come into a cause?”

-Paul Breines
founded and was publisher of the venerable *Berliner Tageblatt*, Germany’s chief liberal newspaper of its era (1872-1933). As Hitler was gaining power, the teenaged Mosse was largely sheltered from the grim reality unfolding across his country. “He had been to some Nazi rallies as a youth as an onlooker,” says Professor Paul Breines of Boston College, a former student and close friend of Mosse who today teaches courses in modern European intellectual history and gender and identity. “He saw that with the truly powerful politics of the 20th century the question is, how do you move people in their hearts to come into a cause? What he reported seemed to be a widespread response to the rallies, and that was the passion. At the core of this, in the fascist movement, he understood the role of male bonding in forming national political movements and the homoerotic dimension to modern nationalism.”

Sequestered at Salem, a boarding school in the south of Germany, Mosse was learning military discipline, but still pulling pranks. After the appointment of Hitler as Chancellor in early 1933, his family fled and left him behind at Salem to finish his semester in the belief that Nazism was a short-lived phenomenon. His parents used their influence to help him escape in March, 1933. He passed through a line of SA soldiers at the border, and took a ferry across Lake Constance, out of Germany and most likely away from a terrible fate.

Unmoored, Mosse continued his education in England at the Bootham Quaker School and Cambridge University. In 1939 "He was a riveting presence, a charming person and a charismatic teacher. He was able to transcend the personal and make history a force for improving the world.” -John Tortorice

Left to right: Mosse (center) meets president of Israel Zalman Shazar (left) in 1970 (Gershom Scholem is on the right); Mosse with his students at the University of Wisconsin in Madison, 1982; Mosse in Assisi, Italy in 1989.
he found his way to Haverford when a former nanny, a Quaker, suggested that Pennsylvania’s Quaker schools would open their doors to exiles. His mentor when he entered Haverford as a junior was English professor Leslie Hotson. “He taught me how to do research, though I could never follow in his footsteps; I had too little patience for that kind of scholarship and was always keen to see the bigger picture,” he writes. Mosse soon encountered Haverford history professor William Lunt. “It was under his direction that I wrote an honors thesis, which was my very first venture into serious scholarship—for good measure I changed my major to history.”

After graduation from Haverford, Mosse pursued his interest in English Protestant history at Harvard, where he earned his Ph.D. in 1946. From 1944 to 1955 Mosse lectured at the State University of Iowa—where teaching Western civilization in the cavernous halls with no microphones meant projecting and thus, his trademark resonating lecture voice developed. He left for the University of Wisconsin in 1955 to help strengthen the European history program and was a faculty member until his retirement in 1988. He also taught at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem from 1969 to 1985 and was awarded an honorary doctorate from its president just moments before he died.

“He was a riveting presence, a charming person and a charismatic teacher,” says John Tortorice, who lived with Mosse for the last 10 years of his life and is the director of the George L. Mosse Program at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. “He was able to transcend the personal and make history a force for improving the world.”

But he knew how to talk to all sides. “He had friends all over the political spectrum,” says Rabinbach. “He was a tremendously engaged person. You’d have graduate seminars in his house in his study and you had to trek out to his house so you would have to have a car. And he would sit behind his desk with his dog Schnootzie for three hours and talk. Then you would have a glass of wine and everyone went home.”

There was no heady political atmosphere when Paul Breines arrived at the University of Wisconsin-Madison as a freshman in 1959, and he freely owns up to being politically unaware. “My dream was to be a basketball player,” says Breines, one of a small group of Jewish undergrads at the time. But at the urging of fellow students, he enrolled in Mosse’s course “European History, French Revolution to the Present.” “It was either the first 10 minutes or the first week but very soon after I took his course I wanted to be him,” says Breines. “He became my ego ideal.” By the second semester of his freshman year Breines had bought his own tweed jacket, a pipe and a little tin of Three Nuns Tobacco in an effort to imitate many personal traits of his new idol.

“This voice got inside me and I never looked back,” says Breines, author of Tough Jews: Political Fantasies and the Moral Dilemma of American Jewry (1990).”

His early studies focused on English constitutional history, Puritanism and the Reformation and his more than 25 books examined themes of National Socialism, fascism, Nazi Germany, Jewish history, the history of gender and masculinity, and more.

Mosse enjoyed provoking and challenging his students, says Rabinbach, and recalls that his first assignment from Mosse was to translate a 16th-century official document in antiquated German in one week with footnotes. Rabinbach remembers him as “ruthless” and notoriously impatient with students who showed pretense. “He’d start to drum his hands on one knee; that was his bs-meter.”
was erudite and comprehensive,” says Rabinbach. “When I arrived in Wisconsin in 1976 with all my belongings still in the car, there was George on the student union terrace debating with students who were planning to occupy a building. The place was popping and George was in the middle of it.”

Considered a giant in the field of intellectual and cultural history, Mosse was an inexhaustible writer and worked seven days a week. His early studies focused on English constitutional history, Puritanism, and more. He founded and was co-editor of The Journal of Contemporary History with Walter Laqueur. His awards, including many honorary degrees, the American Historical Association’s Award for Scholarly Distinction, the Leo Baeck Medal, the Goethe Medal, and the Prezzolini Prize, are proof both of his scholarship and his peers’ respect.

Though his public persona was confident and charming—Mosse was legendary for his dedication to his students—his personal life was often enigmatic. He could discuss literature in one breath and then cut short the conversation to tune into his favorite episode of “Bewitched.” Fearing his students’ rejection at learning he was gay, or worse reprisal from his colleagues at a time when exposure would mean the end of his career, Mosse was most at ease lecturing and writing. When he became more open about his sexuality, the encouragement and acceptance of friends often took him by surprise. Indeed, his struggles with personal identity both as a Jew and a gay man sharpened Mosse’s precision at untangling—and making sense of—history from the perspective of an outsider.

“He took German Jewry’s passion for German culture seriously. Rather than dismissing it as a form of self-betrayal or an abjectly one-sided love affair, he revealed it to be a complex phenomenon that evolved over many decades and was, by the end of the 19th century, both a distinctive cultural tradition and mode of social integration.”

-Paul Reitter

One of Mosse’s greatest accomplishments, says Rabinbach, is that he was one of the first to write about the cultural roots of Nazism. “George changed overnight the field of studying National Socialism,” says Rabinbach, “and the ways that these movements were exciting. He was also the first to write about memory and monuments, and the history of masculinity. George was always five years ahead of the curve and always looking beyond the horizon of his contemporaries.”

The fabric of Mosse’s life was, in the end, defined not by the circumstances of his exile or identity, but by the compassion he felt for humanity. Recently Steven Aschheim talked about his last visit with his close friend and mentor. He had traveled from Jerusalem to be with Mosse one weekend before he died. “He had this amazing strength…never complained about his illness. He kept talking and finally I was getting concerned and said, ‘George, you’re tired, I should go,’” Aschheim said in a phone call from Jerusalem. “And he said to me, ‘Steve, I’ll always have time for you.”

Kate Campbell is a freelance writer in Philadelphia. She has written for The Philadelphia Inquirer, The Boston Globe and People Magazine.
Sociologist Jim House ’65 says that the looming U.S. health crisis is actually caused by low income and a lack of education.
What’s wrong—really wrong—with healthcare and health in the America of 2008?

After more than 20 years of groundbreaking research on that key question, James S. House ’65 has come up with an answer that may surprise you—particularly in light of Sicko, by documentary filmmaker Michael Moore. A widely published and award-winning sociologist at the University of Michigan’s nationally renowned Institute for Social Research, Professor House is convinced that lack of health insurance and lack of access to high-quality medical care are not the root causes behind the increasing deterioration of public health in this country relative to all comparably developed countries and some less developed ones as well.
Getting Beyond Sicko

When the moment of his “epiphany” arrived, Jim House was so startled that he nearly jumped out of his chair.

“I remember looking at the data from our [national] study,” he says with a smile of nostalgia, while recalling the moment in the late 1980s when he first became convinced that the root causes of chronic illness and early mortality in America might have less to do with the quality of medical care people receive than with their socioeconomic status and their education level. “I was looking that day at the numbers on people’s health from the first (1986) wave of our Americans’ Changing Lives (ACL) national survey of the role of psychosocial factors in health, and all at once, the data just started popping off the page!

“Those numbers were absolutely stunning, because they suggested a new way of thinking about public health in this country. They indicated that better educated and higher income people were increasingly living into their late 50s and early 60s with only minimal health problems, while the health of low educated and income persons began to decline linearly by their late 20s or early 30s. Hence those with low education and income were experiencing levels of health problems in their 30s that were not experienced by those with better education and incomes until 20-30 years later in the life course. Or as a colleague who does ethnographic research on disadvantaged portions of the American population later put it to me: ‘I will be talking with a person who I know is 45 years old, and they look to be 65 or 70.’”

For Jim House, who has spent most of the past three decades working to uncover the hidden “psychosocial and socioeconomic factors” that largely determine the life expectancy and chronic health issues for most Americans, the cold numbers on that statistical chart would ignite a burning desire to lay bare the sociological dynamics at work in public health, and lead to the ACL study continuing to the present day, having interviewed the survivors of the original cohort up to four times, and hopefully a fifth in 2009/10, while tracking the mortality status of all.

Recalling the key insight he gained from such data in an influential 2002 article that was published in the Journal of Health and Social Behavior, House would later note: “In a project designed in the mid-1980s to explore the role of broad ranges of psychosocial risk factors in maintaining health and effective functioning over the adult life course, I had my own epiphany on the importance of psychosocial factors in health, especially by socioeconomic position. When we examined variations in health... we found that socioeconomic position was the most powerful predictor [of future illness and death].” (To read the article: http://www.psc.isr.umich.edu/pubs/abs.html ?ID=1518.)

For Jim House, the discovery of these “hidden dynamics” in U.S. healthcare has been the major quest in a social science career that stretches back over three decades. Describing that career (which earned him the prestigious Leo G. Reeder Award in Sociology in 2001), the co-author of the forthcoming Making Americans Healthier: The Health Effects of Social and Economic Policy (Russell Sage) doesn’t mince his words:

“We aren’t the only researchers to have come up with a lot of data in recent years showing that income and education are actually crucial factors in determining public health—but I do think we’ve been at the cutting edge of these kinds of findings, and we certainly have a sense of urgency about them.

“If we really want to improve our public health—and thus reduce the cost of healthcare, which is now spiraling toward outer space in this country—we’ve got to find a way to reach the policymakers with our findings, which is one reason that I have taken up an appointment in our School of Public Policy. I don’t think there’s much doubt now that socioeconomic factors like income and education are the most important public health problem now facing our nation.

“The numbers speak for themselves... but getting them across to the politicians and the administrators who control health care policy in this country has been enormously challenging and difficult.”

Health Care Costs: Running Out Of Control?

Drop by Jim House’s busy research lab on the campus of the University of Michigan during a typical day, and you’ll probably find him neck-deep in a tidal wave of computer printouts, grant applications and abstruse-sounding social science publications with such titles such as Personality and Social Psychology Bulletin and the Journal of Health and Social Behavior.

For the congenial and laughter-loving House—a tall, slender-looking man who
Here’s the latest breakdown on poverty in the U.S.

Poverty Threshold
Family of four ............................................... $19,971
Family of three ............................................... $15,577
Family of two ............................................... $12,755
Unrelated individuals ...................................... $9,973
Americans now living in poverty ....................... 37 million
Percentage living in poverty ............................. 12.6%
Percentage of poor U.S. families ....................... 9.9%
U.S. families living in poverty ........................... 7.7 million

Poverty Rate
For U.S. blacks ............................................... 24.9%
For Hispanics ............................................... 21.8%
For Asians ..................................................... 11.1%
For whites ..................................................... 8.3%
Americans without health insurance coverage .... 46.6 million
Percentage without health insurance coverage .... 15.9%
Percentage of uninsured children ...................... 11.2%
Percentage of uninsured blacks ......................... 19.6%
Percentage of uninsured Hispanics .................. 32.7%

Major Cities with the Highest Rates of Poverty
Cleveland ...................................................... 32.4%
Detroit ......................................................... 31.4%

Smaller Cities with Highest Rates of Poverty
Camden, N.J. .................................................. 44%
Brownsville, Texas .......................................... 43%

SOURCE: U.S. Census Bureau: Income, Poverty and Health Insurance in the United States, 2005

Poverty in America: The Numbers Tell the Story

According to several groundbreaking studies by University of Michigan sociologist James House, “low yearly income” is, along with low education, the most important factor for developing the kinds of “psychosocial” problems (smoking, excessive drinking, overeating-obesity, lack of emotional support from others, etc.) that have the greatest negative impact on long-term health among Americans.
Getting Beyond Sicko

moves with the easy grace of a lifelong tennis aficionado (he won the the Virginia Cup at Haverford and in summer of 1981 the singles trophy in the “B level” men’s tournament staged by the city of Ann Arbor)—the study of public health in America is a deadly serious pursuit...a perpetual struggle to defend the economically powerless against the early morbidity and mortality that are so often part of being undereducated and poor in America.

“I do think it’s unfortunate that the policymakers have paid so little attention to the impact on health of psychosocial factors like income, education and stress University and then the University of Michigan, while also producing an endless stream of scientific reports, journal articles and essays on topics which in one way or another explore the relationship of social factors to human health. In his long career as a cutting-edge thinker in this field, he’s written groundbreaking papers about the links of stress to health; of social isolation to mortality; and of low income and lack of education to mortality and the early onset of chronic illnesses and associated disabilities and limitations in functioning that often erode quality of life.

While Professor House has often described the harmful impact of these socioeconomic factors on the health of the disadvantaged, he’s also done his best to warn U.S. policymakers that the disparities he describes in his work are having a “highly destructive effect” on the national economy, and especially as it relates to increased spending on health.

“These days, I think everybody’s concerned about the increasing intractability of the health-expenditure problem in this country,” he says with a thoughtful frown. “It’s a really troublesome economic issue, yet there doesn’t seem to be anything that anyone can do. We’re spending over 15 percent of our GDP [Gross Domestic Product] on health care right now, projected to rise to 20 percent within a half dozen years, and there’s no reason it won’t go to 25 percent or more by the middle of this century.

“We’re spending over 15 percent of our GDP on health care right now, and there’s no reason it won’t go to 20 or even 25 percent by the middle of this century.”

when making decisions about public health in this country,” he will tell you with a mournful sigh, when asked to explain why his findings often seem to be overlooked by the politicians and the health bureaucrats in Washington.

“Year after year, I and others keep trying to get that across on the policy side—the recognition that the decline in the health of Americans compared to people in over 30, now moving toward 40 or more, other nations in the world is only partially a function of the fact that we don’t have universal health insurance, and much more a function of the discrepancies between the people at the top of our society and the people at the bottom.”

Intent on pinpointing and then publishing the data that will illustrate his theme, House has spent the past 38 years teaching sociology to graduate students and undergrads alike, first at Duke described the harmful impact of these socioeconomic factors on the health of the disadvantaged, he’s also done his best to warn U.S. policymakers that the disparities he describes in his work are having a “highly destructive effect” on the national economy, and especially as it relates to increased spending on health.

“They are the people at the bottom.”

As a passionate but soft-spoken advocate for applying “the tools of rigorous social science” to public health policy in this country, Jim House has gained a national reputation in recent years for writing and lecturing on the hidden factors that are actually responsible for the hugely expensive chronic illnesses that continue to drive up health care costs.

Jim has a great instinct for getting to the heart of what really matters in public health issues,” says University of Michigan epidemiology professor George A. Kaplan, the director of the school’s Center for Social Epidemiology and Population Health.

“I don’t think anyone in our field would question the fact that his work is at the cutting edge of trying to understand how to reduce the socioeconomic disparities that are impacting on health in this country. Jim has been a terrific colleague in this effort, and his research speaks for itself.”

Refusing To Take Himself Too Seriously

Raised in suburban Philadelphia (Springfield) by an artist-father who taught fine arts for many years at Penn, Jim House arrived on the Haverford campus back in the fall of 1961...and soon found a dynamic and unforgettable mentor in a psychology teacher named Sidney Irwin Perloe (who’s still working and teaching as an emeritus professor of psychology on campus).
For groundbreaking sociologist Jim House and his longtime University of Michigan colleague Amy Schulz, the destructive public-health consequences of racial and economic discrimination often seem painfully obvious.

To pinpoint those harmful health effects, they say, all you have to do is take a walk to any inner-city supermarket in Detroit.

What you’ll soon discover—according to a recent study co-authored by Professor Schulz, who has conducted research with House on health-related issues among low-income Detroiters—is that the typical African-American resident of the inner city has to walk much farther to get to a full-service supermarket than those who live elsewhere in the city.

Says Schulz, whose 2005 study [http://tinyurl.com/22kzkp](http://tinyurl.com/22kzkp) was published by the authoritative American Journal of Public Health: “We looked at the distance to the nearest supermarket for 869 neighborhoods in metropolitan Detroit, and we found that among the most impoverished neighborhoods in which African-Americans lived, people had to travel 1.1 miles farther to get to a standard ‘chain’ supermarket.

“Since these supermarkets are critical to providing important nutritional items—such as fresh fruits and vegetables—it was clear that the racial residential segregation we encountered was resulting in adverse public-health impacts on these inner city residents.”

Adds Schulz, who describes herself as a “longtime admirer” of Jim House’s “phenomenal scholarship” on questions that explore links between poverty and discrimination and public health: “Supermarket access in the inner city is certainly an equity issue, and the circumscribed access to fruits and vegetables experienced by inner city residents is clearly related to risk factors for chronic cardiovascular diseases and other ailments.

“By showing how inner city residents had to travel much farther to get adequate nutrition, we were able to uncover a hidden connection between racial discrimination and poverty and public health.”
“I remember taking an introductory psychology course in my sophomore year, and Sid taught the section of it that dealt with ‘social psychology,’” House recalls. “He considered issues of prejudice, discrimination and genocide from the Nazi era in Germany to race relations in the U.S., with an eye to exploring the dynamics that were at work. And I was absolutely fascinated by that...by the way you could look at it as a window for understanding what can go wrong in a society, and how it happens. It seemed a more scientific way of approaching many of the issues that had attracted me to history, which was about all in the way of social science that we got in the primary and secondary schools I attended in suburban Philadelphia.

“I was deeply impressed by that—by the passion and also the analytical rigor that Perloe brought to his subject. And although I continued with my original plan to major in history, I was hooked on social psychology from that day forward. I wanted to understand the forces that operate in society, that cause events to unfold. Perloe had earned his own Ph.D. in social psych at Michigan, and fortunately for me, he recommended that I sign on for the same interdisciplinary program in Ann Arbor.”

Before even nailing down his own social psychology doctorate in 1972 with a dissertation on occupational stress and coronary heart disease risk, House embarked on eight years teaching sociology and psychology at Michigan, and recommends that I sign on for the same interdisciplinary program in Ann Arbor.

“I enjoyed coming into the Center each day, and I also still enjoy teaching and mentoring graduate students about the wonders and value of social science, which I first discovered with Sid Perloe at Haverford.”

“Jim House is extremely serious about his research—but he doesn’t take himself too seriously. And in many ways, I think that’s been the key to his success.” -Redford Williams

According to longtime friend and fellow scientist Redford Williams—an M.D. psychiatrist who runs a major research program in genetics at Duke University's Division of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences—Jim House’s “smarts” are exceed- edly by his keen sense of humor. “Jim’s pretty smart, there’s no doubt about that,” says Williams, “but his best feature may be his sense of humor. He’s low-key and he’s easygoing and he’s got equanimity of the highest order.

“Jim House is extremely serious about his research—but he doesn’t take himself too seriously. And in many ways, I think that’s been the key to his success. He’s a star in the field of sociology today, no question about it...and yet he’s as down-to-earth and as unassuming as anybody you’d ever want to meet.”

Ask Jim House whether he intends to “retire” any time soon, and he smiles at the question: “As I approach 70, I’ll let go of the formal teaching, administration, and service I do at the University, but I will continue my research and writing as long as I am able and feel I have something real to contribute.

“Why would I want to stop doing what I love so much, when I’m lucky enough to be at the best place in the world to do it, and one which kindly facilitates senior faculty staying involved?” he says. “I enjoy coming into the Center each day, and I also still enjoy teaching and mentoring graduate students about the wonders and value of social science, which I first discovered with Sid Perloe at Haverford.”

Freelance journalist Tom Nugent often writes about health and science. He has reported for the Washington Post, the New York Times and the Chicago Tribune in recent years and is the author of Death at Buffalo Creek (W.W. Norton), an investigative report on the impact of coal mining on West Virginia.
If you’re one of the 76 million American “Baby Boomers” (born between 1946 and 1964) who will soon be hitting retirement age, medical sociologist Jim House has a helpful suggestion for you.

Do not plan to spend your golden years lounging on the sofa or snoring in the backyard hammock...not if you want to remain healthy into later old age.

According to House—who has studied thousands of older Americans in order to find out how staying active and performing volunteer work impacts on their well-being during their seventies and eighties—dozing in the hammock all day could actually be hazardous to your health.

“Over the years, we’ve analyzed several in-depth surveys designed to measure health outcomes for people who remain physically active into later old age,” says the University of Michigan researcher, “and the data we came up with are crystal-clear.

“The numbers show conclusively that those who continue to stay physically active—whether by playing tennis or walking daily or simply raking leaves and hoeing weeds in the backyard garden—tend to enjoy better health in later life than those who become sedentary.”

House also points out that the latest research on aging has established “a clear association” between volunteerism and positive health outcomes. Says the nationally renowned researcher on American lifestyles: “The statistical evidence tells us that staying involved in your community as a hospital volunteer, let’s say, or maybe as a tutor in a literacy program, seems to help older people remain healthy longer.

“The data also confirm that people who remain connected to a ‘social support system’ of friends, relatives, church groups, clubs or other organizations will enjoy better health, on average, than those who become isolated in older age.”
Learning to paint and sculpt inside a Haverford studio, Steve Larson came away with values and ideals that he has drawn on throughout his life.

After graduating from the college as an art major in 1983, he earned a medical degree at the University of Pennsylvania, and studied health-care delivery systems in Southeast Asia and Central America.

But even while he traveled the world, Larson's emotional center of gravity remained in Ardmore, near his alma mater. When he bought a house in 1991, he deliberately chose a cozy Colonial an easy trot to the campus.

Now, when the pony-tailed, 47-year-old doctor needs to unwind after a long shift in the emergency room, or as medical director of Puentes de Salud, the Spanish-friendly, free clinic he co-founded four years ago to treat Philadelphia's fast-growing Mexican-immigrant community, he makes time to stroll Haverford's winding paths to decompress and meditate.

Before a towering oak, he chuckled recently as he recalled the times he and prankster classmates used to launch water balloons hundreds of yards across campus using a large slingshot they fashioned from a funnel and surgical tubing.

Near the Fine Arts building, he reminisced about two particularly cherished professors—Charles Stegeman and Chris Cairns, both since retired—who taught him to paint, sculpt and view the world through the tough-love lens he has incorporated into his own teaching now as an instructor of Penn medical students.

“I still remember (department chairman Stegeman) saying, ‘Look, everything you paint is (crap). And within that (crap) is good (crap). Your job is to see what's good. You're not going to go to the canvas and get it right the first time. But you have to be willing to go to the canvas every day,’” Larson recalled.

For a kid from South Jersey, whose dad, a West Point grad, used electric shears to administer weekly buzz cuts to his three sons (but spared the daughter), the “somewhat cloistered” environment of the Quaker-inspired college, its “genuine tolerance for other people's perspectives” and its “willingness to engage in dialog” was “intoxicating,” and “laid a foundation for future growth,” Larson said.

That foundation proved especially valuable as he trained to become a doctor.

“Medical education is very regimental. ‘Take this book and cram it in your head. Take this stethoscope. Take this lab coat.’ It’s not tunnel vision. It’s funnel vision. It gets narrower as you go along, which is even more insidious.
“You can lose your perspective,” said Larson, who credits his extensive foreign travel and the liberal arts grounding he got at Haverford for helping him achieve “a point of view that is outside the mainframe” of traditional medicine.

Clearly outside the box is Larson’s Puertas de Salud, the clinic held Thursday nights in donated space inside the basement of St. Agnes Medical Center in South Philadelphia. The clinic, whose name means “bridges of health,” was established in 2004 as a charitable partnership between medical and nursing students from area teaching institutions and non-profit organizations, including the Hispanic advocacy group Juntos, to focus on the needs of Philadelphia’s burgeoning Latino population, which was 6,200 in 2000 and estimated at 15,000 to 18,000 last year.

Typical of the clinic’s clientele is Mexican immigrant Leticia Loyola, 41, who studies English at home using CDs and videotapes, and like many language learners comprehends more than she speaks.

With a pain in her belly, and concerned that it could be a liver ailment, the married mother of four went to Puertas recently for a checkup.

“The fact that I can speak in Spanish here makes me feel more comfortable,” Loyola said through an interpreter in an examining room where volunteer medical and pre-med students took her health history and a volunteer doctor examined her.

“Buenos días. Me llamo Dr. Mallya,” Larson’s colleague, Dr. Giridhar Mallya, said as he entered the room. A few minutes later he prescribed an oral medicine available to Loyola through a discount program at a local pharmacy.

In addition to the peace of mind she gets from speaking about her health problems in her native language, Loyola is grateful for the free services.

“I have no health insurance and no money,” she said, adding that her family came to the United States from Mexico City in 2006, lived in Denver for a year and a half, and last September moved to Philadelphia, where her husband works as a shipping-and-receiving clerk.

The Puertas staff never asks about patients’ immigration status; most patients, like Loyola and others interviewed, don’t volunteer it.

Though most patients receive basic primary care, there are occasions when someone presents with a serious problem, like the woman who needed a CT scan to rule out brain damage after she slipped and fell on her head, or the woman who had persistent blood in her urine with no obvious cause.

In serious cases, which present the potential for loss of life, limb, or permanent damage to internal organs, Puertas helps patients apply for emergency medical assistance, which is federal money dispensed by the state.

In an examining room next to Loyola’s, 42-year-old Silvano Tlapechco had a manageable problem. He was there for a follow-up appointment to monitor treatment for an inflamed prostate.

Tlapechco (pronounced “klah-kesh-ko”) said he barely supported his family of four as a farmhand in Puebla, Mexico, before they came to the United States in 2003. Now he works for a produce company in the Italian Market district, which he described as a “10 times better” job than he had in Mexico, but he still asked that it not be named, fearing possible fallout if it were publicized.

Against the backdrop of the nation’s fierce immigration-policy debate, Larson is unwavering.

“Legal? Illegal? My job is to take care of people,” he said. “A life is a life.”

Raised in Woodbury Heights, N.J., Larson had his eyes opened to the problems of providing low-cost health care for marginalized people when he worked at a public hospital in Guatemala during that country’s 1988 civil war.

In subsequent years he explored health-care delivery systems in Honduras, Nicaragua, El Salvador, Mexico and Costa Rica.

Then, for 13 years beginning in 1993, he worked at Project Salud, a well-known migrant health center in Kennett Square, Chester County, Pa.

“The majority of my patients made less than $13,000 a year; housing opportunities were limited; public transportation was nonexistent in the rural countryside; lack of immigration papers and language barriers were the norm,” Larson said.

“Today I realize that these variables which impacted so heavily on the health and well-being of my patients have a name: social determinants of health.”

Grounded in that holistic ethos, Puertas, which serves 15 to 20 patients a night, strives to be more than a take-these-pills-and-call-again operation.

On any given night its sofa-lined waiting room might be the setting for a short presentation by law students about landlord-tenant relations or immigration and customs enforcement policies. “Promotoras,” lay people trained to promote Puertas in the Latino community, might give a presentation on public health. Nursing students might speak about nutrition.

Through an active word-of-mouth network, student-volunteers—including those from Haverford—find their way to Larson and to Puertas’ door.

“They show up. They are kids, looking for something,” said Larson. “Pretty much the way I was”—30 years ago at Haverford—“when I showed up at that art department door.”

Michael Matza is a reporter with the Philadelphia Inquirer.
By establishing a scholarship at Haverford, the members of the Gant family aim to “share what’s been given” to them.

by Brenna McBride

The Family that Gives Together

Donald Gant, a retired investment banker who once worked for Goldman Sachs, graduated from a large university—and as a result, he wanted his children to attend a small liberal arts school. “In a small school, you’re more connected, and it’s a better atmosphere for one to grow,” he says. “I also strongly feel that undergraduates should study the liberal arts. They should be devoted to learning what will be important in life—art, literature, science, which mean more as you get older.”

His son, Christopher Gant ‘83, first heard about Haverford from the brother of a high school friend: “I remember riding in a car with him, listening to him talk about this school he loved.” He found more information about the school in the “most competitive” section of his college guide, and the more he learned, the more he liked. “The spirit and culture mentioned in its description was borne out when I took a tour,” he says. “Of all the schools I had visited, this was the most comfortable of environments.”

“We are strong believers in the power of education to give people new perspectives on themselves and the world. They become enlightened enough to change their own situations and change the world for others.”
Donald was also impressed with Haverford the first time he visited. “I liked the friendliness of the faculty and the students, and the opportunities to take classes at Bryn Mawr, Swarthmore, and Penn,” he says. “It was the kind of school I would have liked to have attended.”

While at Haverford, Chris majored in English at Bryn Mawr, tried fencing and the bi-college Chorale, and soaked up what he describes as the atmosphere of “trust and respect that permeates Haverford.” The Honor Code made a strong and lasting impression on him: “Plenary was an inspiring, powerful experience, this common consciousness of everyone deciding to behave in a certain way.”

Chris also relished his freshman year “Introduction to Western Civilization” course, taught by Professor of History Linda Gerstein. “She was phenomenal, my first introduction to great teachers at Haverford,” he says. “She had a somewhat intimidating intellectual style and a huge interest in her subject and her students.”

The next Gant to attend Haverford, Alison Gant ’88, experienced the school vicariously through her brother before becoming a student herself. “I liked the atmosphere on campus,” she says. “I knew I’d get a good education there.” She lived in Yarnall House (“with international students, musicians, activists—people who opened my eyes and helped me grow”), pursued photography and writing poetry, and got involved with the Women’s Center and the early stages of a gay/lesbian campus organization. “Becoming aware of who I was, learning to think critically and independently: These are the things I identify with being at Haverford.”

She has particularly fond memories of a sociology class about African art with Wyatt MacGaffey, professor emeritus of social sciences and anthropology. “I remember doing a presentation on the Sande tribe of Sierra Leone and their ritual masks,” she says. “The masks were from a women’s coming of age ritual, which was interesting because part of it involved a masked figure who was very androgynous in appearance. It was interesting to witness a culture that is not threatened by alternative representations of womanhood that cannot be pigeonholed as ‘feminine.’ As a westerner, I saw how much my own culture could learn from this very different culture about raising strong women.”

Like her brother, Alison was also inspired by the Honor Code and by plenary, and keeps the lessons they taught her close at hand today. “When I’m teaching, I try to encourage an atmosphere of respect,” she says. “My students come from diverse countries, language backgrounds, and life experiences, but even if we disagree, there should be a baseline of respect for each other. At Haverford I saw that this was possible.”

Both Gant siblings currently work in higher education: Chris promotes executive development programs at Harvard Business School, where both he and his father received their M.B.A.s, and Alison teaches English as a Second Language at Santa Rosa Junior College in California. In 2002, the family elected to give back to the school that had given them so much by creating the Gant Family Scholarship, which provides assistance to Haverford students with superior drive and potential from economically disadvantaged families. “It’s a direct way of helping students and the College,” says Donald. “It’s rewarding to see the effects of your donation on the students themselves. When a scholarship recipient writes to you about a research project or internship he or she completed, you know you’ve made a tangible impact on someone’s future.”

The Gant family has a history of honoring the schools that have been important in their lives. Donald Gant has established scholarships at the Kent Place School in Summit, N.J., which three of his daughters had attended, and at Harvard Business School, where the fund supports M.B.A. candidates who want to devote their careers to improving the quality of public education. “We are strong believers in the power of education to give people new perspectives on themselves and the world,” says Chris. “They become enlightened enough to change their own situations and change the world for others.”

“My father did not come from a lot of money,” says Alison, “and he worked hard to build a successful life.” It makes sense, she says, at a place like Haverford—“idyllic in so many ways”—to provide opportunities for people with talent and motivation to become leaders and develop their potential much as her father did his.

“By giving people access to a high-quality education,” adds Chris, “we’re making available for others what was available for us. We’re sharing what we were given.”
Dear Fellow Alumni

As my term as president comes to a close, I am struck by how much has occurred and evolved at Haverford during the past two years. At every moment along the way I continued to be impressed by the spirit of the College and its graduates, and would therefore like to take this final opportunity to share some thoughts with you on our wonderful community.

As we celebrate the 175th anniversary of the College's founding this year, I am reminded of what remains and what has changed about our institution throughout its history. The College was founded on principles of academic excellence and close faculty-student interactions. We can be proud that Haverford and its values continue to endure. As recounted in *The Spirit and the Intellect: Haverford College 1833-1983*, Greg Kannerstein's wonderful monograph published to celebrate our sesquicentennial, the affection between the College and its alumni has always been strong and vital. In fact, in 1846, 90 alumni rallied together to rescue the College from permanent closure by raising the necessary funds to reopen after a suspension of activities for nearly three years.

Today we are a vibrant, diverse learning environment of more than 1,150 students, 161 accomplished faculty, 380 staff, and 13,000 alumni. We come from a variety of backgrounds, but we are bonded by our desire to see Haverford flourish, reaching new heights of excellence. I have met many Haverfordians during these past two years, and I have been inspired by their accomplishments, diversity, passions, individuality, and commitment to serving and leading others. Every day our graduates use their Haverford education, skills, and values to make a difference and serve as agents of change in their corporations, organizations, and/or communities. Ours is truly a singular and distinctive alumni community.

Given your many competing demands and interests, I take enormous pride in all of you who give of your time or resources back to the College. Today, alumni are volunteering and connecting with Haverford in record numbers and in a wide range of ways. I particularly encourage you to return to campus for Reunion Weekend—which is getting bigger, better, and more festive each year—to celebrate your class reunions in the coming years. For example, this May we are planning an exciting expansion to Saturday night's festivities: a Latin-themed “Concert Under the Stars.”

If a trip to campus is not possible, be sure to attend local events, especially the tour of Haverford faculty and administrators currently traveling across the country. You will find it tremendously rewarding.

As of June 30, it will be time for me to step down, but I look forward to remaining actively involved in the Alumni Association. I extend a warm welcome to our new leadership: Brad Mayer ’92, president, and Julie Min Chayet ’91, vice president/president-elect. Finally, I want to thank you for giving me this most treasured honor and rewarding experience of being president of our Association.

Very truly yours,

Garry W. Jenkins ’92
gjenkins@alum.haverford
The Annual Giving Office Salutes Its Volunteers  
Fiscal Year 2006-2007

The annual giving staff would like to take this opportunity to publicly thank its class chairs for their assistance during fiscal year 2006-2007. These volunteers communicate with their classes regularly through emails, phone calls and letters and are instrumental in meeting our Haverford Fund goals. We applaud and thank them for the help.

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Special thanks to the Annual Fund Executive Committee: Rob Eisinger ’87 (Chair), David Belton ’80, Tom Bonnell ’66, Hilary Comerchero ’97, Jonathan Debrich ’05, Jesse Ehrenfeld ’00, Bill Kelley ’67, Alex Lowry ’99, Rachel Melroy ’02, Joe Ronan ’76, and Kyle Danish ’89.

As our alumni body grows so does our need for new volunteers. If you are interested in becoming a class chair or co-chair, please contact Eileen Haupt at ehaupt@haverford.edu.

Lambda Alumni Leader: The Lambda Alumni network is looking for a new national chair. As the chair, you’d coordinate the national alumni group. If interested, please contact Theo Posselt on the AAEC at tposselt@yahoo.com

Wanted:
Career Development Volunteer in Seattle: The Seattle Alumni Chapter is seeking a dynamic volunteer to serve as our Career Representative in the NW. This position works directly with the Seattle Regional Coordinator to design networking events, host career discussion forums, and field inquiries from local Haverfordians. Contact Anita Verna Crofts ’92 at avcrofts@u.washington.edu if interested.

New York Alumni Association Needs Space: The New York Haverford Alumni Association is in need of alums who can provide space for events such as the Freshman Welcome Party, faculty and alumni presentations, career development and admissions events, and a variety of other events that take place throughout the year. Please contact regional coordinator Gabriella Sarnoff ’95 at gsnyc293@yahoo.com if you can help!

Congratulations to our 2006-2007 Haverford Fund Awards Winners:

- **Scarlet and Black Award**
  Class of 2002 with 52% Participation – awarded to Class Chairs Loftin Flowers and Rachel Melroy

- **Founders Bell Award**
  Class of 1982 with 66% Participation – awarded to Class Chairs Robert M. Elwood and Samuel J. B. Angell

- **Alumni Association Cup**
  Class of 1966 with 99% Participation – awarded to Class Chairs A. Bob Baker, Thomas H. Bonnell, Lawrence C. Davis, Charlotte Williams Lutton, Michael McKeehan, and Ron Schwarz

- **Barclay Tower Trophy**
  Class of 1957 – awarded to Class Chair William L. Newmeyer, III

- **Congratulations to our 2006-2007 Haverford Fund Awards Winners**

- **New York Alumni Association Needs Space**
  The New York Haverford Alumni Association is in need of alums who can provide space for events such as the Freshman Welcome Party, faculty and alumni presentations, career development and admissions events, and a variety of other events that take place throughout the year. Please contact regional coordinator Gabriella Sarnoff ’95 at gsnyc293@yahoo.com if you can help!
The first annual Joe Schwartz ’83 Memorial 3K Run/Walk set off Sunday, April 20 from Haverford’s Featherbed Field.

The event included over 100 participants and raised more than $2,500 in donations. The money will go toward research for Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis (ALS)—also known as Lou Gehrig’s Disease—with which Schwartz was diagnosed at age 34.

This year’s run was particularly meaningful for the participants because Schwartz passed away just last March.

“Joe was a really special guy,” says Bob Hasson ’83, who ran with Schwartz and now serves as assistant coach for Haverford’s cross country, indoor, and spring track teams. “Throughout the whole ordeal he remained upbeat. I don’t remember him saying anything bitter about his illness.”

Hasson recalls how Schwartz continued to attend Haverford running events despite becoming increasingly debilitated—up until last year when he could communicate only with his eyes.

The run was organized by Haverford’s Fitness Center director and strength and conditioning coach Cory Walts, along with women’s soccer coach Jamie Gluck, Fitness Center intern Bernard Fisher, and Annick McIntosh ’10.

Walts says that he has wanted to promote health and fitness through a race since coming to Haverford in July, but lacked a specific cause.

“After a couple months of brainstorming,” says Walts, “Peter Leibold, class of ’85, contacted me with the interest of having an event to honor Joe Schwartz, who was still alive and battling ALS at the time. Peter told me a little about Joe, and it sounded like this would be the perfect cause.”

Walts says he hopes this year’s event becomes an annual tradition for years to come.

“I hope to honor Joe, raise money for ALS research, and promote fitness and a healthy lifestyle for the Haverford community, something Joe exemplified.”

-Brian F Johnson ’08
roads taken

continued from page 43

energy and talent. This lesson left me with a lasting reluctance to do anything in food service on a full time professional level.

While still attending Haverford I entered the volunteer services of the Nyack FD. and Nyack Community Ambulance Corps, as well as joining the local police department. Eventually, after a disappointing trip to law school, I earned two graduate degrees—an M.S. from Iona College (honors) and M.B.A. from St. Thomas Aquinas College (honors). Ultimately, I decided on a career in public safety and got involved with many assorted activities, cooking for fun and family, but nothing really “official” in food service.

Over the years I have been a volunteer ambulance and fire department member, police officer, Rotarian, U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary, board member or officer of many number and variety of community or public service organizations. Most such affiliations have their own “brand” with the requisite hat and logo to go along with the rest of the gear. And so began my collection—hats, hats, hats—hats by the hundreds!

Having retired from my 24-year position as Police Chief, I relish my new path away from the 24/7 headaches of law enforcement. However, I have flunked retirement badly, as I am still a badge-carrying sworn Deputy Sheriff, teach graduate level Management and Marketing, have a consulting business in public safety technology and am partner in a line of BBQ sauces, rubs and related condiments.

When I left the police department everyone knew that I spent far more time engaged in the subtleties of smoked sausage links than on the links, and that my idea of greens had much more to do with the marriage of fresh herbs and spices in red wine vinaigrette than with hitting a little white ball around. A very kind, clever and generous group had a moment of divine inspiration when they decided to send the Chief to the CIA: The Culinary Institute of America, “The World's Premier Culinary College.”

So here I am, this man of many hats. After many years of “chiefing” in the police department, I have changed my uniform hat of blue to a mortar board of black, and sometimes to a uniform of white coat, checkered pants and toque—the white chimney, smoke stack hat of a chef. My experience at Haverford has led to many hats, and roads less taken.

Alan B. Colsey ’74 lives and cooks in Valley Cottage, N.Y.

Peter Hochman ’75

It was the tenth morning of the New York City transit strike of 1980. I walked from the just-cleaned kitchens of Windows on the World into the dining room, and watched as the sun came up over Brooklyn and Queens. I had been relegated to night steward, overseeing the cleaning crews, tens of which converged on the restaurant at midnight to restore and replenish it for the next day. My usual job was expediting by means of a microphone and my hands the firing and picking up of up to 1,200 dinners on a busy night from a line of cooks, and transferring these plates to servers, who carried the meals to waiting guests. I had broken my left wrist in a roller skating mishap on the second day of the transit strike while making my way to work, and so, found myself spending my nights and early mornings on the 107th floor in the north tower of the World Trade Center. I remember softly saying as I looked out the expansive windows, “Top o’ the world, Ma!” and thinking that this was a far cry from where I was supposed to end up.

I graduated from Haverford in 1975, armed with a degree in psychology and the full gamut of premed coursework. I did not get into med school on my first try, and subsequently took post grad courses in biochem at Columbia and George Washington Universities. I had spent summers working as an emergency room technician, suturing lacerations, taking histories, and assisting the orthopods. My father is a doctor as is his brother. Dad’s father was a plastic surgeon, and from an early age, it was clear that I was expected to follow family tradition and to become an MD.

Throughout my time at Haverford, I enjoyed seeking out new dining experiences in Philadelphia and its environs, and I have fond memories of Frog and Le Bec Fin. While living in D.C. I took my first job in the restaurant industry as a waiter at a swanky dinner spot off DuPont Circle; and I fell in love. The din of a crowded dining room intoxicated me. The clamor of sauté pans on the grill simply sparked my adrenalin, and as I’ve come to say many times, “There’s little difference between a crowded restaurant on a busy Saturday night and a packed ER on a full moon. Hopefully, no blood is spilled in the former.”

Deciding to pursue a career in the hospitality industry was one of several I made within several years of leaving Haverford. I broke my engagement to be married and moved to Provincetown, where I came out of the closet and sought to embrace my true self. My parents and I didn’t speak for the better part of the next year. I really don’t know which was more difficult for them to grapple with: my deciding not to be a doctor or the fact that I was gay.

I have never looked back, though. The restaurant biz has been a wonderful and fulfilling experience. My career has taken me from NYC to San Francisco, Las Vegas, Canada and most lately to Portland, Oregon, where I opened my own place, Alberta Street Oyster Bar & Grill. I operated it for two years, garnering local and national accolades, and sold it several months ago. I am presently looking for a new project—anyone want to buy a building with me and open a bar?

Peter Hochman ’75 lives in Portland, Ore. and is actively seeking his next endeavor in the food industry.
I’m neither vegan nor food-allergic nor particularly activist when it comes to sourcing. But I am grateful for the work of those who are, because they are making our world—the one around us, and the one here on Lancaster Avenue in Haverford—a more interesting (dare I say ‘better’) place to be—and eat.

Just yesterday I had my first vegan BBQ ‘rib’ in the dining center. Tasted great and is probably better for me—and easier to digest—than the steaks that my classmate Eve Bernstein Carlson ’82 recalls for us in our cover story about food service here on campus. Back then, choices were limited, not always the freshest, and subject to the profit-and-loss needs of the vendor. (I remember the day we transitioned to a new provider who dazzled us with things like freshly-baked bread and flavored yogurt—gee, thanks!—only to see that vendor ditch those welcome improvements when corporate needed budget relief.)

With Haverford doing its own catering, the effort is much closer to the ground and John Francone, the guy who runs Dining Services, deserves all the praise he gets for both providing quality food and being so responsive to student requests. As a ‘then and now’ diner, it’s a very different experience at every level (one thing that immediately struck me when I returned to campus last year was the near-total lack of lines. Let’s hear it for swipe cards!)

If you haven’t been back to campus in some time, it’s worth a trip just to check out the chef. Other changes: the Coop flew it, from its nest in the basement of the Dining Center for nice quarters in the Whitehead Campus Center, just beyond Sharpless. (One of our Roads Taken & Not Taken essays in this issue mentions yet another, earlier Coop in the basement of Union. Who knew?)

The new Coop is a welcome change consistent with all the other food-related improvements that the College has made, somewhere you’d expect to see at, say, the National Gallery of Art: a clean, well-lighted and tended place serving an array of sandwiches, salads and grill items at fair prices. There’s also a coffee bar-style cafe at the Center for Peace & Global Citizenship in Stokes (free lunch on Friday when topical issues are unpacked by anyone and all who care to come by—this means you, locals).

Food is such an intimate part of life, and as Cheryl Sternman Rule ’92 makes clear in her story, we’re fortunate to have such caring, engaged—and talented—people looking after that side of the house.

Bon appétit!

Chris Mills ’82
cmills@haverford.edu

P.S. For an exciting and insightful look at the Haverford of today—including the food, and much more—please check out the new video clips on our website, www.haverford.edu/admission.

**Corrections**

In the Winter 2008 edition of Haverford Magazine, the woman wearing a gray sweater in the photograph on page 41 was incorrectly identified as Adaobi Nwaneshiudu ’03. This woman is actually Nicisha Stephenson ’03; Nwaneshiudu is second from the left, wearing a headscarf.

Also in Winter 2008, a photo caption in our profile of Richard Lingeman ’53 (“Dances With Words”) incorrectly attributed a comment to Calvin Trillin. In fact, Marvin Kitman was describing Trillin. In that same article, a paragraph on p. 49 should have read, “Harvey as a friend, and Katrina vanden Heuvel, as a sympathetic boss, have afforded Richard time to work on his major opuses: “Rebel From Main Street”, the Sinclair Lewis book, clearly shows the calming influence of security, being 554 pp., but not Ferberish or Michener-esque, as the two-volume Dreisers were, painting “Red” Lewis more intimately and novelistically. From the first frozen day of his homecoming funeral in Sauk Center, Minnesota, through his brief, collegiate religious fanaticism, to his rebellion against the hackish heights he’d reached working for George Horace Lorimar’s Saturday Evening Post, a magazine that relentlessly sold the American Dream (as, say, Rolling Stone, in its “Fear & Loathing” era, relentlessly sold its obverse), the book paints Red as a neurotic writing machine, revved like a motorcycle by the forces that moved him against American pieties.”

With very little written about the early landscape of Haverford College, the Arboretum often refers to the visual, regularly consulting historic photos and the original 1834 campus landscape plans of William Cavall. Our beloved campus is well-known for its graceful old trees and historic buildings and these snapshots of the past help us to maintain the unique quality of our 21st century landscape and the continual beautification of Haverford College.

Carol Wagner
Staff Horticulturist