

Library Transformation
The start of a new era
for scholarship at the College

The Kamikaze Canoe
Traversing a record-breaking
Mississippi River flood

Yngvild Olsen '91
Understanding the
Opioid Crisis

HVERFORD

The Magazine of Haverford College

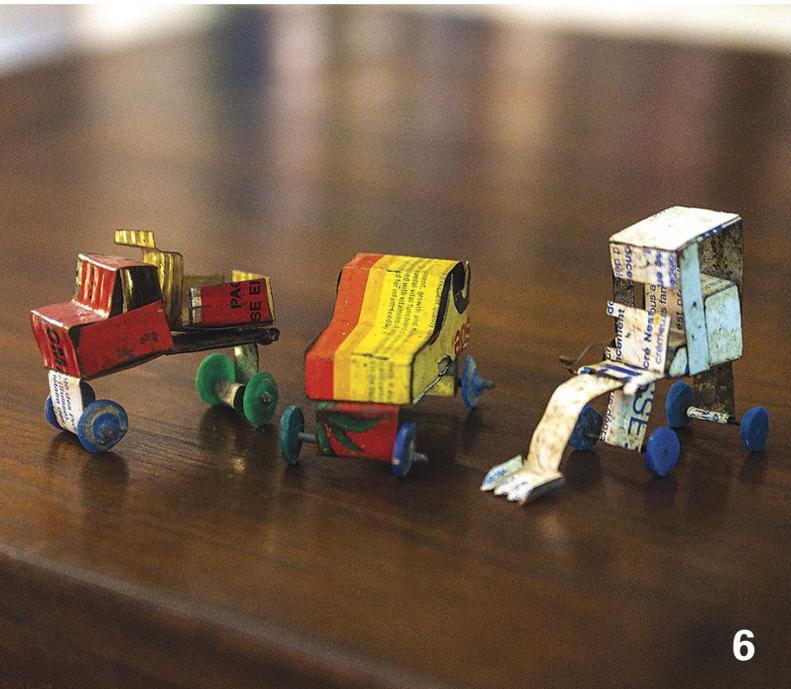
FALL 2019

Wendy Raymond

Haverford's 16th President
Brings a Collaborative
Leadership Style to Campus



Fall 2019



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Photo by Chuck Choi. (For more about the library, go to p. 32.)



Haverford magazine is printed on recycled paper that contains 30% post-consumer waste fiber.



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is also available in a digital edition.

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Inbox

BASEBALL (AND RUGBY) FAN

I read with great interest the story “Pipeline to the MLB” [spring/summer 2019] and thoroughly enjoyed it. Although I have known about **Arn Tellem '76, Josh Byrnes '92, Tony Petitti '83** and several other Fords who have succeeded with professional baseball in some way, I thought the article did a great job of tying the stories of many Fords together. Full disclosure: I played baseball my freshman year for the amazing late **Greg Kannerstein '63**, and although my baseball career at the Ford was not an auspicious one, I was able to get to know Greg well, which was worth the year of bench-riding, itchy polyester uniforms, and a few scattered plate appearances. I miss him.

Your article reminded me of a mini-sports legacy that came out of a club sport I played after baseball: rugby. The Angry Young Newts (the Haverford College Rugby Club nickname) had some glory years in the late 1980s, including a Collegiate All-American player (the lightning-fast **Robard Williams '89**, who also holds several Haverford track records), and is currently on a two-season unbeaten streak, having earned promotion to the next tier of the Mid Atlantic Rugby Conference. Go Newts!

That all being said, the Newts have another unique legacy. At the same time in the early 1990s, Haverford alumni were the captains of three competing medical school rugby teams in the New York City professional school league: **Bill Colman '86** (Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons), **Guy Barile '87** (Cornell University School of Medicine), and myself (Albert Einstein College of Medicine). Given that Haverford's team only had about 20-25 players each year, I find that remarkable.

Guy and I even had a very un-Haverfordian exchange of opinions on the rules of rugby during a match—but that

is a story best told over a beer or Negroni. Love you, Guy! —**Peter Shaw '90**

MORE ON THE MLB PIPELINE

Josh Byrnes '92 certainly deserves credit for establishing the Haverford pipeline to Major League Baseball, but he might be surprised to learn that I helped open the door for him and the many alums that followed him to the majors.

In early 1986, I went to the Career Development Office hoping to get in contact with **Ron Shapiro '64** to apply for an externship during spring break. A huge baseball fan and early advocate of statistical analysis, I knew Ron was a prominent baseball agent. The College's staff had no working relationship with Ron, so I wrote him a letter explaining my interest. I received a welcoming response from his office, but when I arrived in Baltimore, I found out that, as a result of a misunderstanding with his secretary, Ron was expecting a Harvard student (he went to Harvard Law School after Haverford)!

I had a great week shadowing him around his law practice, his local TV public affairs show, and his sports agency, Shapiro, Robinson & Associates. On my last day, he asked if I would like to return for the summer as an intern in the sports agency. I jumped at the chance and had the time of my life learning about the business side of sports, spending time with his staff and his many baseball player clients, and going to every Orioles home game. As an added bonus, Ron let me live in his house with his sons David and Mark; there, I was able to help

Brooks Robinson prepare for an Old-Timers Game in the backyard batting cage and play driveway basketball with Cal Ripken, Jr.

When I asked Ron for advice about entering the business side of sports, he recommended that I first go to law school and learn how to be an excellent lawyer and negotiator. I took his advice, but I never did go into the sports industry. Instead, I became a partner in a private law firm before recently becoming a judge. Nonetheless, I remain extremely grateful for the opportunity Ron gave me.

To my knowledge, after spending the summer with me and indirectly reconnecting with Haverford, Ron became more involved with the school. He was at an alumni baseball game where then-athletic director and baseball coach **Greg Kannerstein '63** (with whom I worked as a student employee in the sports information office) introduced him to Josh, and the rest is history. I am proud of all of the Fords in MLB, and I take some pride in the knowledge that I may have played a role in cracking open the door for all of the talented alums who found a way to make a career in major league baseball. —**Jonathan Kane '87**

ADDING TO THE PULITZER LIST

Just wanted to call your attention to a missing name in your highlight of Pulitzer Prize winners [spring/summer 2019]. My dearest friend and Haverford roommate, **Catrin Einhorn '99**, was omitted from the list of Haverford alumni Pulitzer Prize winners on page 63. Catrin's contribution to journalistic



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excellence in this country is something I hope the Haverford community is aware of. Her deeply moving investigative and profile work on some of the biggest issues of the day—sexual harassment, Syrian refugees, the fight for a living wage—to name just a few is noteworthy. In particular she was part of the 2018 Pulitzer Prize winning team led by Jodi Kantor and Ronan Farrow from *The New York Times* and *The New Yorker* on sexual harassment in this country.

—Kate Harrigan '99

GLAD WITH ONE "A"

On page 7 of the spring/summer issue, the unattributed story about commencement calls Mary Bonauto the "GLAAD Civil Rights Project Director." In fact, Mary is the Civil Rights Project Director for GLAD, with one "A."

GLAAD, with two "A"s, was founded in 1985 in New York City as the Gay and Lesbian Alliance Against Defamation. Its mission is to advocate for positive portrayals of gays, lesbians, bisexuals, and transgender people in the entertainment field and for accurate, non-defamatory coverage in news media.

GLAD, with one "A," was founded in 1978 in Boston and is a legal advocacy and educational organization advancing the rights of GLBTQ persons. The GLAD acronym originally stood for Gay and Lesbian Advocates and Defenders but was recently changed to GLBTQ Legal Advocates and Defenders to reflect the broadened scope of its work.

Both organizations do fine, important work but have very distinct spheres of impact. While the biography of Mary Bonauto in Haverford's online profiles of honorary degree recipients is accurate, it is unfortunate that this editing error made into the print version of *Haverford* magazine. —Andrew Searle Pang '84, former GLAD interim executive director and board member



REMEMBERING JIM MAGILL

James P. Magill Class of 1907, for whom the former Magill Library was named, was a devoted Haverford donor and chaired the committee that raised funds for the 1968 expansion of the library.

With the recent unveiling of a dramatic renovation of the building and a name change, to Lutnick Library, Chris Balthasar '87 wrote in to share a surprising story about Magill's final resting place.

As the youngest Haverford alumnus to know **James P. Magill** personally, I feel the time has come for me to reveal a deeply buried secret of Haverford history that I've held close to my heart and soul since his death in 1974.

My father, William F. Balthasar, served as director of development for Haverford College from 1968 to 1978. As far as I know, Mr. Magill, or "Jim" as I knew him, had outlived most of his family and friends, and Haverford was one of

the few dear connections he had left in the world. Part of my dad's job was to cultivate relationships with prospective alumni donors, and he developed a nice relationship with Jim over the years.

One night I found myself invited to the Magill home for dinner with my parents. It was a great house for a child to visit. He had one of those chair lifts going up his stairs (rare in those days), and an actual elevator that we could ride up and down! He also had a maid who not only served the dinner but also brought me an extra helping of chocolate ice cream. I suppose my table manners passed the test because we were later invited to dine at the very exclusive Union League in Philadelphia, where Jim was a member. Over the years Jim also gave me some silver dol-

lars and rare coins, which I still have. And then one day, when I was eight years old, my dad walked into my room with sad news: "Jim Magill died."

Jim was cremated and, based on the relationship he and my father had developed, his urn ended up on a window sill in Founder's Hall, either in my dad's office or in the office of **Steven Cary '37** (former acting president of Haverford and prominent Quaker leader), I'm not sure. But there it stayed for what became an uncomfortably long time, until my dad and Steve agreed it was time to do something proper with Jim's ashes. So, one night, after much thoughtful deliberation, they quietly buried the ashes in the most appropriate place they could think of: by the great oak tree that graced the main entrance to the Magill Library. They told no one, for fear some prankster might go looking for the ashes or desecrate the site. But my dad told me, and swore

——
The James P. Magill Heritage Wing of the newly renovated library features this 1966 portrait of its namesake.



Check out the digital edition of *Haverford* magazine at haverford.edu/magazine.

Inbox

me to secrecy at the tender age of eight. It's a secret I kept during my four years at Haverford, and throughout my life, until now.

A few years before Steve Cary sadly passed away, I called him and asked if he thought it would be okay to share this story with the Haverford community. After all, enough time had passed. Steve gave me his blessing. That was sometime in the 1990s. But life kept getting in the way: law school, business, and children. Roughly 20 years later, I suddenly found myself with a laptop, some rare free time, and a moment of inspiration.

There's one more piece to the story. In 1989, two years after my graduation, my father tragically passed away much too soon at the age of 58, after battling a rare blood disorder. And after his ashes sat at home for a while, my mother and I decided it was time to bury them. Late one stormy night, we snuck onto the college campus under cover of darkness and hid behind that same tree where Jim's

ashes were buried. In the pouring rain, with tears streaming down our cheeks, we buried my father's ashes. Just as we finished, there was a huge clap of thunder, and a bolt of lightning ominously cracked across the sky. Now, whenever I visit the College, I always look at that tree, and think of the two great men whose lives were so special to me and to our beloved Haverford community.

— Christopher W. Balthasar '87

CORRECTIONS

In our "Pipeline to the MLB" story in the last issue, we mentioned two of Haverford's longtime assistant baseball coaches but failed to note that one of them, **Dan Crowley '90**, is in fact a Haverford alum himself. Crowley was head coach at Friends Central School before returning to Haverford in 2001 to help Head Coach Dave Beccaria guide the team.

Along with the omission noted in the letter from **Kate Harrigan '99** on page 2, the list of Pulitzer-winning alumni we

featured in the last issue left off another name: **Gabriel Johnson '96**. Gabe was a key member of the team that produced the New York Times's Food Safety series, which won the Pulitzer Prize for Explanatory Reporting in 2010. As lead author Michael Moss's closest reporting partner, Johnson contributed to the series's marquee article on ground beef and food-borne illness and took many of its photographs. He also produced and directed the two videos the Pulitzer organization chose to feature on its website page about the winning Times package.

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SCHOLARSHIPS AT WORK

With help from the Calvin Gooding Jr. 1984 Memorial Scholarship, **Seanna Viechweg '19** from Bronx, New York, graduated *cum laude* as an English major with a minor in educational studies, and went on to win a Fulbright U.S. Scholar grant to do research in Barbados.



“I was initially intimidated to attend a prestigious school like Haverford, particularly as a first-generation student from a family with financial need. However, my experiences on campus have shown that my passion for social justice has a rightful place here. I can confidently say, as someone who hopes to diversify academia by becoming a professor, that I would not be who I am today without Haverford.”



To support current-use financial aid, visit haverford.edu/makeagift.
To learn more about endowed scholarships, contact Deb Strecker at dstrecke@haverford.edu or (610) 896-1129.

View From Founders

Learning in Community

Thank you for your warm welcome to this remarkable community. It is a privilege and a pleasure to serve this college that is both brand new to me and a place that has occupied a corner of my consciousness for decades, due in no small part to my husband, **Dave (Backus '82)**, and his impactful Bi-Co experiences.

During the first weeks of my presidency, I took advantage of the summer's rhythms to explore every nook and cranny of the campus. Colleagues and students welcomed me into their spaces, and our dog Peanut led the way to many serendipitous encounters with the flora and fauna of the beautiful Arboretum.

The understated beauty of both our natural and built environments nourish and inspire me daily.

My greatest pleasure of the summer, though, was getting to know so many faculty, staff, and students. Through conversations in offices, labs, the Coop café, seminar rooms, studios, and the Dining Center, I heard thoughtful ideas—and hopes and dreams—about how to make Haverford an even better place for our students' educations. At the end of August, I was excited to meet our full campus community, including the incoming members of the Class of 2023.

There is no question that it's the people who make, and have always made, the College.

We experienced this in so many ways when our community convened to dedicate our outstanding new Lutnick Library. During the years of planning, I understand that some voices in the room suggested that a modern college doesn't really need a library because so much of the information we seek is on a phone or laptop. But as the library project's principal donor **Howard Lutnick '83** pointed out in his remarks at our celebratory gathering, what's most important about the space is not that it houses resources, printed or otherwise. The library is where the *people* are.

Since opening, the Lutnick Library has had three times its predecessor's traffic. As the heart of campus, the library is where we all come together. It's where learning happens through



immersion, collaboration, sharing, and serendipity. No matter how we choose to engage our myriad intellectual interests, creative sparks, and personal passions, the Lutnick Library's spaces, librarians, and other riches bring to life the fundamental promise of learning in community. [For more on the library, see p. 32.]

Learning in community—in this phenomenal group of learners and seekers—is central to my education at Haverford and to my own leadership. By inviting others to share their vision of the ideal Haverford, I've learned about a wide range of aspirations. These thoughtful offerings include a need for elevated respect among us. Others voiced an eagerness to make Haverford and its special approach more visible to

those who may not be familiar with us. And all seem eager to begin our next phase of strategic planning.

Learning in community is intertwined with our consensus model of governance which leads to creative, distinctive outcomes. Consider, for example, the reimagined forms and functions of our most recently transformed buildings: Sharpless; the Visual Culture Arts and Media (VCAM) facility; and the Lutnick Library, all designed through collaboration. Learning in community yielded novel insights and unexpected opportunities.

Learning in community *about* community is the theme of our next set of opportunities. Right now, students, staff, and faculty are engaged in learning from a number of important campus studies, including the 2019 Clearness Committee Report, the 2019 report from the Task Force on Classroom Climate, and the 2019 report from the Task Force on Work and Service. Together, we will ask the same questions that have led us to such a vibrant library, built within and upon an enduring foundation and with people at its center: How can we best make Haverford a place to come together, to share, to learn, to belong, to thrive? Meeting people where they are is a good place to start.

Wendy Raymond

Main Lines



Outside the Box


Nicky Rhodes '19 (left) and Austin Huber '19 displayed their modular furniture system Open House on Philadelphia's Chestnut Street as part of the PARK(ing) Day festival.

Recent grads **Austin Huber '19** and **Nicky Rhodes '19** spent the summer in VCAM developing their ideas for Open House, an open-source, modular design program focused on customizable, sustainable DIY furniture. Supported by the Haverford Innovations Program (HIP) Summer Incubator—which provides funding to students with entrepreneurial ideas—the pair utilized the VCAM's Maker Arts Space to prototype their basic

design unit, dubbed the “boxel,” which can be made in different shapes and sizes and fitted with shelving or lighting fixtures. They then created an online repository of digital templates that customers can download, take to a local makerspace to be cut from plywood by a CNC-router, and then assemble at home with only a rubber mallet.

In September, the two growth and structure of cities majors went public with Open House. First, they staged *Unboxed*, an exhibition in VCAM that

showcased the many options for their boxels. And then they took it to the streets—Philadelphia’s Chestnut Street, to be exact—as part of PARK(ing) Day, an annual global event where citizens, artists, and activists collaborate to transform metered on-street parking spaces into cleverly designed temporary public spaces, or “parklets.” The idea behind PARK(ing) Day, according to the organizers, is to shine a spotlight on how much space in our cities is given over to automobiles and challenge us to consider whether we are making the best use of our limited urban spaces.

As it turned out, Huber and Rhodes and their Open House concept were a hit at PARK(ing) Day. The pair won a “Golden Cone” award in the People’s Choice category, the highest prize of the event.

“People loved our parklet,” said Rhodes. “We had many visitors of all ages stop by for a while and

climb, sit, and play on the structures. People created their own scale-model boxel structures with the building blocks that we provided, and many people were interested in how they could use boxels in their home. In general, people were delighted to see us—two young designers who are so passionate about our idea, and have clearly worked hard to make it come to life.”

Open House is not the first collaboration between Huber and Rhodes. During the 2017-2018 academic year, the pair received funding to design a new bike shelter/Blue Bus stop that was erected near the North Dorms. Going forward, they are hoping to turn Open House into a business they can run together.

For more information, go to open-house.org, or visit Open House on Instagram @open_house_org.

—Eils Lotozo, with reporting by Christopher Gandolfo-Lucia '19

“
We had many visitors of all ages stop by for a while and climb, sit, and play on the structures.
”



Becca Richie '20



Nathan Wang '23



William Harris-Braun '22



Eunsoo Jang BMC '20

Facial Unrecognition

One of the first assignments for the “Body Media: Wearable Technology and Digital Bodies” course taught by Visiting Assistant Professor of Visual Studies Yvette Granata charged students with devising a wearable tech art project that could defeat facial-recognition technology. And, as you can see from the selection of photos above, there was no shortage of creative ideas. The fall semester course, offered as part of Haverford’s new visual studies minor, examines the convergence of bodies, media, and technology, and introduces students to critical media arts practice—which takes a multi-disciplinary approach, and connects to broader audiences and real-world issues.

Along with lectures and readings, the studio course focuses on designing and prototyping three wearable tech projects and will culminate in a group exhibition in one of VCAM’s gallery spaces. Her goal, says Granata, is to “foster a classroom that is a lively place ... for questions, risks, and discovery. I want students to gain the vocabulary, technical skills, and methods for implementing conceptual tech art/ design work with an ethical view of technologies and their impact. In other words—to be able to answer the questions, Why is it important to think about the consequences of our designs and our technologies? How do design and technology influence the world? ”

Main Lines

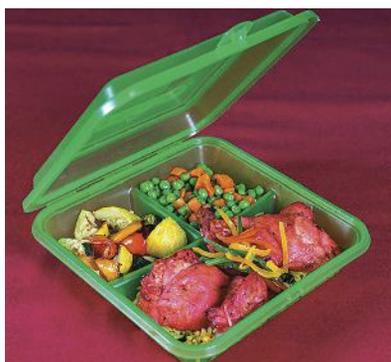
10 THINGS That Make Us Happy



The five-year \$500,000 grant that the National Science Foundation awarded Associate Professor of Chemistry **Lou Charkoudian '03** and collaborators from the University of Colorado and Emory University. The grant will support the expansion of “Failure as Part of Learning, A Mindset Education Network,” which brings together STEM instructors, educational researchers, and psychologists to coordinate diversity and inclusivity efforts focused on a growth mindset and student response to challenge, failure, and ambiguity.

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The annual Tri-Co Hackathon, which brought together students from Haverford, Bryn Mawr, and Swarthmore colleges for 24 hours to devise and create original digital projects that address specific real-world problems. To bring an emphasis on social justice issues, the event partnered with Philadelphia Lawyers for Social Equity and Puentes de Salud, a nonprofit founded by physician **Steve Larsen '83** that aids the Latino immigrant population in South Philadelphia. Five Haverford students (Sam Aronson '22, Keeton Martin '22, Ben Laufer '23, Jacob Valero '22, and Anubhav Sharma '23) claimed first prize at the Hackathon for their work on *Salud y Dinero*, a computer game available in both English and Spanish that aims to make developing financial literacy fun for Latinx kids.



OUR NEW REUSABLE TAKEOUT CONTAINERS. Here's the way it works: Each meal plan holder is credited with one takeout container, which they can return to the Dining Center, Coop, or Library café after use to be washed. The next time they want a takeout meal they pick up a clean container. Result: A major reduction in styrofoam and cardboard containers going into the waste stream.

The eight student co-authors of an article published in the journal *Nature* by Professor of Chemistry Alexander Norquist, Assistant Professor of Computer Science Sorelle Friedler, and former Haverford chemistry professor Joshua Schrier, now of Fordham University. The paper was a continuation of the Haverford scientists' “Dark Reactions Project,” which mined failed experiments

to predict new synthetic materials reactions and became a 2016 cover story in *Nature*. The new research discovered biases that had been passed from scientists to machine-learning models that were being used to predict inorganic syntheses. “Scientists like to think of themselves as objective, but we're still humans who make biased decisions,” said Norquist.

The Haverford presence at the World Summit of Nobel Peace Laureates in Mérida, Mexico.

Thanks to an invitation from the American Friends Service Committee, which won the prize in 1947, and sponsorship from the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship, the College has sent a delegation of students to the summit every year for the past seven years. This year's delegates included Soha Saghir '21, Tanisha



Bansal '21, and Noha El Toukhy '22, who led a workshop on “Building Bridges Across Intercultural and Interpersonal Differences” as part of the summit's Leading by Example Youth Program. In addition, Victoria Merino '20 and Farid Azar Leon '20 presented a workshop that used salsa dancing to encourage peace-building, reconciliation, and responsible leadership.

Gradual, a website that aims to allow students to track their academic progress toward graduation that was developed with the support of the Haverford Innovations Program (HIP) Summer Incubator. Isabella Muno '21, Ziyao Wang '22, and Blien Habtu '21, who won first prize at the Tri-Co Hackathon during the spring semester for their idea, brought the website closer to a finished version during the summer program, which aids students with entrepreneurial ideas. HIP director Shayna Nickel matched the team with faculty, staff, and alumni mentors and advisors, including **Casey Falk '17** and **Sarah Gray '03**, and facilitated workshops that covered business fundamentals, team process, and product development. Gradual can now map the requirements for seven majors at Haverford, according to Habtu, who says the team plans to further develop the website to include predictive features and enhanced data collection about why students make the decisions they make.

.....



SUSTAINABILITY FELLOW Cecilia Silberstein '19. In a newly established role at Haverford, Silberstein, who majored in math and environmental studies, will work on helping the College reach higher levels of sustainability by assisting with the development of a natural-areas management plan, improving recycling and end-of-year waste collection, and pushing forward renewable energy policies.



THE BIOHITECH SPROUT DIGESTER IN THE DINING CENTER. Working behind the scenes to reduce Haverford's carbon footprint, the machine uses digesting bacteria to devour food waste, turning it into greywater which runs into the wastewater treatment system. The digester, which consumed 10,500 pounds of waste in October, replaces a composting system that involved a third party trucking food waste to an off-site location. The new drill at the DC requires students to throw away all non-food waste but leave any food scraps on their plates for the dishroom staff to dispose of in the digester. To celebrate the important role it plays on campus, College Communications ran an Instagram contest asking students to submit their ideas for a name for the machine. And the winner was: Munchy Crunchy Grinds Up Your Lunchy. (That's Munchy Crunchy for short.)

The Pew Center for the Arts & Heritage grant awarded to the John B. Hurford '60 Center for the Arts and Humanities. The award connects the Hurford Center with Berlin-based artist collective Slavs and Tatars, Philadelphia gallery space Twelve Gates Arts, and the local chapter of the Council on American Islamic Relations for two years of planned artistic collaborations inspired by a 14th-century allegorical Uighur text. The \$285,000 grant will fund an original animated film, a series of public programs, a semester-long campus artist residency by Slavs and Tatars, an exhibit in the campus Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery, and the publication of a book, all of which use that 14th-century text, *The Contest of the Fruits*, as inspiration.

Vega Coffee, which is now being served in the Coop and the new Lutnick Library café. Vega is a company that helps coffee farmers—primarily women—in Nicaragua and Colombia by giving them the tools and training to roast and package their coffee beans themselves, allowing them to earn up to four times more per pound. Vega Coffee came to the attention of Haverford's Dining Services thanks to Visiting Assistant Professor of Economics Shannon Mudd's 2018 "Impact Investing" course students, who decided to invest in the company. In another happy Haverford connection, Vega Coffee is one of the companies supported by Agora Partnerships, whose founder and CEO is **Ben Powell '93**. The organization provides early stage social entrepreneurs in Latin America with the resources they need to grow.



PHOTOS: PATRICK MONTERO (CHARKOUDIAN, CONTAINER, SILBERSTEIN, DIGESTER)

Main Lines

ON
VIEW



Tagong, Tibet, Steve McCurry, 1999.

In the last two years, the Haverford College Photography Collection has seen the addition of hundreds of new images that represent slices of history from photography's origins in the 19th century to contemporary times. The exhibition *A Survey of Recent Acquisitions of Photographs from 2017-2019* presents 40 of these new additions and includes landscapes, portraits, travel photography, and photojournalism, as well as conceptual works. The show will be on view in the Atrium Gallery of the Jane Lutnick Fine Arts Center through Dec. 8.



The Club Life @HAVERFORD

WOMXN IN ECON

WHAT: Economics is one of the most popular majors at Haverford, and attracts a broad range of students, yet much of the discipline remains dominated by men. Indeed, a 2018 report from the American Economics Association showed that the share of women entering the professional pipeline in the field had barely changed since 1993, remaining stuck at around 32 percent. The student group Womxn in Econ, launched in 2018, aims to help change that by providing a support network for all womxn in the department, helping first-years and sophomores learn about how economics is applicable to diverse paths, and becoming a resource to the Haverford community about inclusion in economics more generally. **DID YOU KNOW?** The spelling of "womxn" is an intentional act intended to demonstrate the commitment to the inclusion of non-binary and genderqueer economics scholars in this club.

WHO: The leadership squad currently includes club co-founders Maya Ahmed '20 and Wanyi Yang '20, and Maura Herbertson '21, Ananya Prakash '21, and Valentina Moreno '22.

WHAT THEY DO: The club sponsors events focused on community building and intentional conversation. For example, they staged a baking social in the VCAM kitchen, organized an Economics Department meet-and-greet so that first-years and sophomores considering an economics major could get to know professors, and hosted a panel of three Haverford economics alumni (**Diana Schoder '17, Christine Seewagen '06, Christine Hwang '11**) who spoke about their experiences in the field. The group also created a "Survival Guide" that includes tips on choosing economics courses, and contact information for upper-class economics majors willing to offer input and advice. On November 14, they joined with Haverford's Microfinance and Impact Investing initiative Mi3 to co-host a "Women and Money" workshop.

"We realize that gender stereotypes won't go away without the input of male counterparts," says Wang. "I'd like to ask male economics students to also think about what diversity and inclusion looks like in economics-related fields, and Womxn in Econ will plan more opportunities to facilitate discussions like this in the future."

FYI

THE 15TH ANNUAL Undergraduate Science Research Symposium took place on campus and featured 96 students from Haverford, Bryn Mawr College, Swarthmore College, and Drew University. Those students presented 86 posters displaying research conducted worldwide, including at Lund University in Sweden, the University of Toronto, the University of Cambridge, and the University of California-Berkeley.

WHERE THEY'RE
HEADED

Selections from a Haverblog series chronicling the post-collegiate plans of recent Haverford graduates.



WHO: *Physics and astronomy double major*
David Zegeye '19

WHERE: *The University of Chicago to pursue a Ph.D. in astrophysics*

WHAT: Zegeye's interest in the celestial has deep roots. "My family have been Ethiopian and Eritrean

farmers for generations and used the stars to know what time of the year to plant and harvest their crops," he says. "In a sense, astronomy has always been in my family's blood."

His path to a prestigious astrophysics graduate program, however, wasn't so clear-cut. Of the thousands of Ph.D.s in physics and astronomy awarded each year, fewer than 4 percent go to black or African American candidates, he observes. "These weren't challenges I expected to encounter when wanting to study the universe."

Zegeye counts the support and encouragement of his advisors, Assistant Professor Daniel Grin and former faculty member Desika Narayanan, as key to his success. "I am where I am right now because they believed in me," he says.

As a grad student, Zegeye is joining a burgeoning movement to make astronomy more inclusive. He's teaming up with scientists in the Chicago area to create a planetarium focused on astronomy practiced in Africa, Asia, and the Americas. Says Zegeye, "I hope to curate the section on astronomy in East Africa, and use that connection to help other Africans who want to study astronomy."



WHO: *Psychology major and economics and neuroscience minor*
Natalie Pisch '19

WHERE: *The Disney College program in Lake Buena Vista, Fla.*

WHAT: A major Walt Disney World fan, Pisch had always dreamed of working for the company and saw

that interest cemented by a research paper she wrote on the organization for a "Management and Leadership" class taught by Visiting Professor of Economics **Neal Grabell '77**.

At Disney, Pisch is working in attractions—which can include rides, shows, parades, and other guest experiences. She says she's being aided by what she learned about teamwork and leadership as captain of the varsity volleyball team, as well as the strong communication skills she gained in her academic work. "With Haverford's small class sizes, I had ample opportunities to hone my public speaking and presentation skills from freshman year writing seminar to senior thesis presentations."



WHO: *Computer science major*
Amanda-Lynn Quintero '19

WHERE: *Working as a marketing operations analyst for URBN, the company that owns the Urban Outfitters, Anthropologie, and Free People stores.*

WHAT: Part of the customer relationship management team, she is dealing with customer data related to the launch of URBN's new subscription clothing rental program and brand, Nuuly.

Quintero began gearing up for the launch of Nuuly even before she finished school, taking a job at the company, which is based at the Philadelphia Navy Yard business complex, during her senior year. "Haverford's close proximity to Philadelphia allowed me to work part-time for URBN," she says.

As for how her College experience helped prepare her, she says, "Overcoming the fear of asking questions is one of the most important things I owe to Haverford, specifically to Professor of Computer Science Steven Lindell," she says. "With Professor Lindell in my corner, I vowed to always ask my questions, no matter how small or large."

—Eils Lotozo, with reporting by Conor Madden '20 and **Christopher Gandolfo Lucia '19**

“
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Main Lines



Office Hour

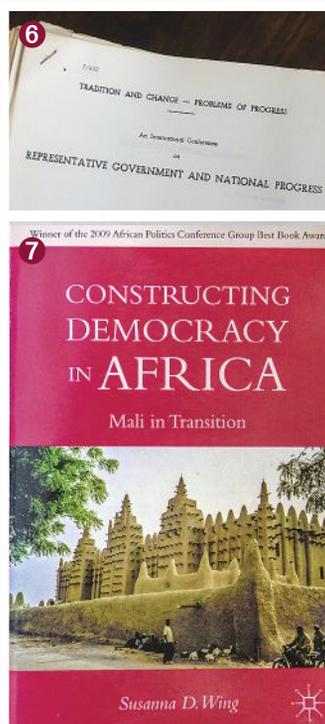
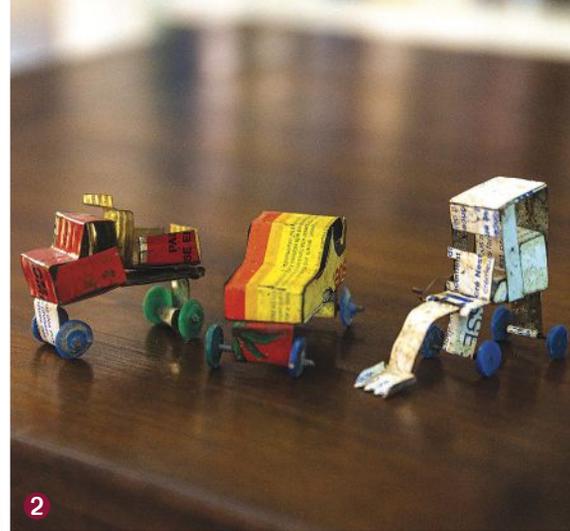
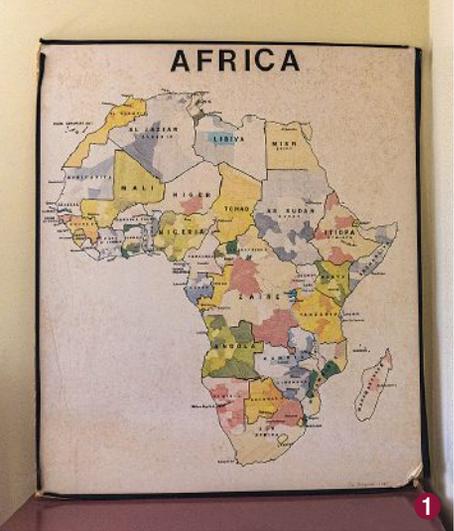
Associate Professor of Political Science **Susanna Wing** was a French major at the University of Wisconsin who found herself chafing at the idea of following in the footsteps of her French professor father (**Nathaniel Wing '59**). “I was a teenager. I did not want to study what he taught, like French poetry, Baudelaire and Rimbaud,” she says. Then she took a course on Francophone African literature and found her destiny. “I just thought, ‘Wow, this is a world I know nothing about. There’s so much to learn here.’”

Wing went on to get an M.A. in African area studies and a Ph.D. in political science at the University of California, Los Angeles. She joined the Haverford faculty in 2002, and has become an internationally recognized and widely published expert on Mali. Since armed conflict began in that country in 2012, Wing has been sought by the media for her analysis. She also frequently serves as an expert on women’s rights for asylum cases, and has conducted fieldwork in Mali, Niger, Benin, and Nigeria. She teaches a wide range of courses on comparative politics and government, and during the spring semester she’ll be teaching a course she developed on a theme close to her heart: African politics and literature.

1 Hand-drawn map of Africa: That map was made by a student for Rob Mortimer, who was a former political science professor here and an Africanist. I got it when he retired. It’s signed: “**Jim Marquarat 1987**.” There are some interesting things going on in that map which I have never quite understood. I think some of the shading is supposed to be ethnic populations, but I honestly don’t know.

2 Toy cars and trucks: These were hand-made in Mali. One is made from a powdered milk container. The little dump truck is made from a tomato paste can. In Mali, people do something with every little thing. Nothing goes to waste.

3 Painting: This is a photograph I took that a friend of mine in Mali turned into a painting on glass—they do a lot of that in Mali. It’s of the famous mud mosque in Djenné. The local architecture uses mud to build. And they renew the mosque every year. The entire com-



PHOTOS: PATRICK MONTERO

munity comes out for it. They climb up on wooden scaffolding with buckets of this mud mixture that they put on with their hands. It's an incredible community process.

4 Photograph: That's my son Luca when he was little. He is now in the fifth grade. He's with our dog, Sebastian.

5 Curio case: Those are my treasures. That's a carved gourd from Mali. That one was made for tourists, but they're also used locally in cooking. Sometimes you'll go to a village and somebody might offer you fresh milk, and they'll pour it in a bowl like this and pass it around, and everybody is supposed to drink from it. The baskets are from Nigeria, and I have all sorts of African cloth on the bottom shelf. It's stuff that people have given me or that I bought over the years.

6 Papers from a 1960 conference in West Africa: These belonged to [Professor

Emeritus of Political Science] Harvey Glickman. One of the things in there that blew my mind is a transcript of a speech given by [Congolese leader] Patrice Lumumba [who was later assassinated]. This is a reminder of the legacy of the person who taught African politics here before me. Harvey was of a generation of people who were there at the time of independence, when everything was changing. That's where my interest in African politics came from: being taught by people who were there in the 1960s or the 1950s, teaching at the universities, and meeting the people who were soon to be presidents.

7 Wing's 2010 book, *Constructing Democracy in Africa: Mali in Transition*: The early 1990s was a time of exciting transition toward democracies in Africa, with people overthrowing oppressive regimes. My book is about how people came together in Mali, in what was called a national conference, to design and build democracy. The sad thing

is, the country is now dissolved into war in the North. There's a lot that they tried to do, and it was very hopeful, but there were also signs along the way of things that weren't going to turn out so well. Sadly, that's what ended up happening.

8 Chinese magazine interview with Wing about the situation in Mali: I get interviewed about Mali a lot, and I struggle to say things to help people understand what is going on there. At the same time, there are real people—oftentimes people I know—on the ground dying, fleeing their homes, their lives threatened. I've been studying Mali for 25 years, and I feel a responsibility to speak about what is happening, so people don't spin it as "ethnic violence in Africa" or "oh, those Muslims..." I don't want that discourse to happen. I need to make sure people understand the historical roots and the real politics of what's going on rather than the shortcut answer. —Eils Lotozo

Main Lines

3 Questions

In one of her Haverford classes, Associate Professor of Physics and Astronomy Karen Masters might spend a whole semester explaining developments in the field of astrophysics, from black holes and dark matter to the Big Bang and Einstein's relativity theories. But for those with markedly less time, Masters has co-authored a book, *30-Second Universe* (Quarto), that breaks down the 50 most significant theories, principles, people, and events in the field into two-page chapters. The book, a collaboration between Masters, City University New York Astrophysics Professor Charles Liu, and Rutgers Associate Professor of Physics Sevil Salur, is part of a series that aims to teach general-audience readers about a topic by explaining its most crucial ideas in easily understandable language.

HC: You've done quite a lot of work for a general audience, including being the scientific spokesperson for the Sloan Digital Sky Survey. How did you start down this road?

KM: In graduate school at Cornell, we had this Curious About Astronomy/Ask an Astronomer website where we would field email questions from people. It's this constant practice on how to explain things, [because] when you're in the middle of it, you don't realize what's confusing for others. So it was a really good education for understanding what all the common misconceptions are and what are the things that need to be explained in a book like this, actually.

HC: The biographical chapters you wrote in *30-Second Universe* are all about women scientists. Was that on purpose?

KM: Those are the ones I asked to do, and it's definitely an interest I have: making sure that the stories of women who contributed to science are no longer hidden. [I wrote about] Henrietta Swann Leavitt, Hypatia, Vera Rubin—unquestionably people who made huge contributions to the history of cosmology.

HC: So, in keeping with the book's theme, for those who haven't heard of Vera Rubin, can you explain who she is in 30 seconds?

KM: She was an astrophysicist who measured the motions of stars and galaxies, or gas in galaxies. In order to go in a circle, there has to be a force holding you into that circle, otherwise you'd fly away. So, we can use how fast galaxies are rotating to measure how much mass they have. And what she discovered is they have a lot more mass than they appear to have. Actually, it was the first evidence of dark matter on galaxy scales. And we still believe that almost 25% of the universe is this dark matter, which is material that is there—we can tell it's there because of its gravity—but we can't see it. It doesn't create any light. Lots of people think that Vera Rubin should have gotten the Nobel Prize for that discovery. She did not. And she passed away about two years ago. I met her, actually. I went to her 80th-birthday conference.

—Rebecca Raber



Astronomer/astrophysicist Karen Masters with her new book in Strawbridge Observatory.

Fast Track to Med School

The launch of the new Haverford-Jefferson Medical School Early Admission Program gave five rising seniors an advance look at opportunities in public health over the summer. Along with receiving early admission to the Sidney Kimmel Medical College (SKMC) at Thomas Jefferson University, the pre-med students attended a program at Jefferson's campus in Center City Philadelphia that featured a mix of research, academics, and volunteer work.

According to Jodi Domsy, the College's pre-med advisor and one of the architects of the program, "This very selective early assurance program is geared toward Haverford students interested in studying public health, community and social engagement, and health equity alongside SKMC's core medical school curriculum."

The summer program placed the students into internships designed specifically for their interests. Rory Seymour

'20, for example, worked with the nonprofit Galaei, which provides services, such as HIV testing and youth support programs, to the LGBTQ+ community in Philadelphia. Charlie Siegel '20 worked with the Norris Square Community Alliance, which focuses on empowering disadvantaged families.

Sheraz Qamar '20 spent his mornings engaged in community outreach with the Nationalities Service Center, an organization that provides services, including health care, to immigrant communities. That experience "really taught me about the daily struggles that can lead to health issues," said Qamar. "I had learned about the social determinants of health through classes at Haverford, but through this program, I have experienced real-life cases where these determinants play a major role in health outcomes."

Following their morning internships, the five members of the program participated in workshops on such topics as narrative medicine, art and medicine, and how to observe attentively. They also attended courses that looked at ethics in medical practice.

"As part of the curriculum, we were presented with a medical case and were guided to ask questions and solve the case," said Clara Farrehi '20, who, along with Carley Pazzi '20, spent her internship conducting research on spinal cord injury. "The hope is that all aspects of this program will help us to become better equipped and more caring physicians."

—Eils Lotozo, with reporting by Conor Madden '20



PHOTOS: PATRICK MONTERO (MASTERS); ARSHIYA BHAYANA '22 (COOL CLASSES)

COOL CLASSES

Class Name: *"Industry and the Environment: Understanding Environmental Responses within the Textile Industry"*

Taught by: *Visiting Assistant Professor of Environmental Studies Elisabeth Evans*



Here's what Evans has to say about her course:

ENVS218 is a course that broadly examines how the environment is impacted by the textile industry. Over the semester, we analyze standard processes used to manufacture fabrics from generating natural and synthetic fibers through fabric dyeing and finishing. As we better understand the heavy demands on natural resources and toxic industrial waste products generated at each step, we, in parallel, learn about industrial innovators trying to transform the textile industry to implement sustainable practices.

As part of a Philadelphia Area Creative Collaboratives (PACC) project, we are fortunate to be working with partners through which we can engage in additional conversations around the balance between environmental, societal, and historic economic forces involved in fast fashion. Specifically, we are working with Rational Dress Society, an artist collective that works on counter-fashion, and Hidden City Philadelphia, a public history and journalism nonprofit.

The course idea seemed like a natural fit for the new environmental studies major at the Bi-Co, given both the global environmental implications of the textile industry and the many incredible archives, sites, and local experts in Philadelphia, which has a long history as a leader in the textiles trades. With these local resources, we can connect traditional classroom learning with hands-on demonstrations, including workshops on weaving, dyeing, and printing.

Cool Classes is a recurring Haverblog series that highlights interesting, unusual, and unique courses that enrich the Haverford College experience. For more: hav.to/coolclass

Main Lines

Kant and Plato and Locke, Oh My!

We talk to Haverford Assistant Professor of Philosophy Qrescent Mali Mason about *The Good Place*, the NBC comedy (now in its fourth and final season) that offers lessons in ethics along with the laughs.



(top) Philosopher Qrescent Mali Mason.
(right) The cast of the NBC series *The Good Place*.

Plot Summary: Eleanor Shellstrop (Kristen Bell)—an epically shallow, mean, and selfish young woman—dies and finds herself mistakenly transported to *The Good Place*. Fearing she'll be found out and sent to *The Bad Place*, she enlists newfound friend Chidi Anagonye (William

Jackson Harper), who happens to be a moral philosopher, to help her learn how to become a better person. Philosophy classes and mind-bending plot twists ensue.

Here is some of what Mason, a true fan, loves about *The Good Place*:

It does an excellent job of presenting moral philosophy and ethics to a general audience. [Clemson University philosopher] Todd May consults for the show. Michael Shur, the show's creator, was inspired by May to begin thinking about the issue of morality. And one of the grounding texts of the show's philosophical outlook is a book, a major work, by T.M. Scanlon called *What We Owe to Each Other*.

The show even got the Trolley Problem right. Every philosopher who has ever taught ethics has had to teach the Trolley Problem [which wrangles with the question of condemning one person to die in order to save multiple lives]. In the episode, the Trolley Problem is shown, and then they complicate it, and then complicate it some more. That's the way a professor would teach it in class.

The character of Chidi. There are very few representations of moral philosophers in the public eye, and especially rare are representations of philosophers of color. So, for the show to feature someone like Chidi, from the African diaspora, and make no explicit mention of his race, that's something. It shows a representation of a black philosopher in a world where his being a black philosopher is not marked as abnormal. This is important

for the public in terms of allowing us to imagine possibilities like this.

Also, Chidi's lessons on the chalkboard are philosophically and historically accurate. Many major figures in moral philosophy are referenced—Kant, Aristotle, the Existentialists—but they are mentioned in a way that you don't feel like you are being lectured to. It's incorporated so seamlessly into the dialogue and the universe of the show.

The show's themes. In my own scholarship, I do work on ambiguity, and I really appreciate the way *The Good Place* shows the moral ambiguity we are always wading through. One of the things



they are resolving this season is the idea of a point system—the more good things you do, the more it will add up and you will deserve x, y, or z. But as the characters go along, they realize this doesn't work. The foundation of our moral lives can't be quantified in this strict way. It's something we have to navigate in each situation.

The first season began with the Sartrean, existentialist notion: "Hell is other people." But the thesis of the show is: That is not the case. We depend on other people, and we grow through other people, and that's what the characters are learning. All of the characters change. They all have an Achilles heel they are dealing with—whether that's selfishness, indecision, impulsivity, jealousy. They take a step forward, and they take a step back, and then another step forward. And they can only do that by journeying with each other.

—Eils Lotozo



**IN THE
COLLECTION**

Spotlighting the holdings of Quaker and Special Collections

One of the newest additions to Special Collections is a trove of 139 promotional and educational comic books donated by **Rob Galford '74**. The comics date mostly from the 1940s, '50s, and '60s, and were collected by his late father. "He was an American history Ph.D., and spent decades teaching," says Galford. "He was always looking for a variety of ways to engage his students."

Mainly aimed at influencing public opinion, burnishing a company's public image, advertising a product, or promulgating a government message, promotional comics, which were distributed for free, shrewdly cloaked their mission in the popular comic book form. But instead of featuring the sagas of superheroes, they told more prosaic tales.

Among the comics in the collection are *The Story of a Loaf of Bread*, published by Wonder Bread, and *The Story of Meat from Open Range to Kitchen Range*, from Swift & Co.

Along with comics about aluminum, cotton, rubber, and

natural gas, there are volumes on electricity, electronics, and the atom (the last three courtesy of GE, a major producer of promotional comics). From the oil company Esso, there is *The Story of Roads*, and from Monsanto, *The Discovery of Modern Detergent*.

The comics also feature broader, more public-minded messages about civil defense, attending college, and personal finance (*How to Keep Your Money Healthy*, from the Federal Reserve Bank). There are comics put out by the Department of Labor, the Army, the Social Security Administration, and the U.S. Public Health Service, which published a forward-thinking comic about conservation: *The Fight to Save America's Water*.

The rarest and purportedly most valuable item in the collection is titled *Lucky Fights It Through*, a government-issued comic featuring a cowboy protagonist that is aimed at preventing the spread of syphilis. Its creator? The legendary Harvey Kurtzman, who went on to become the founding editor of *Mad*, which was a comic book before it became a magazine. —Eils Lotozo

Talking Technology & Justice

The gunman who shot and killed 51 people inside two New Zealand mosques last March prepared not only by purchasing firearms and ammunition, but by loading a new and unexpected weapon: the Internet, specifically social media networks and search engines.

Before firing a shot, he emailed a sprawling 74-page “manifesto” to 30 recipients—including government leaders and journalists—and posted it online via Twitter and the imageboard website 4Chan. The document was thick with references to right-wing YouTube personalities and white supremacy propaganda, thus ensuring people would use search engines to learn more, thus artificially amplifying the rankings of white supremacist organizations. During his rampage, the shooter live-streamed the attack on Facebook.

In many ways, it was standard practice for media manipulators including terrorist groups, political parties, and for-profit businesses, according to technology and society researcher danah boyd (styled lower case), who helped launch the new Technology & Justice series Sept. 26 with a keynote address in Sharpless Auditorium.

“The idea that a terrorist would actually exploit a set of vulnerabilities in order to amplify a horrific act of violence, shows us . . . that the ability to actually shape the conversation is about manipulating the technical and the social at the same time,” said boyd, a principal researcher at Microsoft, visiting professor at New York University, and the founder and president of Data & Society, a nonprofit that studies the social implications of data-centric technologies and automation.

Sponsored by the President’s Initiative on Ethical Engagement and Leadership, the Technology & Justice series examined privilege, privacy, and power in the digital age, and also included a roundtable discussion on criminal justice and data use, a workshop on community power and risk assessment tools in criminal justice, and an exhibition by Nigerian-American artist and researcher Mimi Onuoha, whose multimedia work highlights the social relationships and power dynamics behind data collection. The series was organized by Associate Professor

of English and VCAM Director Laura McGrane and Assistant Professor of Computer Science Sorelle Friedler.

“From the beginning of online social networks to the mechanisms behind fake news and its impact on politics, [danah boyd] has had a large impact on shaping the public’s understanding of technology and the way it shapes our world,” said Friedler. “We’re excited that we are able to bring her to campus to share this understanding with students and kick off a campus conversation about the impact of technology on society.”

During her talk, titled “Vulnerabilities: How Social Media and Data Infrastructure Are Exploited for Fun, Profit and Politics,”

boyd illustrated her points with compelling examples. Some, she said, seek to blur truth by repeating a phrase until it gains a toehold in legitimacy. For example, the idea of “crisis actors,” people hired to pretend to be hurt by an event like a mass shooting, burst into the spotlight in 2018, when conspiracy theorists began posting claims on social media that the Parkland school shooting was a hoax and that student survivors speaking out in the media about gun control were paid actors.

Boyd described how some groups flood the Internet

with false information to put doubt in the minds of even the savviest citizens. And she warned of data biases and trusting data without analysis.

“Data is flawed. Data is human,” she said. “You actually have to deal with that because biases are built into the system, because some systems are corrupt and the data is only used to extend that corrupted desire. You have to think what the values and goals are.”

Ending her talk on a decidedly nontechnical note, boyd urged her audience to think of ways to “build networks on this campus and elsewhere.”

“What we have right now is a fragmented social environment, and we’re seeing the cost of that fragmentation come up in our politics, in our discourse, and our technologies,” she said. “We’re going to see it get much, much worse unless we work actively to rebuild networks.”

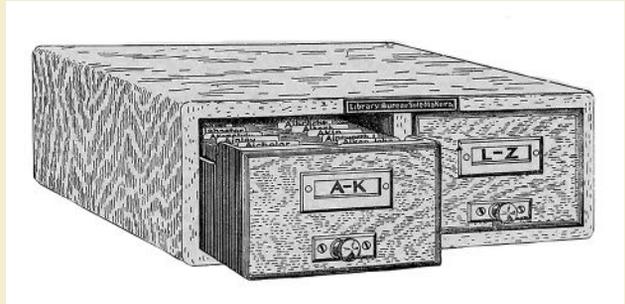
—Natalie Pompilio, with reporting by Allison Wise ’20



IN THE GALLERY

Kameelah Janan Rasheed's *Scoring the Stacks (Experiment II)* uses a set of scores or performance instructions that riff on the traditions of musical notation, conceptual art, constrained writing techniques, and recreational mathematics. The exhibition, which will be on view in the Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery through December 15, encourages participants to explore Haverford's newly renovated library, the arboretum, and other forms of institutional spaces and collections in unconventional ways. Conceived as a participatory intervention, *Scoring the Stacks* maps relationships between wide-ranging ideas, objects, and experiences to suggest the precariousness of fixed knowledge and reveal the process of learning as a leaky endeavor.

This is the second experiment in the artist's ongoing



series, which had its first iteration at the Brooklyn Public Library, curated by Cora Fisher. Support for *Scoring the Stacks* has been provided by the John B. Hurford '60 Center for the Arts and Humanities and Haverford College Libraries.

The Old and the New

The newest addition to Quaker and Special Collections and the focus of the very first exhibit in the newly renovated Lutnick Library is a cache of 15th-century books that are some of the oldest in the library's holdings. The **David Wertheimer '77** Collection of Early Printed Books contains 55 incunabula, books created immediately following the advent of the printing press in the latter half of the 15th century.

Housed in the library's new Rebecca and Rick White Gallery, the exhibit *Who Created the New and Copied the Old* is curated by Alex Stern '20 and walks visitors through a selection of the books, which were donated by Wertheimer, a Haverford alum. Stern describes the exhibit as "a survey of what printing looked like in the 15th century—where the world of books and literature and




Alex Stern '20 in the Lutnick Library exhibit of 15th-century books she curated.

process of their creation. Many of the texts, most of which are in Latin, contain detailed illustrations, as well as notes and doodles scrawled in the margins hundreds of years ago.

"It's important to have the original text as a way

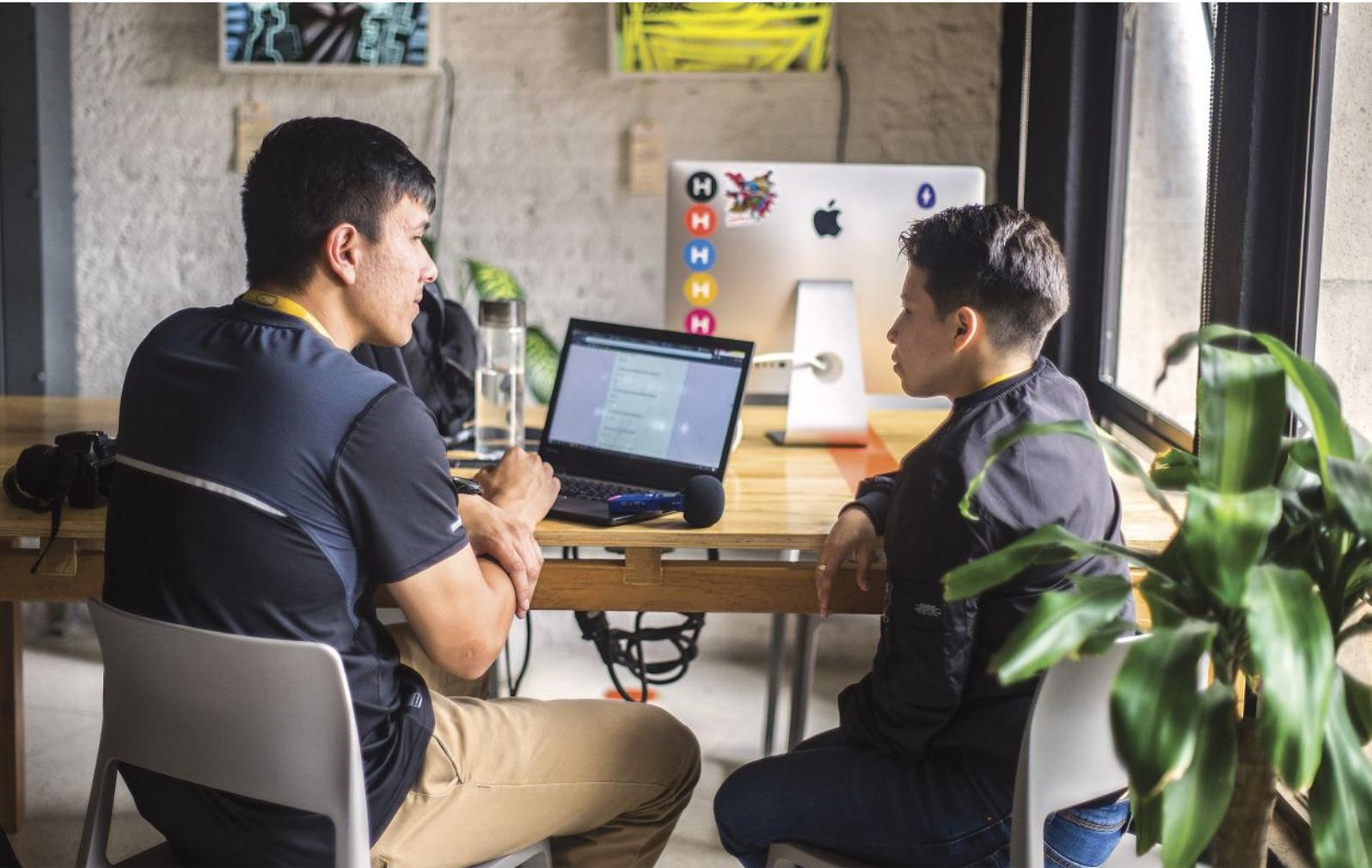
of thinking about how people lived and worked throughout the 15th century," said Sarah Horowitz, the head of Quaker and Special Collections and a guide for Stern during her curatorial work. "We can learn a lot about how people interacted with some of the texts from the physical item."

Who Created the New and Copied the Old runs through Feb. 16.

text was before the first movable-type printing press in Europe opened, and the story of what happened afterwards." A history of art and archaeology double major, and a Quaker and Special Collections student intern, Stern brought some of the hands-on curatorial experience she gained in the spring 2019 class "Topics in Exhibition Strategies" to the show, which pays close attention to the external features of the books and the

—Conor Madden '20

Main Lines



Migration Encounters

Haverford professors and students are working to combat misinformation about immigration by sharing the personal stories of migrants deported to Mexico from the United States.


Sergio Diaz '17 (left) interviews a subject in Mexico City for the Migration Encounters project.

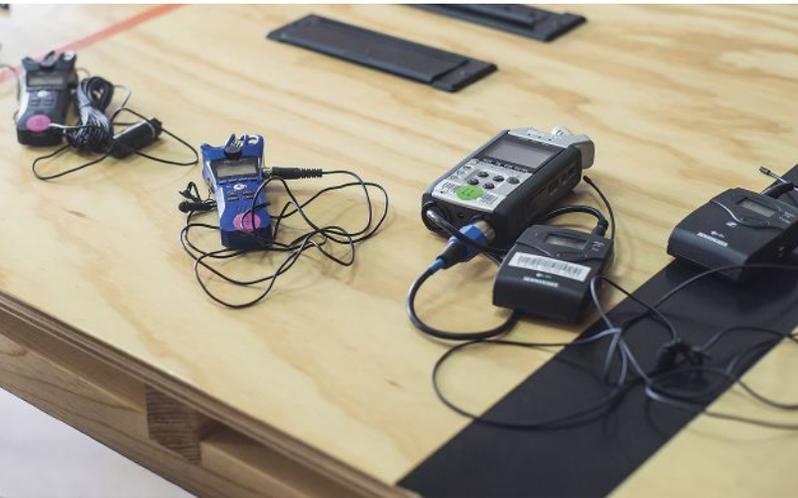
In the spring of 2018, disturbed by the national discourse that stereotypes and demonizes immigrants, Anita Isaacs got an idea for a project that could help dismantle those false narratives and perhaps encourage more nuanced immigration policies: Tell the migrants' own stories.

Isaacs, the Benjamin R. Collins Professor of Social Sciences, quickly enlisted Professor of Economics Anne Preston, and the two began writing proposals for the work, which began in June 2018 in Mexico City. Working with the organiza-

tion New Comienzos, which helps deportees and returnees reintegrate into Mexican society, Isaacs and Preston have so far been to Mexico four times and have interviewed nearly 450 people.

On the project's two summer trips, students Claudia Ojeda Rexach '21 and Isabel Canning '21 helped the professors interview people who entered the United States illegally and then returned to Mexico, either by choice or via deportation.

"The types of questions we ask revolve around their time spent in the U.S., how they got



PHOTOS: PATRICK MONTERO; LIZZIE CANNON (GROUP, TOP RIGHT)

back to Mexico, how reintegrating into Mexico has been, and then we ask some reflective questions about migrants in the States and life as a returning migrant in Mexico,” said Ojeda Rexach.

“For those who migrated at a young age, we also ask them to reflect on teachers and friends, as well as what they did for fun,” added Canning.

Preston and Isaacs are also aided by Ananya Prakash '21 and Karan Makkar '22, who help analyze the quantitative data collected during the interviews, and **Sergio Diaz '17**, who has helped interview deportees in Mexico City. Patrick Montero, the College’s photo editor and digital assets manager, also joined the professors in Mexico in July to photograph the team at work and capture portraits of the interviewees.

Isaacs and Preston have written about their project in a *New York Times* op-ed titled

“Deporting the American Dream,” which touched on some of the stories of those who were deported, many of whom had lived in the United States almost their entire lives. “When we asked them what they missed about the United States,” wrote Isaacs and Preston, “their responses were automatic: ‘everything.’ ‘I feel American,’ they told us over and over again. And why wouldn’t they? They grew up as the kids next door. They went to our children’s schools and birthday parties. They attended our churches, played on our sports teams. As high schoolers they flipped hamburgers at McDonald’s.”

The Migration Encounters project had its public unveiling in the fall with a photo exhibit in VCAM in October. Still to come: an online multimedia exhibit, which will grow to include all the interviews.

— Christopher Gandolfo-Lucia '19 and Eils Lotozo

—  —
 (top) Recording equipment; the team: (seated) Isabel Canning '21, Sergio Diaz '17; (standing, from left) Photographer Patrick Montero, professors Anita Isaacs and Anne Preston, and Claudia Ojeda Rexach '21. (bottom) Portraits of some of the migrants interviewed for the project.

Mixed Media



FILM

Filmmaker Keith Fulton '88 (right) with his production partner (and now husband) Louis Pepe in their L.A. editing studio.

Documentary filmmaker **Keith Fulton '88** had a pretty sweet gig going, shooting “making-of” documentaries that accompanied DVD releases of major films such as Terry Gilliam’s *12 Monkeys* and David O. Russell’s *Three Kings*. Then an extraordinary thing happened. He and his production partner (and now husband) Louis Pepe were filming the making of *The Man Who Killed Don Quixote*, another ambitious project by ex-Monty Python-er Gilliam ... and the film fell apart. Injuries, drastic weather, damaged sets, and other setbacks piled up, until Gilliam had to pull the plug. Fulton and Pepe, however, kept filming—and made *Lost in La Mancha*, a feature-length documentary about the cinematic disaster that became a smash at film festivals in 2002 and was sold to distributors all over the world.

“We didn’t expect it to be a big hit,” says Fulton. “It was exciting and shocking. We didn’t

know how much appetite there was for schadenfreude out there.”

After graduating from Haverford with a B.A. in art history, Fulton met Pepe in Temple’s film production MFA program in 1990. They clicked immediately, and have been collaborating in art and life ever since.

The success of their Gilliam doc opened up new opportunities for Fulton and Pepe, who are based in Los Angeles, and they’ve continued to make both documentaries like 2016’s *The Bad Kids* and a 2005 fiction feature, *Brothers of the Head*, a mockumentary about conjoined twins who become rock stars.

And when Gilliam finally made his Don Quixote movie more than a decade and a half after *Lost in La Mancha*, Fulton and Pepe were right alongside him to make their new documentary, *He Dreams of Giants*.

Fulton, 53, notes that while both *Lost in La Mancha* and *He Dreams of Giants* are technically about Gilliam's film, they're really an ongoing study of Gilliam as an artist and a man. "How many documentary filmmakers have the opportunity to get this close to a person and do a sort of longitudinal study?" he asks, noting that the new doc isn't simply a sequel. "The portrait of him is more intimate, more personal, he was more open about his fears of his own mortality, the expectations people have. After all this time, he trusts us completely."

Now, Fulton is packing his suitcase for festival premieres and events for *Giants*. He's grateful for the opportunity to show his work to audiences around the world, but in the back of his mind he's already gestating what's next. Whatever that project ends up being, Fulton says all of his work is an outgrowth of something he learned while at Haverford: "I learned that I could sit in an editing room for hours on end and be the happiest person on Earth."

More information about *He Dreams of Giants*:
lowkeypictures.com —Brian Glaser

ART

Mary Ceruti '87 was completing her degrees in philosophy and art history at Haverford just as sculptors Claes Oldenburg and Coosje van Bruggen were perfecting *Spoonbridge and Cherry*, an installation commissioned by the Walker Art Center for the adjacent Minneapolis Sculpture Garden. The couple's 7,000-pound creation went on to emblemize the Minnesota city—and Ceruti went on to become the Walker's executive director, 30 years later.

"Seeing this giant, iconic spoon with a cherry on top every day when I go to work is exciting, but it's even more exciting that we are continually adding sculptures to the garden. The Walker and the park outside are not static places—they are always evolving with new pieces," says Ceruti, who left New York in January with her husband and their 13-year-old daughter to take the helm at one of the world's best-known contemporary art institutions.

Ceruti had spent the prior two decades heading SculptureCenter, a non-collecting museum in Queens with 14 staff members and an audience primarily comprising artists and art professionals. The Walker's 150 employees, collection of 15,000 objects, and million-plus annual visitors, however, didn't intimidate her.

"I had followed the institution since I was young, and it felt like the kind of place I wanted to work, especially with its support of emerging artists and its role in bringing art to the community through many programs—exhibitions, performing arts, cinema, education. This was the right next step for me to think more broadly and have a larger impact," she says.

Making art accessible to members of diverse communities, particularly those within the Twin Cities, is a top priority for Ceruti, who counts the Walker's education department among its greatest assets. The institution has long championed youth programming, offering free admission for teenagers and supporting a first-of-its-kind Teen Arts Council that organizes projects museum-wide. Area schools, particularly those where a majority of students rely on free- or reduced-lunch plans, are frequently invited for field trips at no cost. Another free program tailors experiences for visitors with autism or sensory processing differences, who may be uncomfortable in a crowded gallery.

"Our audience is wonderfully complicated, and we need to think about making sure world-class art is relevant to everyone in it. This involves a whole layering process, from having tours and wall labels in multiple languages to educators who are trained to assist visitors with disabilities," Ceruti says. "If we as an institution can provide a diversity of experiences for people of all backgrounds, we can engage and challenge audiences while also serving as a respite and a safe space."

—Karen Brooks


 Mary Ceruti '87
 in a gallery of the
 Walker Art Center,
 where she is now
 executive director.



Mixed Media



MUSIC

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(from left) Josh Meyer '98, Mike Kay '00, and Jay Carlis '99 play together in the Barrel Fires with non-Ford drummer Dave Rodbart.

The Barrel Fires didn't start at Haverford, but it was school ties that brought the band members together to play original music and have fun doing it.

Made up of **Jay Carlis '99** on guitar/vocals, **Mike Kay '00** on lead guitar/vocals, **Josh Meyer '98** on bass/vocals, and non-Ford Dave Rodbart on drums, the group got its start in 2013 when Kay, then working in marketing research, reached out via LinkedIn to do some professional networking with Carlis, who is executive vice president at solar developer Community Energy. The conversation turned to music, and led to Kay (now in graduate school for social work) and Carlis pulling out their guitars and getting together to jam on shared blues and classic rock influences. Meyer, who had stayed close with Carlis through a Haverford alumni group, came on board after Carlis convinced him to dust off his bass. "I hadn't played much for about 10 years," says Meyer, a radiation oncologist at Fox Chase Cancer Center. "This renewed a part of my life I thought was over."

Carlis was writing songs that everyone dug, and they worked up enough material to play Philadelphia-area gigs and record a 2015 self-titled EP. It all happened one low-pressure step at a time. "We all had the same expectations," says Carlis. "We weren't trying to make it big as rock stars. We just wanted to have fun."

As a songwriter, Carlis blends some serious stuff into the good times. The Barrel Fires' recent *Run Around Years* EP has lighthearted rockers like "Old Flame," but the six-song collection is anchored by "One Day I Woke (to the American Dream)," which takes a sober look at life in 2019.

The song was a finalist in the 2017 Philadelphia Songwriters Project songwriting contest, whose theme was "Songs of Our Time." The lyrics touch down in Indiana, North Carolina, West Baltimore, and San Jose, sketching common feelings of alienation and fear. The band puts a country-rock groove behind the soaring melody, giving Carlis's words an extra lift.

Five years in, the Barrel Fires continue to be focused on writing, recording, and playing for friends, family, and fans, including performing at Haverford's Alumni Weekend in June, alongside fellow alumni groups Dingo and the Shameless Impersonators.

"We're having fun, getting music out to people, and we're really proud of the EP," says Carlis. "What else could we ask for?"

Listen to the band's music at [Spotify](#), [Apple music](#), and [Amazon music](#).

—B. G.

THEATER

Eve Passeltiner '85 has probably told you a story. You just didn't know it at the time.

Since leaving Haverford with a biology degree, Passeltiner's career in the arts has included founding a repertory theater company in Utah; creating fused glass art available for sale in New England galleries; starring in stage shows throughout the Northeast; and, most recently, adding the narration of audiobooks to her voice-over bona fides.

She's been the voice behind advertisements for Blue Cross and Comcast, played the French freedom fighter Tricolour in a video game, and created Dari-Pashto accented voices for *The Washington Post's* multimedia feature "The Women of Kabul."

"The best narrators know how to create and sustain characters and tell a story," said Passeltiner, who works under her own name as well as a pseudonym. "It's not just about the words or saying them nicely. It's not enough to have a good voice; you have to be alive."

Since adding audiobooks to her resume four years ago, Passeltiner has guided listeners through nonfiction works about losing belly fat and balancing chakras; she has given life to fictional characters including a female political strategist and her philandering ex-husband, a Scottish lord, British ladies, Italian maids, and an Irish rogue.

"You get to be all of these people you might not get cast as in-person," she said. "The spoken word has power. It can heal, educate, comfort, inspire."

Passeltiner, who grew up watching her actor parents on stage, began performing in middle school. She wanted to be an actor, but she didn't want to major in theater.

"As an actor, you want to know about different things. Science is a language. You have a hypoth-

esis, you test it out. In rehearsal, you're exploring. 'What if I do this? How does this impact the experience?' " said Passeltiner, who played field hockey, basketball, and lacrosse at Haverford. "It's the same with sports. You practice together, you play together. The more interested and engaged you are in all parts of the world, the better you are at doing anything."

Passeltiner recently starred as Annie Cannon in *Silent Sky*, a play based on the true story of female scientists at Harvard Observatory in the early 1900s who long went unrecognized. She'll play Scottish astronomer Williamina Fleming when *Silent Sky* runs in Raleigh, N.C., next year.

"They were the mothers of astronomy, and people don't know the stories," Passeltiner said. "It's made me want to do more audiobooks written by women or about women."

—Natalie Pompilio

“
**THE BEST
NARRATORS
KNOW HOW
TO CREATE
AND SUSTAIN
CHARACTERS
AND TELL
A STORY.**
”



Stage actress Eve Passeltiner '85 also does voice-over work and audio book narration. "You get to be all of these people you might not get cast as in-person," she says.

BOOKS

Running for His Life



Matt Fitzgerald '93 is a sports nutritionist, endurance coach, and author who has penned more than 20 books about running, triathlons, fitness, nutrition, and the techniques elite athletes use to strengthen their "mental game." His latest, **Life Is a Marathon: A Memoir of Love and Endurance**, chronicles his quest to run eight marathons in eight weeks and tells the intimate story of how running helped him through the chaos caused by his wife Natak's severe bipolar disorder—and taught him how to be more present for the woman he loved.

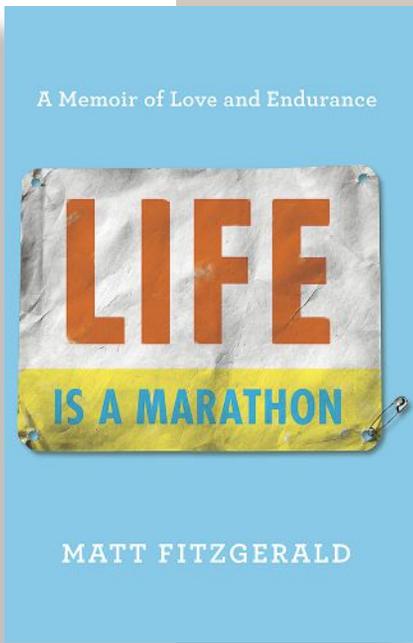
Here's an excerpt from the book:

The one thing everyone wants is to be happy. We seek happiness in all we do, however misguidedly at times. The most obvious way to go after happiness is to satisfy our worldly wants: to get the house we want, the spouse we want, the food we want, the social media recognition we want. But this way never succeeds. None of us can create a world in which we have everything we want and nothing bad happens. Disappointment, pain, and hardship are inescapable.

The other way to chase happiness is to change not the world we occupy but ourselves. In my experience, the happiest men and women are those who have become, or are becoming, the persons they want to be. The folks among us who have consciously chosen themselves possess more strength and harbor less fear than do those who have everything they want (for now), and it is strength and fearlessness, not luck, that we need to face life's unpleasant parts.

To become the person you want to be, you must first define that person and then you must work hard to close the gap between your current and best selves. This work may take a variety of forms, but in my experience none is more effective than running marathons. In the pain of a marathon we learn who we are, discovering within ourselves both the weaknesses and flaws that hold us back and the strengths and virtues that drive us forward, which are different in each of us. To the extent that we keep going, finishing today's race and trying again tomorrow, we actively choose our strengths and virtues and reject our flaws and weaknesses. Over time, the good things in us grow as the bad things shrink, a process not unlike building muscle and burning fat. It is simply impossible to become a better person in one's own estimation through such a process and not at the same time become a happier person.

Excerpted from *Life Is a Marathon* by Matt Fitzgerald, published on March 26, 2019 by Hachette Books, a division of Hachette Book Group. Copyright 2019 Matt Fitzgerald



MORE ALUMNI TITLES

NOAH GUYNN '90: *Pure Filth: Ethics, Politics, and Religion in Early French Farce*

(University of Pennsylvania Press).

For centuries, early French farce was dismissed as a crude reminder of the vulgarity of medieval popular culture. Modern literary critics have viewed it

as comedy's poor relation—smutty pap meant to divert the masses. But Guynn's reexamination of the genre, which engages with cultural history; political anthropology; and critical, feminist, and



PURE FILTH

Ethics, Politics, and Religion in Early French Farce

Noah D. Guynn

queer theory, shows that farce does not pander to the rabble to cultivate acquiescence. Instead, it uses the tools of comic theater—parody and satire, imitation and exaggeration, cross-dressing and masquerade—to address the

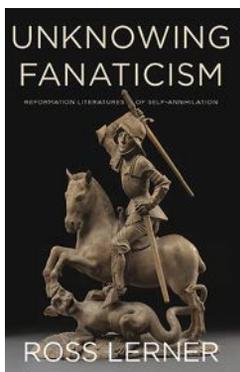
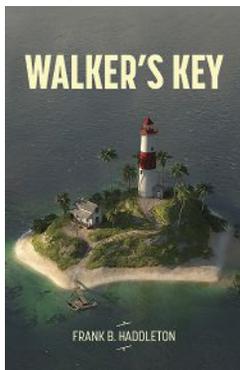
issues its spectators faced in their everyday lives, including economic inequality, authoritarian rule, religious devotion, and priestly corruption. Guynn is a professor of French and comparative literature at the University of California, Davis.

FRANK HADDLETON '84: *Walker's Key* (Onion River Press).

Walker's Key begins in the year 1900 as Darby Walker, the owner of a ferry service in St. Petersburg, Fla., sets out to solve the mystery of his father's recent demise. While the death was declared a suicide, Darby fears that his brother Tulley, a reclusive local lighthouse tender, was involved. As the brothers' bitter sibling rivalry unfolds, Darby uncovers some dramatic family history involving his abolitionist grandfather, who rescued slaves from a Florida plantation, and learns of an earlier family rivalry that ended in murder. Haddleton, an attorney and property manager in Vermont, based his novel on real events he discovered while doing genealogical research on his family.

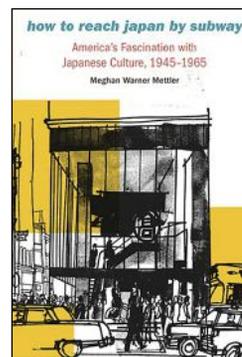
ROSS LERNER '06: *Unknowing Fanaticism: Reformation Literatures of Self-Annihilation* (Fordham University Press).

In his new book, Lerner, an assistant professor of English at Occidental College, rejects the simplified concept of fanatical religion vs. rational politics,



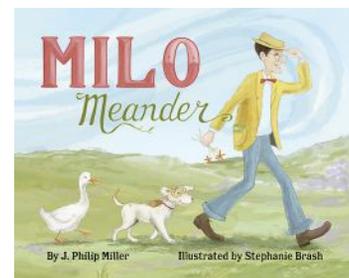
and turns to Renaissance literature to demonstrate that fanaticism was integral to how both modern politics and poetics developed, from the German Peasants' Revolt to the English Civil War. One critic called the book "a thoughtful and penetrating study of how England's major seventeenth-century writers came to terms with a tradition of prophecy, messianism, and divine grace that can be utopian and critical, but also militant and destructive," and praised Lerner's work for offering "tools to think about jihadism, right wing terror, fundamentalism, and liberation theology."

MEGHAN WARNER METTLER '00: *How to Reach Japan by Subway: America's Fascination with Japanese Culture, 1945-1965* (University of Nebraska Press). Mettler, an assistant professor of history at Upper Iowa University, examines the successful post-World War II transformation of Japan from enemy to ally, not



only in diplomatic relations but also in the minds of the American public. Only 10 years after the war, middle-class Americans were exploring Japanese architecture, films, hobbies, philosophy, and religion. What led many to embrace Japanese culture was a desire to appear affluent and properly "tasteful" in the status-conscious suburbs of the 1950s, argues Mettler, who provides a new context and perspective for understanding how Americans encountered a foreign nation in their everyday lives.

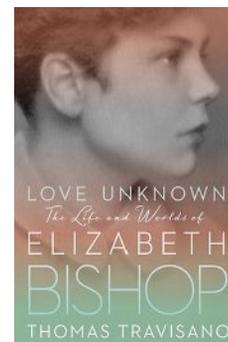
J. PHILIP MILLER '59 and Stephanie Brash, illustrator: *Milo Meander* (Maine Authors Publishing). In this whimsical, cheerful tale for children, Milo Meander goes out on a



stroll with his friends Dog, Frog, and Duck and learns about the joys of making friends with his neighbors. Miller, a former elementary school teacher, has been a producer, director, and writer for children's television, and has received Emmy, Action for Children's Television, and Peabody Awards for his achievements. His previous book for children was *We All Sing with the Same Voice*, which was originally featured as a song on Sesame Street.

TOM TRAVISANO '73: *Love Unknown: The Life and Worlds of Elizabeth Bishop* (Viking).

Travisano's new biography/literary study reveals how Elizabeth Bishop learned to marry her talent for life with her talent for writing in order to create a remarkable body of work that would make her one of America's most beloved and celebrated poets. An emeritus professor of English at Hartwick University, Travisano is the founding president of



the Elizabeth Bishop Society. His previous books include *Elizabeth Bishop: Her Artistic Development and Midcentury Quartet: Bishop, Lowell, Jarrell, Berryman*.

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.

Ford Games



Heads in the Game

Harlem Lacrosse puts coaches in schools to help at-risk students achieve. The skills and lessons taught by team sports, says Joel Censer '08, "couldn't be more transferable."

BY CHARLES CURTIS '04


Joel Censer '08 works with students on one of the handball courts Harlem Lacrosse uses for practices.

If you click on the website for the nonprofit sports-based Harlem Lacrosse—where **Joel Censer '08** is now chief program officer after starting out as a coach—you'll notice something quirky. The very last thing on the organization's list of its supports for at-risk students is . . . "lacrosse instruction."

That's by design according to Censer, who joined in 2013 as the second of two employees and watched Harlem Lacrosse expand outside of New York City to Boston, Los Angeles, Baltimore, and Philadelphia.

The goal is to have a lacrosse coach in schools all day to help students find success—both academic and in their everyday lives—by using the stick-and-ball team sport based on Native American games as the vehicle for helping kids "reach their full personal potential." Graduates of Harlem Lacrosse have gone on to attend independent and boarding schools, and been accepted to colleges—including Haverford—receiving close to 40 million dollars in scholarship offers in the process.

Censer spoke to us about how his passion for lacrosse led him to become an all-American defenseman at Haverford and what it is about the sport that has a vital effect.

PHOTOS: PATRICK MONTERO

He wasn't a natural-born lacrosse star. When I get my mind on something, I want to achieve at it. I was pretty bad initially, but I liked watching film and loved reading about lacrosse and watching it. I was in my basement, throwing a ball against the wall over and over with my stick. If lacrosse taught me anything it's that getting good takes hours and hours of work.

Harlem Lacrosse is the perfect marriage of interests. Before I was hired, I was writing features at *USLacrosse Magazine* and working with a professor at George Mason who was researching best practices in juvenile justice. I was becoming interested in social justice issues in lacrosse, where there are real problems around equity and access. I had spent lots of time researching the history of the game and all that time learning and even reading lacrosse message boards helps me with what I do now. I wouldn't have that knowledge if I didn't have an interest in the community.

Coaches are more than a coach. The organization is built around the idea of the unique presence and power of a coach. It was started by a teacher in a New York City middle school who was struggling to connect with his special education class. One day, he brought the students to a nearby handball court and taught them lacrosse. The kids later had the highest test scores of any special education class in the history of the school.

The big thing about Harlem Lacrosse is there's no barrier to entry—there are no cuts and no costs to be on the team. Anyone who wants to play can play, and parents don't have to drive their kid to a field. But the requirement is that students have to attend study hall and be invested. The genius of it is the difference in investment. We're paying for a hyper-localized coach working closely with the students all day and throughout the year. The program directors know things like what subjects the students are struggling in and the talk around school and are able to effectively act on it because lacrosse is a carrot for the student-athletes.

What makes lacrosse so special to these kids.

It's a fast-paced sport with a lot of action, and it helps that players aren't usually standing around.

But in this case, there's something about traversing communities that's interesting to kids. They love to meet people in different zip codes and be a part of something new. There are so many people involved in lacrosse who are willing to invest and build bridges between communities. The program also gives our participants an opportunity to reinvent themselves in ways they didn't know they could.

Success in the sport translates to the classroom.

If you can stand in line for 10 seconds and do the next rep in a drill, it helps you in your classes. Playing on a team provides social-emotional learning that's critical. If you cheer on your teammate or



lose a game and shake an opposing player's hand, these are direct things you do in life if you fail. And you fail over and over in sports. You have to learn how to achieve again. These are skills and lessons that couldn't be more transferable.

Students don't need giant fields to learn the sport.

New York has no space, but a lot of unused handball courts. Those are great places for training and skill development. It's a lot like playing box lacrosse, an indoor version of the game with fewer players. That means they're more active and they touch the ball more. There's more teamwork, and the fastest, biggest, strongest player can't run through everybody. You want to give all the kids skills and then teach them how to use them together and as a team. That's how you create both more personal growth and a more equitable sports experience.

Charles Curtis is a sportswriter for USA Today's For the Win and an author of the Weirdo Academy series, published by Month9 Books. He lives in New York City with his wife and son.

“
PLAYING ON
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PROVIDES
SOCIAL-
EMOTIONAL
LEARNING
THAT'S
CRITICAL.
”



TELL US MORE

YNGVILD OLSEN '91

Understanding the Opioid Crisis

As a physician specializing in addiction medicine, Yngvild Olsen '91 has been on the front lines of the nation's opioid crisis for two decades. She's seen darkness, despair, and death.

Yet when she speaks about her work, she talks about the patients who keep fighting in spite of unbelievable challenges—from society, the government, even their families and friends. The misperceptions about people with addictions is one of the greatest barriers to successfully dealing with the problem, she says.

That's one reason she co-authored *The Opioid Epidemic: What Everyone Needs to Know* with her husband, Joshua M. Sharfstein, a professor at the Bloomberg School of Public Health.

Published by Oxford University Press, the book is meant to “clarify and demystify” this national health emergency by detailing its beginnings, explaining why the societal stigma surrounding addiction is unfair, and offering public health solutions that can help.

Olsen, who earned her M.D. from Harvard Medical School and has a master's in public health from the Johns Hopkins Bloomberg School of Public Health, is the medical director for the Institutes for Behavior Resources, Inc./REACH Health Services, a comprehensive addiction treatment center in Baltimore. She's also current vice president of the American Society of Addiction Medicine.

PHOTO: PATRICK MONTERO

How did you choose your specialty?

Addiction medicine combines so many different aspects (of medicine) that I find interesting and that I'm incredibly passionate about, including medicine broadly, internal medicine, psychiatry, neurology, neurobiology, and basic science research. It includes social justice, law, and public policy.

What is the biggest misperception about people with an opioid addiction?

That people have done it to themselves and that it's their own fault. Addiction is not a moral failing. It's a chronic brain disease with multiple risk factors including family history (genetics), early childhood trauma, the presence of other mental health conditions, and exposure to substances like cigarettes, alcohol, or marijuana before age 14. It is treatable. We have effective treatments.

There's stigma against people with opioid-use disorder. But if we present the facts and the science, we can end that stigma and move from punitive criminal justice solutions to public health and health solutions.

When did you see the first signs of a crisis?

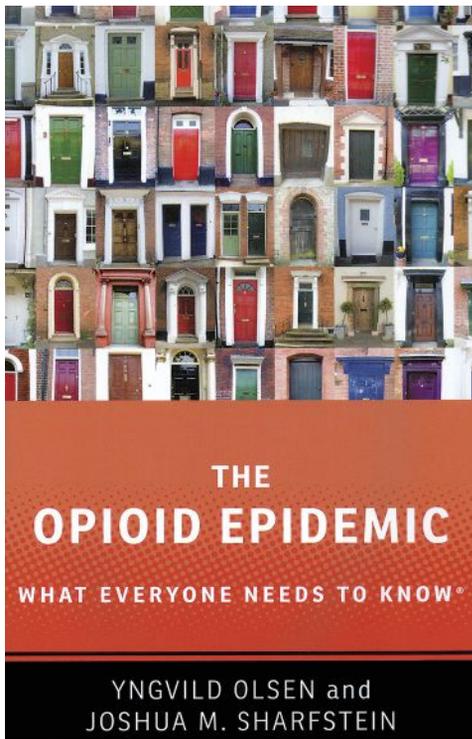
There's essentially been three waves. The first, around 2000, was related to the significant increase in physicians prescribing opioids for pain. Drug companies aggressively marketed these medications and told physicians that the risk of addiction from prescription opioids was negligible. There was very little education in medical school or during residency about safe prescribing and addiction, meaning physicians didn't recognize when patients were developing a problem.

When physicians realized their patients had developed addictions,

they essentially said, "I can't provide this anymore" and stopped writing prescriptions. So, the patient with an addiction turned to street sources of opioids, often heroin. Increases in heroin use and related overdoses have been the second wave.

Fentanyl is causing the third wave that's been so dramatic and acute. Fentanyl is 50 to 100 times more potent than heroin. You only need

the clinic, have, in study after study over the past 50 years, been shown to decrease mortality from opioid-related overdose by 50 to 75 percent. But methadone is only available at highly regulated clinics. Buprenorphine is only available by prescription from a doctor who has a federal government waiver. About five percent of U.S. doctors have it.



Your book's cover features a collage of doors of different colors, materials, sizes, and shapes. What were you trying to suggest with that?

Addiction does not discriminate and can happen to anyone. It can be behind every door. People with addiction also face a lot of doors, particularly closed doors. There should be no wrong door to getting help.

Could you share a few of your patients' stories?

A patient came to the clinic five years ago with opioid and cocaine addictions. She was homeless, unemployed, and had no hope for the future. She got a lot of support from our clinical team, including counseling, therapy, and medications.

Then her brother died. I thought she was going to go off the rails. I thought we would lose her.

Instead, she reconnected with her family and moved in with an aunt. She got a job, then a promotion. She discovered a love of the outdoors and being physically active. She began volunteering at an animal shelter.

People surprise you again and again. People who have an addiction are so resilient, they're survivors. With the right kind of nonjudgmental support, they can turn their lives around. That, for me, is what keeps me waking up every day. There's so much hope.

—Natalie Pompilio

a tiny amount to cause an overdose death. Even people with long histories of using heroin can't tolerate it.

What are some of the public health solutions IBR/REACH Health Services employs?

Comprehensive treatment includes medication, counseling, peer support, and treatment of other medical issues including mental health conditions. Case managers help patients get health insurance and provide help if they need transportation.

Medications like methadone and buprenorphine, which we offer at

Enhanced access to the library was a hallmark of the renovation, which added an entrance across from Chase Hall. A large window frames a view of the Carvill Arch, the remains of a 19th-century greenhouse.



Library Transformation

After an 18-month renovation, Haverford's main library reopened with the new school year, ushering in a new era for scholarship at the College. **BY REBECCA RABER**

When Haverford was founded in 1833, the library—which students were only allowed to visit for a half hour a week—was just one room in Founders Hall with holdings of only 770 scholarly works and a handful of periodicals. Over the 186 years since, the College's libraries have grown to include several buildings (including Union Music Library, White Science Library, and the Astronomy Library), a world-class Quaker and Special Collections, and a main location, previously known as Magill. Now, in the most dramatic transformation to date, the College has unveiled a newly remodeled library worthy of its growing holdings and myriad uses—an innovative library for the 21st century.

Following an 18-month renovation, the old Magill space

has reopened as the Allison and Howard Lutnick Library, a space that enhances engagement with the library's collections while vastly improving and supporting the core elements of its programming. It is named in honor of **Howard W. Lutnick '83**, whose gift of \$25 million funded most of the renovation. (The heritage wing of the library that faces Founders Green retains the Magill name.)

The new library preserves the original building's historic spaces, such as the two-story Philips Wing and the recognizable gothic façade on Founders Green, but includes a plethora of enhancements and advancements. Quaker and Special Collections is now housed in an open space equipped with temperature and humidity control needed for the preservation and long-term access of its holdings, and it has its own classroom in which to spotlight them. The Nan and Bill Harris Digital Scholarship Commons, which includes group



The heritage reading room features tables crafted by Philadelphia woodworker and designer **Jayme Guokas '97**.



The new layout includes plenty of informal work and gathering spaces. To the far right is the entrance facing Chase Hall.

study rooms, computers and other technology, along with a flexible open programming area, now gives a physical space to digitally informed research. There are more and better locations for instruction and events, including nine group-study rooms, two technologically equipped seminar spaces and a video-viewing room, a main gallery, and multiple exhibition spaces, which faculty are already incorporating into their syllabi.

For the first time, the library offers areas that are open 24-7 all year round, not just during finals. They include the Open Reserves Reading Room, which gives students access to all course-required texts; three group study rooms; gender-neutral, fully accessible bathrooms; and a café with indoor and outdoor seating.

The renovations refocus the library from a place to simply access books and information to a learner-centric space.

For example, the extended Radio Frequency Identification technology in the collections not only gives students more convenient access to books through self-check kiosks, but also allows the library to shift the majority of its approximately 125 student workers from collection-management tasks, such as checking out books and restocking shelves, into core functional areas, such as acting as a peer liaison to fellow students or contributing to digital scholarship or special collections work.

“Magill, and its predecessors, served the College community well for over 150 years, but just as learning on college campuses has evolved, so, too, have libraries and how they serve their communities,” said Librarian of the College Terry Snyder. “Lutnick Library offers the best of Magill while vastly improving and supporting the core elements of the libraries’ programming.”

Library Transformation



Two more entrances

were created on the south side of the building, including one through the new café, to provide easy access to dorms and the playing fields.

The bright and cheerful Library Café is a great new amenity on campus.





A grand staircase leads down to the lower level, where Quaker and Special Collections is now located, along with group study spaces, a gallery, the café, and the Open Reserves Reading Room.



The new home of Quaker and Special Collections includes the Frank and Serena Kafker Reading Room, staff offices, classrooms, a climate-controlled storage area, and a gallery space.

PHOTOS: CHUCK CHOI; HOLDEN BLANCO '17
(QUAKER AND SPECIAL COLLECTIONS)

A new addition to the library features a dramatic window-lined arched ceiling.



Library Transformation



The space formerly occupied by Quaker and Special Collections is now a multi-purpose room used for events, library-related instruction, and quiet study for students.



The majestic 200-year-old oak tree out front and the original ramp entrance to the library remain.

The Phillips Wing got a facelift, but remains a cozy space for quiet study. The wing's Rufus Jones Room also remains and now houses circulating Quaker fiction.



Entering the library from the Founders Green entrance now brings visitors into a seating area with pub tables made by **Pete Dorwart '63** from felled campus trees, and glass cases that display some of Special Collections' Greek antiquities.

One of a number of group study rooms in the library features a table made of scarlet oak from a tree felled on campus.



WHERE DO BUILDINGS COME FROM? To keep tuition as low as possible, Haverford's operating budget isn't structured to accommodate major building projects like the library revitalization. The College relies on philanthropy to sustain, innovate, and grow our programs and facilities. The Lutnick Library project was 100 percent funded by the generosity of alumni, parents, and friends. More information: haverford.edu/giving.

THE PRESIDENT IS LISTENING

Wendy Raymond, a molecular biologist and true people person, brings a strong record on diversity, equity, and inclusion, and a collaborative leadership style to campus. "If I ask the same question of many people," she says, "I'm going to get many different answers, and we're going to come together with better solutions."

By Lini S. Kadaba

O

ver the recent weeks and months, as new Haverford College president Wendy Raymond has introduced herself around campus to staff, faculty, and students her modus operandi has become clear: Ask questions.

At the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship Café, she queries staff: *If I had a magic wand and you had three wishes, what would those wishes be for Haverford?*

At the Customs dinner on Founders Green the day before new Fords are welcomed to campus, she asks student leaders: *What do you remember from when you were dropped off by family members and friends that first year?*

At an inaugural conversation on "Inclusive Community and the Liberal Arts," Raymond, the moderator, asks the panel: *What kind of high-impact practices do you think make institutions inclusive, and how have these changed Haverford students' lives?*



The President Is Listening

Posing questions—and gaining new knowledge through questioning—is integral to the molecular biologist’s smart, collaborative leadership style. And it’s the way Raymond, 59, plans to conduct her work as Haverford’s 16th president, whether formulating the College’s next strategic plan, fostering an environment where everybody thrives—emphasis on everybody—or getting the community from more diversity to more inclusion.

That “magic wand” query, made so often on her rounds, is a tactic she borrowed from Harvard President Larry Bacow, she says. “If I ask the same question of many people,” Raymond observes, “I’m going to get many different answers, and we’re going to come together with better solutions or more creative solutions or both. . . .

“A lot of people claim to be collaborative

At the same time, as a Myers-Briggs assessment that pegged her as an administrator showed, she also has introvert qualities. “I love to be in my office, thinking, writing, and reading.” So far, the one aspect of the presidency she has not loved, she allows, is a five-hour photo shoot for Haverford’s website and other communications materials—and who can blame her for that?

The ability to collaborate, of course, was top of mind for the search committee, given Haverford’s emphasis on listening and winning folks over, rather than on imposing directives.

Chairman of the Board **Charley Beever ’74**, who led the search, lists the three qualities the group sought: a leading academic scholar, an academic management track record, and a sensibility in tune with Haverford’s consensus-driven ethos. Raymond, who is the first woman

“I love meeting people. I love having conversations with people. I love having a cup of coffee or tea with people.”

leaders,” says Raymond, a widely published molecular genetics researcher. “Where I can put meat into that claim is that it comes out of being a bench scientist. I bring that long practice of collaboration in the sciences to what I do.”

Everywhere Raymond goes on campus, the polished, on-the-go extrovert—she last served as vice president for academic affairs and dean of faculty at Davidson College in North Carolina—approaches people with a broad smile, a firm handshake, and, yes, questions. She also freely offers personal bits about herself. At the CPGC Café meet-and-greet, Raymond shared that as a politically active graduate student at Harvard University she often rode the subway with an *ironing board*, repurposed to act as a table for flyers and T-shirts. (Some of her causes of the time included women’s rights, freeing Nelson Mandela, and the 1984 presidential campaign with the first female vice presidential candidate on a major party ticket.)

“I love meeting people,” she says. “I love having conversations with people. I love having a cup of coffee or tea with people.”

to head the College in a permanent role, shone at all three—the last in part thanks to husband and Haverford alumnus **David Backus ’82**, who majored in geology at Bryn Mawr.

“She asks purposeful questions,” Beever says. “She wants to build a relationship, but it’s not just a ‘Gee, isn’t the weather beautiful?’ relationship. It’s a relationship that has some kind of content issue, what’s important to the person.”

In remarks at Raymond’s Sept. 7 inauguration, Beever described a 2006 article she wrote for a genetics newsletter. In it, she expressed her initial exasperation at students jamming her office right before exams to ask questions whose answers they should have known from class. But, Raymond wrote, she soon decided to take advantage of students’ motivation to learn and re-explained the concepts, often in new ways.

That characteristic, he says, is “indicative of a willingness to meet people on their own ground, as opposed to thinking they need to meet on yours. It’s part and parcel of being a good, active listener.” Beever points out that Raymond also pays attention to context: “It’s not just actions you take in the moment of the crisis. It’s building a relationship with people in advance of that.”



Raymond's interest in making human connections at Haverford begins with something as simple as walking her beloved rescue beagle, Peanut, around campus—and posting cute pics on Instagram. It continues with a determination to learn everybody's name, including the incoming class, which numbers 364. Her activities also have included hosting a faculty happy hour at the President's House, presiding over Dorm Olympics (where Raymond says she was “doubled over laughing” at the campy festivities), and even a visit to the local police department.

“She's super friendly,” says Keeton Martin '22, a computer science major from Atherton, California, a Customs person who enjoyed being invited—along with all of Haverford's Customs folk and first-year students—to the President's house for donuts at the start of the school year. “Staying in touch with the daily lives of students and their real issues will take her far as president of the College,” says Martin.

At Davidson, Raymond was known for her genuine interest in students, often attending athletic events, plays, musical performances, poster sessions, and more, and basking in students' pride. “She loved seeing that,” says Davidson

Raymond takes
*a selfie with students
 at the first “Wendy's
 Worner”—a play on
 “Kim's Korner,” the
 name of the series of
 student chats hosted
 by previous president
 Kim Benston.*

President and Raymond's mentor Carol Quillen.

Raymond, says Quillen, continually modeled “the courage she expects from other people.” For instance, Raymond and Backus joined a Davidson trip to explore the history of the Gullah people and slavery in the U.S. South; they were the only white people in the group. “She modeled courage by going into spaces where she might not feel comfortable, where it was not necessarily clear how she was going to be greeted.” (Though Quillen offered the example in her remarks at the inauguration, Raymond demurs: “I don't think that going on this trip was courageous in any way.”)

Raymond leaves a legacy at Davidson of more diversity among faculty through changes to recruitment, hiring, and mentoring practices, according to Quillen. As she put it at inauguration, citing a colleague's impression of Raymond on the topic: “It's not just words... This is a deep and personal and foundational passion.”

Another longtime mentor is Freeman Hrabowski III, president of the University of Maryland, Baltimore County (and a 2007 Haverford College honorary degree recipient), whose campus has become one of the nation's

The President Is Listening

leading producer of African American bachelor's degree recipients who go on to pursue STEM Ph.Ds. He has long taught at the Harvard Seminar for New Presidents, a program Raymond attended over the summer. Says Hrabowski, "She's in the top tier of all presidents I've ever known."

That's largely due to her ability to create an environment that empowers faculty, staff, and students to speak honestly—and as a result move toward solutions, he says. "She knows how to listen carefully," Hrabowski says. "She will ask good questions, and she will make people feel consulted and included."

Joan Gabel '88, the University of Minnesota's new president, met Raymond at the Harvard seminar. "We had several moments where there was discussion on how we gather input, how you hear voice as an academic administrator, how you use listening to that voice to implement incremental or sometimes even profound change," she says. "Every time she chimed in, it was with a very Quaker sensi-

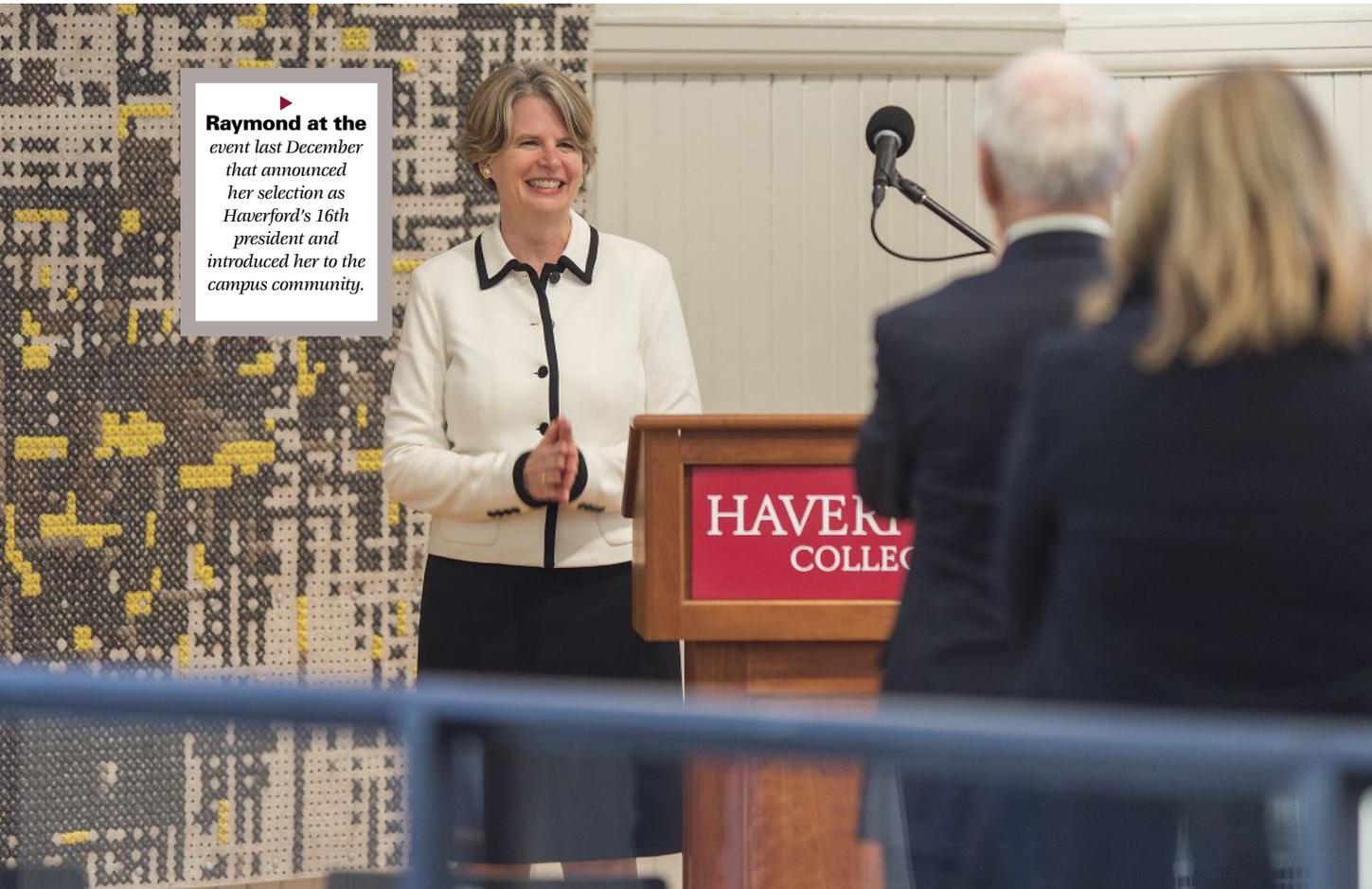
bility ... around how shared governance works at Haverford."

Certainly, Raymond's inaugural conversation, which filled Sharpless Auditorium, addressed diversity, equity, and inclusion head-on as the panel discussed the importance of welcoming varied voices to classroom discussions and of retaining faculty from historically underrepresented groups.

"None of these are impositions," she says later. "I am meeting Haverford where it wants to be."

The youngest of four, Raymond grew up in the Milwaukee suburb of Mequon. Raised by her mother, who worked in retail and as an office manager after a divorce from Raymond's insurance executive father, she says she had a strong sense of right and wrong, especially around race.

"All kids have a sense of fairness," she says from her Founders Hall office, where the shelves



Raymond at the
*event last December
that announced
her selection as
Haverford's 16th
president and
introduced her to the
campus community.*

are lined with books that capture her interests (*Genetics, Remaking College, Antiracism in Cuba*). “And they speak it. They say to their parents, or friends, or teachers, ‘That’s not fair.’ I had that, and I never let it go.”

Raymond says a pivotal experience occurred in middle school, when she and mostly white classmates spent time with mostly black students from Milwaukee—exploring so-called inter-group relations. “I still have the photograph of that group of kids,” she says.

Her values also stem from her upbringing. “I was exposed in my family to racism, sexism, homophobia—and explicitly,” she says. All of which clashed with the music of the ’60s and ’70s that spoke to her of “peace and justice and equality.”

“I felt it in my heart,” Raymond says, raising her hand to her chest. “I knew what was right.”

In high school, the outgoing Raymond was a strong student, but by the time she neared graduation, her family had lowered expectations about a college education—even though her father was a law school graduate and her mother studied home economics for a year. For her three older siblings, completing college took a good deal of determination. While her sister dropped out and never returned, her two brothers successfully earned their bachelors degrees in their fifties. “We were all smart and expected to do well in school, but there wasn’t a drive toward higher education,” she says.

Raymond, however, had other plans. As college applications loomed, she sought options outside of Wisconsin. But when the counselor at her public school couldn’t help, she cold-called a nearby private school guidance counselor, got a meeting, and left with a stack of Ivy League catalogs.

Cornell stood out for its openness to all, regardless of race or gender, from its 1860s beginnings. But once she was accepted there, Raymond faced another hurdle: The university’s financial aid package was not sufficient. Fortunately, two Cornell alumni Raymond had met during the college-search process intervened, convincing the school to bolster its offer.

“So, because of two people who had only met me a couple of months before,” she says, “I got to go to Cornell. That was a huge turning point in my life.”

It also affirmed the power of relationships. Active in student government, Raymond

arrived with plans to study government and make a career as a lawyer. “I’ve always loved organizing and moving things forward to a better place,” she says, noting her efforts to clean up a neighborhood creek and put on carnivals to benefit muscular dystrophy research.

Then Raymond took a required chemistry class. On the first exam, she scored a disappointing grade for someone used to A’s. A chance encounter with teaching assistant Mike VanDerveer—a name she remembers decades later—changed the course of her life.

He told her she was among the top scorers in the class. “That captured my attention,” she says. “It helped me see I could actually do this, that I was welcome in this domain. He saw a woman in science, and at the time, there were very few of us in chemistry. . . .”

“The smallest thing you say to a student can be transformative,” says Raymond, who became a chemistry major and then earned a biochemistry doctorate from Harvard.

Raymond with husband and Haverford alum David Backus ’82 and their rescue beagle Peanut, who has been making friends on campus during walks with the president.



The President Is Listening

While a graduate student, Raymond met Backus, a housemate who worked as a curatorial assistant at the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard. They married in 1993. (The couple's 23-year-old daughter, Jen, lives in Atlanta.)

Backus, who taught environmental studies at Davidson but has stepped out of the workforce for now, says his wife has a focus and persistence driven by beliefs—ones clearly encapsulated in her Twitter profile: *Live. Love. Matter.*

“What’s the point of not living a purposeful life, you know?” he says. “I think she always felt she was going to do the best with the gifts given to her. ... The best you can do often is to pay things forward.”

In 1994, Raymond joined Williams College in Massachusetts as an assistant professor of biology, researching how cell division goes awry in cancer. Zuzana Tothova, a former student, recalls a genetics lab report that was returned with a handwritten note from Raymond: “I hope genetics looms somewhere in your future.”

“I didn’t think I had any special talent in biology or genetics,” says Tothova, now a Dana Farber Cancer Institute physician and Harvard Medical School faculty member. “That simple message boosted my spirits and made me realize there might be something special about me and the field—that it could be a good match.”

At Williams, Raymond advanced diversity,

Raymond
*speaking at her
Sept. 7 inauguration
ceremony in
Marshall
Auditorium.*

equity, and inclusion in higher education by becoming program director of a Howard Hughes Medical Institute-funded initiative on campus aimed at attracting students from underrepresented groups to science research and teaching careers. She also co-directed four national symposia on Diversity in the Sciences. Named the college’s first associate dean for institutional diversity in 2007, she developed a training program for inclusive hiring practices and mentored faculty of color.

In 2012, she was approached about the presidency at Haverford. “I was not ready for it,” Raymond says, explaining why she declined the nomination. Instead, a year later she landed at Davidson—and six years later, she was more than ready to lead Haverford.

“As we look around at other top institutions that are breaking the norm of appointing a white guy,” says **Natalie Wossene '08**, president of Haverford’s Alumni Association Executive Committee and sales and marketing director at Intel in Seattle, “that was something we definitely wanted at Haverford, that was echoed through the alumni base to the search committee. It’s an encouraging chapter in the direction we’re moving.”

Soha Saghir '21, a political science and economics major from Karachi, Pakistan, calls Raymond’s appointment “a huge milestone ... [that] gives me hope. But, it also serves as a reminder that we need to keep going and striving as an institution to ensure minority representation in academia and leadership.”

While it’s early days, Raymond already has a full plate of priorities, including the next 5-to-10-year strategic plan, fundraising, an updated campus master plan, and, of course, aspirational goals around community and inclusion.

“We have amazing words at Haverford,” she says during an interview, echoing a theme of her Inauguration speech, “and those are fantastic, and they guide us—words like ‘trust’ and ‘concern’ and ‘respect.’”

Then Raymond poses one of those perceptive questions of hers: “Can we translate those great and aspirational words into action more often and in new ways that will allow everybody here to thrive?”

Frequent contributor Lini S. Kadaba is a freelance journalist and former Philadelphia Inquirer staff writer. Tina Hay also contributed to this article.



ASK WENDY: Fords Get to Know the New President

In September, College Communications staffers stood outside the Dining Center with a microphone and a video camera and gave students the opportunity to record questions for Wendy Raymond, who answered them in a video that was later posted on the College's social media channels. Below is a selection of those questions and answers.

What's your favorite part about working in higher education?

I have been an educator for most of my adult life, and I am just continually taken by 20-somethings. The stage in life that you are at in terms of questioning most everything about yourselves—how your lives are unfolding, how your identities intersect—fascinates me. And I love being part of that process with you. So, really, my favorite part about being in higher education is all about the students.

What's your favorite movie?

I love movies where the underdog wins. There are a number of movies in that vein that I could list, but I'll mention one that I just saw recently, which is *Always Be My Maybe* [featuring Haverford grad Daniel Dae Kim]. I found it uplifting and interesting, and it had an underdog that did really well.

How will you change Haverford so that it becomes more accessible to students from underrepresented backgrounds in higher education?

We're already doing a lot ... to make this a diverse, equitable, and inclusive place. We have admission programs that are doing this really well, and partnerships with community-based organizations like Philadelphia Futures and QuestBridge that are bringing amazing students to campus. We are increasing our commitment to flying in prospective students, and we continue to put as much into financial aid as we possibly can. That has allowed us, for example, to provide financial aid for international students after admission.

What are we doing here on campus to make sure that our students' experiences in and out of the classroom are the best they can possibly be, that they are inclusive and equitable across the board? We are doing that through the Chesick Scholars program, through [the new financial assistance program] LIFTFAR, and many other ways. It's also important on campus that we are retaining and supporting



our faculty and staff of color in order for them to be leaders here at Haverford. I feel like I'm coming to Haverford at a time when a community of students, staff, and faculty are invested in and ready to do this work. I am here to meet you in that work, and I look forward to a real focus on that in the coming years.

With everything that happened last year with students rallying to [demand] that Customs people receive pay for their Customs work, what are your thoughts on people being paid for orientation?

I am really interested in where our community is going to take this conversation and find ways to resolve the important questions that you and others are asking. One way is that last year a task force on work and service began convening. They've done great work, and they're continuing in this academic year. There are four students on that task force, and it's being led by [Dean of Student Engagement and Leadership] Mike Elias and [Assistant Dean of the College] Jennifer Barr. So I think in community, we will find ways forward that are best for our students in terms of continuing this amazing Customs [program] that we have for our incoming first-years. 🐾



THE KAMIKAZE CANOE

A perilous trip atop a record-breaking flood—and an attempt to understand what we've done to America's iconic river. **BY BOYCE UPHOLT '06**

On a cold morning last March, I gathered with two companions beneath the interstate bridge that crosses the Mississippi River in Baton Rouge. Just after sunrise, the bridge already rumbled with Monday-morning commuters; the steady hum of wheels covered our quiet chatter as we clipped shut drybags and stowed them in our canoe. It was a busy morning on a busy stretch of river. Across the water, at the city's port, deep-water freighters were anchored, awaiting cargo; on the levee behind us, dog walkers trotted. Alongside our boat ramp, a postmodern glass shard of a building stretched into the river, the lights winking on as workers arrived. At this place, the Water Campus, scientists study the Mississippi's furious flow.

And that morning, the river—muddy as always, dark and viscous—snarled with particular fury. We were in the midst of the wettest 12 months ever recorded in the United States, and the Mississippi River was more than full. Its surface was torn with whitewater. Logs tumbled past at alarming speed.

The river was set to crest in Baton Rouge that afternoon—the seventh-highest level ever recorded in the city, it would turn out. Two days earlier, a tugboat had sunk, and Baton Rouge had briefly closed to river traffic. Upstream, in Mississippi, recreational boats were forbidden; in Louisiana, an emergency

(opposite page) One of the canoes used by Boyce Upholt '06 and two companions, who paddled from Baton Rouge to Venice, Louisiana, to document an epic flood that would become the longest ever recorded along the Lower Mississippi.

rule prohibited us from mooring our canoe on the levee—or taking any other action that might endanger its structural integrity. But if anyone tried to stop us, we would claim the excuse of journalism: We were here to document the latest of the river's epic floods.

As we pushed into the current, an office worker, framed in one of the endless windows of the Water Campus, offered a wave.

It was impossible to know what he meant to convey: bon voyage to merry adventurers or good riddance to three fools with a death wish. Either way, he was quickly out of view. We were captured by the flow.

The Kamikaze Canoe

This trip was the brainchild of John Ruskey, who almost certainly has spent more time paddling on the Mississippi than anyone else alive. He first came down the river in 1982, a plucky teenager in a sloppy, hand-built raft; he crashed near Memphis and nearly died. Within a few years he was back.

He settled along the river's banks in northern Mississippi, and eventually became a guide. For 20 years, he's steered clients through its channels and backchannels, becoming the river's foremost evangelist—gray-maned, wise, playful, a charismatic wilderness shaman. Four years ago, after I wrote a profile about John's work, I fell under his sway, and eventually decided to write a book about the Mississippi River. Since then, we have paddled more than a thousand miles together, from the ocher bluffs that edge St. Louis down to the salt marsh that fringes the Gulf of Mexico. It's a landscape that—despite the river's outsize reputation in American culture—is to most people, even most Southerners, entirely unknown.

Once, the river was tumultuous and ever-changing, constantly eroding its banks, forever selecting new passageways, flooding often, filling a massive valley that stretched in places a hundred miles across. Its bayous and swamps were dense with hardwood trees—tupelo and sweetgum and the still-famous cypress, which grew ever-larger across its mil-

lennial lifespan, until the largest trunks stood nearly 20 feet wide. Wetlands covered 24 million acres along the lower river; combined with the adjacent gulf marshes, this was among the world's largest expanses, critical to the biodiversity of the North American continent. It was critical, too, to a way of living. Before Europeans arrived, a million people lived along the Lower Mississippi River in a network of fortified cities. The largest was, at its peak, home to as many as 16,000 people within one square mile—making it not just the largest prehistoric city north of Mexico, but larger than London at the time. These were a people who depended on flooding. The river filled their bayous with fish and poured rich, nutritious mud into their valley farmlands.

Europeans, though, preferred their farms to be floodless. And once the steamboat arrived in the 19th century, their descendants wanted a river that ran deep and straight and constant. So began a long fight. In the late 1880s, almost 200 years after the first levee was built in New Orleans, Mark Twain declared the Mississippi a “lawless stream” and predicted that it would never be tamed. He should know: He had spent years traveling the river as a steamboat pilot.

But after a terrible flood in 1927, the effort to control the river went into overdrive with the Mississippi River & Tributaries (MR&T) project. Construction began on 3,700 miles of levees, floodways, floodgates and reservoirs, as well as a thousand miles of concretized riverbank. From Cairo, Illinois, south to the gulf, the river was firmly shackled in place. In the 90 years since, no MR&T levee has breached or overtopped.

That doesn't mean the fight is over. Starting in mid-2018, rain began pouring into the Mississippi's Midwestern tributaries, where the levees are far less robust than those included in the MR&T. By March, many had burst; towns were evacuated. An agricultural data firm estimated that 16 million acres of farmland were inundated, an area larger than West Virginia. These Midwestern disasters actu-

Upholt and John Ruskey (right), a river guide who has been canoeing the Mississippi for 20 years, took shelter for a night on a rickety, long abandoned fuel dock.



DESPITE OUR ENGINEERING, MISSISSIPPI RIVER FLOODS ARE GROWING WORSE. ... ON OTHER RIVERS TOO, FLOOD FREQUENCY AND SEVERITY HAS INCREASED OVER THE PAST 50 YEARS.

ally helped Louisiana by storing some of the water. But that water eventually poured back into the river and—like all the water from across the 1.25 million square miles that drains into the Mississippi—pushed downstream. The U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, which oversees the MR&T, launched its flood fight in October 2018, sending out patrols every day to ensure the levee remained secure.

For John Ruskey, an epic flood sparks what he calls the “river-rat disease.” Life starts to lose meaning; all he can think about is the river and its chaotic shape. He says that he is required professionally to see the river at all stages, to understand how it behaves—but I think that’s an excuse. To see the river at its wildest is a thrill. Which is why, when he asked if I would join him on a trip atop the flood crest, I immediately said yes. After a flurry of phone calls—and many declined invitations—we eventually found a photographer, Birney Imes, brave and foolish enough to join our crew.

We planned to travel from Baton Rouge to New Orleans, then another hundred miles to Venice, Louisiana, the southernmost point on the river that is accessible by road. This stretch is known as the “Petrochemical Corridor” and is home to more than 200 plants and refineries, which together produce a quarter of the chemicals in the United States. The five deep-water ports, including the largest in the Western hemisphere, process 500 million tons of cargo each year. This is the MR&T at its apex, the most industrial stretch of the world’s most engineered river. What better place to see this flood?

That first morning, after we loaded the canoe—ropes and flares, a VHF radio, a solar battery, bailers and sponges, along with our few belongings—we simply paddled, covering as many miles as we could. The day was gray and somber, and we paused only for lunch. Even then we did not leave the canoe. We let the river—raging with more than eight million gallons each second, nearly twice its typical discharge—carry us. I spied a few branches struggling up from the surface of the water, and realized that two years earlier, I had camped on an island here. Now



Riverside cottages, built on stilts, used to be plentiful along the banks of the Mississippi in New Orleans. Now, just 12 remain standing.

it was completely submerged.

Near sunset, John spied a rickety old fuel dock, long abandoned, and we clambered up the rotten wood and pitched our tents. We had paddled 85 miles, and I was so exhausted that I could not stop shivering.

After two cups of tea, I was able to take in the scenery: Young willows rose from the floodwater, everything gilded pastel-golden with sunset. I took photos and texted them to friends who had declined to join us—sure that we were insane—gloating about the scene.

The next morning, though, was windy. John decided this was too much. So much water squeezed into the narrow channel was churning up massive waves. When the freighters tore past, the wake reached 10 feet, more than enough to swallow a canoe. I spent the day reading and writing, walking out to the edge of the dock to watch the whitewater as it ripped beneath a bridge. John often talks about the “wilderness within,” the untamed landscapes that persist here, at the heart of the continent. They can be easier to find along other stretches of the river, where there are willow forests and empty sandbar beaches. But even here, amid the industry, pockets of beauty persist. It’s one of the great pleasures of traveling the Mississippi.



Late that afternoon,

as I sat at the edge of our dock in the sunshine, jotting notes in my journal, I heard Birney calling to me. Come back to camp, he said, and bring your ID. A few minutes later, we stood atop the levee while a pair of sheriffs searched their database for outstanding warrants under our names. We had spent too long in paradise. Our little camp had been found.

One of the sheriffs was stern; the other played good cop, talking about his own riverine fishing adventures. There were other men and women there—presumably the captains of industry who owned the dock upon which we had been squatting—and, after a quiet huddle, they seemed to decide we were harmless fools. No one would press charges so long as we left. We climbed back up to our perch and repacked our bags while one official lingered on the levee, making sure we were true to our word.

The sheriffs had suggested that a boat ramp just downstream might make for a good camp. It was strewn with trash, and a cloud of amber smoke smeared the horizon, exhaust from the bauxite plant on the far side of the levee. So instead we clung to the bank and pushed upstream, but there was no land to be seen. The water lapped against the levee, and if we camped there, we knew the police would evict us again. Eventually we decided our only option was to string hammocks between the flooded willows. The water below us was around 40 degrees, and whenever a freighter passed, it rose a foot or more. As I drifted to sleep, my mind kept returning to an uncomfortable fact: I was dangling precariously atop one of the greatest floods this river had ever seen.

The next morning,

we woke—dry, blessedly—and disassembled our precarious camp. Twenty miles later, we passed the Bonnet Carré Spillway, a cornerstone of the MR&T. This set of gates opens as a release valve,

diverting some of the floodwaters away from New Orleans and into a 12-mile strip of wetlands that extend to Lake Pontchartrain. The spillway had been opened a few weeks earlier, and now, nearly 1.5 million gallons roared out every second. To avoid being sucked into that maw, we clung to the far side of the river. Bonnet Carré looked to us just like a long, low wall of concrete.

After being used just nine times in its first 84 years, the spillway had now been opened in three of the last four years. It's a signal that something is changing along this river: Despite our engineering, Mississippi River floods are growing worse. Indeed, a paper in *Nature* last year found that their severity is worse now than at any point in the past five centuries. On other rivers, too, flood frequency and severity has increased over the past 50 years.

The International Panel on Climate Change has determined that humankind has mucked up the water cycle, changing the frequency and severity of rainfall. That could help explain why the 12 months from June 2018 to July 2019 were the wettest ever recorded. The scientists who wrote the *Nature* study attributed a quarter

of the increased flood severity to climate change. But the bulk of the problem, is actually our attempt to control this river. The levees we've installed to stop flooding, the dykes built into the river to control the channel—together these have narrowed the space for the water, which has nowhere to go but up. As we've cleared forests for farmland and then paved farmland for suburbs, this has added to the problem: Water runs quickly over this landscape and pours back into rivers, delivering a bigger flood all at once.

In his decades on the river, John told us, he'd rarely seen waves as big as those we saw that day. The river was laced with eddies, where the current turns back on itself, and so we were constantly pushed and pulled in different directions. And often, as boats tore past—their pilots already edgy in the dangerous current—we had no choice but to steer into the edges of the river, out of their way. These dangers trimmed our ambitions. This, we decided, would be a shorter day, 46 miles. We stopped in late afternoon at a riverside cottage owned by a friend of a friend of Birney. We entered the yard by paddling through a back gate. The house, built on stilts, was surrounded with water, which lapped a few feet below the floorboards.

There used to be many more homes like this, here and upriver. Our host, Macon Fry, was writing a book about "river rats," and told us their history: The people who'd built these homes were often poor frontiersmen who clambered onto the Ohio River and drifted downstream, settling into shantytowns of houseboats and rickety cottages. In New Orleans, the homes once stretched six miles along the riverbanks. As the world modernized, most were disman-

Unable to find a spot to camp, Upholt and his canoeing companions spent a night sleeping in hammocks strung between flooded willow trees.

tled and replaced by infrastructure and industry.

Here in New Orleans, just 12 remain standing, some, like Fry's, modestly modernized. It's a precarious life. Floods erode the sand beneath the houses; waves send trash and—sometimes—whole loose barges crashing into the homes. The people who live here tend to be aware that nothing is permanent. Which also means they know to enjoy the moment. Fry drove off, and returned with a bag of hot boiled crawfish. We spent the evening cracking them open, slurping out the flesh and tossing the shells into the rolling flood.

We left late the next morning, which we knew would be our last on the Mississippi. The river provides a different view of New Orleans than most tourists ever see: For miles and miles, there are wharves and cranes and docked tankers, expelling their cargo or taking on new contents to carry across the sea. But there are also bald eagles perched on electrical towers and herons basking in the flood. Downtown, a highway bridge stretches overhead, the last bridge before the Gulf of Mexico. Just beyond is the French Quarter, where the water turned choppy as it ripped through a particularly sharp bend. The bottom here plunges suddenly to 200 feet; below us, we knew, swirled a cauldron of watery tumult.

Months later, this flood would be marked by a grim superlative: It became the longest ever recorded almost everywhere along the Lower Mississippi River. The water did not drop until late July, and by then the disaster had raised a number of thorny questions. The Bonnet Carré Spillway sent a trillion gallons of freshwater into Lake Pontchartrain and eventually into the Mississippi Sound. This influx of freshwater caused a disaster for the local fisheries.

Mississippi officials are demanding that the Army Corps develop some new approach to controlling flooding. It's not clear what might work, though. One study, looking at land-use patterns and carbon emissions, calculated that the discharge of the Mississippi River could increase by as much as 60 percent by the end of this century. Most hydrologists I've interviewed worry that the protection of the MR&T is bound to fail one day—and maybe soon.

I tend to think of the river's troubles as a microcosm of a bigger problem. We decided we needed a world that was stable and comfortable and predictable, but that's just not how the world works. To stop its wildness, we've had to pursue ever-more-elaborate schemes. On the Mississippi that meant first levees to stop the flooding, then reservoirs and spillways when the levees made the flooding worse. We've turned the river into a rickety machine and built our lives around it, and we have no choice but to keep updating the machine until the day it gives out. Climate change may push it over the edge.

Past the French Quarter, the river quickly quiets. The refineries and wharves and docks are interspersed with wider stands of greenery; cormorants drift on the water. I live near here, a few blocks from the river, and sometimes walk out to the banks to appreciate the quiet. But on our trip, the traffic remained relentless. One freighter loomed above us, seemingly unaware of our presence. We were relieved to hear the voice of a Coast Guard officer crackle onto the radio, advising the pilot to slow down. "Maybe I will," the pilot replied, then paused. "I wonder how those fellows will do?"

At the last moment, he shifted course, sparing us. But it was too close a call. We climbed out of the canoe a dozen miles downstream, at a flooded boat ramp, the first exit point we could access. We waded to shore amid washed-up driftwood; there was a stink to the air that we eventually identified as a dead hog. Only later did John admit that, despite his years of experience, this trip had left him frequently terrified.



Over the past four years, journalist Boyce Upholt has paddled more than a thousand miles of the Mississippi in the company of the river's "foremost evangelist" John Ruskey.

We had listened, throughout the trip, to the radio. Most pilots were not as aggressive as the one who nearly killed us, just irked by our presence. They would relay to one another our position, often accompanying their reports with commentary. "Canoeicide," one captain called our adventure. Another dubbed us the "kamikaze canoe."

One suggested we must be escapees from the local asylum. And perhaps we were crazy. But to me the chaos we saw was a reminder of a greater form of foolishness: thinking we can ever tame a lawless stream. Thinking a wild planet can ever be held still.

Boyce Upholt is a freelance writer based in New Orleans. His work has appeared in *The New Republic*, *TIME*, and *The Oxford American*, among other publications, and has been included as a "notable" selection in the *Best American Science & Nature Writing* anthology. In 2019, Upholt was the recipient of a *James Beard Award* in investigative journalism. He is at work on a book about the history of the Mississippi River.

Running After a Dream

By Jen Maranzano '94

While attending Haverford, I fell in love. With running. Under Coach Fran Rizzo's guidance, and fueled by Skeeter's pizzas, I bonded with cross-country and track and field teammates over many miles. For years after graduation, I didn't race much, but remained devoted to running daily. In my mind, I was training for life. Eventually, I started running with a training group. As my fitness improved, my curiosity was piqued. Call it peer pressure, a midlife crisis, or reigniting the fire that was sparked at Haverford—I returned to racing.

After running the Chicago Marathon in 2:49:21, I felt pulled to a goal that simultaneously thrilled and terrified me. I wanted to run an Olympic Trials Qualifying (OTQ) marathon, which would require running sub-2:45:00 and enable me to compete at the U.S. Olympic trials. Taking a shot at an OTQ felt like the culmination of years of work.

Because of chronic injuries, I couldn't run the mileage I previously had. With that in mind, in the summer of 2018 I decided to ask for a leave from work to altitude train. When I talked to my boss, I was overcome with impostor syndrome. But my boss and colleagues were incredibly supportive, despite the fact that they would be covering my work. My

partner, Dan, also a runner, intuitively understood my desire to go all-in on this goal. I wasn't sure if I was a trail-blazer or selfish. But I didn't for a minute take for granted this support.



Jen Maranzano running in the 2016 Chicago Marathon.

My coach and I decided that I would spend five weeks in Flagstaff, Arizona, which is 7,000 feet above sea level, to give my body sufficient time to produce more red blood cells. Flagstaff, often considered a running mecca, boasts countless long dirt roads and a robust running community.

When I arrived there in early

October, it was freezing and gloomy. As I sat in a small hipster cafe chewing an artisanal veggie burger, I felt lost. For months, training partners had selflessly paced me through workouts, pushing and encouraging me. Now, I was in Flagstaff, not knowing anyone, or where to run, or how altitude training would impact me.

I set out for a run and stumbled onto a trail. I was congratulating myself for finding a great running spot, when the trail started climbing. And climbing. I began to breathe heavily. My stride slowed. In a blink, I was basically walking. Welcome to 7,000 feet!

On a whim, I reached out to a local professional runner, Kiya Dandena, who had a friendly smile on social media. Kiya spent hours sharing local knowledge with me. He told me that at the higher altitude I shouldn't force things, but let the running come to me. I had no idea what that meant, but I gradually started to understand.

After my first week, sunny autumn days replaced the unseasonably cold weather. With each day, I expanded my comfort zone. Thanks to Kiya's introductions, the Flagstaff running community generously brought me into the fold. The running, however, remained challenging.

I approached my first altitude

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Class News



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

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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Roads Taken and Not Taken

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workout with trepidation. My initial interval felt surprisingly relaxed. I glanced at my watch and thought, “Nailed it!” With pride, I looked over my shoulder at the path I had just run. And my neck went up, and up ... and only then did I realize that I’d run downhill.

Another morning, Will Baldwin, an elite Flagstaff runner, agreed to help me with a workout. As we started, I learned that he had previously paced several world-class runners. This epitomized the Flagstaff running community: A guy who had paced an Olympic medalist was also happy to pace me. During the workout, I struggled to stay on Will’s heels. As we started the last interval, my brain was hazy with hypoxemia. But one question pierced my consciousness: *Had Will ever paced a workout this slow?*

Just as I started to acclimate, I needed to leave Flagstaff for my final race preparations. During one of my last workouts, I felt a sharp pain in my hamstring that stopped me in my tracks. For the next week, I couldn’t run. After

everything I had poured into my training, I was devastated.

Perhaps due to strong anti-inflammatories, or time off running, the day before the race I thought I could complete the marathon without doing further damage. But I knew the injury had compromised my ability to run sub-2:45. Initially, I wasn’t sure I wanted to race if I didn’t have a shot at my goal. But I also realized that it’s always a privilege to toe the line. With much difficulty, I let go of the goal and headed to the start.

Unlike any race I’d previously run, I started knowing that I might not finish. My injury caused some pain, but the miles ticked by. I gradually picked up my pace and crossed the finish line in 2:47:33.

It was the fastest I’d ever run a marathon, but not the ending I’d spent months hoping for. But here’s the thing about big

goals: They’re exciting *because* they’re hard. And sometimes, even without the storybook ending, the pursuit itself provides an unforgettable experience, a mindset shift, or the glimpse of a new possibility. Chasing an Olympic Trials Qualifying time led me on an adventure that connected me with amazing people and enabled me to prioritize my passion for running. So I’m walking away both disappointed and grateful. Perhaps most important, I live to run another day.

Jen Maranzano '94 is a four-time NCAA All-American runner and a 2008 inductee into Haverford College's Thomas Glasser Hall of Achievement. She currently holds Haverford's outdoor track records in the 5,000 and 10,000 meters. Jen lives in Washington, D.C. where she is an attorney in the Civil Rights Division of the U.S. Department of Justice.

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

Alumni Obituaries

42 Kenneth Roberts died July 29. He was a lifelong Quaker and a Corporation member for many years until 1987. He and his family lived in Springfield Township, Pa., while Roberts worked at Yarnall Waring Company as a sales engineer, before relocating to Kent County, Md., where they owned and operated Worton Creek Marina. Roberts was an active member of the American Boat Builders and Repairers Association, and of the Chestertown Rotary, serving as president from 1994 to 1995. He enjoyed introducing his family to skiing, hiking, camping, and boating, and loved sailing on Chesapeake Bay. In 1979, his family bought a cottage in Eagles Mere, Pa., where Roberts spent summers in retirement. He was predeceased by his wife, Marian. In addition to his children, Benjamin, Joshua, and Martha, Roberts is survived by seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

49 Dewitt Montgomery, a member of the Corporation from 1970 until his death, died Aug. 8 after a short illness. He received his M.D. in 1953 from the University of Pennsylvania, then trained in internal medicine with the U.S. Public Health Service on Staten Island and in psychiatry in Lexington, Ky. He also served in the Coast Guard during the Korean War. Montgomery was a faculty member at Hahnemann University Hospital, a board member at Haverford Friends School, and medical director at the Green Tree School in Germantown, Pa., for many years. With his late wife, Naomi, he worked as an international ambassador for American psychoanalysts. He was an avid tennis player, swimmer, and traveler. Montgomery was predeceased by Naomi, his wife of 42 years, and by his first wife of 27 years, Martha. He is survived by his four children, **Hal Montgomery '74**, Mary Montgomery Sickles, Owen, and Ruth; 15 grandchildren; and five great grandchildren.

Bill Vogel died Aug. 30 at the age of 92. He served in the U.S. Navy in the Pacific during World War II and earned a law degree from the University of Pennsylvania before beginning his legal career with Wisler, Pearlstone, Talone

and Gerber in Norristown, Pa. He later worked as commissioner of Lower Merion Township and Montgomery County and became an esteemed judge in the Montgomery County Court of Common Pleas. He was a member of the Merion Cricket Club and Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church. In 2015, he was honored with the William Sheppard Award from the College in recognition of his exemplary contributions to alumni activities. Vogel was known as distinguished, patriotic, and family-first. He was an avid reader and history buff who enjoyed vacationing in Cape May, N.J., and Squam Lake, N.H. He was predeceased by his wife, Sara, and is survived by many nieces and nephews.

50 Eugene Seder died March 31 at the age of 92. He was an award-winning journalist and photographer, an inventor and artist, a swimmer and cyclist, a lover of the outdoors and animals, and a lifelong nonconformist. Seder began his studies at Carnegie Mellon University before serving in the Navy in Puerto Rico during World War II as an air traffic controller. After finishing his degree at Haverford, Seder studied writing at Columbia University. He then worked for newspapers in Shamokin, Pa., and Southington, Conn., before moving to North Haven, Conn., to write for the *Register's Sunday* magazine, where he specialized in articles about inventors and their positive impact on the environment. Seder's friends and family admired his slow and steady approach to projects and his belief that anything worth doing required research, character, and persistence. He is survived by his wife of 66 years, Harriet; his son, Rufus; his daughter, Diana Simon; and his grandchildren.

Lee Harper, 91, of Edgmont, Pa., died June 2. Harper earned a graduate degree at Cornell University before spending his career as a research chemist with DuPont's Fabrics and Finishes Department in Wilmington, Del., and Philadelphia. He enthusiastically pursued many hobbies, including woodworking, gardening, fishing, and breeding tropical fish. Harper was predeceased by his wife, Pamela, and is survived by his children, Lynn,

Stephen, Nancy, David, and Rebecca; five grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

51 Donald Allan, 93, of Camp Hill, Pa., died June 8. He served in the Army Air Corps during World War II and later worked as a computer systems analyst for the Pennsylvania Department of Environmental Protection. He was a longtime member of Grace Evangelical Lutheran Church in Camp Hill, where he was a past president of church council, taught Sunday School, served as assistant superintendent, and sang in the choir. He was a Boy Scout leader in his younger years and enjoyed camping, airplanes, sailboats, and lighthouses. He cherished time with his family. Allan is survived by his wife of 65 years, Joyce; his sons, William, Douglas, and David; his daughter, Marjorie; seven grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

52 Peter Austin-Small died peacefully in Meriden, Conn., on Aug. 1 after a brief illness. He was 89. After college, he served in the U.S. Navy before pursuing a career in financial services including posts at Hanover Bank, Manufacturers Hanover, Scudder, Stevens & Clark, and Ingalls & Snyder. For more than 40 years, he was a resident of Greenwich, Conn., where he sat on several public education committees. He sang with the Greenwich Choral Society and, with his sons, in the Christ Church Greenwich Choir of Men and Boys. He was also a devoted father to his daughter, Sara, who has autism, and was always trying to learn more about her challenges. He was a fan of the New York Mets, the Metropolitan Opera, and family picnics at Tod's Point. Austin-Small is survived by his wife, Linda; their children, Sara, Peter, James, and Thomas; and five grandchildren.

53 John Tomec died July 1. He served in the U.S. Army in the Counter Intelligence Corps before earning his medical degree from the New York Medical College and completing his internship and surgical residency at Mountainside Hospital. He went on to complete his orthopedic fellowship at Johns Hopkins, then joined an orthopedic practice in Thousand Oaks, Calif. For many years,

Alumni Obituaries

he was the football team physician at California Lutheran College (where he was later inducted into the Athletic Hall of Fame) and the orthopedic consultant and medical coordinator for the Dallas Cowboys training camp. After retiring, he enjoyed traveling to visit his family and friends and fishing at Lake Nacimiento. He also transferred his surgical skills into his love for woodworking, and his garage became Santa's workshop, where he created beautiful heirlooms for his family. He is survived by his wife of 56 years, Dottie; his children, Scott, Karen, and Kristen; and four granddaughters.

Ted Curran died peacefully in his sleep on July 10 in Traverse City, Mich. He was 87. As a member of the Society of Friends, Curran shared the Quaker wisdom of a life lived with purpose and a faith in the promise of every person's inner light. In 1955, he earned an M.A. in Russian history at Columbia University, and trained briefly in IBM's professional management program before joining the U.S. Foreign Service as a public affairs officer. His diplomatic career led to postings in Washington, D.C., and around the world in Germany, Lebanon, Jordan, Yemen, Mexico, Afghanistan, and Morocco. He later became president of the Foreign Policy Association and executive director of the American Institute of Foreign Policy. He was known for his integrity, devotion to family and friends, and respect for everyone he met. Curran is survived by his wife of 63 years, Marcia, his daughters, **Diana Curran '87** and Sara, and four grandchildren.

Mark Sexton, 88, of Williamsburg, Va., died May 17. Sexton worked first as a reporter, for the New Bedford, Mass., *Standard Times* and the United Press International. He then spent most of his career in academic book publishing, at Cornell University Press, Random House, and ultimately as director of marketing in the U.S. and Canada for Cambridge University Press. Starting in 1966, Sexton lived for nearly 30 years in Pelham, N.Y., where he volunteered for the Democratic Party and was elected to the Board of Education. In 1994, he and his wife retired to Williamsburg, Va., where he devoted his time to a variety of progressive causes. He enjoyed playing tennis and following

current events, and was known for walking when and wherever he could. He is survived by his wife, Marie, whom he married in 1957; his sons Mark, Adam, and James; and two grandchildren.

55 Dan Rice died peacefully on Aug. 23 in Massachusetts. He served in the U.S. Navy as a Lieutenant Junior Grade and earned his degree in veterinary medicine from the University of Pennsylvania. Rice began his career at the Shrewsbury Animal Hospital before opening his own practice in 1969. He had a strong work ethic and was always available to his patients and their families. Rice was known for taking interested young people under his wing and showing them all facets of animal care. After retiring in 2008, he became a volunteer for the NEADS program in Princeton where he provided special care for world-class service dogs. He loved horses and enjoyed competitive trail riding in his spare time. He also raised and raced several dogsled teams throughout the years. He had a passion for sailing and enjoyed hiking and gardening. Rice is survived by his wife of 63 years, Carol.

Grant Morrow, of Bexley, Ohio, died May 18 at the age of 86 as a result of Alzheimer's disease. He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine in 1959 and pursued a career in pediatrics. He trained in Denver, Colo., and Philadelphia before spending 18 years at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia. Morrow then moved on to the University of Arizona and, afterward, the Columbus Children's Hospital in Ohio, now Nationwide Children's Hospital. Morrow served on many boards and committees and was a tireless advocate for children, working to ensure excellent care regardless of their parents' ability to pay. He was an avid mountain climber and a talented golfer who won the Merion Golf Club championship five times. Morrow was predeceased by his first wife, Janet, who died of lung cancer in 1993. He is survived by his wife, Cordelia, whom he married in 1995; daughters, Beth and Evie; stepson, Hugh Robinson; and two grandchildren.

Jim Bradbeer, a former member of both the Board and Corporation of the College, died May 27 of natural causes. He was

86. After Haverford, Bradbeer pursued his passion for writing first in the marketing department of Container Corporation and then at the Philadelphia advertising firm Aitken Kynett, before founding his own consulting firm, JB and Company, later the Bradbeer Company, worked with some of Philadelphia's prominent companies including Wawa, the Franklin Mint, and Ewing Cole. Outside of work, Bradbeer sat on several boards and committees at local sporting clubs. He was also well known for completing the *New York Times* crossword puzzle every day for more than 50 years. Bradbeer is survived by his children, James and Rebecca, and by four grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his first wife and the mother of his children, Mary Florence, and by his wife of 20 years, Jane Rosemond.

58 John Harkins died May 7 at the age of 82 in Seattle, Wash., where he had been living near family. He was a Quaker and a school leader, including at Germantown Friends School and Friends School Mullica Hill. He served on the Corporation of the College for many years. Harkins held a master's degree from Harvard and a doctorate from Penn. As a teacher, principal, and headmaster, he was known for his kindness, creativity, and commitment to the arts and the environment. In 1999, he helped establish Orchard Friends School in Riverton, N.J., designed for students with learning differences. He also enjoyed being a leader at Camp Dark Waters in Medford, N.J., and Camp Onas in Ottsville, Pa. He will be missed for his poetry, sharp wit, and deep belief in the power of education. Harkins is survived by his wife, Meg, his daughter, Kate, and two grandchildren.

60 John Coker died May 20 from cancer-related complications in Olympia, Wash. He graduated from Temple University Medical School in 1964, two years after marrying Lynn Ellsworth. He joined the U.S. Public Health Service and served his internship in Baltimore. Coker then completed his service in Seattle, finished his medical training in Philadelphia, and headed back to Olympia, Wash., to open a private practice, Olympia Orthopedic Associates. He and Lynn

I N M E M O R I A M

JERRY GOLLUB

Jerry Gollub, professor of physics emeritus, died June 8 after suffering a stroke in 2012. He was 74. Gollub was an internationally renowned physicist with more than 110 published papers and reviews to his name, whose career honors included a Guggenheim Fellowship and the first-ever American Physical Society Award for Research at an Undergraduate Institution. He earned his bachelor's degree at Oberlin College and his Ph.D. at Harvard before joining the Haverford faculty in 1970. As a scientist, Gollub was passionate about the study of chaotic phenomena, especially within fluid dynamics.



As an educator, students and colleagues described him as a “larger-than-life figure” who was insightful, generous, and humble. At Haverford, Gollub served terms as chair of the physics and astronomy department, chair of the Educational Policy Committee, and provost. In 2011, the College hosted a conference honoring his exceptional 40-year career, which more than 100 scientists from around the world attended. Though he retired following his stroke, Gollub remained a familiar face around campus, especially at the Gilbert White Science Library. He is survived by his wife, Diane Nissen, son, Aaron, daughter, Nikki, and four grandchildren.

divorced in 1979; in 1994, he left his practice to become an independent medical examiner for 20 years. Coker loved sailing on Puget Sound, riding motorcycles through Europe, skiing, golfing, and watching Philadelphia and Seattle sports. He enjoyed spending time with friends, including his good friend Jackie Hightower. He is survived by five children, Carolyn, Liz, Steve, Chris, and David, and nine grandchildren. He was preceded in death by a son, Kenneth, who died of the flu in 1969.

62 **James Borton** died July 9, 2017, in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, after a long battle with cancer. He lived abroad for most of his life, the last 40 years in Ethiopia. After Haverford, he married Nan Darling and the couple joined the Peace Corps, where they became part of the organization's first group to go to Afghanistan. They moved on to India and Bangladesh together before divorcing. Borton continued to work for various NGOs before landing in Ethiopia, working for the UN in disaster relief during the great famines of the 1970s and in settling the border dispute between Ethiopia and Eritria. He met and later married an Eritrean woman, Ruth Yohannes Asrat, but the couple separated under the strain of maintaining a relationship when their two home countries were at war with

one another. After retiring from the UN, Borton became a highly-sought-after jeweler.

67 **Thomas McCafferty**, formerly of Easton, Conn., died on Aug. 29 after a short battle with lung cancer. He was 74. McCafferty graduated from Columbia Business School and became a Certified Public Accountant who loved serving his clients. He was a partner at Arthur Young and Ernst & Young for 13 years and worked as an independent practitioner for the rest of his days. He was dedicated to his community, serving as treasurer of the Easton Fire District and on the Finance Committee of Notre Dame of Easton. He loved golf and was a 37-year member of Aspetuck Valley Country Club. McCafferty was a voracious reader and loved chatting with people he met. He spent the last year of his life living in Massachusetts, enjoying playtime and sports lessons with his grandchildren. He is survived by his wife, Prudence, their daughters, Drew Anne and Rosemary, and four grandchildren.

70 **Robert Peterson** died peacefully at his home in Rockville, Md., on July 21. He did postgraduate work at Haverford after studying at Howard University and Oberlin College and serving in the Peace Corps in the Philippines, where he met

his wife, Pura Cruz Gonzales. He later earned a master's degree at the University of Michigan before moving to Kampala, Uganda, where he was a teacher, and later Nairobi, Kenya, where he worked for the United Nations. Upon returning to the U.S. and retiring from the UN, Peterson became a financial advisor with Primerica Financial Services in the Washington, D.C., area, a career he enjoyed immensely until his death. He was a warm, fun-loving man with a sharp sense of humor; a great listener, a wonderful storyteller, and a wise counselor. He is survived by his son, Erick, and was predeceased by his wife, Pura.

72 **Mark Kleiman** died July 21 of lymphoma and complications of a kidney transplant. He was 68. Kleiman was a leading legal scholar and preeminent voice in drug and crime policy who famously fought for a “sensible middle ground” in marijuana legislation. He also advocated for the principles of “swift, certain, and fair” punishment to shorten prison sentences and reduce recidivism. Kleiman held a master's in public policy and doctorate in public policy from Harvard, where he taught for a time. He was also a professor emeritus at the UCLA Luskin School of Public Health, former faculty member and program director at New York University, and visiting professor at many other universities.

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Kleiman worked earlier in his career for the Boston Office of Management and Budget and the U.S. Justice Department. He was an author of *Marijuana: Costs of Abuse, Costs of Control*; *When Brute Force Fails: How to Have Less Crime and Less Punishment*; and *Marijuana Legalization: What Everyone Needs to Know*. He was also chairman of the board of BOTEK Analysis Corporation (the acronym stands for “back-of-the-envelope calculation”), a policy consulting firm. Colleagues knew him as not only tireless but creative and compassionate. “He could always make you laugh with his ready-made arsenal of anecdotes,” wrote Brad Rowe, a former UCLA student of Kleiman’s who now teaches at that university. “And, wow, I’ve rarely met someone who so loved seeing justice done.”

75 **George Lake**, an emeritus professor of computational science at the University of Zurich, died of pancreatic cancer May 24 at the age of 65. He explored dark matter and its role in the formation of galaxies. Lake earned his master’s and Ph.D. in physics at Princeton before working as an astronomer and teacher. He was a member of the faculty at the University of Washington, Seattle, from 1985 until 2003, when he took a post at Washington State University. In 2005, he was appointed professor of computational science at the University of Zurich’s Institute of Theoretical Physics, and also became the first director of the school’s new Institute for Computational Science. He was instrumental in developing the Swiss Astronomy Roadmap, the International Virtual Observatory, and the Earth System Modeling Framework.

76 **Mike Rotberg** died June 14 in Charlotte, N.C. Rotberg graduated from Duke University Medical School and settled in Charlotte, where he practiced ophthalmology for more than 20 years before a 2013 diagnosis of thymic carcinoma forced him into premature retirement. In addition to seeing patients at Charlotte Eye Ear Nose & Throat Associates, he founded its Clinical Research Department and also managed the SouthPark Surgery Center. After retiring, Rotberg volunteered at the

Lions Eye Clinic and wrote a memoir called *Practice: Becoming a Better Doctor, Patient, and Person*. During his life, Rotberg became an Eagle Scout, played in the world’s first Ultimate Frisbee league, and completed several 100-mile bike rides. He loved dark chocolate, relaxing in his hammock, hiking, traveling, and discovering new music—and disliked board games, cats, and marmalade, to name a few. Michael is survived by his wife, Heidi, his children, Emily and David, and three grandchildren.

78 **Steve Sawyer**, a former Greenpeace leader and internationally recognized environmental activist, died July 31 in Amsterdam from complications of lung cancer. He was 63. In an online tribute, Sawyer’s friend **Keith Schneider ’78** wrote, “During the four decades of his work to limit industrial pollution, protect natural resources, and defend communities in peril, Steve played an outsized role in elevating environmental protection from a backbench civic issue to a top-tier global priority. All this occurred because Steve had grit and heart ... Steve’s distinctive stride, big steps and shoulders hunched forward, was that of a man set on staying grounded and balanced, like a ship captain dominating a deluge.” Sawyer spent three decades with Greenpeace, beginning as a canvasser and working his way up to the executive level. In 1985, he survived the infamous bombing of the Rainbow Warrior ship in New Zealand as its voyagers sought to halt nuclear weapons testing by France. According to an obituary in *The New York Times*, Sawyer “came of age with the group, embodying its radical spirit in his early activist days, then helping to lead it to the forefront of the global environmental movement.” He left Greenpeace to lead the Global Wind Energy Council from 2007 until 2017, and continued to fight for the environment until his death. He is survived by his wife, Kelly, his daughter, Layla, and his son, Sam.

84 **Gerard Phelan**, 57, died at home on Aug. 13. His career in financial services included time at Alex Brown and Bear Stearns before 2003 when,

motivated by a desire to help the firm’s recovery from the losses sustained in the September 11 attacks, Phelan joined Cantor Fitzgerald, where he remained until his death. In 1992, he married Julia Schwartz and the couple had two children. He also took pleasure in the company and achievements of his six siblings and their children. Formerly a talented basketball player, Phelan became an avid high school hoops fan, especially of the teams coached by his lifelong friend Kevin Boyle. Phelan’s special blend of knowledge and imagination led him to many predictions about sports, politics, the economy, and many other things—some more plausible than others. Phelan is survived by his children, Jordan and Madeleine.

89 **Gregory Mohr** died on May 10 in Los Angeles. After Haverford, he attended Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, performed in nightclubs including CBGB in New York City, and was on the staff at Saatchi & Saatchi. His recorded song “Real Love” was a hit in Yugoslavia, and he made an album with the Immaculate Hearts. After moving to San Francisco, Mohr continued his music career and worked as color coordinator in the redesign of buildings with the late Wesley Slease, a former designer for Tiffany windows. Later, in Los Angeles, he was art and color coordinator for the TV series *Dharma & Greg* and a member of the Art Directors Guild. More recently, Mohr was author of a popular blog, *unconditioned response*, on blogspot.com and a contributor to advertising agencies. His best-known work was the concept for the 2015 Super Bowl Fiat Viagra ad. Mohr is survived by his parents, Joan and **Jay Mohr ’58**.

91 **Jamie Kibel** died June 3 after a battle with cancer or, as she called it, her “fight with Donald Lump,” according to an obituary in *The New York Times*. Kibel was a veterinarian, a partner in her family real estate company, co-owner of Ellerslie Stables in Rhinebeck, N.Y., and an expert in making life better for all who knew her. She embraced every moment of her life with wit, creativity, and love, and will be dearly missed by family and friends.

Dorm Olympics circa 1994 saw President Tom Kessinger running into the competition barefoot in an impromptu toga. Kessinger, a South Asian history scholar, was president of the College from 1988 to 1996. He was also a Haverford alum who started with the Class of 1963, interrupted his studies to join the Peace Corps, and graduated with the Class of 1965.



THEN AND NOW

Wendy Raymond presided over her very first Dorm Olympics Customs clad in a simple white dress, and wearing a stack of Mardi Gras beads around her neck that she gave away to students. The crown on her head was made by students from Barclay. Beating out the blue Barclay team, and red South campus dwellers from HCA and Tritton, the green Gummere team won the day.

PHOTOS: MICHAEL S. WIRTZ (THEN);
ALEXANDRA IGLESIA '21 (NOW)



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