FINE WITH WINE

For a few oenophile Fords, wine is more than a relaxing after-work drink; it's the work itself.
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On the cover: Sommelier Jordan Salcito ’02 photographed at Momofuku Má Pêche in New York City by Dan Z. Johnson.

Back cover photo: Alumni Weekend 2010 by Peter Tobia.

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Five Fords who make, sell, champion, and study wine have found that following their hearts in the direction of an oenophile career—or business venture—has opened up a world of opportunities.
By Rebecca Raber
My First Year at Haverford

One year ago, my family joined yours as I became Haverford’s 14th president. Much is made about the first 100 days of any presidency and what they augur about the longer term. Given the distinctive rhythms and issues that marked the year just passed, the first 365 days seems like a more appropriate frame of reference, for that is how long it has taken for the College to reveal itself to me.

SUMMER
My first few months were a time to become familiar with the College. In addition to innumerable visits and conversations, I tackled a long required-reading list of strategic planning materials that the College has generated over the past several years. The campus master plan, the Middle States reaccreditation report, and the visions for our academic future had been guiding a planning process begun under my predecessors. Drafting a coherent and visionary document through continued collaboration with students, faculty, and staff advisers would be a top priority of my first year. From the porch at 1 College Circle, I was able to digest and annotate these critically important reports while gently but firmly teaching Allie, our golden retriever, not to chase the black squirrels (or at least not to catch them).

FALL
The quality of my colleagues’ preparatory work enabled us to spring from the blocks at the start of fall term. Our Strategic Planning Committee of students, faculty, and staff worked tirelessly on a plan that will foster growth in areas at the core of our identity while ensuring that we remain a first-choice (and affordable) option for the best students in the world. Meanwhile, a budget task force created a 10-year model to guide annual budgeting by comparing year-by-year projections with long-term fiscal goals.

Having spent the summer familiarizing myself with this special place, I found it fascinating to then experience it as the semester unfolded. The meaning and role of the Honor Code; the way shared governance and broad-based, inclusive decision-making inform everyday life and work; and, especially, the time I was able to spend with community members, all brought to life the ideas that had been articulated on paper. Together we addressed challenging issues. A discussion about fossil-fuel divestment led to a greater commitment to effecting change as an energy consumer, while enabling students to participate in the investing process. Work on modifying our financial aid policy resulted in our preserving “no loan” for nearly half the students who receive aid, while instituting a tiered plan that caps total debt at graduation at $12,000. We also began shaping a loan-forgiveness program that will further help unburden students of debt. (More on that later this year.)

WINTER
As this work proceeded, winter brought new dimension to my sense of Haverford. Here are two vivid examples.

It is not uncommon for colleges and universities to talk about balance between studies and athletics. We compete in the Centennial Conference, and as fall turned to winter I was delighted to learn that we were leaving Swarthmore and Johns Hopkins—and everybody else—in the dust when it came to conference Student Athlete awards, a distinction reserved for those with high GPAs and starting status on a varsity team. Fall sports: tops, with 5 honorees. Winter sports: tops, with 46. (Ultimately, through spring, we would salute 172 honorees, more than half again as many as our closest competitor.) I guess you could say it is an imbalance that reflects Haverford’s inner balance between athletics and academics—and is something, I have since learned, that routinely happens, year after year.

Meanwhile, as anyone in the Northeast will attest, this was a winter to forget: snow upon snow, prolonged frigid temperatures, and downright dangerous conditions. Yet, as student Commencement 2014
ment speaker Oscar Wang ’14 pointed out in his address, Haverford’s loyal and dedicated staff was able to keep everyone fed, warm, and safe in their cross-campus travels, while faculty patiently accommodated weather-related scheduling changes in the service of maximizing their time with students despite the inconvenience and disruption. It became clear to me that all community members take seriously what it means to own an experience and a place in the world. As both the new guy and someone with extensive experience in a variety of institutional settings, I am deeply impressed and grateful.

SPRING

Though late by the standards of flowers and tree buds, spring at Haverford blossomed on schedule with respect to serving the fruits of our institutional labor, as we presented the Board of Managers with our draft Strategic Plan, which is seeing further edits this summer ahead of formal adoption by the board in October. We also shared with them our vision for a $225 million comprehensive fund-raising campaign. With the board’s endorsement, and summer now under way, we are turning our attention to the case statement that will show you why these are the right priorities for Haverford at this time. I look forward to sharing that statement with you in the fall.

We also found ourselves thrust into the national spotlight by a multilayered controversy arising from our Commencement celebration. As you likely know, some students and faculty objected to the selection of educator Robert Birgeneau for receipt of an honorary degree. When Dr. Birgeneau responded by declining our invitation, it seemed everyone had something to say about it. More commentary followed when William Bowen, another honoree, offered his thoughts while speaking at the Commencement ceremony itself. (An aggregation of relevant material is archived on our website at hav.to/14k.)

Wherever you stand on the many issues that surfaced during this incident, I hope we can agree that, in the aftermath, several questions arise with which we will want to engage in the coming months:

- What should Commencement be? Who is it for? What attributes of such a ceremony can best convey, embody, and express our shared goals?
- How can the energy of protest also power a process of constructive engagement, even when those on the other side have less—or little—interest in participating?
- Where do issues of free speech and tolerance fit into this discussion?

As an institution founded on principles of nonviolent solution and committed to ethical leadership, it is imperative that we, of all colleges and universities, find a positive path forward that goes beyond the basic matter of rights—of speech, expression, and protest—and into the realm of dialogue.

As I write, today’s early summer storm is ending, skies are turning blue from north to south as a cool front moves in, and sun illuminates the North Dorms … then Roberts and Barclay … and on down Founders Green. I just met many of you at Alumni Weekend (having long been a fan of Dave Barry ’69, I am delighted to report that he is as funny in person as he is on the page), and I will see many of you in the coming months as we prepare to celebrate the launch of a campaign for Haverford that will inspire pride as it instills confidence.

I hope you will return to campus for a weekend of special events in October, details to come in the near future.

Best wishes,

Dan Weiss
ONE MORE FORD CLIMATE SCIENTIST

I read with interest your recent article “Investigating a Changing Climate.” [Winter 2014] Our son, Nils Johnson ’94 has not yet seen it as he works at the International Institute of Applied Systems Analysis in Vienna, Austria. Just last week, his paper, “Stranded on a Low Carbon Planet: Implications of Climate Policy for the Phase-out of Coal-based Power Plants,” was published. He is another Haverford graduate closely involved in trying to bring about change in the worldwide pollution of our atmosphere with carbon dioxide and methane. He has been working in this effort for many years.

My wife and I will be returning to Haverford [in May] for my 60th class reunion. Unfortunately, Nils is unable to return for his 20th.

The magazine is becoming more interesting all the time. Keep up the good work! —L. Morris Johnson, M.D. ’54

“THEN” IN THE DC SUNKEN LOUNGE

I’m at the home of Rob Kim ’89 and his wife, Lauren Kim BMC ’89, and we’re looking at the photo of students in the Sunken Lounge in the 1990s [below] on the last page of Haverford, Winter edition.

On the last page, in the “Then and Now” section, I was thrilled to recognize my classmates from 1990, who also happened to be two of my freshman year roommates in Gummere! I might’ve even been in the next room studying organic chem as well. ... The female student on the far left is Tigist Hailu ’90, and the other female student (on the far right) is Catherine Wickerham ’90. What do other alums think?

—Lela Betts ’90

ANOTHER BLAST FROM THE PAST

While I cannot do the “Then and Now” 1990s-era Fords on the inside back cover, I can identify most of the 1960s-era Fords on the back cover of the Winter 2014 Haverford magazine.

Ready to climb the Founders Hall
steps for lunch in the Great Hall (then the College dining room) are:

Front row—Simon Adams ’68 (left) and the late John Aldridge III ’68.

Second row—William White ’67 (left), son of former Haverford President Gilbert White, and John Hough, Jr. ’68.

Fourth row—Richard Hamilton ’68.

Fifth row—Robert Swift ’68 (right) and unknown.

Blocked by the big tree is the former entrance to the College library before the Magill addition. —Rich Weston ’68

GHOST STORY
I very much enjoyed the latest issue, and was intrigued to read (in the article on Professor Maud McInerney) about “the fabled Woodside ghost.” I had never heard about the ghost when I was at Haverford, and was hoping that maybe someone could do a future article on it, and on other Haverford ghosts (if there are any). I’m hoping you can interview the ghost, if possible (or maybe even have it write the article). —Jon Reichman ’77

CAFÉ LIFE
In our item about the student-run Lunt Café (right) that ran in the Main Lines section last issue, we asked readers to send us their recollections about other campus cafés in Haverford’s past.

In the early 1950s, the student snack bar was located in the basement of the Union building. Union also contained the campus post office/mailboxes and the bookstore on the basement level. On the upper floors was the music department.

The Coop was a place to congregate for fellowship and conversation and for hamburgers, hot dogs, donuts, coffee, and milkshakes, especially when “things” went badly in the Dining Hall (Founders Great Hall). When the then-head dietician Ma Beatty brought forth one of her “special” meals, the Coop would do yeoman business. Some of Ma Beatty’s specials included: whale steak ... looks like steak and tastes like cod liver oil; Friday franks ... also known as “fish puppies”; spinach spaghetti ... also known as “chlorophyll spaghetti”; plastic-eyed fried eggs; and, most exciting, mashed potatoes and peas, mashed together.

Board was $13.50 a week, half of which [went] to the waiters in the Dining Hall in Founders. This left $6.75 per week for food spread across 21 meals—or $0.32 per meal. Most of the students didn’t come to breakfast, so that $0.32 for breakfast could be added to the funds available for other meals. At one Tuesday Collection (a required gathering in our day), then-Comptroller Aldo Caselli spoke candidly when students complained about the quality of the food. In his inimitable Italian accent, Caselli said: “If everyone come-a to breakfast, the food get-a worse-a than it is-a!” There was the “raison d’etre” of the Coop. Many who skipped breakfast or weren’t enamored of whale steak found solace [there]. —Bill Kaye ’54

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU
We love it when our readers let us know what they think about what we publish in the magazine. Send us an email at hc-editor@haverford.edu.

Or send a letter to:
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Check out the digital edition of Haverford magazine at haverford.edu/news/magazine
Author Martin Amis (left) onstage in Founders Great Hall with President Dan Weiss. Watch a video of the event at hav.to/amis.

Martin Amis on Writing, Politics, and "Being Attracted to Extremes"

Author Martin Amis gave the Haverford community insight into his soon-to-be-published new novel and his methods for conquering writer's block when he came to campus for a talk and a public conversation with President Dan Weiss in March.

Amis, a British expat who lives in Brooklyn with his wife and two daughters, is the author of 14 novels, seven works of nonfiction, and several collections of stories. He received the James Tait Black Memorial Prize, Britain's oldest literary award, for his memoir Experience, published in 2000.

He started the evening in Founders Great Hall with a rumination on dictators, comparing Adolf Hitler and Joseph Stalin, or "the little mustache and the big mustache," as he referred to them. Amis has revisited World War II and the Holocaust in his writing over the course of his career. Time's Arrow: Or the Nature of the Offence, published in 1991, details the life of a German doctor at Auschwitz in a reverse chronology, and his latest novel, The Zone of Interest, scheduled to be released in the fall, is set in a concentration camp.

Following the talk, Amis sat down onstage for a chat with Weiss, who became friends with the author several years ago after Amis spoke at Lafayette College, where Weiss was president at the time. Weiss, who called Amis "one of the most accomplished writers alive and a remarkably interesting person," observed that, aside from his Holocaust-centered novels, the majority of Amis' work tends to explore the absurd side of life.
“It’s a simple matter of being attracted to extremes,” said Amis. “The middle road does not appeal to me.”

Fiction is a “spooky art,” Amis said. Writing fiction is really “playing catch-up with your subconscious.” He explained that when confronted with a creative block, he stops writing and does something else. Meanwhile, his subconscious gets to work solving the writing problem.

Weiss called Amis a master of the English language and the creator of unforgettable characters, noting that Amis has been compared to Charles Dickens.

His often “hideous” characters, Amis said, are fun to read about, and are like looking at a tiger in a zoo, as opposed to seeing one in the street right in front of you. Monstrous characters can’t hurt you, he said. “The real challenge is writing about good people.”

Asked what advice he would give Haverford students, Amis cautioned against getting caught up in ideology and political correctness, or the constriction that comes with each. “You should not have a dependent mind. You should not need consensus or safety in numbers,” he said.

Later, Amis questioned whether difficult decisions can be made in the United States, because of the fragile state of democracy. “The egotism of governments” means that elected officials try to avoid taking unpopular actions because they’re always thinking about the next election, said Amis, who declared that “several strains of complete insanity” currently exist in the United States—the prevalence of guns being one of them. “There should be a humanitarian intervention in the U.S.,” he said.

Amis’ appeal to readers of different ages was evident as students, faculty, and staff lined up at the close of the event to have him sign copies of his novels—from his 1973 debut, The Rachel Papers, to the 2012 satire Lionel Asbo: State of England.

As she waited to meet Amis, anthropology major Gillian Miswardi ’16 showed off her first-edition copy of his 1989 novel London Fields. Chris Bobbe ’17 brought a copy of Money that the author signed 20 years earlier for Bobbe’s father, who mailed his son the book so he could get a second signature from Amis.

—Samantha Drake
Iron Chef, Dining Center Edition

The Sunken Lounge subbed for the “Kitchen Stadium” setting of the Food Network show Iron Chef when student group Fords Against Boredom hosted the DC Edition of Iron Chef, a cooking competition whose participants could only use ingredients they could find in the Dining Center. A rapt audience observed the action in the Lounge, set up with workstations with hot plates and supplies, as the four competing teams worked to devise an appetizer, entree, and dessert. The challenge: Each dish had to use the secret ingredient—apples—in some way, and the teams had to finish in under 30 minutes.

The panel of judges, which included Miriam Abaya ’14, Dean Martha Denney, Associate Director of Dining Services Anthony Condo, and Dining Center employee Jeff Gladney, sampled the food and rated the dishes based on taste, presentation, and overall quality.

One creative cookery team (made up of Isabel Gross ’17; Carolyn Poutasse, Jade Andrade, Shana Burstein, and Leah Hollander, all ’15; and Evan Joslin, a visiting professor of chemistry), found a place for the mandatory apples in a spinach salad (with cranberries, walnuts, and feta cheese), a dish of penne pasta (with grilled chicken and Parmesan), and a dessert topping for vanilla ice cream (the slices coated with cinnamon and a honey-chocolate glaze).

The competition was fierce, but Team 2—composed of William Tortorelli, a visiting professor of classics, and students Sarah Betti, Erin Lipman, and Zak Oglesby (all ’17)—emerged victorious. Among the team’s culinary innovations was their interpretation of an Asian-influenced moo-shu-pork-style wrap (using flour tortillas) assembled right on the judging table. Their prize: Dining Dollars redeemable at the campus café, The Coop.

—Eils Lotozo, Reporting by Kelsey Ryan ’14

On April 1 the campus awoke to the Koshland Integrated Natural Sciences Center (KINSC) covered in streamers, balloons, googly eyes, and silly drawings. As is the tradition, students in each of the departments housed in the KINSC festooned their part of the complex with themed decorations. Biology students went with a Pixar theme, planting the balloon-bedecked house from Up! in the middle of Zubrow Commons and creating a Nemo-like underwater-scape, replete with jellyfish, across the overpass. Those in the chemistry and psychology departments went with a Willy Wonka theme, creating a cascading “chocolate” waterfall and glass elevator in the Rotunda. And in Hilles, the computer scientists showed their Dr. Who fandom with a handmade tardis and dalek, while our budding physicists celebrated Blue’s Clues with blue paw prints and a big, red “thinking chair.”
A FORMAL, FOUR-COURSE “etiquette dinner” in April offered students tips on proper behavior and which fork to use from etiquette instructor Greg Victory (aka “Mr. Manners”). Student Activities, the Rufus M. Jones Institute for Leadership, and the Center for Career and Professional Advising were co-sponsors of the event.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology architecture graduate Joseph Meyer was finishing up a world tour in the summer of 1894 when he met archaeologist John Henry Haynes by chance in Baghdad. Haynes was leading a University of Pennsylvania excavation of the ancient Sumerian city of Nippur in southern Iraq, and he persuaded Meyer to join the expedition as an artist. Meyer’s detailed notebook records his observations of camp life as well as detailed sketches of the site, and his knowledge and graphic skills ended up contributing significantly to the expedition’s understanding of Nippur’s architecture. The storied excavation would eventually uncover more than 50,000 cuneiform tablets, but just six months after he arrived at the Nippur site Meyer died of dysentery.

Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist, filmmaker, and activist Jose Antonio Vargas, who penned the widely discussed 2011 *New York Times Magazine* essay “My Life as an Undocumented Immigrant,” came to campus on March 21 at the invitation of the Students’ Council Speakers Committee. In his *Times* piece, Vargas, whose Filipino parents sent him to live with his grandparents in the United States at the age of 12, said he didn’t learn of his undocumented immigration status until he was 16 and tried to obtain a driver’s permit. After an intimate dinner conversation with 20 Haverford students, Vargas gave a talk in Marshall Auditorium about his work developing the nonprofit Define American, which seeks to change the conversation on immigration reform.
Folk dancing has been catching on here on campus, thanks to the fledgling Haverford Folk Club. Founded last fall by Henry Bradford ’15, the club staged its first big community contra dance in Ryan Gym in April (above), with live music provided by student band the Cellar Doors. And during finals week, Bradford organized an hour of dance every day as a fun and physical study break for students.

Folk dancing—which includes contra and square dancing, set dances, and circle dances—has been part of his life since he was a tot, says Bradford: “My family in Colorado has danced and led folk dances going back several generations.” As a freshman, he developed a folk dance class through the College’s Ex-Co program, which gives students the chance to teach noncredit courses on subjects they are passionate about. Buoyed by the interest of a handful of loyal dancers who’d attended his Ex-Co class religiously, Bradford launched the Folk Club, which now has more than 60 members. The typical turnout at weekly meetings, though, has been anywhere from 10 to 20 dancers, he says. “Teaching and calling dance in this community has taught me there can be as much fun in an intimate six- or eight-person contra dance as in a full hall with three long sets,” says Bradford.

Meeting time is also devoted to singing and playing music together, which is how the Cellar Doors evolved. (Last semester, the band line-up featured Bradford on five-string banjo, Micah Walter ’14 on fiddle, Bill Ristow ’16 on bodhran, a type of Irish drum, and Phillip Lu ’15 on guitar.) At weekly meetings when the band doesn’t play, Bradford uses recorded music. “I call to a large collection of music I’ve collected and catalogued, some of which is from digitized 45-speed records that my grandfather has been using for decades,” he says.

Bradford says he’s been happy to see a significant number of freshmen become regulars at Folk Club meetings and events, and he’s hoping that bodes well for the future of the club and of folk dancing. While fun is the general aim, Bradford also has some serious guiding precepts for the club: “To welcome and encourage all who want to participate; to do so with patience and good humor; to lead and follow in all things with grace and elegance; and to treat one another as fellow-folk. I see these ideas as eminently Haverfordian, and I’m lucky to have begun this group in a community that unfailingly embodies them.”

—E. L.
Tracking Electricity Usage on Campus

THE COLLEGE'S EFFORTS in sustainability took another leap forward recently with the launch of the new Haverford College Building Dashboard.

This website allows visitors to track real-time electricity use in 14 buildings around campus that have been fitted with special meters. Included in the group are all of the residence halls, Magill Library, the Dining Center, Whitehead Campus Center, and the Koshland Integrated Natural Sciences Center. (Five additional buildings—Chase, Founders, Gest, Hall, and Stokes—are having the meters installed and will come online soon.)

The Dashboard allows viewers to see how much electricity each of the buildings uses daily, weekly, and yearly. Visitors can also click on photos of the individual buildings to bring up a description and the number of occupants, and see a constantly updated flow chart of electricity use in the building. In addition, the Dashboard page offers the College community ideas for saving energy and asks visitors to commit to taking action. Among the ideas: swap out incandescent light bulbs for LEDs, take the stairs instead of the elevator, turn off lights in common areas, and wash clothes in cold water instead of hot.

David Robinson ’14, who served on the College’s Committee on Environmental Responsibility (CER), says he’s thrilled to see the Dashboard come on line. “It’s impossible to substantively reduce energy use without first knowing how much energy we use,” says Robinson. “In the past, Haverford has participated in a national recycling competition that showed us how much waste we divert to recycling. Whenever we measured recycling rates and shared the statistics with the student body, recycling rates increased dramatically. I am hopeful that the Building Dashboard will have the same effect.”

Look for an awareness campaign to publicize the Building Dashboard in the fall, when classes resume, says Claudia Kent, assistant director of facilities management, sustainability, and grounds. Kent, who helps coordinate the work of the CER, envisions posters in individual buildings highlighting their energy use and carbon footprint, as well as a series of events and activities such as a dorm competitions and energy-reduction pledge drives.

Other colleges and universities that have adopted the Building Dashboard program have actively used its energy-monitoring capabilities to challenge students to reduce use, says Kent. Cornell University, for example, stages a “Think Big, Live Green” Energy Smackdown contest.

“Schools that use the Dashboard and take part in energy consumption challenges drop their energy usage by about 10 percent,” says Kent. “We can really do a lot with this.” —E. L.

For more information: hav.to/dashboard

Move-Out, Recycled

THE PARTNERSHIP WITH GOODWILL INDUSTRIES launched during last year’s move-out period resumed this year with large cardboard cartons stationed outside each dorm for students to donate unwanted items, instead of throwing them in the trash. And after the dorms were vacated, Haverford’s housekeeping staff worked with Goodwill to clear out additional donation-worthy items that had been left behind. This year’s effort was again a big success: A total of 25 cartons containing 9,690 lbs. of donated goods was sent to area Goodwill stores, whose proceeds support the organization’s job training programs.
We’ve Got a Friend

Haverford’s Friend in Residence program brought Canadian Quaker Evalyn Parry, a musician and theater artist, to campus for two weeks of performances, class visits, meetings with student groups, and more. While in residence, Parry gave a concert in Lunt basement (above), did an interview on web-based campus radio station WHRC, offered a workshop on feminism for the Women’s Center, and presented her multimedia musical theater piece *SPIN*, which was inspired by the story of the first woman to ride around the world on a bicycle in 1894 and features a percussionist “playing” a vintage bicycle fitted with electronic pick-ups. The Friend in Residence program, which is sponsored by the President’s Office and the Quaker Affairs Office, aims to deepen appreciation of Haverford’s Quaker roots and strengthen the College’s connection to the broader Quaker community.

That was Environmental Defense Fund President Fred Krupp speaking to the Class of 2014 at Commencement about Charles Wurster ’52. A pioneering environmental scientist who helped raise concern about the use of DDT, Wurster was one of the founders of the EDF and has served on the organization’s board for an uninterrupted 48 years, said Krupp, who received an honorary degree during the graduation ceremony.

Cape Town Experience

Three of the Class of 2014’s five Mellon Mays Undergraduate Fellows (MMUF), Simone Partridge, Brandon Alston, and Mariah Braxton (in photo, from left), rang in the new year by flying all the way to South Africa. The trio spent 10 days at the MMUF program’s annual January conference, “Cape Town: A City of Contrasts,” with other Mellon Mays fellows from across the U.S. and South Africa. The conference, which was held at the University of Cape Town, is designed to enrich the fellows’ understanding of the South African socio-economic, racial, cultural, historical, and environmental landscape. In addition to attending discussions and lectures, the fellows also toured local attractions, game and nature reserves, after-school programs, community gardens, and the townships near Cape Town. “It was an amazing experience to be around so many hard-working people,” says Braxton. “Our conversations were sometimes very divisive, as is the nature of such ardent topics, but this just showed the variations in the ‘black narrative.’ I found myself frequently at odds with my peers, but also frequently changing my viewpoint. It was my most impactful experience abroad thus far.” The MMUF program seeks to increase diversity in the ranks of higher-education faculty by creating a national network of scholars at more than 40 of the country’s top universities and colleges. Starting at the end of their sophomore year, the Mellon Mays fellows receive financial support and mentoring aimed at helping them prepare for graduate school and future careers in academia.—Rebecca Raber
S

tudying abroad provides a change in perspective for many students, and
through the lens of a camera, they can document and share their new expe-
riences. The annual Study Abroad Photo Contest, sponsored by the Office
of International Academic Programs, is an opportunity to showcase some
of the wonderful images Haverford students have captured around the world.
This year’s contest, which featured four subject categories—Places, Portraits, Ford
Faces, and Cultural Encounters—was the most competitive in recent history, but
through two rounds of judging, these entries made the final cut. To see all of the
photo contest finalists, go to hav.to/10p.

Fords See the World

“Thanksgiving Day Elephant Ride” (Victoria Falls, Zimbabwe): Ryan Giliom
‘15. Runner-up, Ford Faces.
“Monks on Cell Phones” (Tibet): Anna Bullard-Werner ’15. Runner-up, Cultural
Encounters.
“Arctic Adventures” (Finnish Lapland, Finland): Jennie Willemsen ’15. Winner, Cultural Encounters.
ON MAY 18, 304 members of the senior class received their diplomas at Commencement and set sail into the world. Here’s a painted-by-numbers portrait of the Class of 2014 that shows something of who they are and a little bit of what they did during their four years at Haverford.

158 received some type of financial aid
(Of these, 76 received endowed scholarships.)

90 science majors
156 social science majors
78 humanities majors
25 double majors

13 served on Students Council
19 served on Honor Council
92 volunteered in the Customs Program
92 participated in varsity athletics (some in multiple sports)
27 participated in club sports

97 participated in one or more programs—such as summer internships, research projects, and service learning trips—sponsored by the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship

25 sang in a cappella groups
77 played in or sang with the Chorale, Chamber Singers, Bi-Co Orchestra, Chorale Orchestra, or chamber music ensembles

35 participated in summer research internships funded by the Koshland Integrated Natural Sciences Center, or received KINSC support to attend scientific meetings, conferences, and research sites

140 studied abroad

56 opted to live in community or special interest housing

86 worked with the John B. Hurford ’60 Center for the Arts and Humanities through internships, research fellowships, arts grants, seminars, reading groups, and the Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery

PHOTOS: JIM ROESE (COMMENCEMENT); BRAD LARRISON (CLASSROOM, SINGERS); DAVID SINCLAIR (BASKETBALL)
Put an artist, a political scientist, an environmental chemist, and a documentary filmmaker in a room together, and what do you get? At Haverford, the result was “Troubled Waters: Tracing Waste in the Delaware River,” an interdisciplinary multimedia project that focused on how globalization affects the river’s ecosystems, and gave students a chance to conduct their own field research and then interpret and communicate their findings.

Sponsored by the Mellon Creative Residencies Program and the John B. Hurford ’60 Center for the Arts and Humanities, the project brought to campus Jesikah Maria Ross, a California media artist whose work combines education and activism, to work with Associate Professor of Political Science Craig Borowiak, Assistant Professor of Chemistry Helen White, and filmmaker Vicky Funari, a visiting artist in residence in Haverford’s Independent College Programs and Bryn Mawr’s Film Studies program. Also part of the collaboration was Delaware Riverkeeper Maya van Rossum, who brought in the Delaware Riverkeeper Network as a community partner on the project.

“Troubled Waters” also brought together 55 students taking chemistry, political science, and documentary-film courses taught by White, Borowiak, and Funari. As part of the half-semester project, they collected water and sediment samples on a series of field trips to the river, researched...
the pollutants, created charts and maps using new media tools, and filmed short documentaries, which can be found at hav.to/tw14.

Seven types of pollutants in the river were spotlighted: plastics, oil, pharmaceuticals, flame retardant, hormones and steroids, human and animal waste, and pesticides and herbicides. Students unveiled their findings on each pollutant to classmates, faculty, environmental advocates, and the public on April 30, at the Marian E. Koshland Integrated Natural Sciences Center (KINSC). A screening of the documentary film projects followed.

“These kind of engaged arts and scholarship projects really benefit the wider community,” says Ross, who visited the campus several times during the semester to talk with students and coordinate with the professors, and with Science Librarian Dora Wong and Magill Library Digital Scholarship Coordinator Laurie Allen, who both helped refine the project. Ross, the founder of the Art of Regional Change Initiative at the University of California, Davis, calls “Troubled Waters” one of the best experiences she’s had working with faculty. “Haverford clearly prioritizes student-centered learning and faculty-artist engagement,” she says.

For their part, students experienced the challenges of environmental research firsthand. At the public presentation at the KINSC in April, Sarah Dwyer ’17 was among a group of students presenting an exhibit on pharmaceutical waste. Dwyer explained that her group examined the discharge of codeine into the river from drug substance manufacturer Siegfried Ltd. USA, which has a plant near the river in Pennsville, N.J. Lack of information about the company’s wastewater treatment and the effects of codeine in the river presented the biggest challenges, Dwyer said. Instead, the group had to rely on existing studies and recent news reports.

Peter Durlacher ’17, who was among the students who studied flame retardants, explained at the presentation how his group traced the migration of polybrominated diphenyl ethers (PBDEs) in mattresses made by Serta Mattress Co. at its plants to landfills along the river, to the river itself. Durlacher pointed out that, despite the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency’s support for the regulation of PBDEs in mattresses and other household items, the agency has been unsuccessful at getting such laws enacted.

Borowiak, the political scientist, says the project was an opportunity for students to look at real-world issues as they traced chemicals back to known or assumed source companies, identified regulatory structures, and studied the relationship between local and global processes. “Pedagogically, I want students to see how they’re embedded in the dynamic of global waste,” he says, pointing out that, as citizens, everyone shares water sources with other communities.

“It’s a great project,” says van Rossum, the Delaware Riverkeeper, who attended the final presentation. She says she plans to look more closely at the data students compiled, and hopes she’s looking at the next generation of environmental advocates: “Students are eager to be inspired.”

The Mellon Creative Residencies encourage faculty in the natural sciences, social sciences, and humanities at Haverford, Bryn Mawr, and Swarthmore colleges to design arts residencies aligned with their curricular and scholarly interests. To find out about the other creative residencies that took place during the academic year, go to hav.to/mcr.

A film crew from Japan’s public television network NHK came to campus in January to interview Assistant Professor of Astronomy Desika Narayanan for the show Cosmic Front. The segment, which became part of a show that aired on NHK’s Space Channel in the spring, focused on Narayanan’s work on creating simulations of star formation and galaxies merging. After the crew arrived and squeezed their equipment into his Strawbridge Observatory office, they got right to work rearranging the space, said Narayanan, “to make it more professorial”— and also to allow a better shot of him at his computer, displaying the videos he creates with his collaborators. “I was amazed at the depth of their questions,” said Narayanan about the interview. “NHK is like the BBC of Japan, and they’d traveled around the world talking to experts. They came really well informed.”

—Eils Lotozo
Office Hour

**Associate Professor of Classics Bret Mulligan** has an office in Hall building crammed with classical literature and books about ancient Greece and Rome, along with a sizable collection of props and reproductions of artifacts that help his students understand the lives of those who actually lived in the ancient world. “I really like, in all my classes, to bring in cultural elements to remind my students that these were real people,” says Mulligan, who teaches ancient Greek and Latin language classes as well as courses on literature, mythology, and history, including “Culture and Crisis in the Golden Age of Athens.”

1. **Reproduction of a Roman shield:** I bought it online as a gift to myself when I got this job [in 2005]. I use it in classes to give students a sense of what a soldier in a Roman legion would use and the weight they would be carrying. They were famous for marching all day and building a new camp every night. They were carrying not just their armor, but also their kit and what they were going to sleep with and even material for the fort they would build every night. There are various estimates that [they would carry] 60 or 80 pounds on a long march into hostile territory.

2. **Map of “HaverAthens”:** We can’t take 30 to 60 students to Athens at the start of the semester, so [Assistant Professor of Classics] Robert Germany and I thought about ways we could bring Athens to them. We came up with the idea of taking the ancient city and notionally dropping it on Haverford. And it turns out that ancient Athens, within the walls, is about twice the size of Haverford. [During the “Culture and Crisis” class] we place placards featuring various key sites in ancient Athens around campus in the analogous place, and students conduct self-guided tours.

3. **Helmet:** We use this reproduction helmet in performances, like the Latin play in the spring and the marathon classics reading in the fall. It is also used as “The Helmet of Destiny.” In the *Iliad* there’s a scene where the Greeks are trying to decide who will fight Hector, and the Greek heroes place their names in the helmet and out flies the name the goddess selected. So rather than me calling on students in class, sometimes we get creative and write down our names in Greek or Latin and pull them out of the helmet.

4. **Playmobil figures:** The goal in learning Latin and ancient Greek is to read ancient texts, not to use them to find out where the train station is or how much a baguette costs. ... Nevertheless, in my elementary Latin classes, when they are learning the basics, I’ll read out loud a fable or historical anecdote to my students in Latin, and we’ll act it out with these figures to help them follow along with the story even if they don’t know all the words.

5. **Wall of books:** Classics is a discipline that is shaped by loss. Maybe one percent of classical literature survives. And of course, of shopping lists and legal documents and other documents of daily life, only an infinitesimal amount remains. … These books represent maybe about two-thirds of high literature that survives from antiquity. Greek is green and Roman is red. There’s both an amazing amount, if you think about it one way, and a tragically small amount, if you think about it another way.

6. **Wire figurine:** In the “Classical Mythology” class, where we [explore] the purpose of myth, one of the projects can be a creative project, and [my students] have written plays, composed songs, painted paintings. This is one of my favorites pieces that a student [Abby Larner ’11] has made. It’s a representation of the Three Graces. It’s beautiful.

—Rebecca Raber
They’re called hacker spaces, maker spaces, and fab labs, and they’ve been cropping up at colleges and universities all over the country, and launching as cooperative ventures in urban communities. Part machine shop, part studio, part lab, these spaces allow people with diverse interests to come together to collaborate and use the latest technology to design and make cool stuff.

Now Haverford has its own place to create. Housed in a former physics lab in the Koshland Integrated Natural Sciences Center (KINSC), the HaverFab Maker Space for the Arts and Sciences opened during the fall semester. The space is outfitted with a 3-D printer, which uses an extruding process and plastic filament to create three-dimensional objects; a 3-D scanner, which allows objects to be scanned to a data file and then replicated on the 3-D printer; and a ShopBot, an automated carving device able to shape wood, plastic or aluminum.

The Maker Space, which was funded in part by a Teaching With Technology grant from the Office of the Provost, came together through a collaboration that included professors Joshua Schrier (chemistry), Sorelle Friedler (computer science), and Suzanne Amador Kane (physics). Student coordinator Alexandre Leibler ’15 researched the equipment needed and helped get it all set up.

“I’ve been interested in the technology for a while now,” says Leibler, a math and computer science major who heard about the plans for the Maker Space and asked Schrier and Kane if he could get involved. “They gave me a lot of freedom and responsibility to determine what was needed for the space,” says Leibler. “The thought was, this is a prototype, and we could test what works and what doesn’t. We didn’t have a set idea about who would use the space. We said, let’s get it set up and see what its role becomes.”

One group that has embraced the Maker Space is the Robotics Club, whose members Leibler helped train on the equipment. “The 3-D printer allows us to make frames, chassis, wheels, gears—anything our brains can imagine,” says club member Casey Falk. “By making these tiny bits easily and efficiently, we can focus on the larger issues of design, implementation, and logic that go into robotics.” (By the end of the school year, club members had built a motorized robot equipped with a video camera that they hope to field-test in the fall.)

Leibler also assisted physics major and educational studies minor Megan Holt ’14 on senior thesis research she did with Kane on devising 3-D realizations of graphics used in physics and mathematics courses. Holt’s thesis, “Maximizing Accessibility for the Blind in Physics Education,” looked at how these “tactile graphics” could aid blind and low-vision students. (Physics and mathematics student Daniel Gillen ’16, who is blind, tested the objects created to assess their usability.)

The Maker Space technology has also been put to use by KINSC instrument specialists George Neusch (biology) and Daniel Fabry (chemistry) to create replacements for worn out...
Questions

Carlos Castresana has held many roles over the course of his 35-year legal career. He’s been a prosecutor for the Supreme Court of Spain, a judge, a defense attorney, and a law professor. He has indicted high-ranking officials such as former Italian Prime Minister Silvio Berlusconi, served as the United Nations-appointed Commissioner Against Impunity in Guatemala, and been a representative of the Spanish Union of Progressive Prosecutors, for which he helped craft the legal strategy that led to the indictment of Chilean dictator General Augusto Pinochet and the arrest and imprisonment of Argentine dictator General Jorge Videla. Now he can add a new role to that long list: Haverford College visiting professor.

During the spring semester Castresana lived on campus and taught two classes: “Transitional Justice: The Politics of Accountability,” which he co-taught with Political Science Professor Anita Isaacs, and “International Criminal Justice.” He also gave three lectures as part of the President’s Social Justice Speaker Series.

You’ve said that you’re at Haverford not just to teach but to learn. So what have you learned?

Carlos Castresana: Basically this: being open. It is a very important thing at Haverford—especially in [my larger, 25-student] class. It is like the U.N. You’ve got people from every continent, most of them are American citizens, but many of [their families] came one or two generations ago from Asia, from Europe, from Latin America … and there can be a crossing of different points of view. … It’s a perfect combination for brainstorming. We say we are now a family of 26, and this is an extremely profitable exercise for everyone, to put together so many different sensibilities of different cultures and study how can we be more useful using the tools of international justice.

And in my smaller class, [it is like] I am one of the students. I am learning very much from Professor Isaacs because I am closer to the model of lecturing professor, but she is a master in provoking discussion, debate, exchange of ideas.

Is it different when you prosecute a head of state?

CC: Absolutely, because supposedly equality before the law is a basic principle in any domestic or international system, but equality has to be built. Equality does not exist in real life. There are societies that are rich or poor, that have different races, different religions, minorities, and people are discriminated against. But when you come to the court of justice, all these inequalities should not [pass through] the door. Inside the court, we should all be treated equally. But when you’re the head of state, you have privileges, you have immunities, you have influences, you have factual powers that protect you. So the challenge for the prosecutor is to be able to get the court to treat the head of the state as any other citizen.

What are you most proud of in your career?

CC: There are two critical moments in my career that in many ways changed my life. One is the prosecution of General Pinochet, which was a turning point for all the global community. And the other unforgettable experience was in Guatemala. I came to a place where the impunity in common crimes, in very serious crimes—we are talking about homicide—was 98%. Yes, of every 100 crimes, only two were solved. You can imagine the kind of safety and security you enjoyed there. But after three years of hard work in a dangerous environment with a lot of people supporting us and with very bad guys trying to boycott everything we were doing … my team and I were able to bring to court seven high-impact cases and get seven convictions. So it was a very clear message for the society in Guatemala, a demonstration that they could enjoy justice.

—R. R.

parts in lab equipment, and to fabricate devices needed by Haverford scientists for their research, including a timed thermostat for an autoclave. But the Maker Space has a primary purpose, says Schrier: “It’s there for students.”

Currently, anyone who wants to use the facility must make an appointment to do a safety walk-through and receive an equipment tutorial. “We maintain a list of allowed users, and we rely on the Honor Code to ensure students only use equipment they are allowed to use,” says Schrier. “For the future, we would like to have open hours at night during the week, so that students can come in and say, ‘I’d really like to make X.’ And we would have people there to help them.”

—E. L.

A three-dimensional portrait of Dan Weiss produced on the 3-D printer in the Maker Space.
It’s an early April afternoon, and in a packed classroom in Hilles Hall, the College’s first-ever “Introduction to Health Studies” class is exploring complex questions about poverty, violence, and health.

First, three students give a short presentation that looks at whether raising the minimum wage could be viewed as a public health issue. After the class gets the chance to comment, biologist Kaye Edwards and anthropologist Christopher Roebuck, who are teaching the course jointly, guide the group toward the topic of the week’s reading assignment: How is interpersonal violence similar to infectious disease epidemics?

Hands go up around the room. “Violence begins with one person, and it spreads,” offers one student. “To stop it, you need to find the root causes,” says another. As Roebuck jots their responses on the chalkboard, Edwards cues a video of a TED Talk by Dr. Gary Slutkin, an epidemiologist who applies the principles of public health to reducing violence in communities across the U.S.

“Violence as a disease is more than a metaphor,” Slutkin declares in the video, but after it ends Edwards asks the group to consider just how precise the parallel is between violence and infectious disease. “Learned behavior can increase violence,” she observes. “But does learned behavior increase infectious disease?”

This challenging class marked the launch of the new Bi-College Multi-disciplinary Health Studies Program, which gives students in any major an opportunity to minor in health studies. Along with the intro course, which is designed to be team taught by two faculty members from different disciplines, the minor encompasses a capstone seminar that will feature distinguished speakers in the field of health studies, plus four additional courses to be selected from an approved list of courses offered at Haverford and Bryn Mawr.

“There are health studies majors and minors developing at colleges across the country,” says Edwards, an associate professor of Independent College Programs and the director of the new program. “But what makes us distinctive is that we are deliberately multidisciplinary across all three academic areas. We have a natural science, a social science, as well as a humanities focus.”

Edwards, who received her Ph.D. in molecular, cellular, and developmental biology, and did postdoctoral work in tropical parasitology, says the idea for the health studies program has been evolving since she first taught a course called “Disease and Discrimination” in 1993. Over the years, she advised students looking to piece together independent majors or minors in public health or health studies. But it was clear there was interest in, and a need for, something more.

“Many of our students who are interested in health don’t necessarily want to be a nurse or a doctor or a care provider,” Edwards says. “They are interested in the policy issues, and the educational issues. Or they are interested in health-care management, or in becoming a medical anthropologist. The health studies minor will allow them to go in many different directions.”

As they worked to create the program, Edwards and her counterparts at Bryn Mawr found a model in the Tri-College Program in Environmental Studies, which is also multidisciplinary. “They were incredibly helpful as we worked on planning this,” she says.

More than 30 students enrolled in the inaugural health studies intro course, and 15 have declared their intention to minor in the field. During the next academic year, the course offerings will expand, with visiting faculty at Haverford teaching classes on health statistics and social epidemiology. Roebuck, a medical anthropologist whose research includes work on the United Nations-sponsored “HIV Stigma Index,” will also reprise a course he taught in the spring, “Viruses, Humans, Vital Politics: An Anthropology of HIV and AIDS.”

“The new health studies minor now offers students a coherent structure,” says Edwards. “The introductory course gives them a shared vocabulary, and the capstone seminar experience will allow a group of students to examine health problems using a variety of methodologies. They can approach a health issue from statistics or economics or ethics, or they can look at its biological basis.”

This kind of multidisciplinary approach has the potential to turn out the kind of creative thinkers needed to help solve pressing global health issues, says Edwards. “So much of the work on public health is about doing collaborations. You have to be able to talk with people who are coming from different perspectives.”

—E. L.
Stephen Boughn Retires

After 28 years at the College, John Farnum Professor of Astronomy Stephen Boughn is retiring from the classroom. Colleagues, friends, and family got the chance to celebrate the man and his career in April, at a daylong symposium on campus that featured talks by some of his astrophysicist pals as well as former students who are now scientists themselves (see p. 69). Boughn will be heading off to Princeton University for a final sabbatical year before his “official” retirement, but we caught up with him for a chat about his nearly three decades at Haverford.

What he enjoyed most about teaching here: The wonderful students and the small venue. Before I came here, I taught in the physics department at Princeton, which had 50 physicists. One of the most enjoyable things about Haverford is that most of the people I have gotten to know aren’t physicists or astronomers, or even scientists. It was such a joy to go to the faculty dining room—when we still had a faculty dining room—and sit down with historians, and political scientists, and anthropologists.

Most memorable class: The freshman seminar in astrophysics. I had students do the readings and complete the assignments before they came to class, which met every other week. The class was more of a workshop, where students would get up in groups of three or four and present on some really high-level concepts, like cosmic rays, the big bang, the temperature of stars. If a visitor ever walked into the room, I’m sure it would have looked like total chaos. The students were all talking, and I was going around the room encouraging the quiet ones, because to get the most out of the course you really had to get in there and argue with your teammates.

What he would say to a student considering coming here to study astronomy: This is a very good place. When we hired [Assistant Professor of Astronomy] Beth Willman in 2008, we had to make a case for that hire, so I did my due diligence and looked back 20 years at all of our astronomy majors who had gone to graduate school or gotten a doctorate. What we found was that 1 percent of all astronomy Ph.D.s and Ph.D. candidates in that period came through our program. That certainly wasn’t all me. My astronomy colleague Bruce Partridge had nurtured the program since he arrived in 1970, and Louis Green before him. And now with Beth, who is internationally known already, and with [Assistant Professor of Astronomy] Desika Narayan, who is a brilliant young theorist, I don’t see that number going down. Just two years ago, we had a bumper crop of eight astro majors. Six of them were women, and five of those young women are now in programs at some of the best grad schools in the country.

When he decided to become an astrophysicist: I was a freshman in high school. I read this little book on Einstein’s theory of relativity. It was by Lillian Lieber. I still remember it.

What you might be surprised to know about him: I am an astronomy professor who has never taken an astronomy course in my life. Astrophysics is, in some ways, a subfield of physics, so it’s not all that unusual. There are a lot of astronomers, especially those my age, like me.

Scientific discovery he’s most proud of: I worked with a scientist who was a young postdoc at Princeton at the time on something called the Integrated Sachs-Wolfe effect. Our work helped provide an important piece of evidence that confirmed the accelerated expansion of the universe. When I started out to do that experiment, I dearly would have loved to find evidence refuting the acceleration of the universe. But it’s the standard cosmological model now. Though I’m a skeptic. I wonder if there is still something we haven’t figured out.

—E. L.

RE: HUMANITIES, the first national digital humanities conference for and by undergraduates, is now in its fourth year. Organized by a group of Tri-Co students, and held on the Haverford campus in April, this year’s conference theme (“Play. Power. Production.”) addressed critical game studies, the politics of digital technology, and global approaches to the digital humanities, among other topics. The two-day event featured keynote speakers as well as student presenters from across the country. Watch a wrap-up video from this year’s symposium at hav.to/rehum14.
As a Haverford assistant professor in the Tri-College Department of Linguistics, Brook Danielle Lillehaugen helps her students analyze modes of human communication in such courses as “Introduction to Language and Linguistics” and “Phonetics and Phonology.” But Lillehaugen’s passion for her subject goes beyond the classroom. She’s actively involved in fieldwork with speakers of the Zapotec language of Mexico, one of the thousands of “endangered” languages around the world, considered at risk of disappearing.

With the help of her students, Swarthmore colleagues in the linguistics department, and Zapotec collaborators, Lillehaugen has developed the Tlacolula Valley Zapotec Talking Dictionary, an online resource that allows users to see definitions and listen to the native-speaker pronunciation of this Zapotec language, one of an estimated 40 such regional varieties. The dictionary is supported by National Geographic and the Living Tongues Institute for Endangered Languages.

Lillehaugen began her work on Zapotec as a graduate student at the University of California, Los Angeles. She started out assisting a professor who was working on a Zapotec dictionary, and when another group of Zapotec speakers reached out to ask if they could collaborate on something similar, she suggested Lillehaugen take on the work herself.

“As I began developing the project, I started working with Zapotec teachers in L.A., and I started going to Oaxaca to do fieldwork and to meet the families of my teachers,” she says. “I really grew to love Oaxaca, and now I get to bring my own students there.”

During the summer of 2013, two of her students, Helen Felker ’16 and Alex Mannix BMC ’15 (who are both credited as co-authors on the dictionary), received funding from the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship to intern at a museum and cultural center in San Pablo, Oaxaca. The internships, which were arranged by Haverford graduate Nicholas Johnson ’03, an anthropologist who lives and works in Oaxaca, included an opportunity to help create materials for a Zapotec language class for children, and to do Zapotec language-related fieldwork. Also traveling to Oaxaca that summer, to assist Lillehaugen with her fieldwork, were Katie McCormick BMC ’13 and Swarthmore student Caroline Batten, who are also both listed as co-authors of the dictionary.

This past April, Lillehaugen took three students to a conference in Oaxaca City, where they presented the Talking Dictionary to the Town Council of Tlacolula de Matamoros and discussed ways to collaborate on expanding the project. The result: Alex Mannix is returning to Oaxaca this summer, funded again by the CPGC, whose “continuing connection” internships allow students to resume work begun the previous year.

“We had a very, very positive reaction to the dictionary from the community,” says Lillehaugen. “So Alex will be training people this summer to take over actively growing it. We want to leave part of the project in the community’s hands, so they are not dependent on us.”

Lillehaugen is especially pleased to have connected with a woman in Oaxaca who plans to use the dictionary in the Zapotec language classes she is teaching for adults. “In the town where I work, the youngest speakers of the language are in their 70s,” says Lillehaugen. “The town Alex will be focusing on this summer has speakers who are in their 30s, but the kids tend to shift to Spanish when they get to school.”

Though Spanish is key to functioning in the larger economy in Mexico, the erosion of native languages has also been a function of discrimination, Lillehaugen says. “It’s needless. People can be bilingual. But native people have been actively discouraged from speaking their own language.” That may be changing, though, she says. “There is now a public-service campaign in Mexico that tells people that these native languages are real languages.”

The number of speakers may be small, but the work of trying to keep these languages from disappearing is important, says Lillehaugen. “There are probably about 7,000 languages in the world—most of which linguists have not described. If we really want to understand what human language can be, we have to base our theories off the broadest possible set of languages. What if you were studying trees? You could not understand what trees are if you only saw 10 percent of trees.

“Also, a lot of our knowledge about how humans understand the world shows up in language. When you look at the names for plants and animals, and even locations, in a particular language, you see knowledge systems encoded. If you lose a language, you are losing an understanding of a way of being in the world.”

—E. L.

More information: talkingdictionary.swarthmore.edu/zapotec/
A stroke of serendipity changed the course of John David "J.D." Bridges' life forever. As a sophomore at Haverford in 1999, he was wandering around an activities fair in Founders Hall. A student with the fledgling crew team, a club sport that had launched the previous year, targeted him with his pitch. On a whim, Bridges decided to give it a try.

"I'd never done any sport before," he says. (When he told his music-professor parents that he joined crew, they thought he meant stage crew, he says.) But from the first day, Bridges was smitten by his time on the water, and rose to captain and student coach by his senior year—experiences that have fostered his love affair with the sport ever since.

A lawyer by day, Bridges—who is considered one of the country's top rowing coaches—spends afternoons and more coaching varsity boys' crew at the private Shipley School on the Main Line. He also runs development camps; this summer, he will work with Philadelphia's Vesper Boat Club, attracting elite rowers interested in training under him.

"The value of athletics, and rowing in particular, is unquestionable in my life," says the 34-year-old Nashville transplant to Wayne, Pa. "You see a kid who comes in as a freshman, and they're completely goofy, gawky, maybe they've never done sports before. Three or four years later, you see them come out as men. They're confident, disciplined, successful people who have learned so much about themselves and the world and what they can get out of themselves and the world when they spend a lot of time and energy."

Much of the same could be said about Bridges himself.

At 5-foot-10 and "a lot skinnier than I am now," the newbie athlete at Haverford was initially slotted as a coxswain, the lightweight who directs the boat. Rowers are usually big, tall boys with the leverage for powerful strokes. But when Bridges showed up for practice, the team needed another oar puller, and he was put to use. He wasn't necessarily a standout, but he had spirit.

"J.D. did everything with passion," says Valeria Gospodinov, head rowing coach at Haverford, who was hired when Bridges was a senior. Gospodinov, who also coaches the Radnor Boys Crew Club, sees Bridges occasionally at races. "He's a very, very good coach, very dedicated."

Bridges gives full credit to Haverford's unusual ethos. "The Haverford experience allows people to grow up and change and try to do stuff they've never done before," he says. "It's life-changing."

After graduation, the history major
taught school, and the job allowed him to coach at Moorestown Rowing Club in New Jersey. In 2008, he got his master’s in kinesiology from Temple University; in 2012, he also earned his law degree from there.

All the while, he coached rowers. In his current legal job, snagged through rowing connections, he works from home as director of contract administration for MCPc, an Ohio-based information technology company. He also owes his marriage to the water. Wife Sheila Bridges is a physical-therapy assistant and rowing coach who once worked with Bridges. She now coaches at Whitemarsh Boat Club. “I’m not sure I could marry someone who was not a rowing coach,” he says in all seriousness.

“Guys like J.D. are gold in the world of rowing,” says Paul Horvat, the vice commodore of the Schuylkill Navy and a representative to the USRowing Association. “They’re turned on by the sport.”

On a recent late-spring day, the river sparkles in front of a backdrop of Center City Philadelphia skyscrapers. The Shipley athletes, who tower over Bridges, carry oars onto the Penn AC Rowing Association docks on Boathouse Row.

Two of them heft a long, sleek shell overhead and flip it onto the water. “Let’s get rowing right away in the pick drill,” Bridges says. “Right away.” The boat takes off, the oarsmen rowing fluidly, as Bridges, in jeans and a light-blue Shipley polo, issues instructions through a megaphone from a nuts-and-bolts launch.

When he coaches, Bridges says, he sees only lines and angles. “Drive with your legs first,” he booms. “Keep that oar off the water. Pull that blade high into the body.”

But off the water, that all-business demeanor gives way to some playful banter with these boy-men, who call him J.D. Varsity captain Henry Goodhart, 17, describes Bridges as one of the best coaches he has had. “J.D. makes us competitive without burning us out, without driving us into the ground,” he says. “It’s about pacing yourself.”

Over the years, Bridges’ teams have won national-level medals. His coaching highlights from tenures at numerous clubs include four USRowing Club National Championships and medaling rowers at the Stotesbury Cup Regatta and National Team trials. More than a dozen of the athletes he has trained in recent years row in Division I programs.

Says Bridges, “I never imagined I would be working with literally world-class collegiate athletes.”

Lini S. Kadaba, a former staff writer for the Philadelphia Inquirer, is a freelance writer based in Newtown Square, Pa.

### Honoring Alumni Athletes

Each year during Alumni Weekend, the Athletics Department inducts standout alumni athletes into the Thomas Glasser ’82 Hall of Achievement, which is dedicated to the memory of Tom Glasser, a record-setting Haverford track and field athlete who was killed in the terrorist attack on the World Trade Center. Here are this year’s Hall of Achievement honorees:

**EVAN JONES ’49:** Jones was an all-around athlete who competed in cricket, track and field, and soccer. Captain of the soccer team in 1947 and 1948, he still holds the program records in points per game and goals per game. During a writing career that has spanned 50 years, he has authored plays, screenplays, documentaries, poetry, biographies, and novels for children. [For more about Jones, see p. 66.]

**DAVID L. STUBBS ’77:** Stubbs ranks among the basketball program’s career leaders in multiple categories: rebounds, points, free throws made, and scoring average. He became the first player in Haverford history to surpass 1,000 points and 700 rebounds over his career. After Haverford, he got his M.B.A. at the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania, and since 2009 he has been a partner in Cambridge Capital, a private-equity company.

**PATRICIA DINELLA MCCMILLAN ’86:** McMillan was named the Most Valuable Player on the women’s tennis team all four years at Haverford and served as team captain her last three. As a junior, she went 11-1 in doubles play—the best single season winning percentage in doubles action in Haverford history—and qualified for the NCAA Championships in both singles and doubles. After college, McMillan worked in financial reporting at Prudential and played on the company’s tennis team. She later began a teaching career, and last year was named the Bernards High School boys’ assistant tennis coach.

**AMANDA FIGLAND ’88:** Figland finished her tennis career with the most victories in Haverford history. As No. 9 in the Intercollegiate Tennis Coaches Association’s national poll in 1988, she remains the College’s highest ranked women’s tennis player. She continued to play tennis after Haverford by joining USTA leagues in the Philadelphia area and New Jersey. Figland is now an attorney focusing on family law and insurance defense.

**SEAMUS MCELLIGOTT ’91:** One of the most decorated cross country and track athletes in Haverford history, McElligott was the last Division III student-athlete to also earn D-1 All-America status. After graduating, McElligott qualified for the finals in the 10,000 at the 1992 Olympic trials and represented the U.S. at the 1996 World Cross Country Championship in Cape Town, South Africa. He died in 1998 at the age of 29.
The **SOFTBALL** team garnered the Centennial Conference title and made the program’s second trip to the NCAA tournament. The record season, which saw the team rack up 29 wins, will be the last for head coach **Jen Ward ’04**, who is stepping down after 10 years at the head of the program to relocate to the Washington, D.C., area with husband **Tim McLean ’06**, who saw his last season as an assistant baseball coach at Haverford. McLean, who began coaching in 2007, has taken a position as a baseball relations specialist at law firm Zuckerman Spaeder LLP.

It was also a memorable season for **BASEBALL**, which won the Centennial championship for the second time in the last three years. Pitcher Tommy Bergjans ’15, who became the program’s all-time career leader in strikeouts during a 3-0 win over Dickinson College in April, was named a first-team All-American by the American Baseball Coaches Association, and was also selected as the Centennial Conference pitcher of the year.

**WOMEN’S TENNIS** earned third seed in the Centennial Conference—the highest regular-season finish in program history—and continued its standout performance in the conference semifinals as the visiting Fords took down second-seeded Franklin & Marshall College, 5-3, to advance to the Centennial final for the first time.

**MEN’S TENNIS** started Centennial Conference play by winning the team’s first five matches. Seniors Andy Dougherty and Matt Romei each won singles matches in a narrow 5-4 win over Franklin & Marshall College to capture the third seed in the conference tournament and help Haverford reach the Centennial semifinals for the fourth straight year.

**WOMEN’S BASKETBALL** had a record season, with the squad winning the Centennial Conference tournament title and a slot in the NCAA tournament for the first time in program history. Senior Nina Voith, the program’s all-time leading scorer, also became the first player in program history to earn All-America honors.

Senior Christopher Stadler claimed the Centennial Conference indoor crowns in the 3,000-meter and 5,000-meter with championship meet record times, and earned All-America honors in both the 3,000 and distance medley relay. A member of the **CROSS COUNTRY and TRACK** teams, Stadler added to the Haverford College Athletic Department’s long tradition of student-athletes excelling both academically and athletically when he was awarded a prestigious NCAA postgraduate scholarship. To date, 26 Haverford student-athletes have been named NCAA postgraduate scholars.

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**“KICK START” FOR TYPHOON RELIEF EFFORT**

When Super Typhoon Yolanda hit Southeast Asia in November 2013, killing 6,300 people and causing more than 2 billion dollars in damages in the Philippines alone, **Katie Bigay ’13**, the daughter of Filipino immigrants, leaped into action.

“Within the first 24 hours of the media coverage of the typhoon, it was clear to me that I had to respond in some way,” says Bigay, a New Jersey native who was directly affected by Hurricane Sandy in 2012. Bigay, who works as a researcher and data analyst for the Pennsylvania Health Care Quality Alliance, contacted some of her Haverford friends to launch a project they dubbed “Kick Start the Philippines.” A former Haverford **SOCCER** player and current coach of Drexel University women’s club soccer team, Bigay worked with her pals to organize a soccer tournament/fund raiser on Drexel’s campus, host another fund-raising event at a West Philadelphia restaurant, launch an online campaign for donations, and partner with a nonprofit organization to donate soccer balls to a school in the Philippines.

“I am very proud of how hard the team has worked to keep this initiative going,” says Bigay, who reports that Kick Start the Philippines will be collecting money through the summer to donate to the ABS-CBN Foundation, a local charity focused on community development in the Philippines. Bigay, who will begin Rutgers University’s public-health master’s program in the fall, also hopes to be able to send medical supplies to a newly opened women’s clinic in Tacloban.

Bigay organized Kick Start the Philippines with her former Haverford teammate and Drexel co-coach **Katie Van Aken ’12**, and had help from **Kara McMahon ’13** and many other Fords. **Allison Martinez-Davis ’13** has been maintaining a blog about the project and **Ben Van Son ’13** and **Matthew Liscovitz ’13** volunteered at the tournament.

For more information: kickstartthephilippines.wordpress.com. —Rebecca Raber
Q&A: Carmen Crow Sheehan ’00

What is it like to be a woman on the front lines of humanitarian response? What motivates someone to run toward the horrific scenes that others can’t even stand to watch on the news? And how do aid workers feel about the difficult work they do—do they wonder if they make a difference? These are just some of the questions that Chasing Misery: An Anthology of Essays by Women in Humanitarian Response grapples with. Co-edited by Carmen Crow Sheehan ’00 (along with four other women), the book collects 21 first-person essays and 23 photographs snapped at aid locations around the world to give readers a sense of what it’s like to work in a conflict or natural-disaster zone. (Not all the locales are far-flung; there is a section about post-Katrina New Orleans.) Sheehan also contributes a photograph, “A Midwife Assessing a River Crossing,” and an essay, “No Place,” about her time in Darfur as an emergency aid worker with the American Refugee Committee.

Chloe Tucker ’07, the international programs coordinator for Haverford’s Center for Peace and Global Citizenship, talked to Sheehan, now a D.C.-area programming and training specialist for the Peace Corps, about the difficulty of writing about her Darfur experience and the importance of self-care for aid workers.

Chloe Tucker: How did you become involved in this project?
Carmen Crow Sheehan:
This project percolated for years. I have known Kelsey Hoppe, head of the Chasing Misery team, for about a decade now, and writing a book was the type of thing we would talk about among friends on dark nights in Darfur while we waited for the generator to kick in. Then, just before New Year’s Eve 2012, after this idea had been brewing for years, Kelsey sent out an email that began, “So, I’m driving along in South Africa the other day thinking…” She was reaching out at long last to a small group of humanitarian types to float the idea of Chasing Misery—something that would incorporate different voices, elements, and experiences about humanitarian work in a single volume. Did we think we could do it? Could we capture the complexity and depth of humanitarian work and its true impact—not just on beneficiaries, but also on aid workers? Could we go past the “do-gooder-ness” and really get at the rawness of the work, for good or ill? I looked up the old email chain and re-read it today. My response: “I think this sounds smashingly fun.” Everyone else on the email chain agreed. And so it began.

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Books

DAWN POTTER ’86

Same Old Story

With influences drawn from ancient myths, classic fairytales, 19th-century novels, and the letters of Sylvia Plath and Emily Dickinson, it’s no wonder Dawn Potter titled her third collection of poetry Same Old Story. After all, the book’s 27 poems, whether they describe a modern-day traffic jam or an episode from Ovid’s Metamorphoses, are all suffused with the universal themes of birth, love, and death that have inspired writers since the beginning of time. “In many ways, this is a collection about storytelling,” says Potter. “I wanted the title to pay homage to the storytellers who preceded me.”

Potter’s stories may be inspired by Norse and Greek myths or the great books of others, but they are also still rooted in her day-to-day existence. Her reworking of the Scandinavian fairytale “East of the Sun and West of the Moon” into her poem “The White Bear” transforms it into a story about the difficulties of modern marriage. And it is hard not to read “Valentine’s Day,” her poem about the “snow plow guy,” as autobiography, with lines like these:

He smiles broadly, like a man should smile when he’s just finished plowing the driveway of a woman who’s rumored to write poems, who’s ten years older than himself, and whose son plays soccer on his daughter’s team…

Potter’s family—she is raising two sons with her husband, photographer Thomas Birtwistle ’87, in Maine—makes appearances in her work, but she is quick to add that, while her poems may be triggered by actual events, they aren’t journal entries and, as poems, their realities are heightened, exaggerated, or fictionalized. Her family members, therefore, have all read her work, and none have complained about being used as inspiration.
“From their early days, [my] boys learned that making art requires solitude and obsession,” says Potter, whose elder son is studying filmmaking and whose younger son writes, makes music, and acts. “They understand that an artist cannot focus on making other people happy or comfortable. They also understand that sometimes it’s just not easy to talk to another artist about the work she’s doing. Really, it’s an honor to be the mother of such astute and open-hearted young men.”

At the same time that Potter was writing *Same Old Song*, she had also started a sonnet project for which she copied all of Shakespeare’s 154 sonnets out of a book, word for word. (A similar undertaking with *Paradise Lost* led to the creation of her award-winning 2009 memoir *Tracing Paradise: Two Years in Harmony With John Milton*.) Every day she would also compose a sonnet of her own about what was going on in her life. So while the poems in the collection come in many forms, they are bound together by the sonnets scattered throughout the book.

“It was a hugely instructive project,” she says. “I learned so much about what a sonnet can and cannot contain, what kinds of words propel a poet further into a sonnet, how unimportant rhyme really is to the basic dramatic arc of the form. Even though most of the poems in this collection are not sonnets, the ones that I did choose to include create a sort of formal backbone among the free-verse pieces.”

Potter, who also directs the annual Frost Place Conference on Poetry and Teaching at Robert Frost’s home in Franconia, N.H., has three more books already in the pipeline. One is a manual on the writer’s craft, based on the work she does at the Frost Place Conference, and the second is a collection of essays about books she’s re-read many times over the course of her life. Both books are due out later this year. She’s also hard at work on a new manuscript of poetry: a verse history of the coal-mining region of southwestern Pennsylvania that, she says, begins in “prehistoric times and traverses through incidents such as the French and Indian War, the rise of Frick and Carnegie, and the area’s subsequent Rust Belt desolation.” —Rebecca Raber

For more on Potter’s work: dlpotter.blogspot.com
explored infidelity from the viewpoints of a husband, his wife, and his mistress. Picking up five minutes after the last book ends, The Consequences continues its predecessor’s shared-perspective storytelling.

ELUN T. GABRIEL ’93: Assassins and Conspirators: Anarchism, Socialism, and Political Culture in Imperial Germany (Northern Illinois University Press)

Gabriel, an associate professor of history and the coordinator of the European studies program at St. Lawrence University, uses various primary sources—from police reports to Reichstag speeches—to examine the early history of Germany’s Social Democratic Party and its influence on the history of the German empire.


Hartman, a retired professor who was the founding director of the Prudential Business Ethics Center at Rutgers University, applies Aristotle’s virtue approach to business to deepen the understanding of business ethics and demonstrate how good character can and should matter in business.

THOMAS E. HARTMANN ’88: Broken Mind, Persistent Hope: A Memoir of Recovery From Brain Damage and Manic Depression (Tate Publishing)

Hartmann writes about his struggle with manic depression, how a head trauma sustained during a car accident amplified its effects, and how alternative medicine aided his eventual recovery.

CHRISTOPHER KENT ’74: Staying Off the Wheel of Misfortune (Valley Vista Press)

In this self-help book, Kent, a songwriter, performer, and teacher, tells how to avoid 10 of life’s biggest pitfalls. The book is a companion piece to the CD Piece of the Puzzle (12 Songs of Hope), which aims to inspire listeners to prevail over challenges and is available separately.

Rochelle Davis, MIMI KIRK ’96, editors: Palestine and the Palestinians in the 21st Century (Indiana University Press)

Kirk, an editor at the National University of Singapore’s Middle East Institute, co-edited this collection of scholarly essays, which explore the legacies of the past century on Palestinian society and the possibilities of peace with Israel and self-determination in the future.

BRENDAN LANCTOT ’00: Beyond Civilization and Barbarism: Culture and Politics in Postrevolutionary Argentina (Bucknell University Press)

Lanctot, an assistant professor of Hispanic studies at the University of Puget Sound, examines a turbulent time of vying political forces in Argentina during the 23 years under dictator Juan Manuel de Rosas following Argentina’s independence from Spain.


Miller, a professor of history at Salisbury University, and his co-author give an overview of the history of leprosy, the attitudes toward it, and treatments for it from the ancient world to medieval times, with a primary focus on challenging myths about medieval attitudes towards the disease in both the Byzantine Empire and Catholic Europe.

JACK SCHNEIDER ’02: From the Ivory Tower to the Schoolhouse: How Scholarship Becomes Common Knowledge in Education (Harvard Education Press)

An education historian who teaches at the College of the Holy Cross, Schneider seeks to explain why some ideas from educational research gain traction in classrooms while others don’t, and uses four well-known historical examples to ask what can be learned from their successes in influencing teachers.

Ford authors: Do you have a new book you’d like to see included in More Alumni Titles? Please send all relevant information to hc-editor@haverford.edu.
Sarah Jacoby ’06 is bicoastal—if you consider the Delaware River and the Chesapeake Bay to be “coasts.” During the week she lives and works in a warehouse space in Baltimore, where she is finishing up her M.F.A. at the Maryland Institute College of Art (MICA), and then she spends her weekends with her husband, Timothy TeBordo ’03, at their apartment in Philadelphia. The constant commuting isn’t easy—especially when you add in time spent in New York City sleeping on friends’ couches to meet with editorial art directors—but it is all in service of her burgeoning illustration career.

Jacoby, a former English major, has been working in commercial art since her Haverford graduation. She’s illustrated magazine and newspaper articles, such as her recent piece that accompanied the May 10 New York Times article “The Toxic Brew in Our Yards.” And her work has appeared in (and on the covers of) books, like a coming series from the retailer Anthropologie. “My favorite project was a piece I did a couple months ago for a book … about famous innovators, writers, and their companions,” says Jacoby. “I got to draw Emily Dickinson’s dog, Carlos.” (That book, The Who, the What and the When: 65 Artists Illustrate the Secret Accomplices of History, will be out from Chronicle in the fall.)

Jacoby’s illustrations are done roughly 60 percent by hand, using watercolor painting and/or ink drawing, and 40 percent digitally, using programs like Photoshop. The results are innocent, poignant images, often of picturesque nature landscapes that seem decidedly homemade. “The computer gives me the ability to achieve certain levels of perfection that I am not personally talented enough to execute,” she says. “So I get this expressive, painterly quality, but also a sort of a digital intensity that compels people.”

Her work certainly compelled the people at the American Society of Illustrators, who awarded her their gold medal in January for her “Seasons” series. The award, which she says is “like winning an illustration Oscar,” was exciting not just because it was a first for her (she’s since won several other competitions), but also because it meant her work was displayed at the society’s New York headquarters and taken on tour across the country.

Having her art recognized must also help make her weekly I-95 slog feel worth it. Jacoby credits TeBordo, who plays in the band Timmouth, and her other artistic, ambitious Haverford friends with inspiring her work and keeping her motivated. “Doing creative work takes huge amounts of tenacity,” she says, “[and] without them I’m sure I would have settled for a different, ‘safer’ career by now.”

—R. R.

For more information: thesarahjacoby.com
A t the heart of the Holocaust allegory Brundibar is the story of a brother and sister rallying others to overthrow a tyrannical organ grinder. So it is appropriate that another brother-sister team is at the heart of a recent production of the children’s opera at Meredith, N.H.’s Winnipesaukee Playhouse.

Bryan Halperin ’95 is the executive director of the Playhouse, which mounts shows by both professional and community-theater companies, and for six years he has staged a reading of a play in honor of Holocaust Remembrance Day. When his sister Glenna (Halperin) Lee ’02 moved her family to New Hampshire from New York last summer and took a job as the director of education at Temple B’nai Israel, the siblings decided to join forces and mount a full-scale production instead.

“Other than creating ‘plays’ as kids at home, this is the first theatrical production we have worked on together,” says Halperin of the recent staging of The Brundibar Project, which includes not just the 1938 opera Brundibar but also Tony Kushner’s related 2003 one-act play But the Giraffe.

Brundibar was first performed by children in the Prague Jewish Orphanage in 1942 and was famously remounted by its composer, Hans Krása, in 1943 in the concentration camp Theresienstadt, where it was eventually performed 55 times by the camp’s children, many of whom eventually perished at the hands of the Nazis. Kushner was inspired by the opera (which he and Maurice Sendak had turned into an illustrated children’s book) to write an accompanying one-act play about a girl who must choose between taking her beloved stuffed giraffe or her uncle’s Brundibar score with her when her family is sent to Theresienstadt.

“Bryan and I come to Judaism from very different places—I am observantly and spiritually Jewish, and he is culturally [Jewish]—but this production connects us,” says Lee. “We both care about our history as a Jewish people. We both care about people learning tolerance and respect for others.”

While Halperin focused on the theatrical components of the project, Lee created a complementary educational packet and an exhibit for the Playhouse’s lobby that helped illuminate the opera’s historical significance for the 650 audience members who attended the five early May performances.

“I found photos, artwork, and poetry and conducted interviews with people who had performed in Brundibar in Theresienstadt,” she says. “This exhibit portrays about six of their stories. I hope people marvel at the numbers of the Holocaust—the horrific statistics—but remember a few amazing people to keep their memories alive.”

The production is a family affair beyond its brother-sister production team. Three of the siblings’ four daughters appear in the show, which features an unusually large 58-person cast. And the theater itself is run and was co-founded by Halperin and his other sister, his brother-in-law, and his wife (Johanna Bloss Halperin BMC ’94, whom he met in a Bi-Co production of Fiddler on the Roof).

“I always had looked up to Bryan—I even followed him to Haverford,” says Lee. “This was the first time he and I both got to see me, the little sister, as an equal and an asset. I’ve learned a lot about us. Turns out we both are very similar when it comes to our work ethics, enthusiasm towards a project, and our productivity—I had no idea we shared those traits.”

Ben Diamond ’11 has written and played all kinds of music since his days at Haverford: blues as a part of the George Urgo (’08) Blues Band, David Bowie and T. Rex covers as a part of the Philadelphia Fringe Festival production of Eternal Glamazonation, classical Arab percussion, indie rock, European klezmer, and many genres in between. But this past year he made music of a different sort—music for puppets.

At the urging of former Haverford Visiting Professor of English Peter Gaffney, Diamond wrote—and later played in performance—the score for an experimental puppet show that Gaffney created about the life of 16th-century Italian nobleman, composer—and murderer—Carlo Gesualdo. The show, titled Gesualdo, in Heaven, had a six-day run in February at the Pig Iron School Studio in Philadelphia and featured life-size wooden puppets and Diamond’s music. His score, written solely for percussion instruments (vibraphone, bass drum, cymbals, and an Arabic drum called a doumbek), also included interpolations and impressions of Gesualdo’s own compositions.

“We knew we were making a show about a composer—indeed a rather well-known, even infamous composer, whose music was extremely influential to several prominent composers of the 19th and 20th centuries, namely Wagner, Stravinsky, and Schoenberg—so we had a lot of source material to work with,” says Diamond. “The show even involved our puppeteers singing one of Gesualdo’s Renaissance madrigals. A big part of my process was to take little bits of [his] music—interesting chord changes, for example—and to abstract them and manipulate them in order to build my score out of them.”

Gesualdo is well known for calling into question the key “center” of a piece. (Music theory students will know this as the “tonic” of a chord.) He shifts this key center constantly in his compositions, which has the effect of sounding musically unstable, a characteristic that Diamond’s score tried to mimic.

“One of the most interesting things about the process for me was thinking about the ways that the musical instability that
Gesualdo created might have been both a cause and a symptom of the instability of his life,” Diamond says of the man who famously spent much of his life trying to decipher a book of incomprehensible symbols, was plagued by paranoia, and eventually murdered his wife, her lover, and at least one other person—possibly his own infant son.

The 45-minute piece earned good reviews, and the creative team has already been invited to take the show to Munich, Prague, and Berlin. So now Gaffney and Diamond are working to raise the funds to remount the show in Europe and other American cities.

Regardless of where the show goes from here, Diamond says he enjoyed the collaborative process of music-making for the theater. “Creating music for an abstract puppet show is somewhat different from creating music for a jazz quintet or a percussion ensemble,” says Diamond, who is also a part-time music teacher at Philadelphia’s Science Leadership Academy. “Because I have interests in a large number of different traditions, I vacillate between trying to separate my influences from each other in order to give each the respect that it deserves [and] trying to find connections and parallels that allow my interests to come together.” —R. R.

Q&A: Carmen Crow Sheehan ’00

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CT: When did you write “No Place,” your essay?
CCS: The piece was based on a hodgepodge of things I had written while in Darfur—emails, journal entries, that sort of thing—but I hadn’t gone back to compile or polish any of it until I decided to submit a piece of my own for Chasing Misery. This was the first time since being in Darfur that I’d re-read anything I had written there, and it was actually a very tough process. Those types of memories really stick to you, and even now as I think about it, I can feel my heart rate rising. I left Darfur in 2006, and seven years passed before I brought myself to re-visit those days with “No Place.” I’m glad I finally did.

CT: How do you define humanitarian work? For example, was the Darfuri midwife whom you photographed also performing humanitarian work?
CCS: If I had to boil it down, I’d say humanitarian work is the provision of assistance in crisis or emergency situations to save lives, alleviate suffering, and maintain human dignity. Was the midwife by the flooded river in Darfur performing humanitarian work too? Absolutely. She was the dean of a midwifery school and a very close colleague—we traveled together, worked together, ate together, brushed our teeth together, all those things one does on long trips to the field. … When I think of her, I, of course, think of everything she did to save lives, but perhaps more than that, I think of her dignity and humanity. In a place where people did, and still do, such awful things—the rape, the killing, the destruction—that element of human dignity can be hard to keep hold of. She never lost it. And she carried it for others. I think that element of human dignity is a piece of humanitarian work that doesn’t get as much press, but that makes all the difference. The midwife in that photo didn’t just save lives. She made them feel valued as people in an otherwise hostile environment—that mattered a lot.

CT: I’ve found the term “help to helpers” cropping up with increasing frequency. How can “helpers” better prepare to engage in help in sustainable ways?
CCS: One recurring theme in my own observations is the importance of “self care,” recognizing that helping others can take a toll and trying to remember that we are much more effective in the long run if we take care of ourselves along the way. I suppose it’s like that speech they give on airplanes before takeoff: “Put on your own oxygen mask before helping others.” That can be very hard to do in the field of humanitarian aid, and I think it’s something most of us could get a lot better at. This is part of the reason the collective group of authors and photographers for Chasing Misery decided that 10 percent of all book royalties will go to the Headington Institute—to help them continue to provide care and support to aid workers when they need it most. If you go to the Headington Institute webpage, it states their vision in a bold, yellow box: “One day, all humanitarian workers will have the personal skills, social support, organizational resources, and public interest needed to maintain their wellbeing and thrive in their work.” I think a lot of us share that vision. It’s easier said than done, but clearly there are people out there who dare to dream.
Fay Strongin ’10 and Sarah Turkus ’10 discovered a shared passion for food and farming as Haverford students. Now the two friends are running Sidewalk Ends Farm in Providence, R.I.

BY EILS LOTOZO

With commencement fast approaching in the spring of 2010, Fay Strongin and Sarah Turkus weren’t doing any of the things you might expect soon-to-graduate Haverford seniors to do. They weren’t sending out résumés, lining up interviews, or sifting through grad school applications. Instead, the two friends were carefully tending flats of vegetable seedlings in the HCA apartment they shared with other members of Ehaus, and in some borrowed space in the arboretum’s greenhouse.
After graduation, the pair would pack up their plants and head north to launch a small farming operation devoted to supplying a farm-to-table restaurant in Maine. Four years later, Strongin and Turkus are still at it. No longer in Maine, they are now urban farmers, partnering with two of Strongin’s childhood friends to run Sidewalk Ends Farm in Providence, R.I.

Based on a 5,000-square-foot vacant lot on a residential block near the city’s downtown, Sidewalk Ends runs a community supported agriculture program (CSA) that provides a weekly supply of vegetables to 33 subscribers, who pay upfront for their shares. The farm also sells its produce, herbs, and flowers to area restaurants. And with the current growing season, Sidewalk Ends is expanding its operation with the lease of 2½ acres of land in nearby Seekonk, Mass.

Through their evolution as farmers, Strongin and Turkus have experienced the joys and challenges that come with being part of the leading edge of the sustainable-food movement—and with finding a way to make a living doing what they love.

“My family has been asking me how it’s going, and I can say it’s going great,” Turkus says. “The obstacles we face don’t seem so big because we have each other. I’m working with my best friends, so how tough can it be?”

It’s a warm, sunny day in early May, and though spring has been late to arrive in Providence, Strongin is looking pleased as she surveys the healthy crop of salad greens emerging in the tightly planted beds that line the lot at Sidewalk Ends Farm. While five Rhode Island Red chickens cluck quietly in their coop, Turkus perches on a tree stump as she talks on her cellphone to an agricultural extension agent about the results of the soil test they recently performed on the land in Seekonk. “He says it’s good that it was a hayfield, because it will be high in agricultural matter,” she reports. “But there is probably going to be pretty significant weed pressure.”

Out on the narrow street that borders the back of the lot, Sidewalk Ends partner Laura Brown-Lavoie is directing the dumping of an enormous pile of wood chips. Brought by a friend who works for a local landscaping company, the free delivery has come as a welcome surprise this morning, and will be used to re-mulch the paths between the beds.

Laura and her younger sister Tess, the fourth Sidewalk Ends partner, grew up with Strongin in Brookline, Mass. And, like the two Haverford grads, they got interested in the sustainable-food movement in college. Laura, who went to Brown University, worked as a volunteer on organic farms in France and did an internship at City Farm, a pioneering urban farm in Providence. Tess, a graduate of New York University, worked on a farm in Scotland and apprenticed with a rooftop-growing operation in Brooklyn. At Haverford, Strongin, a political science major, received support from the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship (CPGC) internship program to spend one summer working at a farm in New Hampshire, and another at the Weaver’s Way urban farm in Philadelphia. Turkus (the younger sister of Justin Turkus ’08) was a religion major who took more of a philosophical approach to food, focusing her senior research on the subject with a thesis titled “Hungry for the Good Life: Exploring Michael Pollan’s Vision of Ethical Eating in America.”

The quartet got their true start in farming in Maine, thanks to Strongin’s Haverford pal Ashley Brichter ’10, whose family owned a restaurant called Paolina’s Way—which has since closed—in the seaside town of Camden. “They wanted to grow vegetables for the restaurant, and she told her mom about me,” says Strongin. “This was the chance to start a farm, and I was ready to jump at the opportunity to get more experience. So I invited Laura and Tess, and Sarah, too, to come with me. I feel so lucky to have gotten the chance to do that. It was definitely a learning experience, and one thing we learned was that we loved working together.”

Their commitment to the venture (dubbed Well Fed Farm) was for one growing season, but the friends emerged from it hooked on farming. Turkus went on to get a job at the Weaver’s Way farm in Philadelphia, where Strongin had done her internship, and then became a full-time farm worker at Freedom Food Farm in Massachusetts. Operated on organic and biodynamic principles, the farm sprawls over 80 acres and sells its vegetables both wholesale and at farmers’ markets, and raises chickens and pigs as well. “I worked for a really meticulous farmer who had very high standards,” says Turkus. “I learned how to be efficient in my work, and how to drive a tractor. I learned about greenhouses and how to take care of animals.”

Meanwhile, Strongin and Laura Brown-Lavoie both ended up in Providence, where they were encouraged by the presence of organizations like the Little City Growers Co-op, which gives small urban growers access to markets they couldn’t
reach on their own. They were also inspired by the example of a young man they knew who had gotten access to an empty lot and boldly started an urban farm.

Looking at doing something similar, Laura began riding around on her bicycle looking for suitable lots and leaving notes in the mail slots of nearby buildings in hopes of tracking down the owners. One of those notes reached the couple whose house abuts the Harrison Street lot that would become Sidewalk Ends. With their help, she made contact with the owner in Rochester, N.Y., and he gave them a green light to use the land.

With only that verbal agreement to go on, they began the painstaking process of making the land fit to farm. “There was a significant amount of lead on the part of the lot where a house used to be,” says Strongin. “On that part, we built raised beds. On the other part, we excavated the soil and threw it out and brought in lots of compost.” They installed rain barrels, and built a mobile washing station to clean the dirt off just-picked produce. That washing station came to the Sidewalk Ends farmers (who seem to be wired into every young farmer and agricultural organization in the region) through a “Farm Hack” event organized by the National Young Farmers Coalition and the Rhode Island School of Design. (The ultimate aim of the Farm Hack events is to open-source any products that result from a collaboration between farmers and designers.)

They also built a system of composting bins, which they fill with the aid of a complex network of sources, including piles of leaves from the city, food waste from a nearby farmers’ market, horse bedding from the city police stables, and seaweed they collect from a public beach. “A rural farm has a lot to rely on, but an urban farmer has to think about the whole city and be open to everything they can find,” says Laura.

With Tess coming aboard after she finished school, Sidewalk Ends Farm operated for its first two seasons as part of a CSA cooperative with the partners’ urban farmer friend, who called his vacant-lot venture Front Step Farm. By their third season, in 2013, they were planting a piece of borrowed land on a friend’s farm in a Providence suburb to test the idea of expanding.

Turkus finally joined her old friends at Sidewalk Ends this year, bringing what she learned at her last farm job to help with the expansion to the acreage in Seekonk, where they will now have the room required to plant space-hogging vegetables like cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli, and winter squash. They also plan to expand their flower-growing operation.

Turkus, who took a soil class over the winter, will be focusing on enriching the soil at the new location and looking at ways to extend the season with hoop houses. She and Laura have both dropped the waitressing jobs that had been supplementing their income and are looking to their full-time work at the farm to pay the bills. “We’re a little nervous,” she says.

Strongin—who manages the Sidewalk Ends CSA, does outreach, handles many of the business aspects of the farm, and is passionate about keeping the CSA memberships affordable—continues to wait part-time at a café in the neighborhood. During the school year, she also works at a private school running extracurricular activities, including coaching an environmental science club that competes in the national Envirothon competition. Tess works for the Rhode Island Agricultural Partnership and is also involved with the Young Farmer Network, which encompasses southeastern New England.

Even with Sidewalk Ends expanding its reach this season, “supporting four full-time farmers would be hard,” says Strongin.

Later on that same day in May, Turkus and Strongin make the 15-mile drive back to Providence from Seekonk in the beat-up 1993 Dodge Dakota pickup Turkus recently bought to use as farm transportation. (“The gas gauge doesn’t work, but it’s earned its keep already,” she says of the truck.) They have spent the late morning squatting companionably in the field, transplanting row upon row of seedlings that will become crops of chard, kale, collards, beets, scallions, and parsley. They’ve planted fragrant cilantro seeds and put in a row of nasturtiums—a hot seller for them last year with one Providence restaurant.

Now it’s time for the farmers’ weekly meeting, which takes place in the living room of the Providence apartment the Brown-Lavoie sisters share with some roommates. They speed through a lengthy agenda, which Laura keeps in a spiral-bound notebook—the same place she keeps the farm’s detailed plot maps.
showing what will be planted where.

With an easy rapport, the women discuss how they’ll spend the $11,000 grant they got from a partnership between the state and private foundations aimed at strengthening the local food system. On the top of the list is a tractor—in particular, a sturdy, easy-to-repair, vintage model. They’ll also use the funds to install an electric fence that will deer-proof a one-acre field in Seekonk. Finally, Turkus paces out the proposed size of the refrigeration shed they plan to erect in the new location with the help of a carpenter friend who is bartering his labor for a share of the farm’s produce.

Also on the agenda: a proposed road trip to Rochester, to try to track down the elusive owner of the Sidewalk Ends lot. Since getting his blessing—over the phone—to begin planting three years earlier, they have been unable to make contact with the man. Even when they sent him a proposal to buy the lot—with money raised through an Indiegogo campaign—they got no response. More recently, the women have been working with the Southside Community Land Trust, which has secured a grant from the Nature Conservancy to buy the property and provide a long-term lease to Sidewalk Ends Farm. “He hasn’t even gotten back to the Land Trust,” says Strongin. “He hasn’t said he wants us to leave. He hasn’t said anything.”

Which means that, for now, the farmers are in limbo. They would dearly love to rebuild the sagging wooden fence and install an independent water source (they now rely on the kindness of neighbors), but are hesitant to invest further in the property. Land insecurity is a major issue in urban farming, and they’ve had a close encounter with a cautionary tale: That friend whose urban farming effort first inspired them was booted off his lot when the owner made a deal to sell it.

Whatever happens, farming seems to have gotten into their blood. “It’s just part of my ethos to know where my food comes from and who grows it,” says Strongin.

Turkus says she appreciates how infinitely multileveled the occupation of farming can be, how many aspects of the world it allows her explore. “Farmers can be scientists or philosophers, or whatever you want,” she says.

And then there is the special joy of working with close friends. “There are some days we’re working in the field when we debate the world. And sometimes we don’t talk at all,” says Turkus.

Says Strongin with a smile, “Sometimes we talk about what we’re going to have for lunch.”

DOWN ON THE HAVERFARM

While at Haverford, Fay Strongin worked with a group of fellow students to create the Haverford Garden Initiative, a student club that planted its first garden at HCA in the spring of 2010. Each summer since then, the CPGC has supported a student intern who’s charged with maintaining the garden and helping to develop it as a permanent program. Last year, the initiative took a new turn through the efforts of some senior environmental studies minors, who created the Agricultural Center for Environmental Studies, otherwise known as the Haverfarm, to develop their ideas for a student-run agricultural space focused on food, justice, and environmental education. In addition to the existing raised beds at HCA, the gardening effort on campus now includes a large plot behind the Facilities Management building, where students who turned out for a Haverfarm volunteer day in April spread compost and planted fruit trees and vegetables. On the planning group’s agenda for the farm are the construction of a tool shed, a rain garden, and an irrigation system. But topping the wish list is a greenhouse, which would extend the growing season further into the academic year. Alanna Matteson ’15, who pitched in on the Haverfarm as an unpaid intern during the school year, will be overseeing the gardens this summer as a CPGC-supported intern. Along with traveling to Iowa, as part of a farming delegation, and to Cuba to look at sustainable agriculture projects, Matteson plans to spend the summer developing relationships with local organizations that could help advance the vision for the Haverfarm.

—E.L.
t was an early-spring morning, and Chris Osgood ’99, “urban mechanic,” was deep inside Boston City Hall’s parking garage.

Outside the sun was glorious, brightening even City Hall’s stark Brutalist architecture. But Osgood was in the artificial light inside a truck, looking at an oversized blue vending machine filled with things like duct tape, work gloves, and safety vests. Next to him, another blue vending machine with windowed lockers held power tools.

He stood there, wearing a collared shirt and tie, sleeves rolled up, gazing through steel-rim glasses as he listened intently to a spiel on how the vending machines would help the city cut 50 percent from its costs for supplies in just the first year of use.

Vetting industrial vending machines does not appear in Osgood’s job description. But as co-director of Boston’s pioneering Mayor’s Office of New Urban Mechanics, he’s a kind of minister without portfolio whose work encompasses a wide array of duties. In this case, officials from several city departments, including the Public Works commissioner, have heard similar spiels on this machine, and they wanted Osgood to look at it. That means there’s a problem that they want solved, and they’re asking one of their vaunted new urban mechanics to get under the hood and make some recommendations.

As he listens, Osgood asks questions about how the machines work, and especially how officials can see reports on what’s being used and spent. As he hears the answers, he sees real potential to solve a problem and make the city run just that much better.
Techs and the City

“It’s great to be in this truck!” he tells them. And he means it.

As an urban mechanic, Osgood tinkers with the city as a whole, working across city departments to help them adopt new technologies and methods so they can engage more closely with citizens and provide better service. Launched more than four years ago, the Office of New Urban Mechanics has done so well that when Boston changed mayors, the new mayor, Marty Walsh, not only kept the office, he expanded it. The groundbreaking work done in Boston has led to similar efforts in other cities, including Philadelphia, whose Office of New Urban Mechanics opened two years ago.

Osgood has been interested in cities since he was a kid. He spent his first nine years in Boston’s Beacon Hill neighborhood, before his family moved to nearby Brookline. His father, a banker, was active in the city’s arts and preservation communities, and would take Osgood and his older brother for walks and tell them the back stories of public art. Osgood’s father also had a collection of old prints of the city and old books about Boston. Meanwhile, Osgood’s mother, a teacher, took them to the city’s excellent museums and aquarium.

In high school at Milton Academy, Osgood took a class on American poverty that included spending time volunteering at Boston-area shelters and exposing him to a different part of the city. He deferred college for a year to work with AmeriCorps’ City Year program, landing a placement as a teaching assistant in a kindergarten class in a Boston elementary school with a large Cape Verdean population. (Osgood says he can still sing the Barney theme song in Cape Verdean Creole, a variant of Portuguese.)

In college, he found his way to Bryn Mawr’s Growth and Structure of Cities program, and he says he knew from his first paper in an “Urban Culture and Society” course that he had chosen the right major. He wrote about an open space in Philadelphia, the Clemente Park and Playground, and how its design shaped the activity and social life of a neighborhood. “I loved it and was off from there,” he says. “I probably over-majored.”

Osgood says he was fortunate to be in the Growth and Structure of Cities program when its founder, Barbara Miller Lane, was still teaching. (She retired in 1999.) “She’s a remarkable person,” he says, noting that the interdisciplinary mix of courses he experienced in the program continues to shape his work. “I talk to people all the time who feel like they’re not using their undergraduate program in their day-to-day life. I feel like I use mine all the time.” It was an especially apt program for someone who wants to change cities across departments.

But, nearing his Haverford graduation in 1999, Osgood wasn’t thinking about working for a city at all. His work experience had been at City Year, MASSPIRG (Massachusetts Public Interest Research Group), and the Pennsylvania Environmental Council, all nonprofits. But a recruiter from the New York City Department of Parks & Recreation came to campus, and Osgood signed up for an interview. The department offered him a spot.

New York’s Parks & Rec is steeped in city shaping; it was the domain for 26 years of Robert Moses, “the power broker,” one of the most influential urban planners ever. Moses’ old office is now the department’s conference room. Another legend of urban planning, Frederick Law Olmsted, also maintains a palpable presence in the department, which is headquartered in Olmsted’s crown jewel, Central Park.

In New York, Osgood started out as the advance person/staff assistant for a Parks & Rec commissioner, traveling around the five boroughs meeting constituents. He eventually became that commissioner’s chief of staff, and later was chief of staff and then senior advisor to another commissioner. When Michael Bloomberg became New York’s mayor in 2002, replacing Rudy Giuliani, Osgood found himself fascinated by Bloomberg’s approach to running the city. “He looked at leading a city as a major strategic and managerial challenge,” says Osgood.

Bloomberg’s style crystallized for Osgood that he didn’t want to write public policy. “I was most interested in how cities create value for their constituents,” he says. That realization led Osgood to Harvard Business School. Having worked in nonprofits and government, he thought he might go into private industry and learn its role in shaping cities. But at a panel on careers, he heard a speaker who was working in the Boston’s Mayor’s Office as a Harvard Business School Leadership Fellow. Osgood decided then and there he wanted to do the same thing, and after graduating in 2006, he went off for his one-year fellowship, which has turned into 7½ years of working on (and for) the City of Boston.

of the Office of New Urban Mechanics, Nigel Jacob, are sitting one day in May in a small fifth-floor conference room in Boston’s City Hall, behind a door just off the capacious reception area for the Mayor’s Office. Osgood and Jacob started as Leadership Fellows on the same day. They’ve worked together closely since then, in a kind of ongoing dialogue about how to make their city better.

Asked why governments aren’t considered innovative, Osgood says, “The services aren’t seen by people as services. There was a study by two professors at
Harvard Business School—"

“It’s always ‘HBS,’ ” interrupts Jacob.

“I know, I know,” Osgood says, smiling. “The study asked, ‘Do you take advantage of any government services?’ And people said no. But if you ask, ‘Do you use the mortgage deduction’ or ‘drive on streets’ or ‘have kids that go to the public schools,’ well, of course they do.”

The pair has developed an effective partnership, playing to each other’s strengths, Jacob’s Mr. Outside to Osgood’s Mr. Inside. “I’ve always been the wonk and Nigel’s always been the explorer,” Osgood says. What they share is a passion for Boston, and for using technology to make the city more engaged with its citizens.

Neither was hired to be an urban mechanic, a term originally flung as an insult at Thomas M. Menino (Boston’s mayor from 1993 to 2013), meant to make him look like he had no vision for the city. Menino took the slur and turned it into a badge of honor. But there was no formal office around it. Menino says that got started, in a sense, because of Osgood.

“Chris came to me and said, ‘We should be using technology in urban areas,’ ” says Menino, now co-director of Boston University’s Initiative on Cities. “I said, ‘What’s your mind on? Why should we do this?’ ” Menino is famously technology averse, loath even to install voicemail at City Hall during much of his time as mayor. Osgood and Jacob believed that the rise of the iPhone and other smart handhelds meant that cities had a new way to engage with citizens, and Boston needed to take advantage of it.

“He showed we could do it,” Menino says.

One of the early efforts was a customer-relationship management program, called LAGAN, that helped transform the city’s service departments, making them quicker to respond to requests from a citizen hotline. Potholes are now, on average, filled in around two business days after being reported. Sidewalk repairs have also been speeded up, and burned-out streetlights are replaced more quickly.

Another early project, developed before Menino formalized the roles of Osgood and Jacob by creating the Office of New Urban Mechanics, was the app Citizens Connect, which lets citizens report potholes from their phones, using their GPS to set locations. Citizens Connect, launched in 2009, has been downloaded by tens of thousands of people. Through it, the city was able to turn residents into virtual eyes and ears, and to respond to what they reported. The app has been copied by scores of cities.

Osgood may be Mr. Inside, but that doesn’t mean he only haunts City Hall. He and Jacob worked with local
entrepreneurs and the Public Works Department to create Street Bump, an app that uses a smartphone’s accelerometers and GPS to measure where roads are bumpy and automatically send information to a city database. The goal was to know where street repair crews were most needed. But the challenge was how to test the app. Actual potholes needed to be hit to gather data and see if the phone revealed a difference between regular roads and bumps. Osgood doesn’t own a car (he usually bicycles to work). He had in the past borrowed his sister-in-law’s car, but “I could no longer borrow her car for my experiments,” he says. Jacob wasn’t willing to give up his axles to the cause. The two eventually found a willing accomplice in a press officer, who proceeded to drive them around Boston Common 20 to 30 times in the city’s press car, hitting every pothole they could find. “It was not, like, reckless,” Osgood says of their driving. “The press office needed zero encouragement to be part of this.”

They found that the accelerometers did show bumps in the road. Street Bump was developed further and released as an app on the iPhone. Now they are working on a way to automatically dispatch road crews, instead of having to send an inspector first to look at the bumps.

Most of Osgood’s days don’t involve pothole drive-bys. In a typical week, he and Jacob spend about a third of their time meeting with officials from various city departments to talk about needs and possible new technologies, about a third working on developing ideas, and about a third meeting with people from outside the city who have ideas to pitch, like the local tech entrepreneur who wanted to pay his parking tickets from his phone. (That resulted in TicketZen, launched last year.) Another pitch from a woman who had an idea for a tablet app that could help teach autistic youth resulted in Technology for Autism Now, which the urban mechanics helped build and test.

They also give time to other cities. Story K. Bellows, co-director of Philadelphia’s Office of New Urban Mechanics, says Osgood and Jacob have been instrumental in helping her office get started, sharing advice and expertise. When it launched, the two came down on the train from Boston along with the city’s then chief information officer. Bellows says they patiently answered Mayor Michael Nutter’s questions even after it was time for them to catch the last train out. Nutter wound up giving them a police escort so they could make their train. Even now, “we’re on the phone at least once a week,” she says. Philadelphia has adapted some of the Boston projects for its own use, and Boston has also adapted at least one Philadelphia program, a project called FastFWD, which encourages civic entrepreneurs to develop new approaches to social problems. (Philadelphia is focused on urban safety; Boston on education.)

The two offices jointly applied for funding from the Knight Foundation for a program called Community PlanIt, which encourages citizens to play a civic engagement game and get involved in community planning. They also have a joint website, newurbanmechanics.org.

Bellows says Osgood “is incredibly visionary,” and lauds him for his patience and his ability to create things that provide benefits across city departments and for residents. She says he and Jacob are “baking this into the DNA of how government works in Boston. That’s a real testament to their success. It’s a whole lot bigger than just them.”

Osgood’s ideas also matter for cities that don’t formally have urban mechanics. “Most mayors in America aren’t big-city mayors, and most don’t have the ability to innovate or the budget to innovate,” says Adam Wood ‘00, Osgood’s Haverford roommate and the chief of staff for the mayor of Bridgeport, Conn. What Osgood has done is give mayors like Bridgeport’s an innovation incubator, spitting out ideas that other cities can then copy. Bridgeport modeled several programs after Boston’s, like Be Connected, which lets residents take photos of things in the city that need fixing and upload them to a city database. “It’s a fantastic model,” Wood says, noting that Bridgeport officials have gone to meet with Osgood and Jacob.

Wood says Osgood was already driven by the same passion for making cities better when he was in college. “He was all the time volunteering and doing things. He’s always been deeply concerned about urban issues, whether poverty or lack of access to quality education.”

Osgood isn’t just an urban mechanic. At 37, he’s learning to play the banjo. He’s also learning to bowl, by visiting all of Boston’s candlepin lanes. He ran this year’s Boston Marathon, raising money for Alzheimer’s, in honor of his father, who died last year. Osgood also loves the outdoors. He and his girlfriend have hiked 2,000 miles of the Appalachian Trail and climbed all the 4,000-foot-plus peaks in New England. But work—the work of making cities great—preoccupies him most of the time.

“You have to understand his DNA,” says Menino. “He’s all about service. He’d volunteer to work the phone lines to be of service. We have young people who don’t want to work in government. Chris appreciates government.”

n a perfect spring day in April, more than 700 Houstonians got together over lunch, at $100 a seat, to listen to a college professor talk about his latest research. During a slide show complete with pie charts, bar graphs, and color-coded maps, all eyes and ears were on Stephen L. Klineberg '61 as he delivered the latest findings of the 33rd annual Kinder Institute Houston Area Survey, the longest-running study of a U.S. metropolitan area.

Conducted by phone each spring, the Houston Area Survey has tracked changes in the city’s economic base, demographic characteristics, and quality-of-life issues. Residents have expressed their opinions on ethnic relations and diversity, public safety and crime, the environment, and even that relentless headache for commuters—traffic. They’ve also weighed in on historically divisive social issues like gay rights, gun control, and capital punishment, often revealing a good deal more open-mindedness than today’s overheated political rhetoric would suggest. (For example, surveys have documented a drop in support for the death penalty.)

“Even when they’re not entirely happy with what the data are telling them,” says Klineberg, “people now see this as a kind of institutional snapshot to get every year.”

During this 2014 survey rollout event and a circuit of media appearances, Klineberg, a professor of sociology and co-director of the Kinder Institute for Urban Research at Rice University, manages to engage his audience with a youthful exuberance that belies his 74 years. It’s that confidence in the data, paired with a passionate concern for the city he’s called home since 1972 (through boom and bust and, for now, back to boom again), that has people hanging on every word.

“It’s Houston’s destiny—no one having chosen this—to be at the forefront of the demographic transformations occurring across all of America,” says Klineberg, during a recent interview in his decidedly modest office on Rice’s campus. “The census projections for the U.S. in 2050 is the same picture as Houston is today. So this is where the American future is being worked out.”

“He’s become a great convener of senior people from various professions that can come around and talk about solutions,” says Mustafa Tameez, the founder and man-

For 33 years, Stephen L. Klineberg ’61 has been measuring Houston’s demographic shifts and changing attitudes with an annual survey that has become the longest running study of a U.S. metropolitan area.

BY LYNN GOSNELL
Klineberg grew up in New York

and attended schools in both Europe and the U.S. before setting foot on Haverford’s campus in 1957. His Quaker upbringing (his father was Jewish, his mother was Quaker, and Klineberg and his two siblings were raised as Quakers) has made him a natural advocate for the underprivileged and for Houston’s diverse population. “The one belief you have to have as a Quaker is that there is that of God in every person,” he says. “I came [to Houston] with that prejudice of equality, a prejudice of equal value and equal worth.”

After graduation (B.A. in psychology), he married his Bryn Mawr sweetheart, Margaret Kersey, and went on to earn degrees from the Sorbonne and Harvard. After a brief stint at Princeton, he joined Rice’s sociology faculty.

Klineberg, who served for many years on Haverford’s Board of Managers and as a member of the Corporation (which focuses on enriching the College’s Quaker character), says his next project is to write the definitive book that sums up and analyzes the wealth of data he’s collected over the years. “There hasn’t been a significant book written about Houston since 1991,” he says.

As co-director of the Kinder Institute, he’s also working to broaden the center’s impact. “The goal is not only to do research that is transparently reliable, but to use that research to inform and inspire the community on which it is based—to be a catalyst for informed decision-making.”

In the meantime, Rice’s campus holds a special joy for Klineberg and his wife—three grandchildren are enrolled there as undergraduates.

Reflecting on his undergraduate education, Klineberg says, “What Haverford does so well is say, ‘It’s not enough just to know things; you need to make the world a better place. There’s a powerful statement in Quakerism, ‘Let your life speak.’”

As a teacher and scholar whose reputation extends far outside the 100-acre campus of Rice University, Klineberg’s life not only speaks, it speaks in a way that invites people to listen to what he—and the data—have to say. Lynn Gosnell is a freelance writer and editor in the ever-fascinating city of Houston, Texas.
HISTORY LESSON

The College didn’t go fully coed until 1979, but Haverford actually turned out its first women graduates decades before that. They were products of the T. Wistar Brown Graduate School, which granted master’s degrees to 27 women, beginning in 1918 with Eleanor May Gifford, whose thesis focused on the Synoptic Gospels of the Bible. Established in 1917, the graduate program was funded by a bequest from T. Wistar Brown, a prominent Quaker and generous Haverford benefactor, who served on the Board of Managers for 63 years. Brown had established the Moses Brown Fund (named for his father) to support “a graduate course in religious study,” and at the time of his death in 1917, the fund had grown to more than $372,000—a huge sum at the time. Just as remarkable, a suggestion by then-President Isaac Sharless that the program admit women appears to have been easily approved when it came up for a vote during a 1917 board meeting.

Male students in the program lived in Merion Hall (now faculty apartments), while the women (who outnumbered the men 6 to 3 at one point) lived in a residence referred to as “Graduate House” (now Cadbury House). According to the minutes of a 1924 board meeting, women graduates of the school went on to work as teachers, social and religious workers, and missionaries. One worked in penal reform, another in business. But in 1926, just a decade after its launch, the graduate school’s management committee issued a report that questioned the cost of the program, and singled out in particular the expense of maintaining a separate house for women. That was the end of the T. Wistar Brown Graduate School. A female presence on campus would not be felt again until the World War II era, when the Relief and Reconstruction graduate program began admitting women in 1943.

—Eifs Lotozo
For some Fords, wine is more than just a delicious after-work drink; it is the work itself. **BY REBECCA RABER**

The Independent Vintner

In 2000, married wine enthusiasts Jennifer Waits ‘89 and Brian Mast started attending the Anderson Valley Pinot Noir Festival, which is held annually about two hours north of their San Francisco home. Distinguishing themselves from the more casual oenophiles at the fest, they attended not only the tastings and dinners, but also the technical conference, where they often found themselves the only non-experts in the room, listening to scientific lectures about soil content. Five years later, they were making their own wine.

The couple launched Waits-Mast Family Cellars with their first commercial wine in 2008. (Incidentally, that wine, the 2007 Waits-Mast Wentzel Vineyard Pinot

SOME PEOPLE DRINK WINE TO RELAX. Others imbibe as a way to complement and better enjoy a fine meal. But for these five Fords, wine is their life—or at least part of their livelihoods. They make, sell, champion, and study wine. For some, it is a second job or a hobby. For others, it represents years of training, study, and apprenticeship. For most, it hasn’t been a straight path from Haverford to these oenophile careers, but this quintet of alumni has followed their hearts and found that their fervor for fermented grapes has opened up a world of opportunities.

VINTNERS

Jennifer Waits ‘89 (left) and husband Brian Mast run Waits-Mast Family Cellars, a boutique winery that focuses on pinot noir.
The Long and Wining Road

Noir, was included in *The San Francisco Chronicle’s* annual list of the top 100 wines of the year.) They began by making their product at a “participatory winery” in their hometown that offered customers the resources to concoct their own vino, but they eventually moved into a local, shared professional facility. Waits-Mast makes only pinot noirs—and for the most part only single-vineyard ones—and sources the grapes from the Anderson Valley and Mendocino County.

“We’re not going for an over-the-top, overly extracted pinot noir,” says Waits, who notes that it was her husband’s passion for pinot and the Anderson Valley Festival’s emphasis on it that led to their single-varietal label. “We want to have balanced wines. We tend toward lower alcohol, but sometimes that’s hard to control. We want to make food-friendly, elegant wine.”

Waits and Mast started making wine for their own consumption in 2005. Their first bottle—made from grapes from AmberRidge Vineyard in the Russian River Valley—proved so popular with their friends that the couple eventually expanded their operation into their current 400-case-a-year boutique business, which now can ship to 12 states around the country and counts Michelin-starred restaurants, such as Manresa, as clients.

“There’s pictures of me sorting the grapes [our] first year, and I was pregnant,” says Waits. “Our daughter was born in 2006, so the wine and the child were all being developed at the same time. It was kind of a crazy year.”

Though she and her husband are the driving forces behind Waits-Mast, she is quick to note that they consider themselves to be vintners, or wine merchants, who defer to the expertise of their on-staff winemaker.

“Brian and I have relationships with all of our growers, [as] we don’t actually own any vineyards,” she says. “We purchase grapes from small growers, and we’re the ones who are figuring out what we’re going to make every year. So we’re doing some of what the winemaker would do, but the chemistry stuff, we’re not experts in that, so we rely on our winemaker.”

Their “larger small business” takes a lot of time and dedication—a recent weekend found them traveling to Chicago to pour at a pinot noir tasting event—though both Waits and her husband still maintain other sources of income. (She is a freelance writer, and he works in marketing.)

“There are challenging years,” says Waits. “There was a year where there were really bad wildfires, so there was a smokiness to a lot of the wines. And there are years where you’re really worried about frost and late rain and rot, so it can be a real nail biter.”

Waits-Mast Family Cellars is trying to grow sustainably so that more people can taste the delicious fruits of their labor. “We didn’t want to get too big too soon,” says Waits. “We wanted to make sure we can actually sell the wine that we’re making.”

The Expert Merchant

Only 312 people in the world qualify as “masters of wine”—a title that, in the industry, denotes one of the highest standards of professional knowledge. Phil Bilodeau ’96 is one research paper away from being the 313th, and the only one in the Midwest. But rather than use his encyclopedic knowledge of wine to open a restaurant or start his own winery, Bilodeau uses his expertise to help people select interesting bottles every day at the two Milwaukee-area locations of his Thief Wine Shop and Bar. (The name refers to a barrel thief—a long glass tube used to extract maturing wine from barrels for sampling at a winery.)

“Wine’s a passion, and I’ve worked hard to learn and know as much about it as I can,” says Bilodeau. “That’s a primary reason we’ve been able to succeed as a specialty wine shop—we carry a lot of eclectic and
unfamiliar wines, and our customers trust us to be their filter. I feel like it’s easy to sell anyone anything once, but I’d so much rather figure out what would be the perfect wine for that person and have them come back saying, ‘That was a perfect recommendation.’"

The former Haverford English major began his career on the East Coast in publishing, but his burgeoning wine hobby eventually led him to Napa and Sonoma, where he worked at Grgich Hills Estate, Trefethen Vineyards, and Sonoma County Vintners, a trade organization representing the region’s wineries, in wine education and marketing. When it came time to strike out on his own, though, he and cofounder Aimee Murphy decided to open a wine store and bar in the heart of beer-and-brats country in Wisconsin.

Milwaukee is a big city,” says Bilodeau. “There’s a fair amount of people here who enjoy and appreciate wine and have enough disposable income to spend on it. And yet I thought the market was significantly underserved. … People here are really curious and eager, and it’s been great for us.”

In 2008 they opened their first location, inside the Milwaukee Public Market, a sort of Reading Terminal/Pike’s Place hybrid featuring fish, cheese, spices, and other food merchants and restaurants. Two years later, they opened a second location, in the suburb of Shorewood.

“We’re definitely a small shop, a specialty store, but we’ve got a really well-rounded collection, a lot of interesting, small [wines] you won’t see anywhere else,” says Bilodeau, who works almost every day in one of his stores and spends his off hours responding to customer emails and researching new bottles to add to the shops. “We have a lot of regular customers, and I’ve earned their trust. They’ll let me put together a case for them, [saying] ‘Eight reds, four whites, 300 bucks.’ And they let me pick whatever I want. That’s fun.”

Thief stocks about 750 different wines at a time, and its bar offers a rotating selection of 30 wines by the glass, all of which are vetted by Bilodeau’s strict standards and refined palate. But, he adds, “I’m not a wine snob. To me, wine’s just a vehicle to help enjoy life and something to share with friends.”

“We carry a lot of eclectic and unfamiliar wines,” says Bilodeau, “and our customers trust us to be their filter.”

The Urban Winemaker

It’s relatively easy to get your hands on a bottle of Beaujolais or Bordeaux, but have you ever tried a bottle of Roxanne or Marvin or Cyrus? Only visitors to Microcosmos Chai Urbain, France’s first “urban winery,” have.

Microcosmos was started by Swiss patent attorney Lukas Völlmy ’96 and his French teacher-turned-winemaker wife, Fabienne, as a way to make and sell Fabienne’s wine in the historic center of Marseille. The city is centrally located between several different wine regions, but is not considered part of one itself. Because France upholds a strict code of rules for the classification of its hundreds of geographically defined appellations (such as Burgundy, Champagne, and Sancerre), the duo couldn’t legally give their wine an appellation. So instead, they name their bottles for people.

In the generic “Vin de France” category, “You can’t put the year, you can’t put the type of grape you use,” says Völlmy of the difficulties of marketing wine made in Marseille. “But in the end, we really like it. Being free from the technical constraints of the appellation turns out to be our strength. It allows us to focus solely on quality and to make wines that are different. [So] we just give each one a different name—a personal name. … This year we’re using names from Fabienne’s favorite TV series, like Breaking Bad.”
The Long and Wining Road

Since 2012, the Vollmys have been making and selling wine in the city as a way to have direct access to their customers and the different grape-growers they use year-to-year.

“The reason we set up here was not to be a gimmick and make wine in town,” says Vollmy. “It was to have access to great regions. To the east is Côtes de Provence, which is especially known for high-quality rosés, and when you go north, you have the whole Côtes du Rhône, which is a huge grape-growing area. And westwards, there’s another huge area [Languedoc-Roussillon], which goes all the way to Spain. With Marseilles being a logistics hub and having access to a refrigerated truck, we can get anywhere we want and bring back grapes in perfect shape with only three hours of driving.”

Microcosmos makes only a few thousand bottles a year, almost all of which the Vollmys sell directly from their winery. (They hope to eventually increase capacity.) They make six or seven different varietals at a time in 500-bottle runs; they use year-to-year.

But Vollmy has a wait-and-see approach for this year’s harvest—especially since, unlike other wineries in Provence, he and his wife are adherents of what’s called “parcellary selection,” the approach typically used in Burgundy where grapes for a given wine are all grown on the same plot of land.

Setting up a winery from scratch hasn’t been easy though. At first, Fabienne was working at other wineries, while renovation of their commercial space dragged on. “When we did our first batch in the winery in 2012, the equipment ended up coming two weeks before the harvest,” he says. “So we couldn’t commit to grape growers, and two weeks before harvest we had a shiny new winery and no source of grapes. We scrambled to get access to good parcels, but, adding to our misfortune, one of the most promising parcels was completely ravaged by wild boars a few days before harvest. All worked out fine that year, but I suspect we’ll face that uncertainty and stress every year, which in the end is exciting.”

The Scientist-Scholar

The relatively short postgraduate life of Alissa Aron ’11 has been full of wine. She spent the first year after her Haverford graduation on a trip around the world studying the interplay of science and art in winemaking. Sponsored by a Watson Fellowship, she traveled to Spain, Austria, New Zealand, Argentina, Italy, and South Africa, and worked harvest seasons in France and Chile. And when the year was over, she wasn’t ready to come home.

“I love this industry mainly because of the people who are in it,” says Aron. “It’s a very engaged, passionate community to live and work in.”

“I've always thought that whatever I'm going to do as a career, I can't quite imagine it, because it doesn't exist yet,” says Aron. “But I think there's a lot of room for innovation in the wine industry.”
The High-Profile Sommelier

Last year, Bon Appetit magazine called Momofuku—a restaurant group that includes James Beard Award winner David Chang’s five New York outlets, six international locations, and chain of dessert shops—one of the 20 most important restaurants in America. And while the mini-empire’s reputation rests on Chang’s impeccable ramen, fried chicken, and roasted pork belly buns, perhaps its secret weapon is Jordan Salcito ’02, who has devised an adventurous mix of libations to help diners wash down their savory snacks. Salcito, who was named one of the best new sommeliers of 2013 by Wine & Spirits magazine, is Momofuku’s director of beverage operations, which means that in addition to choosing its wines, she is also responsible for its beer and sake lists.

“One of the most exciting aspects of the company is that each of the four New York restaurants, plus [the bar] Booker and Dax, has a completely different personality,” Salcito told The Village Voice last year. “Our goal is to always seek out delicious wines that compel us and that complement the food. … Each restaurant’s persona informs our approach to its list.”

Using wine to balance a menu comes naturally to Salcito, who started her career in the kitchens of some of New York’s finest restaurants. After graduating from Johnson & Wales culinary school in her hometown of Denver, she landed a spot at Daniel in New York, cooking under the great Daniel Boulud. It was, in fact, a trip with Boulud to La Paulée des Neiges, a wine event in Aspen organized by his sommelier, that convinced her that her future was in potables, not paté. Sommelier gigs at Nick & Toni’s, Eleven Madison Park, and Crown followed, interspersed with yearly trips to Burgundy to work the grape harvest.

“For me, the kitchen was a wonderful place to begin a career in wine,” she says. “At Daniel, the kitchen team became a very tight community, and one of the most incredible aspects of wine is a communal sense. From a more straightforward standpoint, the primary purpose of the kitchen is to harness flavor from the best ingredients. That approach mirrors great winemaking.”

At the encouragement of her boss at Eleven Madison Park, Salcito began pursuing certification in the Court of Master Sommeliers. Having already passed the
first three levels of examinations, she was invited to sit for the rigorous three-part master’s exam last year. As this issue went to press, she was getting ready to take the final part of the test, and should she pass, she will be only the 20th woman in North America to hold the distinction of being a master sommelier.

Working in such a male-dominated profession, Salcito is committed to teaching other women about the insular world of wine. In 2012 she launched Bellus, her own line produced with some of the world’s top winemakers. Her first wine, Girasole, was a Tuscan mix of sangiovese, cabernet sauvignon, and merlot. (Bellus’ latest release, La Vie en Bulles, a sparkling rosé from Mendocino County, will be available later this year.)

Her goal was to introduce non-oenophiles to reasonably priced wine made without manipulations (such as industrially produced yeasts, powdered tannins, or coloring agents) and to empower drinkers to learn about wine without feeling intimidated by it. She also wanted to give back to her community, so Bellus donates a portion of its proceeds to the Tory Burch Foundation, which offers microfinance and mentorship to American women entrepreneurs. Additionally, to help her customers feel less daunted by their wine choices, she created PALA-TABLE, a chart printed on all Bellus labels that helps people discern different flavor profiles and understand their own preferences.

“One of the things that helped make wine approachable for me was understanding the wine world’s lexicon,” says Salcito. “Every industry has its own language. I felt that I might as well make that language accessible to everyone, so that people can identify what they like and don’t like in wine and communicate it to other people at restaurants and retail shops in order to come home with a bottle they’ll actually enjoy.”

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DONT KNOW A MALBEC FROM A MONTRACHET? Confused by the overwhelming selection at your local shop? Looking for a wine-tasting vacation but unsure of where to go? We asked our Ford experts for some tips of the trade, and their suggestions may help expand both your palate and your wine collection.

Several of our oenophiles recommended the oft-maligned rose as the perfect summer beverage. “A lot of people think that pink wine is zinfandel,” says Phil Bilodeau. “There are so many brilliant dry rosés out there. They’re crisp, super-refreshing, great to enjoy on the patio, and really inexpensive. A lot of options are under $15 a bottle.” Lukas Vollmy suggests exploring high-quality bottles from the Var region of France. “The rosés in Provence are unlike anywhere else in the world,” he says. “Their aromas can be exquisitely delicate, but the flip side is that the wines are often fragile, a challenge for U.S. importers because rosés, particularly if not first aged on lees, can go downhill very fast, in less than a year.” And Jordan Salcito likes the lesser-known Bugey-Cerdon, which is made in the foothills of the Alps from poulsard and gamay grapes. “It’s a sparkling, slightly off-dry rose that is perfect for a picnic, as an aperitif, after dinner,” she says. “It’s one of the most delicious, least-known wines around.”

During her graduate studies in France’s Loire Valley, Alissa Aron became enamored with the local libations, so she recommends seeking out any chenin blanc from the region. For a Champagne alternative, she suggests Italian Frandiacorta. “It’s a sparkling wine that uses the Champagne method and the same grape varieties that they use in Champagne,” she says. “It should be less expensive than Champagne but give you a similar experience.”

Regardless of what you decide to imbibe, wine aficionado Ed Zimmerman ’89 (his Twitter handle is @EdGrapeNutZim) endorses a contraption called Coravin, which allows you to drink a bottle without removing the cork, thus preserving the life and flavor of the wine. (It works by extracting the wine through a thin needle inserted in the cork while simultaneously replacing the missing wine with argon, an inert gas, to prevent oxidation.) Zimmerman, the chair of the tech group at the law firm Lowenstein Sandler, was so impressed with Coravin that, after writing about it for The Wall Street Journal, he became an investor in the company.

If you’re not sure what wine will go with Indian food or sushi, or are still clueless about what exactly makes a bottle “biodynamic,” don’t worry. Michael Steinberger ’87 has answers. Those interested in learning more about the contemporary wine world would do well to check out the former Slate wine columnist’s new book, The Wine Savant: A Guide to the New Wine Culture. Brimming with information designed to help the layperson navigate today’s crowded marketplace, this authoritative yet unpretentious tome is highly subjective (beware, Bordeaux and sauvignon blanc lovers), but full of good advice, including useful lists that can double as buyer’s guides.

Jennifer Waits encourages wine-loving travelers to make their way to the Anderson Valley Pinot Noir Festival, held annually in mid-May. She loves its intimate size and scope and recommends the open houses at local wineries. “Plan ahead, though,” she says, “because it’s very rural. Some people stay in the Mendocino area and then drive to Anderson Valley. But there are very windy roads, so it’s preferable to stay [locally] if you can.”

There is now also a profusion of wine advice available online. Aron endorses the Seattle-based blog winefolly.com, which helps consumers easily navigate the wine world through articles, infographics, and videos. The site’s sommelier, editor, designer, and self-professed “wine squirrel,” Madeline Puckette, was named 2013’s wine blogger of the year at the International Wine and Spirits Festival. Salcito loves Delectable, an iOS application that allows users to share wine recommendations. A sort of Instagram for the sommelier set, the app lets you snap photos of what you’re drinking, rate it, and share it. You can also see what your friends (and a who’s-who of wine experts, such as Eric Asimov, wine writer for The New York Times) are drinking, and buy bottles you want to try.

The most important recommendation, though, according to Bilodeau, is to find someone knowledgeable that you trust—whether at your local wine shop, a wine bar, or online—and develop a relationship with that person. “Then open your mind and expand your palate,” he says. “There are a lot of great wines out there.”

—R. R.
Caitlin Caven ’08

I was sitting in the exam room at my doctor’s office alone, reading Final Gifts, a book by hospice nurses about caring for the dying. The book got particularly poignant, and I started to tear up; a voice in my head snapped, “Pull it together. He’s going to come in, find you crying, and you’ll have to explain yourself.”

That voice in my head is usually right, the bastard. I sneezed and started wiping my eyes (“Just allergies!”) as my doctor opened the door. He took one look at me, rolled his eyes, sighed, and left again. I burst out laughing. He came back in, grinning. This is precisely why I chose this doctor: Sure, anyone can do a colonoscopy, but I like my gastroenterologists to have a little vaudeville in ’em.

I’m currently on a road I never wanted to take: that of full-time, professional patient. I was diagnosed with Crohn’s disease, an autoimmune attack on the digestive system, when I was 10. The medical understanding of Crohn’s is still somewhat medieval, but the clumsy drugs that exist got me (mostly) through high school and (somewhat) through college. I was able to live in sweet, partial denial until late 2012, when, despite weekly doctor visits and monthly E.R. stays, my symptoms had gotten so severe that I was sobbing behind sunglasses on public transit and too weak to climb the stairs to my apartment. Caitlin the self-sufficient, ambitious 20-something died, and whatever I currently am rose from her ashes.

What followed was the hardest year I have ever endured. I rallied my dwindling energy to go to acupuncture, nutritionist, doctor, and massage appointments, then watched numb marathons of reality TV in between. The air was tense with my family’s worry, though they did an admirable job of trusting me to make my own decisions. My weight dipped to a barely human 70 pounds, as my brain chemistry and personality flattened to cardboard. For months, I was technically alive but nothing more.

With life-threatening illness, I’ve learned, the first emotion to die is joy; the last one to die is rage. Rage is what got me to one doctor’s office, and then another. The rage wasn’t tied to self-preservation—I was willing to die. It went beyond that. It was anger at the uselessness of the medical system, the way in which doctor after doctor made concerned faces at me, then patted me on the head and told me something akin to, “Good luck out there, tiger!” It was rage at the assembly-line feel of a hospital, at how often my humanity was discarded and bodily autonomy all but ignored. It was rage that my body was attacking other parts of my body, and all anyone could do was give me saltines and bill my insurance.

At my insistence, I was finally put on IV nutrition administered via a PICC line, a long-term IV in my upper arm. It’s relatively subtle, as far as medical appendages go, and easy to hide. Ten months later, I’m back to my fighting weight, and my emotional spectrum has filled out nicely with other, less rage-y feelings. I’m doing an OK job of mimicking healthy, normal 20-somethinghood, and to a casual observer, I’m just another mouthy, hyper-literate pixie. (I live in Austin, Texas. We’re a dime a dozen.) The future is uncertain, though. I’m out of options, and the idea of continuing to be fed like a houseplant with dropperfuls of Miracle-Gro is sobering.

It’s hard, now that I’ve had to confront the extent to which my illness has impacted my life, to parse out the difference between “Caitlin” and “Crohn’s.” For instance, in college I skipped or slept through classes regularly, rarely did all the readings, and chalked up my “Aim for a B!” ethos as garden-variety laziness. Looking back, I realize that “not feeling well” is not the same as “lazy.” And as someone who has fought her whole life NOT to be defined by her illness, it’s strange to renegotiate my memories to accommodate this knowledge.

A residual side-effect of the last few years is that I no longer fear death. It is profoundly freeing: Being fine with your mortality is a real time-saver. It has set me on a totally different course, and put me in touch with some extremely interesting, wonderful people. It doesn’t make the pain worth it, but it’s a pretty good consolation prize.

Caitlin Caven ’08 graduated with a degree in anthropology and currently lives in Austin, Texas. She writes the blog “Better Living Through Snark” for Psychology Today about being young and chronically ill. She is still fun at parties.

CARE TO SHARE YOUR STORY of roads taken (or not taken) since graduation? Drop us a line: elotozo@haverford.edu
Alumni Awards Honor Wide Range of Achievements

Eleven alumni returned to campus during Alumni Weekend to receive their awards for service and accomplishments. By Alison Rooney

On the Saturday of this year's Alumni Weekend, the Alumni Association held its annual Alumni Awards ceremony in Marshall Auditorium following President Weiss' “State of the College” and Q&A session. Award recipients, who had been nominated by their classmates for their service to the College and society since graduation, spoke of the fond memories and positive associations they brought with them into their lives after Haverford. Of the 11 awards presented this year, six were given in recognition of outstanding volunteer service to the College.

Stephen Sachs '54 received the KANNERSTEIN AWARD FOR SUSTAINED SERVICE TO THE COLLEGE. “It is not hyperbole to say that Haverford was a major force and played a major role in forming who I am, my interests, my sense of responsibility,” he says. Stephen was teased by his classmates for his intense involvement in student government, saying he “majored in the Honor Code.” This experience led him to a career in politics and public service, as U.S. attorney for the District of Maryland (1967–1970) and later as attorney general of Maryland (1979–1987). Sachs was co-chair of the Maryland Judicial Campaign Conduct Committee in 2005, was appointed to serve on the Maryland Access to Justice Commission in 2008, and now consults for the Public Justice Center. The leadership and example of then-College President Gilbert White had a profound impact on Sachs. “White was a palpable presence during all four years,” he says, and the two formed a close personal relationship that continued decades beyond his time at Haverford. He says his life has intersected with those of his fellow students in deep and meaningful ways. He and his wife, board member Sheila Sachs, established the Sachs Family Fund for Public Policy and Public Service to assist students and faculty with work and research on issues related to education, health care, and other areas that improve the quality of civil society in the U.S.

Richard Cooper '64, who also received the KANNERSTEIN AWARD FOR SUSTAINED SERVICE TO THE COLLEGE, joined James Schlesinger's White House Energy Office, which prepared President Carter's National Energy Plan, in 1977, and later served as chief counsel of the Food and Drug Administration. “From [my] service on the Board of Managers, from 1997 to 2009,” Cooper says, “I came to understand the issues facing a small liberal arts college, and to appreciate the impressive process.” His work in litigation, he says, “has meant dealing with controversy as well as strongly opposed views and fierce passions, and I have tried to extend the broad range of interests I absorbed at Haverford in my professional and personal life.”

Kyle Danish '89 received the WILLIAM E. SHEPPARD AWARD FOR EXEMPLARY SERVICE IN ALUMNI ACTIVITIES. A nationally recognized expert on climate change law and policy, Danish is a partner in the Washington, D.C., office of the law firm of Van Ness Feldman, LLP. He has volunteered as Class of 1989 class chair and has participated on the planning committee for each major reunion for his class. He is a...
member of the Haverford College Lawyers Network and Lacrosse Alumni Board. When Danish served as an advisor on energy and the environment for the first Clinton Global Initiative, he mentioned that the College’s Douglas B. Gardiner ’83 Integrated Athletic Center was one of the first LEED-certified facilities of its kind. “It was so well received that I had the pleasure of watching Bill Clinton link arms with Tom Tritton and bestow him with a very public award,” Danish says. “It was fun to be a catalyst and a satisfying intersection of my professional and college life.” Still, Danish does not think of himself as a standout volunteer. “I fear I have gotten more from my experience as a Haverford volunteer than I have given,” he says. “It turns out the old adage is true, that volunteer work does more for the volunteer than for those served. My alumni activities have only inspired me to do more for the College.”

Erik Muther ’94 received the WILLIAM KAYE AWARD FOR EXEMPLARY SERVICE IN CAREER DEVELOPMENT. Muther learned firsthand about the value of career services as an undergraduate. As a senior he applied for 75 jobs and attended five off-campus recruitment days, which yielded him four job offers from companies including Macy’s, Smith Barney, and Andersen Consulting—the last of which he ultimately accepted, spending 12 years as a management consultant, later focusing on health care. Now executive director of the Pennsylvania Health Care Quality Alliance, he has been the Haverford and Bryn Mawr career development representative for the Philadelphia region since 1995, when he had been in the work world for less than one year. He credits Amy Feifer, assistant dean and director of career services, with recognizing what he had to offer. Muther adds that the Quaker value of respecting all viewpoints and opinions has served him well in his professional role, which he sees as facilitator and creating structure for discussions. He has been a sponsor for the Whitehead Internship Program and a speaker, panelist, and mock interviewer at career events hosted by Haverford. He also serves as a regional admission volunteer and class co-chair.

Abby Colbert ’99, recipient of the ARCHIBALD MACINTOSH AWARD FOR DEDICATED SERVICE IN ADMISSION, received a J.D. and an M.A. in international relations from Boston University. She was the managing attorney of the nonprofit Irish International Immigrant Center in Boston before relocating with her family to western Massachusetts, where she worked at Community Legal Aid, and then to Sewanee, Tenn., where she has worked in the Dean’s Office at the University of the South and volunteers with the Legal Aid Society of Middle Tennessee. Colbert has interviewed prospective Haverford students as an admission volunteer for more than a decade. “Because I felt a strong connection to Haverford and a debt of gratitude for how my college years have shaped me as a person,” she says, “I wanted to give back to Haverford, but didn’t have a lot of discretionary money to make donations. Volunteering was a good way to stay connected to the College, even as I moved further away, and to give with my time what I couldn’t with my wallet.” At the awards ceremony she observed that the Alumni Awards “reflect the values of Haverford to recognize volunteers in this way.”

Monroe (Monty) Sonnenborn ’64 received the CHARLES PERRY AWARD FOR EXEMPLARY SERVICE IN FUNDRAISING. Monty recalls fondly the diversity of intellect he experienced at Haverford, the openness to views and tolerance, and what he calls “a utopian spirit and cohesion.” After Cambridge University and Yale Law School, Sonnenborn practiced at the New York firm of Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver, and Jacobson, before joining the legal department of Morgan Stanley, from which he retired as general counsel for litigation and regulatory affairs. A consistent and strong supporter of the College, Monty has led the effort to raise a substantial class contribution to the Annual Fund in connection with his 50th reunion. He enjoys speaking with alumni who continue to express strong positive feelings about Haverford and how much their experience here has done to color their lives. “I am always impressed with how bright and interesting a group our alumni body is,” he says. “The hundred or so who graduated in my year are a kaleidoscope of interests in terms of what people have done with their lives.”

NOMINATE A 2015 AWARD WINNER

Recognize a classmate or fellow alum for outstanding service by submitting your nomination for the 2015 Alumni Awards by Oct. 31, 2014. Visit hav.to/alumniawards for details.

Visit hav.to/alumniawards for an expanded biography of each of this year’s winners.
At the awards ceremony, the other five honorees reflected on what Haverford has meant to them. Here are some of their remarks from that day.

“"I have been all around the world, worked on all kinds of projects, often in some politically complex and, in some cases, corrupt places, and the values that became part of me here at Haverford have sustained and protected me when the going got tough—when the sirens started calling, when it looked like the boat would crash on the rocky shore. Moral courage, community, consensus, value for the inner life of every individual, silence, and honor—these have given me the outer armor and the inner strength to do the work I have done all these years.”
—John Heller ’89, winner of the Havermord Award for Service to Humanity. John is a senior director at the Synergos Institute, a global nonprofit that addresses issues of poverty and social justice, and has worked with the Council on International Educational Exchange, the Open Society Institute, and the Population and Community Development Association.

“This has been a big couple of weeks for me. Last week I became a grandfather for the first time, and now I’m getting the Distinguished Achievement Award. I guess the next big step will be death. Norm [Pearlstine] is really more deserving of this award than I am. In the yin and yang of journalism, I am the yang.”
—Dave Barry ’69, professional humorist, who received the Distinguished Achievement Award for Outstanding Contributions in a Profession. He wrote a column that appeared in more than 500 newspapers, won the Pulitzer Prize for commentary, and has written more than 30 books.

“I have had the luxury of following a lot of great stories over the years, but none more interesting than what is happening to media itself. As recently as 30 years ago we were editing the Wall Street Journal with carbon paper. Twenty years ago the Internet was first acknowledged as playing a role outside the Department of Defense; in the late ’90s Google had not yet gone public; in the last decade Facebook and Twitter were founded; and tablets are now only four years old. Given the speed of change, there has never been a more exciting or difficult time for established media companies.”
—Norm Pearlstine ’64, who also received the Distinguished Achievement Award for Outstanding Contributions in a Profession, is chief content officer and executive vice president at Time, Inc. He served as Time Inc.’s editor-in-chief from 1994 through 2005 and joined Bloomberg L.P. in 2008 as chief content officer. Norm is the author of Off the Record: The Press, the Government, and the War Over Anonymous Sources.

“This place changed me, as I’m sure it changed all of us here. When I started working as a classroom aide in Philadelphia as a sophomore, I got addicted to education. I’ve spent the last five years in the trenches in the Philadelphia public school system where there is a travesty going on. We struggle to provide resources to kids who need it the most, and we’re going to keep fighting the good fight. I thank Haverford and people working so hard for the world. I’m not sure that happens everywhere.”
—Alex Buxbaum ’09 received the Lawrence For- man Award for Excellence in Athletics, which is awarded to a former Haverford athlete who has contributed to the betterment of society. As a tennis player at Haverford, Alex and his doubles partner won the ITA Southeast regional tournament, which earned him All-American status and sixth place in the Division III doubles national rankings. Alex currently teaches at Parkway Center City.

new head men’s basketball coach at Earlham College in Indiana. After Haverford, where he was the Fords’ MVP and a Philadelphia Area Small College All-Star with six top-10 individual career statistical records, he coached for five years at Friends’ Central School in Wynnewood, Pa., and then at the University of Pennsylvania.

“The learned about the value of leadership and positive role models through my time at the Sports Challenge Leadership Academy, founded by a Haverford alumnus. This award makes me see how all things are tied into one. If it weren’t for everyone who was part of this community, that experience would not have been possible.”
—Jason Polykoff ’06, recipient of the Young Alumni Leadership Award, is the new head men’s basketball coach at Earlham College in Indiana. After Haverford, where he was the Fords’ MVP and a Philadelphia Area Small College All-Star with six top-10 individual career statistical records, he coached for five years at Friends’ Central School in Wynnewood, Pa., and then at the University of Pennsylvania.
A Look Back at ALUMNI WEEKEND 2014

More than 1,000 alumni, family, and friends returned to campus May 30-June 1 to celebrate reunions.

Want more photos? flickr.com/groups/alumniweekend2014 • instagram.com/haverfordedu • hav.to/123
4. An exhibit in Magill Library celebrated 90 years of radio at Haverford.

5. Members of the Class of '04: Aaron Scherb with Elias, Elizabeth Bacon, Fran Knechel, and Charlie Vos with Simon.

6. Dave Barry ’69 spoke about and signed copies of his new book You Can Date Boys When You’re Forty. Watch the event at hav.to/14g.

7. Taylor Seybolt ’84 and Tom Christensen ’84 spoke on the International Security and U.S. Foreign Policy panel.

8. The Class of 1964 celebrated its 50th Reunion.

9. Class of ’89 discussion on the value of a Haverford education.
Members of the Class of ’94: Paula Brathwaite, Preston Fulford, Dora Carson, Michael Clark, Luis Perez, John Dollhopf, and Kevin Jones.

The Class of 1943 celebrated its 71st Reunion at the Scarlet Sages Luncheon: Bonnie O’Boyle, Bob Cryan ’43, John Whitehead ’43, Jack Moon ’43, and Helen Dennis.

Jessica Wu ’09 and Ella Willard-Schmoe ’09 play cornhole on Leeds Green.

Ann West Figueredo ’84 recreated her yearbook photo on Instagram in celebration of her 30th reunion and first year as vice president of institutional advancement at Haverford. She was previously the director of leadership gifts and brings with her an MBA from Columbia University and more than 25 years of business and advancement experience working at senior levels of Fortune 500 companies and nonprofits.

DOES YOUR CLASS YEAR END IN A 5 OR A 0? Save the date for Alumni Weekend 2015: May 29-31. Visit fords.haverford.edu for updates during the year. To get involved in planning your reunion: alumni@haverford.edu or 610-896-1004.
Due to privacy concerns, the Class News section is not included in the digital edition of Haverford Magazine. To get updates on your classmates and other Haverford grads, sign in to the alumni community: fords.haverford.edu.
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Hunt Jones died Feb. 14, in Louisville, Ky. He was exactly 100 years old, having been born in Waco, Tex., on Feb. 14, 1914. He graduated from Culver Military Academy in 1930, and from Harvard Medical School in 1938. After serving an internship in Hartford, Conn., Jones practiced medicine in Eminence, Ky., and then joined the Navy in 1941, serving in the South Pacific and aboard the aircraft carrier Altamaha. He was honorably discharged in 1947 as commanding officer (MC) USN. After a couple of years of life-insurance medical work in the late 1940s, Jones returned in 1948 to Louisville, where he practiced medicine for 60 years; he once told a Haverford classmate that he enjoyed every day of it. Jones is survived by his three children, Dr. Mary Wales North, Stephen Munn Jones ’70, and Hunt Breckinridge Jones II; five grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

W. Lawrence Kimber, longtime of East Aurora, N.Y., died Feb. 22. He was 98. Born in Philadelphia in 1915, Kimber worked for more than 40 years for Leed’s & Northrup, a Philadelphia-based manufacturing company at which his father was a key leader. Kimber was instrumental in reopening the Orchard Park (N.Y.) Friends Meeting in 1958 for weekly worship, and he remained an active member of the Quaker meeting for the rest of his life, serving as clerk, treasurer, and trustee. In addition to sailing, tennis, skiing, windsurfing, and hunting, Kimber delivered food to homes for Meals on Wheels and volunteered at the Albright-Knox Art Gallery in Buffalo. Kimber is survived by his brother Richard; son, William, Jr.; daughters, Susan Kimber Kriavat and Margaret Hatrick; four grandchildren; and a great-grandchild.

Robert E. Peifer, Jr. died March 9.

Leon Levintow, professor emeritus of microbiology at the University of California, San Francisco, died March 11. He was 92. Levintow earned his M.D. from Jefferson Medical College in 1946 and went on to serve in the Army Medical Corps. Upon returning to the country, he joined the U.S. Public Health Service and worked at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md. In 1965, Levintow was invited to join the UCSF faculty. He was named chairman of the Department of Microbiology and Immunology in 1978, remaining in that position until his retirement in 1993. During his tenure, the department became a world-renowned center for cell research. Levintow was also a knowledgeable music lover and a patron of symphony, opera, and chamber music. He is survived by his wife, three sons, and three grandchildren.

Cornelius Webster Abbott died Sept. 5, at age 91 in Baltimore. Abbott served in the Naval Air Corps during World War II and continued to fly for another 20 years. In 1964, he started a commercial real estate firm, Abbott Associates. He was an active member of the National Exchange Club of Maryland, the Hopkins Club, and the Maryland Club. He is survived by four children, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Cyrus Beye died Jan. 14. He was 90. In 1946, Beye completed medical school and met his future wife, Ruth Wilson, while interning at City Hospital in Cleveland. After their wedding in 1948, they spent 18 months with the Army in the Philippines. Beye completed his residency at the University of Iowa, and in 1961 he was admitted as a fellow to the American College of Surgeons. Later, he was appointed head of the Iowa Board of Medical Examiners. After retiring in 1981, he and his wife toured the world aboard their first sailboat. To share his love of sailing, Beye started the Bobby Shaftoe Sailing School. In 1987, the couple moved to Florida and continued to sail. They returned to Yankton, S.D., in 2006. He is survived by four children and many grandchildren.

Robert Pontius died April 12, at age 90. During World War II, Pontius served in the Navy and participated in the officer training program to attend the University of Pennsylvania Medical School. He completed his surgical training at Baylor College of Medicine in Houston and served as a research fellow with Children’s Hospital, Harvard Medical School, in Boston. He again served the country during the Korean War. In 1957, Pontius joined the staff of Children’s Hospital of Pittsburgh as a pediatric cardiothoracic surgeon. There he performed the first successful open-heart operation using a pump-oxygenator, a new machine that did the work of both the heart and the lungs. Known as a direct, detail-oriented surgeon with a photographic memory, he sustained a deep connection with his young patients. He is survived by his five children.

Robert Atkinson died Feb. 11 at age 83. Atkinson served as a noncombatant in the Army during the Korean War. In his career, he was instrumental in the development of early computers. He operated a computer-processing and small-business accounting firm called Captron, located in Bristol, Pa. Atkinson, a longtime Bucks County resident, was active in local theater, served as the treasurer of Bristol Friends Meeting, and assisted many local charities, including Bucks Food for Friends. He is survived by his four daughters and his stepchildren.

Richard D. Brobyn died Dec. 26, at his home in Philadelphia, Blaine, Wash. Born in Philadelphia, he attended William Penn Charter School and later the University of Pennsylvania, where he received his medical degree. He also earned his Ph.D. in clinical pharmacology. He spent five years on active duty with the Navy stationed at Bethesda, Md., and Bremerton, Wash., and then spent 25 years in the Navy Reserve. He fell in love with the...
Island, where he practiced medicine for many years and also performed clinical trials and drug research. He is survived by his wife, Olga; son, Scott; brother, Robert Brobyn ’61; and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

H. William Morrison, Jr. died Oct. 8 at age 82. For 25 years, Morrison was professor, director of graduate studies, and director of interdisciplinary studies in social and behavioral sciences with the Department of Psychology at Stony Brook University. He is survived by his wife, Rae; three sons; one grandson; four stepchildren; and nine step-grandchildren.

Garth Parker died Feb. 16 at age 80. Parker earned his M.B.A. from Cornell University. For 40 years, he served as president of Somay Products, Inc., a roof-coating manufacturer in Miami, Fla. Parker was an active member of the First United Methodist Church of Coral Gables, the Coral Bay Yacht Club, the Riviera Country Club, the Executives Association of Greater Miami, the Orange Bowl Committee, and the Rotary Club of Miami. He was also involved in the Haverford College Alumni Association. He was predeceased by his wife of 55 years, Rosalie, earlier this year. He is survived by three sons and four grandchildren.

Donald Cohill died July 4 at age 78. After earning his M.D. from the University of Pennsylvania, Cohill served in the Air Force for two years in Glasgow, Mont. He started his medical practice in Shawano, Wis., and then returned to the Philadelphia area in 1966 to complete his surgical training at Abington Hospital. Cohill began his surgical practice in Racine, Wis., in 1970 at Kurten Medical Group, and later practiced with All Saints Medical Group. Partially retiring in 2005, he continued as a doctor-patient liaison for the All Saints Hospital. Cohill, who was predeceased by his son, is survived by his wife, Lorna; three daughters; and 10 grandchildren.

John Hawkins died April 22, in Mountain Home, Ark., at age 93. A retired Marine Corps veteran of World War II and the Korean War, Hawkins worked as a foreman for SPS Western Standard Press Steel and lived in Cotter, Ark., since 1979. In his spare time he enjoyed gardening and fishing. Hawkins is survived by his daughter, Sharlea Franklin; son, John C. Hawkins II; four grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and beloved dog, Jolo.

Edward Jackson Thompson, Jr. died Feb. 17 at age 79. He was a sculptor, art dealer, and interior designer in the Philadelphia region. Thompson specialized in classical architectural design and was commissioned to redesign several court chambers in Philadelphia’s City Hall and court interiors at the Delaware County Courthouse in Media. Among his other public projects was the Martin Luther King, Jr. Memorial Garden at Fifty Ninth Street Baptist Church. Thompson was a history buff with an immense knowledge of the local history in Chestnut Hill, where he lived. He suffered from a rare condition called inclusion body myositis, which left him bedridden for the past 14 years. He is survived by his wife of 54 years, Mary; son; and three grandchildren.

William Shermer, a 32-year resident of Pasadena, Calif., died April 22. He was 72. After Haverford, he joined the Navy and ultimately completed 26 years of naval service as a special-duty cryptologist. He was a trained and skilled Mandarin linguist and eventually learned Spanish, Lithuanian, German, Russian, Latin, and some
French, and Turkish. Once he retired, he became the co-owner, president, and chief operating officer of Blue Goose Charters, based in Baltimore. He was an avid boater, community activist, gun enthusiast, and decoy collector. Sherman was active in the Airport Coordination Team (ACT), president of the Marine Trader Owners Association (MTOA), on the board of directors of the Grand Harbor Trawler Association, and held several positions on the Anchorage Marina board of directors. He is survived by his wife of 35 years, Alexis Loo; his children from a previous marriage, Cassandra, Samantha, Amanda, and William Joseph; and 10 grandchildren.

**Holland Hunter ‘43**

Holland Hunter, professor emeritus of economics, died Jan. 18, at the Quadrangle in Haverford. Hunter, known to all as “Ho,” was born in 1921 in Evanston, Ill., and grew up in a small town west of Chicago. When his father died of a brain tumor in 1935, Hunter and his two brothers were sent to a boarding school in Colorado. The school’s headmaster was a Haverford alumnus who influenced Hunter’s decision to attend the College. In a charming 1991 interview with Emeritus Professor of History Roger Lane that is part of the Haverford College oral history project, Hunter recalled his arrival at the College: “I showed up at Haverford in 1939, never having seen a Quaker.” After his graduation in 1943, he earned his M.A. and Ph.D. in economics at Harvard, returning to Haverford in 1949 to begin what would be a long, illustrious career as an emeritus professor of economics and renowned scholar of the Soviet economy.

Hunter, who would become an active member of Haverford Friends Meeting, was at once a distinguished economic historian and an expert practitioner of mathematical economics, talents he brought to bear on a highly original and influential critique of Soviet economic planning, especially in the sphere of transportation. A winner of several prestigious awards and fellowships, including a Guggenheim, he was at the same time a model of Haverfordian humility, beloved by students and colleagues alike for a preternatural gentleness of speech and spirit, complemented by his generous wit.

Hunter was predeceased by his wife, Helen Manning Hunter, a former professor of economics at Bryn Mawr (the couple met at Harvard and married in 1945), and is survived by their children, Timothy, Christine, and Ann.

**SLAVICA MATACIC**

Slavica Matacic, professor emeritus of biology, beloved mentor to her students, and friend and colleague to many current as well as former faculty members, died Feb. 5, after a sudden and brief illness.

Matacic earned her Bachelor and Master of Science degrees in 1959 from the University of Zagreb School of Pharmacy, in what was then Yugoslavia, and her Ph.D. in biochemistry from the University of Zagreb in 1962. While a postdoctoral fellow in Zagreb, she met Professor Ariel Loewy, who was on a sabbatical leave from Haverford. Recognizing her intellectual and technical skills, Loewy invited her to join his laboratory at Haverford as a postdoctoral fellow. Matacic then established her own research laboratory, which became a magnet for some of the strongest students in the Department of Biology, including Jenni Punt BMC ’83 and Andrea Morris ’91, who would later become Haverford faculty members. Matacic’s research studies in later years focused on the mechanism of cross-linking in cellular proteins for metabolic control of cell development.

Matacic was the driving force behind the development of the junior year biology “Superlab,” in which students work on seven-
er in the art of effectively integrating her professional and personal life. A wife, mother of two, and grandmother of five, Mataacic loved her family above all, and her colleagues and friends benefited from her nurturing care. Her pastries were famous, and her office and lab were noted gathering places for those seeking advice, or just a moment's quiet conversation in the middle of a busy day.

She is survived by her husband, Misha; their children, Andrea Cayley (Andrew) and Michael Mataacic (Ying); and grandchildren, Alexander, Anna, Edmund, Eleanor, and Olivia.

**AL WILLIAMS**

Adolphus Levi Williams, Jr., whose mentorship at Haverford spanned decades, died March 30. He was 71.

Williams became part of the Haverford family in 1969, as a post-baccalaureate fellow of the Rockefeller Foundation in political science, after getting a B.A. from Virginia Union University the year before. His academic credentials and experience in higher education testify to his faith in the power of education to transform lives, and prove that learning is not only for the young: He would go on to earn a J.D. from the University of Virginia and a master's degree in political science from Villanova University, become certified in multiple areas of the law by institutions including Harvard, and do coursework toward a doctorate at St. Joseph’s University.

Williams' lengthy administrative career at Haverford—augmented by teaching—began in 1972 when he returned to campus as an assistant director of admissions after obtaining his law degree. During the next decade, he became dean of student affairs, with additional responsibilities as prelaw adviser and affirmative action officer. A transition to the law in the early 1980s saw him hold a variety of positions, including law clerk with the state Superior Court, attorney in private practice and for the City of Philadelphia, and assistant general counsel for Prudential Insurance.

Williams once again served Haverford as part-time prelaw adviser while teaching English and history on Episcopal Academy's Merion campus for eight years, through 2008. Like many Haverford alumni, Bill Caferro ’84, now a professor of history at Vanderbilt University, remembers Williams for his candor and wisdom. "I was a student, one of many, and not a very good student, either," Caferro says. "I sought out Dean Williams as I was deciding whether to quit college. When I told him I wanted to leave school to be a 'regular guy,' he said that was one of the stupidest things he'd ever heard. He told me about life, the way things are, and just generally got my attention at a time when I was inclined to listen to nobody. That may have been just another day at the office for him, but it meant the world to me. Decades later, his wonderful daughter Julia would be my advisee here at Vandy, which is a coincidence for the ages since I would not be a professor—and probably not have a college degree—without Dean Williams."

“I've lived by Al's words to me: ‘Study hard,’ ” notes lawyer Michael Hicks ’78. “They carried me through law school. Al taught me how to brief cases and write precisely. I used those words as my guide through the bar exam. They are my mantra for understanding the inherent difficulties of any case—knowing that I can learn anything.”

Williams' personal interests included martial arts (he had a third-degree black belt in Shotokan karate), and he worked with Episcopal's junto (debate) and mock-trial students. Many Fords did not know that he had also served in the Marines.

“Meeting Al changed my life,” recalls Jerry Crossan ’79. “I took a history of martial arts course with him during my freshman year. We became friends, and he encouraged me to explore the martial arts. Actually, he didn’t really..."
“Students performing, 1976” was the only information provided for this photo from the College Archives. But the white costumes and the bells strapped to their shins suggest that they’re doing a Morris dance—a form of English folk dance dating to the 15th century. Can you tell us more about the photo or the group? Send a note to hc-editor@haverford.edu.

The students performing in this photo are The Lighted Fools, a 13-member Bi-Co improv and sketch comedy group founded in 1991. Their February show featured a sketch about attempting to rent a tiger from the Philadelphia Zoo, said Benjamin Gutierrez ’14 (front and center), but what was going on in this scene, “no one can remember.” Haverford is also home to a second comedy troupe; the all-improv group the Throng.
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