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EXPLORE EVENTS
harrischicago.edu/EMPevents
I’ve long had my suspicions about you readers, and now I’m sure. Let me begin at the beginning. We love to get letters to the editor. The first missive to hit the Magazine’s in-box after each issue goes out into the world is, for us, akin to the first robin in spring or a new green shoot—a happy sign of life and, we hope, a harbinger of more to follow. Even when the words are harsh, we want to hear from you.

But what makes readers write? Like anything one cares about a lot, we turn this question over and over, reason and hypothesize and predict. Those predictions are frequently off the mark. Last year, following an issue that covered the early months of COVID-19, medical imaging breakthroughs, and Pulitzer Prize–winning journalism, I noted to friends that we received more letters about Ribs ’n’ Bibs, the much-mourned 53rd Street barbeque joint, than about any other topic.

One year later, the evidence has become conclusive. The encomiums to Morry’s and Salonica in this issue’s Letters section, heartfelt and eloquent, tell the tale: nothing gets your fingers typing more than when we invoke Hyde Park eating establishments.

And hooray for that. If University of Chicago alumni love their food memories, well, don’t we all? One of my favorite writers, M. F. K. Fisher, points out in the foreword to The Gastronomical Me (1943) that our memories of the meals we’ve eaten are tightly tangled with our whole life stories. “It seems to me,” she writes, “that our three basic needs, for food and security and love, are so mixed and mingled and entwined that we cannot straightly think of one without the others.” That has rung true to me since I first read it.

So when you find yourself in a Medici reverie, a T-Hut trance, or a Shake Day daydream, free associate from there and, if the spirit moves, write us about it. We and your fellow hungry readers will eat it up.

Oh, and me? I will never stop missing Caffe Florian’s veggie pizza and hope I never have to start missing Jimmy’s grilled cheese and fries. ☺
Pipes and pomp
A bagpiper prepares for the University’s 534th Convocation, which included both virtual and in-person celebrations of the Class of 2021.

On the cover
No Hyde Park summer would be complete without an afternoon basking in the splendors of Promontory Point. Illustration by Nick Lu.
Features

A measure of pleasure  By Maureen Searcy
For nearly two decades psychologist Andrea King has followed a group of social drinkers to find out why only some develop alcohol use disorder.

A questioning mind  By Laura Demanski, AM’94
Leon Kass, LAB’54, SB’58, MD’62, continues the conversation.

Abiding convictions  By Susie Allen, AB’09

Executive dreaming  By Carrie Golus, AB’91, AM’93
In Sleeping Presidents, artist and writer John Ransom Phillips, AB’60, PhD’66, takes viewers inside the minds of (almost) every one from George Washington to Joe Biden.

UChicago Journal  Research and news in brief

Peer Review  What alumni are thinking and doing
The University of Chicago Magazine welcomes letters about its contents or about the life of the University. Letters for publication must be signed and may be edited for space, clarity, and civility. To provide a range of views and voices, we encourage letter writers to limit themselves to 300 words or fewer. Write: Editor, The University of Chicago Magazine, 5235 South Harper Court, Chicago, IL 60615. Or email: uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.

53rd Street to Wall Street
Thanks to Chip Forrester, AB’77, for cofounding the Chicago Journal and writing such an engaging account of its glory years (“Alternative History,” Spring/21). When I got to the University, the Journal had more going for it than the Maroon: a great office with windows overlooking Harper and 53rd, an aim to cover the community rather than the University, and a masthead of slightly older and vastly more sophisticated people than me. A tip from Chip landed me my first suit-and-tie interview, with the president of Hyde Park Bank. He fumed at being asked by someone of my callow ilk about the loss the bank had taken due to fraudulent acts of a former vice president—who by then was working at a tollbooth on the Tri-State.

It was heady stuff, as was button-holing the YMCA about its unconscionable closing of the Hyde Park Y. Other friends—including Curtis Black, EX’79, and Nancy Cleveland, who also wrote for the Journal—eventually founded another free paper, Haymarket, which aimed to expose the city’s many social and cultural injustices. I had the bug for journalism, and when I said so to my general studies adviser, Karl “Jock” Weintraub, AB’49, AM’52, PhD’57—as I turned in my senior paper on the very eve of convocation—he offered the tip from Chip Forrester. The first thank-you is for his reminiscence about the Chicago Journal, which brought back happy memories of my days as the Journal’s sporadic baseball columnist.

Sometime late in the winter of 1978, I came across a copy of the paper in the basement of Swift Hall and read an entertaining column about horse racing (perhaps a reader can identify who the author was). At the time I was in the middle of a quite undistinguished career as an MA student in the Divinity School, and my mood was as gloomy as the Chicago season. The column made me realize that I would much prefer to write about sports than plod through Heidegger’s Being and Time.

I lived just a block from the paper’s offices, so I walked over, trudged up the stairs, and, mustering more chutzpah than I am normally capable of, announced to the coeditors—a somewhat surprised Margaret Roberts, AM’72, and Gordon Crovitz, AB’80—“What your paper needs is a baseball writer.” There being no other candidates, I landed the assignment.

The Journal paid me a modest sum for each column, but what I really coveted were the two free tickets I received to White Sox home games. The 1978 season began with great promise, coming after a surprisingly good campaign the year before. That was the year of the Hit Men—Oscar Gamble and Richie Zisk led the American League with 31 and 30 home runs, respectively—and was the original “Na na na na, hey hey, goodbye!” era, sung after each Sox homer or directed derisively at departing opposition pitchers. The 1978 season would prove a disappointment, turning the previous year’s very respectable 90–72 record almost on its head. But the games were fun to go to nonetheless, especially with a press pass in my pocket (I still carry it). I even turned in a cover story, a lengthy interview with the Sox’s showman owner, Bill Veeck (in the September 13, 1978 issue—you can look it up, as the baseball statisticians say).

By the late summer of 1979 I had decided to move to the Boston area, which turned out to have far more aspiring baseball writers than it needed. Shortly after I moved, a check for $40 arrived from the Journal, payment for my last column. I still carry it with me. Thanks to Chip Forrester, AB’77, for mentioning that my column was a finalist for the Spalding Award. I don’t think they meant it as a compliment.

I’m writing to offer my thanks, twice, to Chip Forrester. The first thanks you is for his reminiscence about the Chicago Journal, which brought back happy memories of my days as the Journal’s sporadic baseball columnist.

Jim Graff, AB’81
Washington, DC

Reporting from Comiskey
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James Graff, AB’81
Washington, DC

Rethink again
In “Democracy Rethought” (UChicago Journal, Spring/21), I learn that the Center for Effective Government was formed out of concern for American democratic institutions. Cited in support are the COVID-19 response and “the disinformation campaign during and after the 2020 presidential election.” No mention of concern about the pervasive disinformation campaign and corruption regarding the 2016 campaign’s assault on democracy via the ultimately repudiated Russia collusion narrative, wherein elected officials, intelligence agency officials, the press, and other institutions participated.

The irony is most stark given the quotation from University president
Robert J. Zimmer highlighted on page 32: “One of the great dangers with respect to free expression is people feeling very morally sure of themselves and very dismissive of other people’s views” (“Defining Figure,” Spring/21). On the same page, Zimmer, reflecting on the U of C’s values, is quoted warning that “you don’t get new ideas … from operating in an echo chamber.”

Brandon Windham, MBA’92
McDonal, Tennessee

Short on sources
I found “The Spy You Never Heard Of” (UChicago Journal, Spring/21), about Barnes Carr’s book The Lenin Plot: The Unknown Story of America’s War Against Russia (Pegasus Books, 2020), a little odd. The author has been researching the subject for 45 years, and yet even in this article almost all the claims made seem not to be based on anything but Carr’s feelings.

Sam Harper, AB 1902, EX’09, was “almost certainly a recruiter for American intelligence,” although Carr says there’s nothing in his letters and papers that shows that. Of a letter to Harper that offers support for Americans coming to Russia to learn the language, it’s said, “Is there something more to read between the lines? Carr thinks so.” An American force was sent to the seaport Archangel, “allegedly to defend munitions there—though Carr suspects that wasn’t the real goal.” A Russian American “was already a casual agent, Carr suspects.”

Even odder is his talking as though the American and British fighting in Russia after World War I was some secret operation that the US government has kept hushed up all these years. The public is generally less interested in small wars than large ones—compared to World Wars I and II, relatively few people are aware of, say, the war between Russia and Poland after WW I, or the Soviet invasion of Finland in 1940. But even 45 years ago, books had been published about the American intervention in the Russian Civil War (The Ignorant Armies [Harper, 1960]) by E. M. Halliday, for example, and so had memoirs of people involved.

Greg Darak, AB’76
Trumbull, Connecticut

More kicks on Route 66
I thoroughly enjoyed “Out of the Past” (Winter/20), about two freelancers who set out to capture America on film and try to make a living in the process. The article resonated with me, as my father, Chester Garstki, did the same thing in the 1930s and ’40s. He captured celebrities arriving in Chicago’s Union Station and the yachts setting out on the Mackinac race. I was struck by the similarities in their appearances too. Dad’s freelance career was cut short when he was drafted and became a war photographer for the Army. He is best known for his photo of General George Patton riding a Lipizzaner stallion in Austria (see above).

I hope you enjoy my little memories, as I enjoyed Charley Custer’s (EX’75).

Carol A. (Garstki) Westbrook, AB’72, PhD’77, MD’78
Beverly Shores, Indiana

In his six-volume history of WW I, Winston Churchill devotes a few chapters to it, and that could hardly be considered an obscure book by an unknown author. The conflict is little known but hardly the secret Carr tries to picture it.

Arthur J. Krim, AM’67
Cambridge, Massachusetts

A life of good cheer
“Out of the Past” (the Core, Winter/21) was wonderful reading about Maurice S. Mandel’s (AB’56, AB’57) contributions to the U of C on many fronts. His recollections of organizing the cheering for the basketball game against Navy Pier was fun. Morie would not have had much access to the future of cheering for the basketball team, which was greatly augmented for the same fun in the early 1960s.

In 1960 Kathrine Clark Miller Reed, AB’64, joined the U of C as a second-year transfer student from the University of Oregon, a fine finishing and party school at the time. For Kathy, a life of the mind was all well and good, if that was all you wanted to do at the U of C, but there the social array of staff and customers. The University of Chicago Press should think about a full volume publication to honor Charles Custer’s work.
had to be more types of fun to be had. She quickly joined the staff of the South Asian library collection to keep busy.

Women could drink at age 18 in Illinois at that time, and Jimmy’s Woodlawn Tap was happy to oblige one and all. Kathy came from a moderate-sized high school in Salem, Oregon, where she was never part of the in-group of jocks and cheerleaders. In early Winter Quarter of 1961, returning from Jimmy’s, she dropped into Bartlett Gym, observed the basketball game, and wondered, how can you have a competitive game without cheerleaders?

Within days she realized she could become a college-level cheerleader, which would have been totally out of reach at any other large school. She recruited six other U of C women; taught them chants and tactics, which they promptly embellished; and secured pom-pom and pool materials and a sort of uniform made up of everyone’s wardrobe.

At the next games, cheers were heard, dances were choreographed, fans swelled, and games were won fairly often. Much fun was always had; after all, the squad had been well lubricated by Jimmy’s down the street.

Much fun was always had; after all, the squad had been well lubricated by Jimmy’s down the street.

grad school at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. Earlier I became, like Morie, president of the Chicago chapter of Delta Upsilon. So a frat president was able to marry a college cheerleader in the wonderful environment of the U of C. In late 1961 the proposal was, Marry me and we’ll go to Calcutta thanks to the U of C geography department. Calcutta was the beginning of 59 wonderful years in which Kathy rose to be associate provost for management at the University of Virginia for 20 years before our retirement. Kathy sadly passed away of three cancers in July 2020. She cheered to the end.

Wallace E. Reed, AB’59, PhD’67
SALEM, OREGON

To read Katherine Clark Miller Reed’s obituary, see Deaths, page 79.—Ed.

The queen’s ambit

I remember Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip’s visit well—not their visit to the campus but their visit the same day to the Museum of Science and Industry (“A Royal Visit,” College Review, May 2021). An undergraduate student working there part time, I was assigned to demonstrate for these distinguished visitors three IBM machines on display in the museum. I was given a stopwatch-timed one minute and 45 seconds to speak. The Queen stood there stoically, showing no interest, but the Prince at least appeared to be engaged and interested.

By the way, to illustrate how long ago 1959 was, consider what those three IBM machines were: a card punch, a card sorter, and an “accounting” machine that was “programmed” by plugging in a bunch of wires like on an old telephone operator’s board. (Does any reader today remember what an IBM punch card looked like?)

Martin Israel, SB’62
ST. LOUIS

Let knowledge grow from more to Morry’s

I bought a sandwich at least once a week at the original Morry’s location on 55th Street (“I’ll Take an Egg Mc-
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same panache. The pastrami sandwich was not bad though.

Sometime I’ll tell you about Harold’s and Rib’s ‘n’ Bibs.

*John V. Prunskis, AB’77
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS*

_It was indeed Morry’s son Gary Orman who took over after Morry retired in the mid-1970s.—Ed._

**They didn’t hold the pickles**

Morry’s Deli was a favorite for many of us living at Laughlin Hall, the MBA dorm. My friend Gary Pullar, MBA’76, and I planned to drive back to our homes in Massachusetts right after the last of my fall 1974 exams. While I studied in my room, Gary interrupted to ask what we’d eat along the way. Anxious to resume studying, I told him, “Morry’s roast beef, no pickles, and I will eat one more than you.”

When I returned after the exam, Gary entered with a large bag containing 13 Morry’s roast beef sandwiches—six for him and seven for me. We opened the bag shortly after departure and found that all the sandwiches had pickles, and pickle juice thoroughly permeated them. I didn’t eat mine, but Gary left them in my car. The day after I arrived, my dad was eating one for lunch at the factory where he worked in Palmer, Massachusetts. His buddy remarked that it looked like a great sandwich and asked where he got it. “Chicago” was the answer.

*Chuck McQuaid, MBA’76
DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS*

**Department of classics**

Early on, the presence of Salonica was a good sign for my fi ting into the neighborhood (“A Taste of Greece,” Alumni News, Spring/21). My family are Sephardic Jews who came to the United States from Salonika, Greece, and so it felt a little like destiny.

Starting in my third year, I would go almost every Tuesday after crew practice and get the number five. Before long, the people there recognized me as a regular.

I continued to live in Hyde Park after graduating and Salonica has continued to be a favorite refuge. My boyfriend and I go about every other week, and they know our order rather well. I bring my family there when they visit. I go alone when I’m sad, or have had a difficult dentist appointment, or whatever it may be. I’ve cried at Salonica, laughed at Salonica, and sheltered there from the rain. I’ve gone after watching the US women’s national soccer team win the World Cup; hungover and in desperate need of pancakes; to stock up on calories at the beginning of a long day; to get one more taste of home before going on a long trip away.

During the pandemic, I’ve ordered from Salonica, but it’s not the same. One of the things I’m most looking forward to is finding regular refuge in Salonica again.

*Leah Rachel von Essen, AB’16, CER’19
CHICAGO*

Salonica’s bacon and green pepper omelet with hash browns and toast was unforgettable. One particular day in 1994 the food was outshone by my dean inviting me there for a pep talk.

I had just passed my PhD exams 25 months into the program, though not with distinction. After I explained how disheartened I was, the dean held up his hands in the shape of a triangle and asked me where I thought I was at that moment. I responded about halfway down the small hand-sized triangle. OK, he said, “but now look below my hand.” He gestured toward the imaginary triangle lines that extended all the way to the floor. “You are lacking perspective right now. You are at the very top of this huge triangle and yet you feel like you’re halfway down this small hand-sized one. So what if there are others at the very tip. Just write your dissertation knowing where you are actually placed, way up here.”

That made all the difference, and what a meal. Since then I’ve used the dean’s triangle metaphor with countless disheartened students, often over a meal.

*Robert Wilson-Black, AM’92, PhD’02
RESTON, VIRGINIA*

It was fun to see the photo of Salonica. I remember eating there as a master’s student in English, 1987–89. I grew up in a smallish city in the West and had never eaten Greek food before. I fell in love with the spanakopita and used to get it frequently. I remember eating there for the first time with a fellow English MA student. We were sitting across from each other in our booth, and he asked me, “So, what do you think about deconstruction?” And I actually had something to say about it! It was a very U of C moment that I have recalled often with amusement. Thank you for the memory, Salonica!

*Alison Harvey, AM’89
RENO, NEVADA*

Seeing the picture of the Salonica sign in the latest issue put a huge smile on my face. I have spent many, many Sunday mornings rehydrating at Salonica with its endless cups of coffee.

My favorite/go-to meal at Salonica: two eggs sunny-side up, white toast with lots of butter, and, of course, the coffee.

Thank you for making me laugh and relive the wonder that is Salonica.

*Sajal Sahay, AB’90
PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA*

It’s not an exaggeration to say that Salonica helped me survive graduate school. My Harris Public Policy fellowship came with a modest stipend that barely covered my room at International House and my meals. Salonica’s all-day breakfast special (two eggs, hash browns, toast, unlimited coffee) made for a dependable, budget-friendly dinner probably five nights out of any given week. And the friendly wait staff was much better company than eating at the Subway down the street, or alone in my room.

*Kyle Gracey, SM’10
PITTSBURGH*

The avgolemono soup at Salonica was the best I’ve ever had. I still dream about that soup.

*Lucy Wang, MBA’86
GLENDALE, CALIFORNIA*

FOR MORE LETTERS VISIT US ONLINE AT MAG.UCHICAGO.EDU/SUM21MAIL.
In moments of change, society often looks to the legal system to provide solutions. This has been true in the past 18 months. The law shaped much of our response to the recent crises in public health and the economy. These convulsions were accompanied by other developments that were deeply entwined with the law—rancorous political divisions, protests over policing and racial inequities, a tense election and contested transition, the events of January 6, the rollout of access to vaccines, and now a transition to a new postpandemic way of life.

These challenges impart new relevance to the study of law and the education of law students. The Law School has long led in advancing innovative ideas and in providing unmatched legal training. The excellence of our faculty and the influence of their ideas are the bedrock of that intellectual leadership. We have added seven new faculty members in the past three years, with specialties ranging from energy law to criminal law. They continue the Law School’s founding tradition of interdisciplinary scholarship, bringing expertise in fields as varied as quantitative economics and legal history.

These exceptional colleagues joined a faculty that publishes prolifically and shapes entire fields of legal scholarship, and their expertise and ideas have tremendous impact beyond the academy. Just in the past year, Law School faculty members published more than 200 op-eds and significant public writings, and were quoted in many hundreds of media interviews.

With this faculty and the importance of law at this moment, it is no surprise that growing numbers of students aspire to learn here. This year applications for the JD class rose by a staggering 33 percent over the prior year. Once enrolled, these students receive an education emphasizing participatory learning, a signature feature of the Law School, and while the modality of learning changed to remote and then hybrid during the pandemic, our thinking has remained as rigorous and our exploration of ideas as bold as ever.

Our clinical program, which now encompasses more than a dozen offerings, is flourishing and imparts key skills to prepare students for professional practice. Two professors from practice now augment the experiential learning opportunities for students. Our Doctoroff Business Leadership Program directly prepares students for leadership and teamwork wherever their professional careers take them. A newly accelerated three-year JD/MBA Program with Chicago Booth offers the best-in-class joint degree in business and law. Graduates pursuing public interest and public service careers are eligible for postgraduate fellowships and loan forgiveness. In all of these ways, the Law School prepares sharp, analytical minds and creative, effective leaders for a range of professional endeavors.

Immediately upon graduation, our students begin exciting careers with top employers in private practice, public interest, business, and government. One measure of our graduates’ successes is the rate at which they receive judicial clerkships. The past two years the rates reached all-time highs. The October Term 2020 saw seven of our graduates clerking on the Supreme Court, and another nine will clerk there in the October Term 2021.

Our community continues to flourish because of the extraordinary support of our alumni. For example, the Law School recently launched the Elements Fund for Student Scholarship, an endowed scholarship fund which, in the proud tradition of transformative gifts like those that fund the Rubenstein Scholars Program and the Cafaro Scholarships, will help us continue to attract the best and brightest with scholarship support for outstanding students at the Law School.

These inspiring accomplishments, despite the trying times, reflect the strength of the Law School community and its commitment to transformative legal education and scholarship. As we begin returning to campus, we look forward to welcoming new faculty members and new classes to the vibrant intellectual life at the Law School.
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LOOKING GLASS
For her project aeon, artist Ann Hamilton created translucent images of Oriental Institute artifacts to be placed atop the glass dome of the Joe and Rika Mansueto Library.
A JPEG’s worth a thousand Ether

Understanding the cryptoart phenomenon.

BY SUSIE ALLEN, AB’09

On March 11 a piece of non-fungible token (NFT) artwork by the digital artist Beeple sold at auction for 42,329.453 in the cryptocurrency Ether—at the time, around $69 million. The sale prompted a range of reactions, but perhaps the loudest was: Huh?

This spring a trio of virtual events hosted by the University’s center in Hong Kong aimed to move beyond the stupefaction and into a deeper conversation about what NFTs mean for the future of art. Panelists at the series, called /p/pp/Asia, included UChicago faculty members as well as leading figures in the NFT art world—creators, buyers, and sellers.

The speakers also represented a range of perspectives: evangelists and skeptics, optimists and pessimists, utopists and realists. Still, they were united in the belief that NFT art represents a genuine breakthrough, even as they disagreed about what exactly that breakthrough means.

Firmly in the optimist, evangelist, and utopist camps is Indian journalist turned investor Twobadour, who spoke at the first event and whose business partner Metakovan purchased Everydays: The First 5000 Days, the $69 million work by Beeple.

But what, exactly, did he buy? An NFT is not the work itself—rather, it offers unalterable proof of authenticity and sale, using the same blockchain technology that underlies cryptocurrency. The code contains a link pointing to the location of the digital file. Just about anything that lives online can be turned into an NFT, including tweets, memes, videos, and music.

Of course, anyone can Google “Beeple Everydays” and download an image file of the work—just as there are prints of the Mona Lisa all over the world but only one original in the Louvre. But when the bragging rights of ownership aren’t enough, there are other ways to make NFTs feel exclusive and valuable. For example, the band Kings of Leon released an NFT edition of its latest album—available to buyers for a two-week window, after which no new tokens of the album would be sold.

Though Twobadour usually prefers to go by his digital name and avatar, at the panel discussion he turns on his Zoom camera to reveal his real face. Bespectacled and genial looking, he sits in front of a cabinet full of stuffed animals as he explains that the purchase of Everydays was neither a prank nor a PR stunt, as some suggested.

Twobadour believes the work, a collage of digital drawings made each day for 5,000 days (no skips, not even the day the artist’s first child was born), represents a genuine achievement. He saw it as “a metaphor for this new digital native generation.”

To Jason Salavon, who spoke at the third /p/pp/Asia event and whose view is more ambivalent than Twobadour’s, the inevitable technical discussions...
that surround NFTs only serve to obscure what really matters: the art itself. He’s not opposed to digital art, he tells attendees. An associate professor of visual arts and a practicing digital artist himself, he’s spent the past 30 years trying to convince the art world that computer-made work can matter.

But NFT art, which lives on phones and screens, strikes him as naturally limited. Salavon recently completed an artificial intelligence–based installation piece for a museum in Houston; some encouraged him to turn the digital file on which the installation was based into an NFT, but Salavon balked. The digital file “is just not as good as the piece in Houston. It’s not of the same quality,” he argues. Two dimensions can’t beat three. (NFT art enthusiasts would argue that virtual reality–based galleries, some of which exist already, offer an answer to this concern.)

Salavon isn’t the only one with questions. At the first event, Matthew Jesse Jackson, chair of visual arts, argued “the biggest problem with NFT art would seem to be the art”—it’s derivative, he says. Then again, he reflects, “95 percent of the ‘art’ out there is bad anyway.”

Across all three /pap/Asia events, the issue of quality and overexposure was on everyone’s minds. Even contemporary art specialist Noah Davis of Christie’s, which auctioned Beeple’s Everydays, admitted the market was worryingly oversaturated. “The greatest threat to NFTs as a durable asset is an abundance of supply,” he says. “There are way too many terrible NFTs on the marketplace right now.” His and Christie’s responsibility, he believes, is “to be a good steward”—to bring to the marketplace pieces that will hold their value over time.

But what if the future of NFT art lies beyond headline-grabbing multimillion-dollar sales? At the third event, “NFT: The Creator’s Point of View,” Hong Kong–based musician Hanjin Tan and Judy Mam, co-founder of the art-based social networking site Dada, imagined a different and more equitable way forward.

Dada allows users to create work collaboratively, almost like a visual conversation: one artist uploads a drawing, another chimies in with a piece building on or inspired by it, another chimies in with their own interpretation. The platform sells some of the resulting pieces in the form of NFTs—though usually at prices in the tens and hundreds, rather than millions, of dollars.

The goal, Mam explains, is to avoid the pitfalls of the existing art market, where collectors and top artists cash in while everyone else is left behind. She fears that the NFT art market is beginning to replicate the same problems, and wants to offer an alternative.

Today Dada distributes the proceeds of its sales—60 percent to the artist, 30 percent to all Dada users, and 10 percent to everyone who participated in the conversation from which the work emerged. It’s a structure that allows Dada to “capture and distribute the value without destroying the magic,” Mam says, and one that incentivizes collaboration.

Tan, who was the first Chinese-language musician to sell his work as an NFT, shares Mam’s vision. He has long been concerned about what he describes as an income gap in the Chinese music community. With CD sales a thing of the past and minuscule residuals from streaming services, emerging artists have no reliable way to support themselves.

He believes NFTs offer an answer. How many people, Tan points out, have loved a band early in its life cycle, and would have happily paid for exclusive content? NFTs allow passionate fans to form patron-like relationships with musicians, not unlike the model enjoyed by classical composers.

In addition to his thoughts on NFTs, Tan has a little surprise for attendees: the event organizers, he explains, asked him to perform something, so he picks up his guitar and plays a few bars of a jazzy version of “When You Wish Upon a Star.” It’s a lovely and unexpected moment. You couldn’t put a price on it. ◆

**Sensing danger**

Your sense of smell can delight, disgust, or alert you to dangers, like the presence of smoke or a gas leak. Those who have lost their ability to smell, from afflictions including COVID-19 and nerve damage, are at a safety disadvantage, so researchers in Pedro Lopes’s Human Computer Integration Lab engineered a device, described in an Association for Computing Machinery CHI 2021 conference preprint, that creates a “stereo-smell experience.” Worn like a clip-on septum ring, the device communicates with external odor sensors via Bluetooth and then electrically stimulates the trigeminal nerve, which senses changes in pressure, vibration, and temperature, working in tandem with the brain’s olfactory bulb to produce a fused sensation we perceive as smell. A tingling feeling, which serves as a proxy for smell, is synchronized with the wearer’s breathing, and different types of electrical pulses are used to indicate the intensity and the direction from which the odor is originating, allowing the wearer to track its source.

—M. S. ◆

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO MAGAZINE | SUMMER 2021
Loyalty test

Still speaking out against “the big lie,” Liz Cheney, JD’96, makes an Alumni Weekend appearance.

BY LAURA DEMANSKI, AM’94

On January 12, US representative Liz Cheney (R-WY) released a statement announcing she would vote to impeach President Donald J. Trump for provoking the incursion on the Capitol six days earlier. “The President of the United States,” Cheney said, “summoned this mob, assembled the mob, and lit the flame of this attack.” She was one of 10 House members in her party to vote to impeach, while 197 voted against it. Four months later, her criticisms of Trump still loud and clear, Cheney’s fellow Republicans removed her as conference chair.

“Your rise in the House was very, very swift, to the number three position in the House,” Institute of Politics director and former Democratic strategist David Axelrod, AB’76, said to Cheney in front of a virtual audience of UChicago alumni this past June. “Your release from that position was just as swift.”

Their conversation headlined this year’s Alumni Weekend @ Home, along with appearances by incoming UChicago president Paul Alivisatos, AB’81, and Impossible Foods founder Pat Brown, AB’76, PhD’80, MD’82.

During Trump’s time in office, Cheney, JD’96, overwhelmingly lined up with the former president on the issues—voting in support of his positions almost 93 percent of the time. At the Alumni Weekend event, Cheney drew a bright line between policy matters and Trump’s actions following the 2020 presidential election.

“From a policy perspective you can go back and say, here’s where we agreed and here’s where we disagreed,” she said. “Once you get into the fundamental attacks on the electoral process,
and then what happened on January 6, that’s nothing to do with policy.”

Cheney, whose father is former vice president Dick Cheney, came to the University of Chicago Law School in 1993, after twice deferring to stay on at her job with the US Agency for International Development (USAID). It was the immediate aftermath of the Berlin Wall’s fall, and her bureau’s focus on supporting democracy and market economies in countries formerly behind the Iron Curtain or in the Soviet Union felt especially critical. Cheney practiced international law and worked on Middle East policy at the State Department during George W. Bush’s administration in the two decades between her graduation and her first election to the House in 2016.

The state that elected her, Wyoming, is “a very conservative state. I’m a conservative Republican,” Cheney noted at the Alumni Weekend event. That aligned her with Trump on issues like business deregulation, tax cuts, and resources for national defense. “But we are also a state that reveres the Constitution,” she stressed, “and understands and reveres the important role of the oath that we all take, those of us who are serving in elected office.”

For Cheney, Trump’s behavior after November 3 was “the most egregious violation of an oath of office of any president in our history”—and pretending otherwise would violate her own oath. “He exercised his legitimate rights through the court system,” she told Axelrod, “that was legitimate and he had the right to do that.” In her view, his subsequent attempts to pressure state and local officials amounted to trying to steal an election, as did the call for his followers to come to Washington, DC, on January 6 and the suggestion they could change the election outcome.

When House minority leader Kevin McCarthy (R-CA) and other elected Republicans shifted from denouncing Trump’s role in the events of that day to minimizing or denying it, Cheney continued to speak out. “It became clear,” she said at the Alumni Weekend event, “that to stay in leadership I would have to be willing to perpetuate the lie. And I wasn’t willing to do that.”

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After the party rescinded her leadership position in May, she reaffirmed her view of Trump’s actions and told reporters she would “do everything I can to ensure that the former president never again gets anywhere near the Oval Office.”

Now she faces a reelection campaign in heavily pro-Trump Wyoming in 2022. Cheney and Axelrod agreed that it will be a tough race, with Trump certain to use his bully pulpit against her. But, “inspired and heartened” by recent conversations with constituents, she thinks she’ll prevail.

She thinks, too, that her race will determine far more than her own future. “Assuming Donald Trump endorses somebody, which I assume he will,” she said, “it will be a choice for the voters of Wyoming. They’ll choose “between a candidate who’s pledged loyalty to Donald Trump—loyalty to one man—and me, who has demonstrated loyalty to the people of Wyoming, loyalty to the Constitution above all.” That will amount to “a very clear message to the rest of the country about where the Republican Party is.”

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Year the bison herd was established at Fermilab</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Size of the original herd</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Adult bison in the herd today</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Birthdate of this year’s first baby bison</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Calves born this spring</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Percentage of the herd’s genome that is pure bison, unmixed with cattle</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Years current herdsman Cleo Garcia has overseen the bison</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Bison featured in Fermilab’s official seal</strong></td>
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**LISTEN TO THE WHOLE CONVERSATION ON DAVID AXELROD’S PODCAST, THE AXE FILES, PRODUCED BY THE IOP AND CNN, AT MAG.UCHICAGO.EDU/CHENEY.**
Out Loud

A Chicago Maroon veteran finds her voice.

BY JEANIE CHUNG

Growing up in Pittsburgh as the daughter of immigrants from China, Marina Fang had always liked writing but hadn’t considered a journalism career, because “I didn’t know anyone who looked like me who was doing it.”

Today, as a national reporter covering the intersection of politics and culture for HuffPost, Fang, AB’15, has a platform to shape the ways Asian American people see themselves—and the ways others see them. Never was that opportunity bigger than when it came time to plan the publication’s features highlighting Asian Pacific American Heritage Month in May. Fang, who took the lead, knew what she wanted.

She has written about anti-Asian racism and is well aware of the struggles of Asian Americans now and in the past, but as she thought about it, “the ideas I kept coming back to were just things like joy and celebration and empowerment and resilience,” Fang says. “I really did not want to do a series that was directly about the fear and the trauma of these times.”

Like any underrepresented group, Asian Americans have experienced violence throughout US history, which increased with the onset of the COVID-19 pandemic. The issue drew heightened national attention when six women of Asian descent were among eight people killed in a mass shooting in Atlanta this March. In response, Fang and her fellow HuffPost writers leaned further into the idea of celebration.

What emerged was Asian Americans Out Loud, a collection of nine stories and an introductory essay about individuals “leading the way forward in art and activism.” There’s a story about Celine Song and her play Endlings, which depicts Korean women who make a living diving for seafood. Another features the creators of Jiangshi: Blood in the Banquet Hall, a Dungeons and Dragons–like board game where players battle racism, economic hardship, and vampires. There are also stories on Asian American intersectional activists working for Black reparations and disability rights.

The stories don’t shy away from challenges facing the Asian American and Pacific Islander communities, especially since the onset of the pandemic. But Fang also describes the stories and the work of the artists and activists they feature as “evergreen.”

“We should be allowed to be our whole selves and express our whole selves,” Fang says, “whether it’s the...
subjects in these stories or the writer."
In some ways the series, for which Fang wrote one story plus the intro-
ductive essay, is a milestone she’s been working toward since her days
at the Chicago Maroon. Starting out as a reporter and eventually becoming
news editor, Fang estimates she spent 40 hours a week in the newsroom in
the basement of Ida Noyes: “Basically, all I did was go to class”—she majored
in public policy and international studies—“and go to the Maroon.” She
called the experience “a fantastic way to learn how to be a journalist.”
An Institute of Politics–sponsored internship at HuffPost the summer be-
fore her fourth year resulted in a job there after graduation. Fang started
out covering breaking political news—a wild ride in the lead-up to and after-
math of the 2016 presidential election.
“Every hour there’s a new thing to cover,” she says. “And every hour,
it was like the thing you covered the previous hour was no longer relevant
or had completely changed.”
Fang longed for a role that would al-
low her to contextualize events rather than just react to them. She continued
to cover breaking news but worked on some stories that took a longer view,
combining her interests in politics and culture to look at each through the lens
of the other. When one of Hollywood producer Harvey Weinstein’s accusers
attended the 2020 State of the Union address as a guest of a Massachusetts
congresswoman sponsoring a bill limiting the use of employee nondis-
closure agreements, Fang was the ob-
vious choice to write the story.
She has written about Hollywood’s
perpetuation of Asian stereotypes, and, for the Asian Americans Out Loud
series, about Welcome to Chinatown, a nonprofit founded in March 2020 to
support small businesses in the New York City neighborhood. And while
she writes frequently for HuffPost’s Asian Voices section, there is no ex-
pectation that everything she writes fits there. For example, in a rumina-
tion on the limited HBO series Mare of Easttown she grappled with her
feelings about watching police shows in today’s world—even as she really
wanted to find out how Mare would solve the crime.
“I’m figuring out a way to assert
myself as an Asian American journal-
ist and use that as an asset in my re-
porting,” Fang says, “but also not be
defined by that.”
A watershed moment in that pro-
cess was a story she wrote in 2019
about the movie The Farewell. She
interviewed director Lulu Wang, but
since the movie was about a US-raised
daughter of Chinese immigrants, Fang
also talked about the film’s resonances
with her own life. After praising the
story, her editor offered some advice:
“You don’t have to just write about
movies by Asian American filmmak-
ers or TV by Asian American filmmak-
ers. You should be able to write about
anything.”
As a result, Fang felt emboldened to
pursue any story that interested her,
but also to keep her own perspective
and voice.
“I don’t really believe in the idea of
objectivity and being unbiased,” she
says. “I think more about: Are you be-
ing fair? Are you being accurate? Are
you being authentic? Are you telling
somebody’s story with care?”
Sam Levine, AB’14, a former editor of
Fang’s at the Maroon, then a colleague
at HuffPost before moving on to the
Guardian, notes Fang’s curiosity, com-
posure on deadline, and command of
Twitter, among other skills. He was
surprised when Fang once told him that
a journalism career never occurred to
her until well into college. “She was so
natural, I had just assumed she had lots
and lots of experience,” he says.
Fang wants to help younger writers
see themselves as professionals, which
is why she tries to help Maroon staff-
ners following in her footsteps and vol-
unteers with Girls Write Now, where
she currently mentors an Asian Amer-
ican high school student interested in
writing. She wants her mentee “to un-
derstand that people who look like us,
we can be journalists or writers or do
creative things.”

Quick Study

Mechanical stress like vibration weakens most materials, natural
and synthetic. Bone is an exception: it’s an adaptable tissue
able to self-strengthen to support its load. Bone’s strengthening
capability arises from the piezoelectric effect, which gives
some materials the ability to generate an electric charge
under mechanical stress. The charge kicks off a chemical
reaction that forms new bonds between molecular chains,
building a second internal network and increasing strength.
Inspired by how bone behaves, Pritzker School of Molecular
Engineering associate professor Aaron Esser-Kahn
developed a synthetic gel, described
in a February Nature
Materials paper, that
takes advantage of the
same effect, capable
of becoming 66 times
stronger in targeted
areas through vibration.
The researchers—
including Esser-
Kahn, postdoctoral
researchers Jun Wang
and Saikat Manna,
and graduate student Jorge
Ayarza—hope that
such adaptive synthetic
materials could lead
to next-generation
dynamic adhesives
and better integration of
artificial implants in
human bodies.—M. S.
Lawyer jokes

Attorney turned comedian Liz Glazer, JD’04, finds laughter in life’s highs and lows.

BY JASON KELLY

Stand-up comedian Liz Glazer, JD’04, doesn’t trust a funny person with a regular job. When the doctor performing her breast biopsy last year joked that she had trouble telling her left from right, Glazer laughed; she could relate. “And then,” Glazer says, “I’m thinking the person who was going to tell me if I have cancer in one of two breasts maybe shouldn’t lead with that relatable fact.”

She did not have cancer and went home with some new material.

Glazer, who used to be a funny person with a regular job, had no professional comedy aspirations when she completed a philosophy master’s degree at the University of Pennsylvania and enrolled at the Law School. After graduating in 2004, she practiced real estate law for almost two years at a New York firm but did not share the love for the work that she noticed in her colleagues.

An inquiry from the Hofstra University law school led her to academia. As a student Glazer had published a University of Chicago Law Review article on appropriations law, an accomplishment that earned an invitation to interview for a faculty position and, in time, to the tenure that she would give up in search of open mics.

Teaching, like practicing law, was “a good gig”—just not as good for Glazer as it seemed to be for those around her. But she wasn’t looking for an escape hatch into show business. She spent nine years at Hofstra, where laughter was known to emanate from her classroom.

In 2009, right in the middle of her professorial career, she took an improv class—a one-off, just for fun. Three years passed and then her former improv instructor invited her to try stand-up. On stage Glazer found the love she had never felt for her work in the law. An opportune buyout offer for tenured faculty compelled her to become an ex—law professor, a designation that still distinguishes her on the comedy circuit today.

“A Law Professor Switches to Stand-Up Comedy” read the headline on a Wall Street Journal profile in March. That publicity was just one piece of evidence of a thriving career. Glazer won the Boston Comedy Festival in December and the Ladies of Laughter competition in May, both performed on Zoom, as was her marriage to Rabbi Karen Perolman.

Sometimes Glazer thinks it’s no coincidence that her best year in comedy happened during a pandemic. She was already on an upward trajectory, “arguably”—a word that surfaces often, a vestigial tic of her former trade—bound for big things regardless. But adapting to COVID-19 limitations may have accelerated her ascent. Glazer stuck to her penchant for saying yes to unusual opportunities. It’s how she started doing stand-up in the first place.
Often with just minutes to inspire distant, unseen audiences to type “LOL” and crying-laughing emojis in the chat, she went all in on her idiosyncrasies. “Probably the things about me that are the most different or grabbing are: I’m gay, I’m married to a rabbi, I used to be a law professor, goodbye,” Glazer says, riffing on material she uses in her virtual sets.

Her sense of humor, on stage and off, always has revolved around the personal experiences preoccupying her at any given time. These days that includes “my wife’s and my efforts to get pregnant, and how my dad just died and my mom’s trying to find a good deal on a tombstone.”

The tombstone bargain hunting is no joke, but a real incident that provided fodder for many. After Glazer’s father died of heart disease in 2020, her mother thought she was being overcharged for a purportedly “jumbo” size tombstone, so she and her daughter went to the cemetery with a tape measure.

“I asked her, ‘Can we videotape this?’ She’s like, ‘Listen, that’s tacky,’” Glazer says. “And I’m like, ‘You’re the one who’s measuring every tombstone to get the best deal, and I’m the tacky one?’”

Her father would welcome his posthumous place in her act. “Use me in your materials,” he urged her in his heavy Latvian accent, and so she does. An almost instantaneous mining of comedy from personal heartbeat or hardship characterizes Glazer’s act. She started writing jokes about her breast biopsy on the way home from the hospital.

Another time she was robbed at gunpoint and, within days, riffing on the experience onstage. “Getting mugged sucks,” she says, “but talking about it and creating comedy from it is great and empowering.”

Likewise, being gay was not always an easy aspect of her life, but now it’s a bit for her to come out to audiences. “We’re aware,” she imagines people responding, comfortable with the presumption.

Glazer’s success on stage proves—arguably—that she doesn’t need to identify herself with her former profession anymore either. She’s a comedian. People are aware.

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**QUICK STUDY**

**PLANETARY SCIENCE**

**Red Planet Water works**

Mars wasn’t always a desert world. There’s photographic evidence that ancient rivers once flowed there, which is exciting because there could have been life on Mars. But it doesn’t make sense; back then, Mars received too little sunlight—surface water should have been frozen. High-altitude icy clouds could produce enough greenhouse-effect warmth to liquefy water, but the model works only if clouds linger in the atmosphere far longer than they normally would. In the April *Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences*, planetary scientist Edwin Kite pinpoints the problem: previous Martian cloud modeling was built on Earth-based assumptions. Our abundant water moves quickly between the ocean, atmosphere, and land, but Mars had far less water. In Kite’s model, adjusted for Mars’s environment, once water reached the atmosphere, clouds lingered for almost a year, creating the necessary conditions for rivers. Understanding how Mars gained and lost its water and atmosphere could help us identify other habitable worlds.—M. S. ✦
**HISTORY**

**Know thy city**

Four takeaways from *Unknown Chicago Tales.*

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**America’s first auto race started and ended in Jackson Park.**

On Thanksgiving Day, 1895, the Chicago Times-Herald sponsored a widely publicized contest of “motocycles” (the paper’s preferred term for horseless carriages) that sent drivers on a route from Chicago’s Jackson Park to Evanston, Illinois, and back. Inclement weather kept the race to just six vehicles, but 2,000 spectators were there at 8:55 a.m. as the drivers took off eastward from the Midway at Stony Island Avenue. Once the grueling race had cleared the turnabout at Evanston, only three cars remained. Frank Duryea’s motor wagon made it back to Jackson Park at 7:18 p.m. and took the $2,000 grand prize.

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**Before he became a silent cinema star, Milton Sills studied and taught at the University of Chicago.**

Sills, AB 1903, EX’04, grew up in a well-to-do family on Chicago’s South Side, attending what was then Hyde Park High School. At the University he studied philosophy and psychology and acted in the Dramatic Club. His screen debut came in 1914 with *The Pit,* an adaptation of the Frank Norris novel. Perhaps best known for the hit swashbuckler *The Sea Hawk* (1924), he helped found the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences and wrote *Values: A Philosophy of Human Needs* (University of Chicago Press, 1932).

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**The precursor to Mister Rogers was a University of Chicago alumna.**

Frances Rappaport Horwich, PhB’29, was chair of the education department at what is now Roosevelt University when Chicago station WMAQ-TV hired her to host its new half-hour children’s show in 1952. An immediate success, *Ding Dong School* was picked up for national broadcast by NBC later that year and ran until 1956. “The show began with Miss Frances ringing a school bell while singing her theme song,” Schmidt writes. “She talked to the children at their level. But she didn’t talk down to them.”

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**Football legend Amos Alonzo Stagg might have also helped basketball become the sport it is today.**

After graduating from Yale University, where he played on the first College Football All-America Team in 1889, Stagg coached football for two years at the International YMCA Training School (now Springfield College) in Massachusetts. He was there when physical education instructor James Naismith invented basketball as an indoor game to occupy students in the off-season. According to some sources, as Schmidt writes, Stagg was more than just a fly on the wall when it came to the new sport’s development. The Naismith Memorial Basketball Hall of Fame, calling Stagg “instrumental” to the game’s development, notes that he brought basketball with him when he joined the University of Chicago in 1892 and popularized the five-player form of the sport as coach of the Maroons.
Scientists around the world know Fermilab as a home for particle physics research. For a small herd of bison, however, it’s just home. How did the unlikely combination of bosons and bison come to be? The herd was the brainchild of Fermilab’s first director, Wyoming native Robert Wilson, who wanted to symbolize the lab’s position at the frontiers of physics and celebrate the prairie landscape of the Midwest. Millions of American bison once roamed from the Appalachians to the Rockies before the species faced extinction in the late 19th century. Fermilab’s first five bison arrived in 1969; since then, they’ve been a beloved presence at the Batavia, Illinois, facility—especially during the springtime calving season, when fuzzy new arrivals can be spotted exploring their grazing area on spindly legs. This year the herd welcomed 19 bison bundles of joy. (For more, see “Where the Buffalo Roam,” page 15.)—S. A.

Shellfish motives

The Stanford marshmallow test gave children the option of one treat now or two later, and those who were able to wait were (controversially) deemed more likely to thrive, academically and behaviorally. In a March Proceedings of the Royal Society B study, Marine Biological Laboratory fellow Alexandra Schnell reveals that young cuttlefish, when subjected to a similar experiment, can also delay gratification—waiting for their preferred live shrimp over immediate access to raw prawn meat. Those that waited the longest did better on a learning test, indicating a correlation between self-control and intelligence—previously seen only in humans and chimpanzees. Delayed gratification in humans is thought to be related to social bonds, but most cuttlefish are solitary; Schnell and her coauthors suggest the skill may relate to camouflage. Cuttlefish break cover while foraging, becoming vulnerable to their predators, so the species may have learned to wait until the reward is worth the risk.—M. S.
CHAIR’S TERM EXTENDED
The University’s Board of Trustees voted to extend Joseph Neubauer’s (MBA ’65) term as chair for an additional year, until May 2022. Neubauer agreed to continue his tenure as Paul Alivisatos, AB ’81, transitions into his role as the University’s 14th president on September 1. Neubauer has served on the board since 1992 and as chair since 2015. Under his leadership, the University concluded the University of Chicago Campaign: Inquiry and Impact, the largest and most comprehensive campaign in its history.

TIRRELL REAPPOINTED
Matthew Tirrell began his second term as dean of the Pritzker School of Molecular Engineering on July 1. Tirrell, the Robert A. Millikan Distinguished Service Professor, is a pioneering researcher in the fields of biomolecular engineering and nanotechnology and has led the University’s program in molecular engineering since its inception in 2011. As the founding Pritzker Director of the Institute for Molecular Engineering, which became the Pritzker School of Molecular Engineering in 2019, he helped establish the first formal engineering program at the University and launch the first school in the nation dedicated to molecular engineering.

TEACHING HONORS
This year’s winners of the Llewellyn John and Harriet Manchester Quantrell Awards for Undergraduate Teaching are Sally Horne-Badovinac, associate professor of molecular genetics and cell biology; Patrick Jagoda, professor of English and cinema and media studies; Jonathan Lyon and Ada Palmer, both associate professors of history; and Blase Ur, Neubauer Family Assistant Professor of Computer Science. Faculty Awards for Excellence in Graduate Teaching and Mentoring went to Daniel Arnold, PhD ’02, associate professor in the Divinity School; Persis Berlekamp, associate professor of art history; Daniel Fabrycky, associate professor of astronomy; and astrophysics; Daniel Morgan, PhD ’07, professor and chair of cinema and media studies; and Monika Nalepa, associate professor of political science.

GRAHAM’S NEW DEAN
Seth Green began his term as dean of the Graham School of Continuing Liberal and Professional Studies on July 1. The founding director of the Baumphart Center for Social Enterprise and Responsibility at Loyola University Chicago, he previously taught in Loyola’s management department. Green has led multiple social ventures focused on addressing poverty and increasing opportunity. As executive director of the Chicagoland-based youth development organization Youth & Opportunity United, he oversaw a fourfold expansion of programs and a successful fundraising campaign to build a new youth center.

THE SPORTING LIFE
Angie Torain became director of athletics and recreation on July 1, overseeing 20 varsity sports, nearly 40 sports clubs, intramural sports, and the FiChicago program. She comes to UChicago from the University of Notre Dame, where she was senior associate athletics director of culture, diversity, and engagement and an adjunct professor of sports law. Torain previously held positions within the athletic departments at the University of the Incarnate Word and Indiana University-Purdue University Indianapolis. She received her bachelor’s degree in sociology from DePauw University, and her JD from the Maurer School of Law at Indiana University.

POLITICAL LEADER
Zeenat Rahman, AM ’06, began her tenure as executive director of the University’s Institute of Politics on July 1. Most recently, Rahman directed the Inclusive America Project at the Aspen Institute, a program that promotes religious pluralism. Rahman previously served at the US Department of State as a special adviser on global youth issues to secretaries Hillary Clinton and John Kerry; as acting director at the Center for Faith-Based and Community Initiatives at the US Agency for International Development; and as director of policy at Interfaith Youth Core. A native of the Chicago area and graduate of the University of Illinois Chicago, Rahman earned a master’s degree in Middle Eastern studies in 2006.

GOLD(WATER) STARS
Julius Tabin and Claudia Yao, both Class of 2022, and Alexandra Masegian, Class of 2023, are among the 409 US undergraduates to receive Barry Goldwater Scholarships, a top honor for undergraduates in the natural sciences, mathematics, and engineering. Yao is majoring in mathematics; Tabin in biology and Near Eastern languages and civilizations; and Masegian in astrophysics, alongside a minor in English and creative writing.

OFF TO A GOOD START-UP
The Polsky Center for Entrepreneurship and Innovation made an investment of $1.6 million in the winners of the 2021 Edward L. Kaplan, MBA ’71, New Venture Challenge—largest sum in the program’s 25-year history. This year’s winners include Andes STR, a short-term rental property management company, which received the $660,000 Rattan L. Khosa, MBA ’79, First Place Prize, and justice-tech nonprofit SAEF Legal Aid (Support, Advocacy, Education for Families), which triumphed in the John Edwardson, MBA ’72, Social New Venture Challenge.

CLASS OF 2021
This year, 3,743 students received degrees at the 534th Convocation, a combination of virtual and in-person celebrations held June 9–13. Among the honorees was Chicago Booth’s Yiran Fan, SM ’15, PhD ’21, who was killed in January and awarded a posthumous PhD. Zhiguo He, the Fuji Bank and Heller Professor of Finance, and Lars Peter Hansen, the David Rockefeller Distinguished Service Professor in Economics and Statistics, studied their late student’s research and presented it on his behalf at a March 2 dissertation defense. “This is a very small thing we could do to recognize such a special person,” Hansen said.

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Shop talk

Grocery industry insights from Bob Mariano, MBA’87.

BY SUSIE ALLEN, AB’09

In 2015 Bob Mariano, MBA’87, then CEO of Milwaukee-based Roundy’s Supermarkets, sold his company—including his chain of eponymous stores in the Chicago area—to the grocery giant Kroger for $800 million. Then, “I took a rest for a little bit,” Mariano says. “We had a heck of a run with Mariano’s.”

But the industry veteran couldn’t stay away for long. In June Mariano opened a new store in Chicago, Dom’s Kitchen & Market. The restaurant-market combo is named for his mentor, Dominick DiMatteo, founder of the former Chicago chain Dominick’s. Mariano’s comments below have been edited and condensed.

You started your career at the Dominick’s deli counter. What was it like?

I was going to the University of Illinois at Chicago for my undergrad, so I worked Saturdays and Sundays. It was a good experience working in the delicatessen, because it’s very service oriented. I had people that would wait for me to slice their lunch meat instead of others, because they liked the way I did it. That was kind of rewarding.

What did you learn from the late Dominick DiMatteo?

To listen to the employees. You’d find him sitting on a box in the back room talking to a stocker or having a conversation with a truck driver. He always had time for people.

He taught you the business. I mean, we’d be shucking oysters for the fish department and seeing how they tasted. It was all about the food and what it tasted like. That’s where the passion came from—he loved food.

He also was instrumental in me going to Booth. I was the first Booth graduate from Dominick’s, and he subsequently committed that each year there would be a Booth Dominick’s student, so potential executives would go through XP, the two-year executive program. He believed in it. That’s pretty special.

What is the best experience you’ve had at a grocery store other than one of your own?

Peck in Milan. The attention to detail, the professionalism, the quality of the product, how much they made themselves from scratch. I mean, these were artisans. My wife said, “Come on, we’re gonna get out of here, because you’re with your mistress.”

People have such strong feelings about grocery stores. Why are customers so passionate?

Because that’s their store. If they shop at a particular store day in, day out—that’s their store. And I can’t tell you how many times customers would come up to me and ask, what are you doing to my store? They take ownership.

If you think about it, other than religious services, the only other time we really get together is in the grocery store or in a restaurant. That’s where people come together, around food. And so it’s pretty natural for them to want to be involved.

Did you always plan to open another store after selling Roundy’s?

I took it easy for a while, and then I started to get itchin’. What really stimulated it was when the deal came up with Amazon and Whole Foods. I started to research what it would take to buy Whole Foods and in doing that did a lot of analysis of the market. We even did focus groups of customers and employees to learn what was and wasn’t working. That helped me get what was going on. But it also suggested an opportunity. And out of that opportunity came Dom’s.

What are the big lessons of the pandemic for the grocery business?

Across the entire system, our supply chain was not what it ought to be. I also think the industry learned a great deal in terms of how to serve the needs of the community. There was never a discussion about grocery stores closing. They were open all the way through and did all the things they were asked to do by the Centers for Disease Control.
A MEASURE OF PLEASURE

For nearly two decades psychologist Andrea King has followed a group of social drinkers to find out why only some develop alcohol use disorder.

BY MAUREEN SEARCY
You probably know people who can “hold their liquor,” who can drink a “lightweight” under the table and seem completely fine. Sometimes tolerance comes from individual body size and chemistry, but sometimes tolerance is from practice. Just as weightlifters can lift increasingly heavier weights, people who drink a lot can often drink progressively more before feeling or appearing intoxicated.

This increased tolerance has long been linked to how alcoholism (clinically called alcohol use disorder, or AUD) develops. The prevailing theory has been that heavy drinkers must drink more to feel good, leading to a cycle of progressively higher tolerance and ever-increasing consumption. But that theory has a blind spot: only tolerance to objective adverse effects, like drowsiness, nausea, and lack of coordination, had been observed. Tolerance to the subjective pleasant feelings of being drunk—giddiness, euphoria, relaxation—had never actually been studied on its own, just assumed.

What if the assumption is wrong? What if, wondered UChicago psychologist Andrea C. King, those happy feelings never dampen? Over nearly three decades of treating patients with substance use disorders, she's noticed that how much her patients like drinking doesn't diminish over time. In fact, talking one-on-one with them, she learned that many chronic drinkers start feeling euphoric quite soon after their first glass.

King began to question the adage of addiction. If the intention of drinking alcohol is to feel good, and chronic drinkers do not need to drink more and more to feel good, then how can tolerance be driving alcohol addiction? Yet she had only anecdotes. King would need data to find out if excessive drinkers truly were not building tolerance to alcohol’s pleasing effects.

The possibility that those with AUD continue to enjoy drinking, while they and those around them bear the burdens of the disorder, is the elephant in the room, says King. Talking about the euphoria of substance use, even in the context of therapy, remains taboo, so research into the topic is scarce. But to effectively treat and prevent AUD, scientists need to better understand what exactly is happening when social drinkers become alcoholic drinkers, and who is vulnerable to that shift. That means unbraiding the physical, psychological, and social strands of alcohol use and following one thread to the end—and back to the beginning.

Launched by King 17 years ago, the Chicago Social Drinking Project was the first and thus-far longest running study to isolate and investigate the pleasurable effects of alcohol by seeing how people's happiness while drinking changes over time. The project, persevering even through a global pandemic, has revealed valuable and surprising insights into how a person's response to alcohol relates to current and future alcohol use disorder.

“I’m not unlike many people out there,” says King, who is professor of psychiatry and behavioral neuroscience and directs the Clinical Addictions Research Laboratory. “I know people, have family members, with these disorders; the toll they take on themselves and the people around them, the lost productivity, wages, years of life. It’s devastating.”

In 2019 a quarter of Americans 18 and older reported binge drinking (about 4–5 drinks in under two hours) in the past month. And a new trend called “high-intensity drinking” emerged, where people drank at least double what’s considered binging. In 2010 alcohol misuse cost the United States $249 billion, and each year an estimated...
95,000 people die from alcohol-related causes. In 2019 alcohol was a factor in 28 percent of all driving fatalities.

King’s early experiences with this devastation have had a major influence on her current work. During her senior year of high school, a classmate was killed by a drunk driver. In college, she watched her fellow students binge drink, “wanting to be executive alcoholics.” And in graduate school, King worked in a treatment program at a Veterans Affairs hospital in Oklahoma City, where she saw the extreme end of substance use disorders. She knew that to better treat patients, she needed to better understand the trajectory of addiction.

Today King treats patients about half a day per week in UChicago’s psychiatry outpatient clinic—mostly people looking for help with alcohol, tobacco, marijuana, or other substance use. (She used to have a more even split between practice and research, but the latter has increasingly occupied her time.) “I think treating patients myself helps ground me,” she says, and the complexity of their disorders humbles her.

From those struggling with alcohol, she often hears: Why did this happen to me? Why not to my drinking buddies? King doesn’t have a definitive answer. Some people are more likely than others to develop AUD—the “playing field isn’t even,” she says. But no one knows precisely why some people are more susceptible to alcohol addiction. Genetic predisposition, drinking at an early age, a history of trauma—there’s a constellation of possible causes. Scientists can’t yet fully explain what leads to alcohol use disorder, but they can identify characteristics that might help drinkers figure out how vulnerable they are.

How good a person feels while drinking could be one trait that foretells AUD, and how those feelings evolve could shed light on the disorder itself. The Chicago Social Drinking Project follows a cohort of drinkers as they age to study physical and psychological responses to alcohol in real time and to search for patterns.

In 2004 King’s team recruited 190 light, moderate, and heavy drinkers in their 20s to follow for as many years as possible. Participants initially attended two double-blind laboratory-based binge-drinking sessions (see “The Challenge,” page 28), where they drank alcohol or a placebo and answered questions about how stimulated or sedated they felt, and also whether they liked or wanted more of the drink. This process was repeated after five and 10 years for those still eligible (who had not, for example, developed medical or psychiatric conditions that would make drinking dangerous, were not pregnant or nursing, and had not stopped drinking completely). King’s team also interviewed the participants via phone, internet, or mail nearly every year to track whether and when AUD symptoms emerged.

The data revealed a correlation: the young adults with heightened sensitivity to alcohol’s pleasurable effects (stimulation, liking, and wanting) were more likely to develop AUD as they progressed to middle age. For those who did develop alcoholism, how much they liked alcohol started high and remained stable over time. They did not become desensitized to how much they enjoyed drinking. And their levels of stimulation and wanting grew higher—for those responses they became even more sensitive to alcohol.

These results square with anecdotal observations from her practice, contesting the long-held
notion that tolerance is the key to AUD, a theory that has “guided the thinking among clinical research for decades.” Rather, the pattern “fits a picture of persistent pleasure seeking,” King has said. If a person’s response to alcohol is quick and pleasant, it fuels their desire for more, and that leads to excessive drinking.

The Chicago Social Drinking Project’s analysis of sedation also offered surprising insight. Prior studies have shown that heavy drinkers can develop tolerance to fatigue. (King’s collaborator Daniel Fridberg, assistant professor of psychiatry and behavioral neuroscience, describes meeting a lucid and coordinated patient whose blood alcohol content at the time was almost triple the legal limit.)

Those studies seem to support the prevailing theory of tolerance-linked addiction, says King, as fatigue is protective against excessive consumption; if you fall asleep, you stop drinking. “Stimulation and reward are an accelerator pedal. Sedation is your brake pedal.” People who progress to AUD have faulty brakes. Yet in King’s study, those who developed AUD felt less sedation from the beginning. Their levels of fatigue remained low and stable over time and did not predict future alcohol use disorder. Their brake pedals didn’t wear out from use—they were defective from the start.

There have been neurological studies designed to see whether alcohol has different effects on people who feel stimulated versus sedated. In one such study, published in 2018, Harriet de Wit, professor of psychiatry and behavioral neuroscience, administered alcohol and a placebo intravenously to healthy volunteers as they underwent functional magnetic resonance imaging, which measures small changes in blood flow that show brain activity.

When people reported stimulation, those feelings correlated with activity in the striatum, “a region of the brain that’s associated with motor function and also with reward,” says de Wit. But when people reported feeling sedation, there was no correlated brain signal in the same area of the brain. These results indicate that feelings of stimulation and sedation aren’t simply an issue of personal interpretation; “there’s a neurobiological basis for some people feeling stimulated by alcohol and other people feeling sedated,” says de Wit, “it actually affects their brain differently.”

Another aspect of addiction research describes a tipping point where drinking for fun gives way to drinking for relief, to stave off withdrawal, leading to a downward spiral. The premise is that the brain’s reward system gets altered by substance use. But King always wondered whether the positive reinforcement actually disappears. What if both motivations exist at the same time?

Until the Chicago Social Drinking Project, experimental alcohol studies didn’t focus on the rewarding effects of alcohol. The clinical lore that those with AUD don’t like or want alcohol anymore is based on ad hoc reports from patients entering treatment—that’s why they’re seeking treatment, after all. But King suspects those feelings are manifestations of regret over what alcohol has done to their lives rather than a negative response to alcohol itself. Her experiment assesses a person’s acute response to intoxication isolated from emotional response to consequences.
King’s study makes the possible more plausible: that the tipping point of addiction is actually a splitting point, where a person with AUD drinks to excess both for pleasure and for relief from negative feelings or withdrawal. The correlations identified by King’s lab could lead to a paradigm shift in how researchers think about alcohol addiction.

There is no cure for substance use disorders—treatment, therapy, remission, but no cure. So an ounce of prevention is infinitely more valuable. The Chicago Social Drinking Project hopes to improve preventive interventions—to inform people of their personal alcohol sensitivity to help them address their drinking appropriately, says King. Armed with this information, they can judge whether to pay attention to drinking patterns, cut back, or quit altogether. Customized intervention works: King’s team ran a separate pilot study six years ago where two groups of people were brought in for binge-drinking alcohol challenges, as described below, but only one group received personalized feedback.

“We showed them graphs of their alcohol responses and told them, ‘We’re studying a cohort long term, and people who had this response in their 20s were at much higher risk to become alcoholic by their 30s,’” says King. “You get 23-year-olds looking aghast at you.” Her team also offered that group techniques to cut back on drinking. The control group was given only the techniques. Six months later, the personalized intervention group had a 50 percent reduction in binge drinking over the standard intervention group.

King and Fridberg also collaborated with a researcher who tested German 18- and 19-year-olds (prohibited in America because of legal restric-

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THE CHALLENGE

Chicago Social Drinking Project participants attended two lab-based binge drinking sessions separated by at least 24 hours. The lab was set up like a living room, with magazines and a television, and a research assistant for company. The setting mimicked a natural drinking scenario, like an evening relaxing at a friend’s house, but was also controlled so that the researchers could focus on the alcohol effect.

Participants were asked to drink a beverage during the first 15 minutes of the four-to-five-hour visit. In one session, the drink had enough alcohol for the person’s blood alcohol level to reach around 0.1 percent—over the legal drinking limit. In the other, the same person was given a drink with just enough alcohol to disguise its placebo identity but not enough to produce noticeable effects. Neither the subject nor the research assistant knew what the drink contained. (If they knew which one was alcoholic, their response might be influenced by how they expect to feel while drinking alcohol.)

The drinkers answered questions about how stimulated or sedated they felt throughout the session, scoring themselves based on adjectives like elated, sluggish, and energized. They were also asked whether they liked how they felt (in the researchers’ language, hedonic reward) and whether they wanted more of the drink (motivational salience), rating themselves from 1 to 100.

Liking and wanting are difficult to quantify, and it’s tricky to isolate the pure alcohol effects. Maybe one person prefers the taste of certain spirits over others. King controlled for personal preferences by serving drinks that tasted “terrible,” she says. “I can’t even tell you how bad it is. It’s Everclear with Kool-Aid.” (Some have likened the sucralose-sweetened drink to cough syrup.) “It’s not anything most people would want to drink, so when they say they like it and want more, they really like and want the effects.”

Participants were sent home via a car service.—M. S.
In a controlled laboratory setting, researchers can isolate pure alcohol effects.

THERE IS NO CURE FOR SUBSTANCE USE DISORDERS—TREATMENT, THERAPY, REMISSION, BUT NO CURE.

to alcohol's pleasing effects, you may need to pay more attention to your drinking patterns. But it’s not practical to run lab sessions as a preventive measure; concerned drinkers need a feasible way to gauge their risk in the real world. So King and Fridberg created a smartphone-based approach to assess people's drinking in their natural settings.

The Mobile Alcohol Response Study asked drinkers questions via a smartphone app during the first three hours of a drinking episode and more the following day.

Participants repeated the process with non-alcoholic drinks as a control; that's one of the few factors King and Fridberg can regulate with the smartphone model. Other rigorous experimental controls used in lab-based sessions are impossible. But it's an interesting extension of their work; “people in their own environments drink at different paces, different levels.” The study can track how low- and high-risk drinkers respond to alcohol in different contexts, says King. “So we’re getting into messy territory.”

That messiness is “part of the appeal,” says Fridberg. It reflects the real world's untidiness. In a controlled lab setting, everyone sits in the same chair, has the same drink, talks to the same research assistant, he says. “You’re eliminating the fact that this person who was out drinking got in a fight with their friend; this person was on a first date and was excited; this person vomited.” You can minimize those factors and isolate the alcohol effects.

Yet people do go on first dates and they do get physically ill. They “don’t drink the equivalent of four to five standard drinks, stop, and then ride out the curve,” says Fridberg. “They may drink very intensely—up to seven or eight or even 12 drinks over three hours,” says King. “We see really high levels of intoxication.”

Most research on real-world drinking patterns is based on memory, but the very nature of what’s being studied—intoxication—makes such reporting unreliable. The smartphone-based assessment lets researchers collect data on behavior...
and reactions in real time. “It’s a great technology to harness for this purpose,” says Fridberg. “Everyone has a phone, they know how to use it, and they look at it multiple times an hour.”

After a 2019 pilot study showed that heavy drinkers were willing and able to use the app, Fridberg and King are now analyzing the data collected. The ability to directly compare how people respond in their natural environments to their responses in the laboratory is new terrain, says Fridberg. They’re also testing people with AUD using the smartphone model to compare with the pilot group of heavy social drinkers, says King. And they’re enrolling excessive drinkers with clinical depression or anxiety to further test the notion that they drink to relieve negative emotions but may still experience heightened enjoyable effects of alcohol.

In her practice, King uses a self-monitoring method to raise a patient’s awareness of alcohol response. A woman in her mid-30s who had dealt with depression since childhood found herself drinking too much on the weekends, consuming a three-liter box of wine by herself. King asked her to document her responses after each alcoholic drink and to consider her reasons for wanting more. The patient “noted a relief in negative mood but also a positive and energetic feeling after a few drinks, which led to more drinking.” She didn’t want to abstain completely from alcohol, but working with King to understand how her alcohol sensitivity might eventually lead to addiction and worsening depression, she was able to set boundaries. After two years of therapy, she was having a couple of drinks a week but in low-risk situations, with friends or away from home.

Results from the Chicago Social Drinking Project could also influence treatment for people currently living with alcohol use disorder, which is a spectrum with mild, moderate, and severe levels. Many people with AUD are recommended a 12-step program like Alcoholics Anonymous, says King, but treatment specialists are becoming more open to medications and cognitive behavioral therapy.

Currently there are four medications approved for AUD. One such drug is thought to work by blocking endorphins; another prevents the body from metabolizing alcohol, causing the drinker to feel ill. They have drawbacks, including low rates of compliance, and no new medications have been approved for decades.

Several medications in early phases of development are aimed at easing physical withdrawal, but King would like to see more designed to block or weaken alcohol’s feel-good effects.

Some patients need a combination of approaches. Another of King’s patients—a man in his early 40s with a 22-year history of excessive drinking—had some success with therapy and medication but, like many in treatment, had setbacks. One relapse began in a hotel lobby bar. “When seeing all the liquor bottles, he noted, ‘that would be awesome!’ and proceeded to have a three-day drinking bender.” They discussed how he may react more strongly to cues than others, and when he drinks, “his brain reward pathways are quickly activated.” That understanding has helped him avoid and manage triggers.

Fridberg is particularly invested in AUD treatments; as the codirector of UChicago’s transplant psychiatry program, he conducts psychological evaluations for candidates, working with people facing one of the worst outcomes. Many patients he sees are waiting for a liver transplant, and almost all of them, he notes, were heavy drinkers.

He cites a retired man who had evidence of cirrhosis. He understood the physical harm of heavy drinking, “but there was a lot that he liked about drinking as well.” So they addressed what made him happy: he enjoyed socializing with friends and neighbors, and alcohol was usually present. Then they talked about how the man wanted to live the rest of his life. He had grandchildren and wanted to stay healthy enough to watch them grow up. That mindset helped convince him to stop drinking.

Early in his work with the transplant team, Fridberg lost one of his best friends to alcohol-related liver disease at 33 years old. “We were so young at that time and that event really opened my eyes to the importance of working with these patients, no matter where they are in terms of their desire to change their drinking,” he says. “I think about my friend every time I do a pre-liver transplant evaluation or work with a patient with an alcohol use disorder.”
To say that AUD is complex is an understatement. Diagnosis, treatment, and prevention won't be easily revised, King acknowledges. “Implementation science is a big field; just because something’s published in a paper in 2021 doesn’t mean everyone’s going to start doing it in 2022.” To incorporate the team’s findings into standard interventions, “You’d probably need to show more robust effects across independent labs using the same measures,” says Fridberg.

Fridberg and King hope to add new dimensions to their work by incorporating more objective measures. For the smartphone study, they considered asking drinkers to use a breathalyzer, but the devices are intrusive, conspicuous, and, most importantly, inaccurate if used incorrectly. “Most people don’t realize that to get an accurate reading, you have to wait 15 minutes after your last drink,” says Fridberg, “and rinse your mouth out thoroughly with water so there’s no residual mouth alcohol contaminating the data.”

About 1 percent of the alcohol you drink passes through the skin and can be measured with a transdermal sensor, like law enforcement ankle monitors, but biosensors aren’t perfect either. There’s up to a 45-minute delay between drinking alcohol and sweating it out, and transdermal alcohol concentration isn’t easily translated to blood alcohol concentration. But “the field has gotten really excited about these devices,” says Fridberg; they open the door to new types of alcohol studies.

Meanwhile the Chicago Social Drinking Project continues to answer questions—and raise new ones. The assumption that positive effects diminish and addiction becomes the burden of chasing relief isn’t supported by King’s work, but maybe she hasn’t tested this cohort long enough. Maybe in another five, 10, 20 years, she says, these same individuals’ pleasure response will “flatten out.”

The original cohort would probably be willing to put in another 20 years. The project has had an extraordinary level of retention: 99 percent of still-eligible participants returned for the 10-year follow-up. King’s team went beyond basic logistics to keep people coming back. “Some couldn’t leave their dog at home, so we covered pet care,” she says. They formed relationships; King sent birthday and holiday cards and quarterly newsletters. “We really wanted them to know this is a partnership.”

The team is three-quarters of the way through the follow-up interviews between years 11 and 15, so they will complete that wave, but King has decided not to bring the original group back to the lab. “They have kids and lives, and they’re all over the globe now.” She’s asked enough of them.

And, through participation in the project, some have stopped drinking. One man in his late 30s, who had been in the study nearly half his life, conducted his 15-year follow-up interview in 2020: “I have been sober for two years now,” he reported, “and I am pursuing training in counseling so that I can help others with drinking issues.”

King may be giving her original cohort a break, but she’s in it for the long haul. Her lab plans to start a new study with a different, older group—people who have already lived with AUD for 20 years or more—and compare their responses to light and moderate drinkers of the same age. She also has a second replication cohort of heavy drinkers, about five years behind the first group from 2004, who will complete eight- and 10-year follow-ups. “It’s not for the faint of heart,” she says, to keep doing the same thing for that many years. But to confront a condition as complicated, comprehensive, and prevalent as alcohol use disorder, “you have to be ready for the long fight.”
A QUESTIONING MIND

Leon Kass, LAB’54, SB’58, MD’62, continues the conversation.

BY LAURA DEMANSKI, AM’94

Since retiring from teaching at the University in 2010, Leon Kass has led a life that is anything but retiring. This past January, the Addie Harding Clark Professor Emeritus of Social Thought and in the College was named dean of faculty at Israel's Shalem College. The same month, Yale University Press released his book Founding God's Nation: Reading Exodus. In April came Reading Ruth: Birth, Redemption, and the Way of Israel (Paul Dry Books), an interpretation of the Book of Ruth cowritten with Kass's granddaughter Hannah Mandelbaum.

Kass, LAB’54, SB’58, MD’62, was chairman of President George W. Bush's Council on Bioethics, a position he held from 2001 to 2005. Now dividing his time between Washington, DC, and Israel, he has Chicago and the University often on his mind. It’s where the native South Sider spent the heart of his life and career—where he met his late wife, Amy Apfel Kass, AB’62; where they raised a family; where they cofounded the Human Being and Citizen course and taught together in the Fundamentals program for decades.

This interview has been edited and condensed.

On the first page of Reading Ruth, you write that when your granddaughter asked you to read something with her after Amy Kass's death in 2015, the offer was “a log brought to a drowning man.” What is it about reading together that is such a salve?

I don’t know that this is translatable for other people, but for me, it was a restoration to my favorite activity, and one that I had shared over a lifetime with Amy, which is to say, seeking wisdom and understanding through companionate reading and conversation.

On top of that, it was really an act of grace showered on me and on Amy's memory by then-16-year-old Hannah, who has a very old soul. She somehow sensed that this offer might be just what would bring this old guy back to life—in fact, both of us, as she was very close to Amy too. And it sure did.

Why the Book of Ruth?

First, it's an exquisitely beautiful book, one that Amy and I had both loved. About 20 years before, she and I had made a discovery in the text that we thought could unlock what it’s all about. We said, we’ll get to work on this someday, and the someday never came. And I forgot what this insight was.

The book is short, it’s beautiful, and Hannah knew it. The hope was that we could recover the insight that Amy and I had both loved. About 20 years before, she and I had made a discovery in the text that we thought could unlock what it’s all about. We said, we’ll get to work on this someday, and the someday never came. And I forgot what this insight was.

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What is the value of this kind of close reading? Is it an endangered art?

Close reading was very, very close to the heart of what Amy and I did at the University of Chicago. At other schools, students read a play from Shakespeare each week. Amy would teach King Lear for a quarter, and every line was read aloud and discussed.

If you want to learn from the text, and not only learn about it, you can’t read just for argument or ammunition. You have to learn what it says and what it means, and why the author might have put things this way rather than some other way. It’s also to learn, by going slowly, how a book wants to be read, if one can put it provocatively.

To read a great text, one wants to live with it, and have...
What do you miss most about teaching? Are there things you don’t miss?

I miss the freshness and the openness of young students. If you live in the classroom, you don’t get old, because you’re teaching young people who are on the cusp of self-reflection. They’re filled with aspiration and apprehensions, hopes for what life has to offer them.

It’s not just a canard that one learns from one’s students, but you have to ask a real question rather than, “guess what’s in my pocket.” People say honest things, they’ll say things you’ve never thought before and see things in the books you didn’t see.

The only thing I really, really don’t miss is putting grades on papers. Commenting on them is an important part of the job, and I spent a lot of time on it. But reducing the whole effort of learning and trying to convey your own thoughts to your teacher to some sterile and superficial mark of accomplishment—it was antithetical to the entire enterprise. I know it’s a necessary evil of the system, but everything was fine until that moment, and I’m glad to be rid of it forever.

What do you see as Amy Kass’s legacy?

Legacies are hard things. As a teacher, you have no idea, usually, what’s going on on the other side of the table, and you won’t know for 20 years, 30 years, 50 years—you probably will never know what the lasting effects are, so I wouldn’t claim much. But I’ll say that Amy was an absolutely masterful teacher. I was pretty good, but she was fabulous. And she was fabulous because if a student asked her a question, she turned it back on them. She didn’t feel obliged to give answers. She was there to make them think and think harder.
A student would say something, and if it was halfway good, she would say, “Another sentence …,” and it was flattering to the student to think they had another sentence in them, besides the best that they’d give you. They searched for it, and they found it.

The other thing to say about her is that the women students, especially, saw and treasured in Amy the fact that she integrated naturally and easily a beloved life of teaching and learning, and a beloved life of marriage and family. She wasn’t proving a point. She just did it. The students were invited into our home. They saw all aspects of her, and a lot of the students gravitated to her for this reason.

What drew you away from your other interests to write the Hebrew Bible commentaries on Genesis, Exodus, and Ruth?

I was not raised on the Bible. In fact, I started reading the Bible seriously because we put it on the reading list in Human Being and Citizen. Over the years I began to see that it could more than hold its own in competition with the great philosophical and literary works that Amy and I had been teaching. Eventually I produced the commentary on Genesis [The Beginning of Wisdom: Reading Genesis (University of Chicago Press, 2003)] that grew out of teaching it, I think, 10 times for four hours a week over 20 weeks.

Increasingly I came to see that my Plato and Aristotle, much beloved though they are, are not quickly speaking to larger cultural issues that were coming to the fore. It seemed to me that the moral fabric of the country was frayed. And it seemed maybe the teachings of the Hebrew Bible might have something to say, culturally speaking, for our time. The more I worked on these things, the more these texts seemed a powerful mirror in which we could examine our own situation, and discover certain roots of our own tradition that might be repaired to in time of need.

One of the big discoveries to be made in the Book of Exodus, which is the founding book of the people of Israel, is that the national founding rests on three pillars: a shared national story of slavery and deliverance; an accepted law and morals, the giving of the Ten Commandments and the ordinances at Sinai; and the building of the tabernacle, which speaks to the human aspiration to something higher than our own comfort and safety. It raises a question about whether any society can survive vigorously and durably in the absence of these three pillars.

To bring it home to the present day, what I think we can boast of is technological progress and economic prosperity of the sort the world has never known, and private pursuits of happiness without oppressive naysaying churches and other regulators. But the question is, can these particular features of modern American life sustain us when our national narrative is contested or even despised, when our morals are weakened, and where the national dedication, to put it mildly, has been abandoned?
Leon met his wife of more than 50 years, Amy Apfel Kass, AB'62, on her first day in the College. They returned to Chicago together in 1976 and were photographed early in their teaching careers at the University.

I think it’s a very dicey time. People don’t know who they are as members of the community. If those particular pillars are shattered, you will have individuals seeking what’s their own, but what we have in common and what we can teach the next generation to carry on—I think that’s very difficult.

Reading Exodus in the present age enables you to make a diagnosis—to say, we have a problem here, and let’s see if we have the resources and the will to do something about it.

Tell me about your work at Shalem College, which is Israel’s only four-year liberal arts college.

Shalem was founded on the assumption that Israel is very technically competent, but what that competence is for, and what kind of a society you want to build with all of your technological prowess, and how to deal with questions of justice, national purpose, family life, and immigration—all of these things depend on a different kind of study. Those are human, ethical, political questions.

I watched this college come into being. I was on the board of the foundation that saw its birth [in 2013] and taught there part time after Amy passed away. The faculty have been educated in Germanic style, where the professor lectures and the students copy down. I tried to show them that you can conduct a class by asking questions and doing close reading.

When Russ Roberts, AM'78, PhD'81, became president, I offered to go with him and work on faculty development. As of January 2021, that’s what I’ve committed to doing. I love the people, I love the mission of the place, but it’s an uphill battle against the tradition of pedagogy there.

How do you think about the many sides of your work and what holds them together?

When someone introduces me for a lecture, and they recite my path through life—medicine, biochemistry, St. John’s Great Books, Chicago, bioethics, the Hebrew Bible—from the outside, it sounds like this is a guy who didn’t know what he was doing and had a midlife crisis every five years. From the inside, it’s one life.

I like to say everybody has one question. If you’ve got any questions, you’ve got one. And my question is how to live a humanly rich life for yourself and help create a community that’s conducive to most people having a crack at living a humanly rich life for themselves, separately and together.

This fits with the fact that, of all the things I love in life, it’s serious conversation that I love the most: serious conversation about the questions that matter, in the service of trying to make people thoughtful about how they’re living, and how to make the most of this very precious gift of life on Earth, which we have not by merit or by right.

We live in a world in which the dangers and the threats to living a humanly rich life are legion, from the distraction of the cell phone and social media to the threats of degradation, of hatred and prejudice and inequality, to the dehumanization of new technologies. How do we keep the world safe for the highest human possibilities of heart and mind and soul?

It’s of a piece. It’s taken different forms in different places. But from the inside, it seems seamless. I was 15 when I started college. I was too young. I was majoring in the sciences and did fine. That doesn’t require maturity. I didn’t take to the humanistic side very well until Joseph Schwab, PhB’30, SM’36, PhD’38, woke me up in my last year and showed me that there were questions to which the answers I thoughtlessly held were inadequate.

That was the beginning of my education, but I owe the University of Chicago everything. I owe it for having shown me that learning for its own sake rather than for something useful was a supreme part of a rich life. I owe it for showing me that asking questions that go to the root of things is the best possible way to think about things.

I learned this there. I acquired lifelong friends. I acquired the love of my life. We were invited back to Chicago to practice that for 34 years, an inestimable blessing.

Of all the things I love in life, it’s serious conversation that I love the most: serious conversation about the questions that matter, in the service of trying to make people thoughtful about how they’re living.
There’s a figure Reuben Jonathan Miller often cites when talking about life after incarceration: 45,000. That’s the approximate number of federal, state, and local laws, policies, and sanctions regulating where Americans returning from jail and prison can live and work, who they can live with, and how they can spend their time. Homecoming is a gift and an obstacle course of almost unimaginable complexity, one in which a single error may come at the cost of freedom.

Miller, AM’07, an associate professor at the Crown Family School of Social Work, Policy, and Practice, has spent the past 15 years studying mass incarceration and its reverberations, but he has lived with the problem for much longer, as he discusses in his book Halfway Home: Race, Punishment, and the Afterlife of Mass Incarceration (Little, Brown, 2021): “I simply could not write this as some detached observer because I am close to...
in these cases as “family separation,” language that he says intentionally evokes the outcry surrounding immigration policies separating parents from children at the US border. He was glad to see the outrage “in relation to these precious children,” and wanted to show that family separation has deep roots elsewhere in American life—for children of enslaved people, for indigenous children, and today for children of incarcerated parents. “What does it mean to have done this so much that it's routine?” Miller asks.

And routine it is—along with nearly everything about incarceration and supervision. Another statistic that Miller cites often is the number of Americans with a family member who has been incarcerated: one in two. “So this story is an American story,” he says.

Rewriting it will not be simple. “Punishment looks like the cultures in which it's embedded,” Miller argues. “The reason why we have the scale of incarceration that we do is because we think about the Other in the way that we do.”

He’s studied incarceration abroad, including in Serbia where prisons (while plagued by their own serious problems) are less socially isolated than in the United States. Privileges such as intimate visits or family visits outside the prison are more common, reflecting cultural beliefs around the importance of sexuality and togetherness. A different justice system emerges from a different set of assumptions about humanity and who’s allowed to claim it.

That doesn't mean there shouldn't be accountability. It's essential for people who caused harm “to look harm right in the face,” Miller argues. That's part of why he is drawn to restorative justice, an approach that emphasizes repairing the harm caused by crime, sometimes through meetings between victims, perpetrators, and other affected community members.

There are a number of organizations that do this beautifully,” he says, citing one that brings together mothers whose children are incarcerated for crimes, including gun violence, and mothers whose children died from gun violence. “That's a blueprint we can borrow from.”

Halfway Home reflects Miller’s constellation of experiences with the prison industrial complex, melding ethnographic research with narrative and autobiography. This approach allowed him to show not just the fact of social exclusion for the formerly incarcerated but also the feeling of it—and that, he says, “allows the reader to assess whether or not I’m right.”

The book deepens and extends an argument Miller has made throughout his academic career: that mass incarceration and mass supervision (that is, probation and parole) have created a separate class of citizens who are, as he has described it, “amputate[d] ... from the social body.” The disconnection deprives them of the things they most urgently need after release—income, shelter, community, and safety.

The idea that people leaving jail and prison need safety too is one that our society resists, Miller says. In the months since Halfway Home was published to wide acclaim, he's been invited to talk with policy makers around the country about how to address people's postincarceration needs. “I’m happy to and grateful for the opportunity to,” he says. “But the thing that I keep seeing that's absent is a view of these people as vulnerable and in need of protection.” Individuals who commit crimes, he points out, are also victimized at very high rates.

Many of the formerly incarcerated people Miller follows in Halfway Home held the dual identity of perpetrator and victim, though they were reluctant to acknowledge it—they could discuss their own crimes more easily than those committed against them. But as Miller got to know them better, they divulged life stories forged in violence, including, commonly, childhood physical or sexual abuse.

A central theme of Halfway Home is the violence incarceration itself does to families. Half of the people in prison have minor children, and many incarcerated women are their children’s primary caregivers. Miller describes the toll of imprisonment this book, and I am close to the people in it.” His father and two of his brothers have all served time.
In these passages from *Halfway Home*, Miller explores the toll of incarceration on family relationships, including his own. He tells the story of one of his research participants, Jimmy (a pseudonym), who is out of prison after a three-year sentence for grand larceny. Jimmy has been living intermittently with his on-and-off girlfriend, Cynthia, but feels conflicted: he knows he doesn’t love her, but he has no place else to go.

When was the last time you saw your mother?” I asked Jimmy as I sat across the table from him at the Coney Island diner. “I don’t really come around like that,” he replied. Jimmy certainly needed his mother. He was homeless. He was in drug treatment, doing his best to stay clean and sober. And Jimmy was Ruth’s baby, the youngest of her five children. She would have taken him in. But he and Ruth both knew that she would be evicted if she did. He’d decided to avoid her because she wanted to help. “I understand,” I said. I asked about Cynthia again. “Too much drama,” he told me.

We finished the meal as he talked about his job hunt and his relationship with his parole officer and how his treatment was going and how it felt to be “free.” I paid the bill and handed Jimmy the bus card and the forty dollars I gave him at the completion of each interview. I dropped Jimmy off at the construction site and made my way home.
A father and daughter reunite during a rare opportunity for family visitation at the California Men’s Colony in San Luis Obispo. Family separation during and after incarceration is a major theme of Reuben Jonathan Miller’s (AM’07) book *Halfway Home*.
The next time we connected, Jimmy had changed his tune about Cynthia. He was sleeping at her house more often, away from the drafty, sometimes damp, almost always too hot or too cold buildings he gutted. And he told me that her sister had stopped insulting him. They got along better. I wondered why. It turned out Cynthia had had a stroke, her fifth, and was in what Jimmy called a convalescent home. This made him sad. He was no more attracted to her than he had been a few months before, but now they were making plans to get married. Marriage, he said, was the only way he could secure an apartment. He also said he wanted to help Cynthia make decisions about her medical care. But Jimmy wasn’t happy. He described the upcoming marriage as a debt. “She stuck with me in prison. I’ll stick with her now.”

In a moment of reflection about his life and his relationships, Jimmy said, “I feel needy.” I asked if he thought his relationships would have been the same had he not gone to prison. Jimmy sipped the last of his weak diner coffee and finished chewing his toast. “No,” he said, signaling the end of our conversation.

In a lecture I gave at a legal aid convention, I talked about citizenship in the supervised society, where thousands of laws dictated where and with whom a previously incarcerated person could work or live and what it meant for the law to come between a person who has been incarcerated and the people he cared for most. I discussed how law and policy granted many kinds of people immense power over the lives of people with criminal records. I told Jimmy’s story about Cynthia, whom he slept with but didn’t love, the woman he was going to marry out of a sense of obligation, or need, or desperation—the one to whom he owed a debt. And I talked about the way his sister treated him and how he had to rely on people he barely knew just to meet his basic needs. I talked about what an economy of favors looked like and, more important, what it felt like. How it showed up in Jimmy’s life. How it changed his perception of himself. How the power that others had over him changed the nature of his relationships.

An attorney, flanked by two colleagues who were also public defenders, came up to speak with me at the end of my talk. Sheila, who did most of the talking, had worked for years in housing law, representing clients in central Illinois, almost all of whom were facing eviction. Many had criminal records. Many more had children who had done time. “In the private sector,” she said, “if a landlord has decent housing to provide, they probably won’t even rent to someone with a criminal record. . . . But there are plenty of landlords who do, [and they] rent to people with extensive records or people [they know who are involved in] criminal activities. . . . But often times,” she said, “those places aren’t fit for people to really live in.”

I had heard as much from dozens of previously incarcerated people, that it was nearly impossible for them to find a place to live regardless of their credit or income. And they told me the conditions in the apartments they found were unbearable. Vermin. Rusty water. Broken appliances. Lights and electric sockets that didn’t work. Some places were dangerous in other ways. They were next to crack houses, or they were in neighborhoods where the police rode through to make arrests but didn’t have a real presence otherwise. The schools were the worst in their districts. Nothing ever worked. The landlords abused their rights, and the tenants had little or no recourse.

Sheila said, “I had this client a few years back. This was my first day in a new office. We have things known as emergency cases. You drop everything,” she explained. She represented a tenant who had withheld his rent, citing the conditions of the unit.

“He described the upcoming marriage as a debt. “She stuck with me in prison. I’ll stick with her now.”
We spoke again a few months later, this time over the phone. “I had this epiphany,” she said. “I care about my clients. I want them to have housing and be content. But sometimes we’ll prepare an agreement that says, ‘So-and-so’—meaning a loved one with a record—’is not allowed to live here. So-and-so is barred from the premises.’ But quite frankly, where is So-and-so supposed to go?”

Sheila asked if she was part of the problem. With so much at risk, sometimes telling a mother to evict her child was the best legal advice she could give.

I was twenty-eight when I met my father. I’d heard his voice maybe once before, but we hadn’t had a conversation. I learned who he was only through an acquaintance’s chance encounter with someone else. I got a phone call from a woman who went to my church and who was about my age. The woman, who was a hairdresser, said she’d met a man who looked just like me. He was working at a barbershop not far from her home. She’d gotten his number. He must have thought she was flirting. I called the number. The man turned out to be my brother Stephen, the eldest of my father’s five sons.

I didn’t know how I felt when I heard Stephen’s voice on the other end of the line. He asked about my side of the family and gave me my father’s...
phone number. I’m not quite sure why I called. I wasn’t particularly curious about my father. It didn’t matter much to me what he looked like. I never thought about the life he might have made for himself or why he wasn’t around. This is also what separation does. My grandmother raised me. I hadn’t experienced my father’s absence as a loss. But I mustered up enough curiosity to make the call. By the next week, I was in a car riding shotgun with Janice on our way to his home.

The drive felt long. I didn’t understand the west side of my own city. I’d lived with my brother for a few months in the very same neighborhood, but that was years before. Nothing felt familiar. I don’t remember much of what I was thinking, but I do remember I was nervous and felt somehow guilty for feeling that way. Perhaps I had some distant sense of obligation. I had a family of my own, and there was something that told me I should meet this man whose voice I couldn’t remember.

We pulled up to a large, white frame house not far from the Austin neighborhood where, years later, I would do some of the research for this book. Two of his boys, my brothers whom I had not met, sat out front. Inside, I met my sister, whom I vaguely remembered. And my stepmother had a kind face. She was warm.

Janice and I had been together for three years. I was so glad she’d come with me. We took a seat on the couch, making small talk with my stepmother as I waited for a man I had never seen. I wasn’t sure what to expect.

He wore overalls, or maybe jeans. (This memory seems so long ago.) And he seemed big, but not fat and not particularly tall—maybe five eleven. He was bald and was about my complexion. I don’t remember whether or not he had facial hair. I was lanky then, six two, maybe a hundred and ninety pounds, and still growing into a man’s body. But it was clear to me, as it was to Janice, that this man was my father.

We did not shake hands at first or hug. I can’t remember what pleasantries were exchanged. I mostly watched him watch me for what felt like quite a while. Then, as I do with my youngest son now, who at fourteen is already six one, he moved toward me quickly, put his hands on my shoulders, and spun me around. He seemed to smile, watching me twirl in front of him. Was this pride? I had been to college but had not yet finished. I had a job, was about to be married, and had children of my own. He directed me outside, where we walked and talked in what I remember to be an open field. And I remember it was sunny, maybe spring. And while I still can’t remember what his voice sounded like, I remember what he said.

“Man, I’m sorry for all that shit,” he told me, referring to the group homes and the poverty and the experiences he might never understand. Some things are best left unspoken. I didn’t say much at all. I don’t typically talk much around people I don’t know. But I learned a lot that day. He had just gotten out of prison, again. By then he had done twenty years off and on, earning the title “Big Soul,” a retired member of the Black Souls street gang. He said that he’d had no idea that we were in foster care or that my grandmother died and that I had been on my own for over a decade. He did...
I don't know what his presence might have meant for his boys, but I know that my grandmother raised us alone. This is the afterlife of mass incarceration. It is the separation from the people you care for or have been told you should. And this is family separation, even if others can't or refuse to see it. Even if you've moved on with your life, and even if you didn't experience it as a loss, and even if, or perhaps especially if, it takes many years to notice the effects.

The people I met lost children, and they lost them for so many reasons: A missed appointment. A social worker came by the house, and the landlord hadn't exterminated in months. Someone had an addiction. Someone had a gun. Someone had one too many convictions. Someone was in jail too long. Some of this was justified; some of it was harder to explain. In the end, their children were taken, and there was nothing they could do.

The grandmothers lost children, too, in some of the same ways they lost their lovers. Some were buried, and some were buried but still alive, incarcerated for so many years. The fathers and mothers lost friends, even friends they'd known forever, because their loved ones did something wrong or because they were sent away. The children lost their parents. Some of the parents were made to leave. Some were taken away. In the end their families were separated, and their lives would never be the same.

In a supervised society, the prison and the jail and the law frays our closest ties. It pulls our families apart. It did this to Jimmy, and it did it to me, and it does this to millions of families. And while this happens in so many different ways and to so many different kinds of people, once the law gets between families, they are never quite the same.◆

EXECUTIVE DREAMING

In Sleeping Presidents, artist and writer John Ransom Phillips, AB’60, PhD’66, takes viewers inside the minds of (almost) every one from George Washington to Joe Biden.

BY CARRIE GOLUS, AB’91, AM’93

The bed, for artist John Ransom Phillips, is a fascinating place. In “this demarcated, somewhat isolated space,” as he describes it, extraordinary and ordinary things occur; “We’re born, we die, we make love. We dream. We eat. We’re sick. We give birth.”

Phillips, AB’60, PhD’66, depicts all these activities and more in his 2004 book Bed as Autobiography: A Visual Exploration of John Ransom Phillips (Clarissa Editions), a collection of paintings and writings. The paintings—mostly oil on canvas or watercolor, a few oil collage—have titles like My Conception, My Mother’s Bed, and Mourners at My Funeral.

The book opens with the essay “In Bed with John Ransom Phillips” by Wendy Doniger, the Mircea Eliade Distinguished Service Professor Emerita in the Divinity School and Phillips’s longtime friend and collaborator. Her 2000 book The Bedtrick: Tales of Sex and Masquerade (University of Chicago Press) is “very important to me,” Phillips says. She also contributed an essay to his 2009 book, A Contemporary Book of the Dead: Paintings on Papyrus (Clarissa Editions). Phillips’s bed paintings, Doniger writes, center on “the most intimate moments of losing the self and finding the self again.” The body in his paintings is elongated, often with arms and legs outstretched, and “always it has the face of a child ... open, innocent, naïve, vulnerable.”

The faces remain childlike and innocent in Phillips’s most recent body of work—even though its subject is American presidents. Sleeping Presidents (BlackBook Publishing, 2021) was inspired by the Walt Whitman poem “The Sleepers,” in particular the lines, “I dream in my dream all the dreams of the other dreamers / And I become the other dreamers.” Each president, beginning
with Donald Trump and ending with George Washington, has his own chapter, with paintings and a dream narrative. Trump’s chapter is subtitled “Small Is Big, Especially in Dreams.” Washington’s is “Dreaming the Afterlife.”

“I like to think that I became these presidents. I inhabited their dreams,” says Phillips. “Presidents notoriously are people who hide, veil.” But when someone is asleep and dreaming, “the mask comes off, the real person manifests.”

Phillips does not mean this metaphorically. He insists he is dreaming the dreams of long dead—or still living—presidents. (“And maybe he is. How do you know he isn’t?” Doniger points out.) As inspiration, Phillips cites William Blake, who claimed to have encountered Moses, Adam and Eve, and other biblical characters in visions; he then wrote poetry and made drawings about them.

Phillips is well aware that, as he puts it, “this is not something that people readily accept.” The very idea of dream invasion is uncomfortable. “The worst thing you could say about me, I guess, is that this is just highly imaginative historical fiction,” he says. “I hope that’s not true. I hope there is a truth that is given to certain people who are intuitive.”

Phillips grew up in San Francisco during the San Francisco Renaissance,
when poets Robert Duncan and Jack Spicer—also inspired by Blake—were creating otherworldly work. Phillips was not part of that group, but “I’m enough of a Jungian to believe that maybe in some sense, the archetypes invaded my presence,” he says. In contrast, when he came to UChicago as an undergraduate in the late 1950s, he found the arts on campus were “undernourished.”

After graduation he studied painting at the San Francisco Art Institute; among his teachers was the painter Richard Diebenkorn, whom he remembers as both a visionary artist and a terrible teacher. But Phillips admired, and later imitated, Diebenkorn’s single-minded focus, “that ability to be his own person.”

Phillips then returned to Chicago, earning a PhD in the Committee on the History of Culture. His thesis centered on the political destruction of works of art, “something that you would find beyond reason. Why would anybody destroy something beautiful?”

He taught art history at UChicago, Reed College, and the University of California, Berkeley, until he realized he was turning into “a Sunday painter”—a hobbyist. He moved to New York in 1979 to focus on his creative work; he also makes films and writes plays.

His art history training is evident in the layers of meaning in his pieces, Doniger says: “They’re quoting poems, they’re quoting scriptures, they are making little jokes about famous paintings. ... The more you know, the more you appreciate his paintings.” His work is in both museum and corporate collections; one painting, formerly exhibited at the Smart Museum of Art, hangs in Levi Hall.

To create Sleeping Presidents, Phillips focused on one president at a time, perusing his writings, reading biographies, and in some cases, visiting his house. While researching Theodore Roosevelt, for example, he toured Sag-
amore Hill, nicknamed the “summer White House,” on Long Island. After his visit, “I started to dream about it,” Phillips says. “I never sleepwalk. And yet, for several weeks, I was sleepwalking.” Roosevelt liked to portray himself as athletic and vigorous, Phillips notes; perhaps Roosevelt’s very physicality propelled him out of bed.

Not every president wanted to share his dreams. “Zachary Taylor preferred that his horse, Whitey, talk with me,” Phillips writes in the book’s introduction. First ladies occasionally wrested control: “Abigail Adams intruded frequently (as she did in life) when I dreamt her husband John’s dreams. Florence Harding took complete control of her husband Warren’s dreams while waiting to have her own.” The most evasive president was a relatively recent one: “Only Gerald Ford never let me in,” Phillips writes. “I suspect he did not dream.” In the book, Ford’s dreamlessness is represented by a blank page.

Like many people, Phillips had grand plans for 2020. Publication of Sleeping Presidents was originally scheduled for October, anticipating the election. There would be a book opening and exhibition at a space in SoHo, where five actors would portray five of the presidents, among them “somebody coming in with a horse. A man with a very tall black hat. A man with orange hair.” But with the shift to an online exhibition, Phillips was able to include Joe Biden. The paintings, all oil on linen and made in 2020, include Joe Biden Talking to Himselves and Joe Biden’s Victory Challenged by the Moon.

Phillips’s fascination with dreams, especially from an overtly Freudian perspective, is perhaps a little out of fashion—something he embraces. “Can I create a series of American presidents where I become them through their dreams?” Phillips says. “That’s not a question people ask today.”

Joe Biden’s Victory Challenged by the Moon, 2020. Biden’s election came too late for the printed book, but Phillips was able to include him in the online exhibition.
PIER REVIEW
WHAT ALUMNI ARE THINKING AND DOING

MARX AND ANGLES
Anglers of all stripes leave behind workaday toils—scholarly or otherwise—to cast about at a 1950s fishing perch near the University of Chicago. The pursuit of panfish and heftier game like largemouth bass is a time-honored pastime that continues to draw South Siders from different walks of life.

50 Notes and Releases
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NOTES
A SELECTION OF ALUMNI WHOSE NAMES ARE IN THE NEWS

HEALTH CARE INFLUENCER
Stephen Shortell, MBA’71, PhD’72, was inducted into Modern Healthcare’s Health Care Hall of Fame this past spring. A professor of health policy and management and dean emeritus at the University of California, Berkeley’s School of Public Health, Shortell is a leading scholar of health care systems. Bestowed by the publication in partnership with the American College of Healthcare Executives, the award recognizes Shortell “for his contributions to advancing new ways of thinking in the industry.” The publication cites his work on integrated care as an influence on the accountable care concept in the Affordable Care Act.

STUDENTS’ CHOICE
Maureen Healy, AM’94, PhD’00, received the 2021 Teacher of the Year Award from the Pamplin Society of Fellows, the undergraduate honor society at Lewis & Clark College. The award recognizes Lewis & Clark faculty members who “go above and beyond the duties of their position to enrich student learning.” In a process driven entirely by undergraduates, each year’s finalists are determined by a student selection committee based on nomination letters written by their peers. One nominator commended Healy, an associate professor of history and chair of her department, for knowing “how to make the research process an approachable thing for students, no matter how much experience they have.”

COSMIC ADVANCES
Marc Kamionkowski, PhD’91, has been awarded a Gruber Cosmology Prize for his contributions to the study of the early universe. The Johns Hopkins University theoretical physicist shares the $500,000 prize with the University of California, Berkeley’s Uroš Seljak and the Institute for Advanced Study’s Matias Zaldarriaga. Kamionkowski and his two fellow prize winners independently but simultaneously proposed novel ways of deriving information about the early universe from observations of the cosmic microwave background (CMB), leftover radiation from the big bang. In 1997 Kamionkowski published a paper in Physical Review Letters, alongside a similar article coauthored by Seljak and Zaldarriaga, showing how polarization in the CMB could help researchers make mathematically based inferences about the universe in its first fraction of a second. “The significance of this work for cosmology cannot be overstated,” said one Gruber Prize nominator.

MOVEMENT OF THE SPIRIT
In July Kirstin C. Boswell, MDiv’06, became the university chaplain and dean of multifaith engagement at Elon University. An ordained clergy member with the American Baptist Churches USA, Boswell previously was an associate dean at Brown University and chaplain and director of religious, spiritual, and ethical life at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. At Elon she oversees the council of chaplains, supervises the religious and spiritual life staff, and provides strategic leadership as the North Carolina school aims to strengthen its multifaith initiatives.

FOLLOWING THE DATA TRAIL
Damini Sharma, AB’15, SM’20, and Andrew Fan, AB’13, were part of a team that won the 2021 Pulitzer Prize for National Reporting. Sharma, a data reporting fellow at the Marshall Project, and Fan, a data reporter and the chief operating officer at the Invisible Institute (founded by Jamie Kalven, LAB’65), contributed to a yearlong investigation of police K-9 units and the damage they inflicted on people. The Pulitzer-winning series of reports—a collaboration between Sharma’s and Fan’s organizations, along with the news outlets AL.com and IndyStar—revealed that Indianapolis had more bites than nine US cities combined, including New York and Chicago, and that most of the people bitten were unarmed and many were involved only in petty crimes or traffic violations. The Pulitzer jury cited the team’s reporting for “prompting numerous statewide reforms.”

ONE-STOP VACCINATION DESTINATION
Find My Vax LA, a website created by Andrew Friedman, AB’19, to help Los Angeles County residents book COVID-19 vaccination appointments, made the news in Southern California this past spring for aiding in the region’s public health efforts. Designed to facilitate efficient and equitable vaccine distribution, the website allows users to search by zip code for available appointments, read instructions from their chosen vaccination provider, and access the provider’s scheduling page. Friedman appeared on local affiliates of CBS, Telemundo, and ABC in March explaining how Find My Vax LA aggregates information and simplifies the sign-up process.

—Andrew Peart, AM’16, PhD’18
JUNETEENTH: THE STORY BEHIND THE CELEBRATION
By Edward T. Cotham Jr., AM’76; State House Press at Schreiner University, 2021
Issued in Galveston, TX, on June 19, 1865, General Orders No. 3 states in its first sentence that “all slaves are free.” The Juneteenth order, as it came to be known, gave rise to many local celebrations in the southern United States commemorating emancipation and now stands at the center of a national holiday. Its prominence in this regard seems far from a foreordained outcome: the order was not the only one of its kind issued by Union Army officers, and much of it is less about emancipation than civil order. Historian Edward T. Cotham Jr. takes readers back before the start of the Civil War and well beyond Texas to trace how and why Juneteenth became the important tradition that it is today, offering the first comprehensive account of the event that signified actual freedom for the last large group of enslaved people in the Confederacy.

LAKEFRONT: PUBLIC TRUST AND PRIVATE RIGHTS IN CHICAGO
By Joseph D. Kearney and Thomas W. Merrill, JD’77; Cornell University Press, 2021
The Lake Michigan shoreline that Chicagoans enjoy today is the product of more than a century and a half of legal controversies, argues Columbia University law professor Thomas W. Merrill and his coauthor. In 1852 the City of Chicago enacted an ordinance granting the Illinois Central Railroad right of way along the lakefront. The ensuing battles drew in Illinois legislators, wealthy landowners, private corporations, and ultimately the US Supreme Court, whose ruling in a major 1892 case placed the public trust doctrine at the center of disputes about the lakefront’s future. The accidents of history, rather than any grand design, the authors show, have shaped Chicago’s lakefront into an asset for residents relatively free of commercial development.

THE SHOMER
By Ellen Sazzman, AB’73; Finishing Line Press, 2021
In shemira, the Jewish funerary tradition of guarding the dead, the shomer watches over the body and safeguards the spirit of the deceased in the intermediate state before burial. For poet Ellen Sazzman, the shomer is also one who, more generally, attends to those needing protection and bears witness to transitional states. Divided into three sections, Sazzman’s debut collection includes poems that keep this kind of watchfulness over the passage of family members, communal traditions, and the individual body from one phase to the next. As Sazzman suggests in her preface, these poems enact a kind of devotion: “May our memories be a blessing,” she writes, “to the living and to the dead, just a word, a breath apart.”

MISTER JIU’S IN CHINATOWN: RECIPES AND STORIES FROM THE BIRTHPLACE OF CHINESE AMERICAN FOOD
By Brandon Jew and Tienlon Ho, JD’05; Ten Speed Press, 2021
San Francisco chef Brandon Jew trained in Mediterranean haute cuisine. But after the death of his grandmother, the “head cook” in his family, he returned to his culinary roots. His restaurant Mister Jiu’s (a more accurate transliteration of the chef’s surname) opened in San Francisco’s Chinatown in 2016, restoring the building of the legendary Four Seas banquet hall and aiming to help write another chapter for a neighborhood some fear is losing its identity. This cookbook from the restaurant’s kitchen, cowritten by author and attorney Tienlon Ho, includes 90 recipes for such novel takes on tradition as mushroom mu shu and liberty roast duck.

IT’S IN THE ACTION: MEMORIES OF A NONVIOLENT WARRIOR
By C. T. Vivian, with Steve Fifer, JD’76; NewSouth Books, 2 Baptist minister and civil rights organizer C. T. Vivian—“the greatest preacher ever to live,” according to Martin Luther King Jr.—galvanized and led activists in key integration and voting rights campaigns of the 1950s and ’60s. In his memoir, cowritten by author and community activist Steve Fifer, Vivian describes learning nonviolence in an Illinois schoolyard, putting that principle into practice during the sit-ins that desegregated Nashville, and pushing the movement forward with King as a director of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference. Fifer, who completed the book after Vivian’s 2020 death, supplements the narrative with appendices that include eulogies for the Presidential Medal of Freedom recipient.

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I’VE SEEN: THE EMOTIONAL LIVES OF BLACK WOMEN
By Inger Burnett-Zeigler, LAB’98; Amistad, 2021
The image of the strong Black woman can be an obstacle to addressing the traumas and associated mental and physical problems many Black women experience, observes clinical psychologist Inger Burnett-Zeigler. Using case studies and personal anecdotes, Burnett-Zeigler’s self-described guidebook for healing emphasizes the benefits of acknowledging suffering and embracing vulnerability. “This thorough analysis effectively pulls back the curtain on the emotional and health barriers Black women face to suggest practical strategies for change,” writes Publishers Weekly.

—Andrew Peart, AM’16, PhD’18

For additional alumni book releases, use the link to the Magazine’s Goodreads bookshelf at mag.uchicago.edu/alumni-books.
It is never too late to discover a new passion.

Just shy of my 59th birthday, in 2014, I posted on Facebook that I had decided—with no prior experience on the ice—to pursue the crazy dream of becoming a competitive adult figure skater. Unintentionally, I made this pronouncement on April 1, so most people chuckled and posted comments like “yeah right, April fools” or “that's too funny.”

So how did I get to this decision? I had always enjoyed watching sports. I spent most of my final MBA quarter in the $2 Wrigley Field bleacher seats, becoming a lifelong Cubs fan. Another one of my favorite sports to watch is figure skating. I love its unique combination of artistic beauty and pure athleticism. After retiring from a 31-year career at IBM, I decided to start attending live competitions instead of watching on television.

In January 2010 I traveled to my first string of 10 consecutive US Figure Skating National Championships. In 2013 and 2014, I won the US Figure Skating's Champs Camp charity auction and got to attend the organization’s late summer training camp, where I started building friendships with some of the nation’s best skating athletes and coaches.

Watching the 2014 Winter Olympics proved to be a tipping point. “These skaters look like they are getting so much joy flying across the ice and performing,” I thought. “I need to get off my couch and do this myself.” When I discovered Dorothy Hamill's Figure Skating Fantasy Camp for adults, I knew it was time to start.

I found a local rink with a pro shop run by two former competitive pairs skaters, who fitted me with skates and blades. They also recommended a coach who would not mind teaching an “old man” from scratch. They connected me with Paula McKinley, who is still my head coach.

My first time on the ice was a rude awakening. I thought I could just jump on and start gracefully gliding around. Instead, I discovered that this was 100 times more difficult than it looked, and I was going to have to build basic skills slowly and patiently. I started with simple two-foot gliding—slowly.

By the third lesson I could glide on one foot. It took about six weeks to start skating backward. I still remember pushing myself off the rink barrier, willing myself to go backward, and after a few more weeks I could do it.

When I discovered Dorothy Hamill’s Figure Skating Fantasy Camp for adults, I knew it was time to start.

It took almost a full year to master the basic skills of turning from forward to backward, spiraling, spinning, and doing a simple half-revolution waltz jump.

In a new venture, having a good coach or mentor is so important. Paula has that perfect combination of pushing me to do better and correcting my errors, yet praising and affirming me when I work hard to learn a new skill and perform well. She taught me enough of the basics to be able to attend Dorothy Hamill's camp that fall, where I met several other adult skaters.

I also made two major discoveries. First, I found a tight community of supportive peers. The adult skating community is a strong one that welcomes newcomers and supports each other along the journey. We are an eclectic group doing something many people think only children and young adults do. (Check out US Figure Skating’s “Adults Skate Too” program.)

Second, I found that this is indeed what I was destined to do. The camp ended with our group putting on a little show for the local community. I still remember performing in front of a crowd. I had not really acted since high school drama club but found I still have that performer personality.

That Christmas I played the role of Clara’s father in my hometown rink’s annual performance of Nutcracker on Ice, with my coach skating as Clara’s mother. My parents, who were then in
their mid-80s, attended, sitting aside all the other parents in their 20s and 30s watching their kids perform. My father found it so funny seeing me hobble onto the ice on skates, he couldn’t stop laughing.

I entered my first competition the next summer, and as the only adult male competitor, I was in a group of one and won the gold medal. Still, I was pleased that I performed all of my elements correctly in front of spectators and a panel of judges. I was the fan favorite, with several children bringing me flowers and cheering wildly during the medals ceremony.

Journeys like this are not without perils and setbacks. In my third year, I had a very bad fall and fractured my hip. Many thought that would be the end of skating for me, but I was not going to let the accident derail my newfound love. After eight weeks on crutches, I was back on the ice in November. My coach predicted that it might be three months before I was up to form and that I would be unable to skate in that year’s Christmas program. I was determined to prove her wrong, and after two weeks I was strong enough to start rehearsing for Nutcracker on Ice.

Another setback came when I took a series of tests to advance to a new level. Two of the three judges gave me barely passing scores with a balanced analysis of what I did well and what I needed to improve. The third judge was totally harsh, implying I was a terrible skater who should just quit. It made me both angry and sad, but I needed to lay it aside and appreciate the affirmations.

I remember when a different judge remarked after a competition that I was a joy to watch and that people like me keep her continuing to judge adult competitions. In 2017, when I did my “Mele Kalikimaka” holiday number prior to Nutcracker on Ice, one woman told me that my program alone was worth the price of admission.

I continue to attend skating camps and competitions, and now compete at the East Coast Adult Sectional Championships. At my fourth, in 2020, before the pandemic shut things down, I won my first sectionals gold medal.

It indeed takes a village. I have a team of coaches, in addition to Paula, with complementary skills who help me grow and improve each day. Her son is helping me learn ice dance and a third coach works with me on jump and spin technique.

This does take hard work and dedication. At skating camps, many call me the hardest worker, since doing this in my 60s is more challenging than if I were 30 or 40. But it is also so rewarding. I am in the best physical shape of my life. And winning a gold medal at a major competition recently by beating a more athletic man half my age was the cherry on top.

Just this May I passed the final qualifying test to compete at the US Adult National Championships in 2022 at the age of 66. I can’t wait.

Stan C. Kimer, MBA’79, founded Total Engagement Consulting by Kimer, a diversification and career development consultancy, after a 31-year career at IBM. You can watch him skate at the Stan Kimer YouTube channel, and you can learn more about his skating and his company at totalengagementconsulting.com.
ALUMNI NEWS
FROM THE CLASSES, SCHOOLS, AND DIVISIONS

To protect the privacy of our alumni, we have removed the class notes from this section. The remaining advertisements and photos have been consolidated to reduce the number of pages. If you are an alumnus of the University and would like class notes from our archives, please email uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.

Luminous details: Light and shadow catch 58th Street as the afternoon sun hits Rockefeller Memorial Chapel. If you spent summers in Hyde Park during your student years, what activities kept you near campus and what sights and sounds do you remember? This year, as pandemic restrictions ease and horizons brighten, what are you doing to make good on the promise of summer? Write in with an update to your class correspondent or send a note to the Magazine, c/o Alumni News Editor, at uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.

What’s new? We are always eager to receive your news, care of the Alumni News Editor, The University of Chicago Magazine, 5235 South Harper Court, Chicago, IL 60615, or by email: uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu. No engagements, please. Items may be edited for space. As news is published in the order in which it arrives, it may not appear immediately. We list news from all former undergraduates (including those with UChicago graduate degrees) by the year of their undergraduate affiliation. All former students who received only graduate degrees are listed in the advanced degrees section.
Computer time: Dennis O’Leary, SB’62, remembers working on the MANIAC III as part of his coursework in applied mathematics (see Class of 1962, page 56). Beginning in 1961, the Mathematical Analyzer Numerical Integrator and Computer Model III (left) was housed at UChicago’s then-new Computation Center (right), situated just west of Ellis Avenue between 56th and 57th Streets (near the site of what’s now the William Eckhardt Research Center and an expanded Accelerator Building). Designed by Nicholas Metropolis, SB’36, PhD’41, who had developed MANIAC I and II at Los Alamos National Laboratory before returning to UChicago as the first director of its Institute for Computer Research, MANIAC III launched the University into the age of large-scale digital computation. Today the namesake MANIAC Lab carries on the work of computing and analytics at the Enrico Fermi Institute. Did you work at the Computation Center or rent computer time elsewhere on campus? Send your stories to uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.

Ace advice: During summer break, coach Christopher Scott leads a tennis class for University of Chicago staff members. A Harlem Globetrotter in the late 1940s, Scott switched from basketball to tennis after a knee injury and was ranked seventh nationally as a player by the American Tennis Association when he became head coach of the UChicago men’s varsity tennis team in 1970. Coming to that role after a stint in the College admissions office, he was among the first Black tennis coaches at the university level. Scott, who died in 1989, also gave tennis lessons for the Chicago Park District and worked with local athletic clubs. If you remember Coach Scott from your Hyde Park days, send us a note at uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.
East by Midwest: Jane Lee Moy and her husband opened Far East Kitchen at 53rd Street and Hyde Park Boulevard in 1969. Known for a menu featuring Cantonese, Szechwan, and Mandarin dishes and a bar serving tiki-style cocktails, Far East earned the Maroon’s praise ("the best Chinese food in Hyde Park," said the paper in 1982) and the devotion of some notable clientele: a special table was reserved for Chicago mayor Harold Washington. In the mid-1980s Far East moved west on 53rd to the spot now occupied by Chant. Do you have memories of visiting Far East Kitchen before it closed in 2007? Write to us at uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.

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Front and center: Generations of scholars and bibliophiles have found the latest and greatest publications in their fields of interest by browsing the Seminary Co-op Bookstore's iconic front-of-store display. “I can trust that if it’s not on the front table at the Co-op, it’s probably not worth reading,” UChicago philosophy scholar Robert Pippin once remarked. Founded in 1961 by 17 students (and possibly professors) who wanted to secure course books at wholesale prices, the Co-op spent its first 50 years in the basement of the Chicago Theological Seminary (now Saieh Hall), where this patron has come to explore the labyrinthine shelves. Located since 2012 in the former seminary residence hall next door to Robie House, the Co-op moved to online sales during the COVID-19 pandemic but reopened for in-person browsing on June 12. In honor of the bookstore's 60th anniversary on October 17, tell us about your favorite Co-op finds at uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.
Cycling through history: Students and faculty stop to explore Coliseum Park at Wabash Avenue and 14th Place on the fourth annual South Side History Bike Tour in 2011. Led by dean of the College John Boyer, AM’69, PhD’75 (third from right), political science professor John Mark Hansen (with megaphone), and sociology professor Terry Nichols Clark (not pictured), the tour that year started from Bartlett Quadrangle and continued through Washington Park, Douglas, Bronzeville, the Near South Side, the Near West Side, Bridgeport, and Back of the Yards before returning to Hyde Park—a trip of approximately 20 miles. At this Near South Side stop, Hansen explained the political importance of the third Chicago Coliseum, which stood opposite the park named in its honor: the Republican Party held its nominating conventions at the Coliseum from 1904 to 1920, as did the breakaway Progressive Party in 1912. The annual bike tour has been a signature event of the Chicago Studies Program since 2008. A companion event, the Southeast Chicago History Bike Tour, took cyclists as far south as Calumet Park in May this year.
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Phoenix Society members lead the way in supporting the University’s students, faculty, programs, and facilities. The names below represent new members welcomed into the society from July 1, 2020, through June 30, 2021.

All names are listed per member request and also located in the online Leaders in Philanthropy honor rolls at give.uchicago.edu/leadersinphilanthropy.
DEATHS

FACULTY AND STAFF

Frank W. Fitch, MD’53, SM’57, PhD’60, the Albert D. Lasker Professor Emeritus in the Department of Pathology and the Ben May Department for Cancer Research, died April 2 in Chicago. He was 91. A leader in the field of cellular immunology, Fitch joined the UChicago faculty soon after completing his graduate training and taught for more than four decades. During his time at UChicago Medicine, he served as an associate dean of the medical school, cofounded the Committee on Immunology, and directed what was then the Ben May Institute. Among other accomplishments, he pioneered the cloning of T cells and the differentiation of T cell types, both fundamental tools in immunological research, and helped develop the first monoclonal antibodies for breast cancer diagnosis. Soon after reaching emeritus status, he became editor in chief of the Journal of Immunology, serving from 1997 to 2002. His honors include the American Association of Immunologists’ Excellence in Mentoring Award and UChicago’s Norman Maclean Faculty Award. He is survived by daughter Peggy Fitch Rubenstein, LAB’73; a son; a brother; and three grandchildren.

Max S. Bell, AM’58, MAT’59, professor emeritus in the Social Sciences Division, of Pacific Grove, CA, died March 6. He was 90. A curriculum developer who believed that mathematics education could help form active citizens, Bell took dual appointments at the Laboratory Schools and the former Graduate School of Education in 1960, remaining on the UChicago faculty for the rest of his career. In 1985 he and his wife, Jean F. Bell, MST’78, began developing the K–6 curriculum eventually published as Everyday Mathematics, since used by tens of millions of students. He and his wife also supported the creation of the University of Chicago STEM Education, devoted to research and development in precollege science, technology, engineering, and mathematics instruction. He is survived by his wife; four children, including Philip B. Adams, SB’21, SM’21; Marshall D. Sahlin, the Charles F. Grey Distinguished Service Professor Emeritus in Anthropology, died April 5 in Chicago. He was 90. One of the world’s leading anthropologists, Sahlin taught at the University of Michigan before coming to UChicago in 1973. Studying Pacific Island communities in Hawaii and Fiji, he argued for the uniqueness of non-Western modes of thought and maintained that Western scholars could understand them. A prominent activist, in the 1960s he devised the teach-in as a form of nonviolent antivat protest and helped it become a national phenomenon. His many books include Stone Age Economics (1972), which advanced the influential idea that hunter-gatherers represent the original affluent society, and Islands of History (1985), which reworked the theory of structuralism to account for history and human agency. Among many honors, Sahlin received the French Ministry of Culture’s Chevalier de l’Ordre des Arts et des Lettres. He is survived by his wife, Barbara; two daughters, Julie S. Sahlin, LAB’74, and Elaine Sahlin, LAB’76; a son, Peter Sahlin, LAB’75; and three grandchildren.

Victor Barcilon, professor emeritus in the Department of Geophysical Sciences, of Louisville, CO, died April 15, 2020. He was 81. An applied mathematician who made contributions to meteorology and oceanography, Barcilon joined the UChicago faculty after posts at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the University of California, Los Angeles. Noted for his use of asymptotic analysis, he worked extensively on topics in fluid mechanics, such as how lava forms new seafloor crusts following underwater volcanic eruptions. He also coauthored research that informed the present understanding of how Antarctic ice streams factor into possible sea level rise. Barcilon later turned his mathematical modeling toward the study of the electrical movements inside cells. Survivors include his wife, Danièle, and a daughter, Audrey Barcilon Seybold, LAB’80.

Adam Zagajewski, the Ferdinand Schevill Distinguished Service Professor in the John U. Nef Committee on Social Thought, died March 21 in Kraków, Poland. He was 75. Born in what was then Lwów, Poland, Zagajewski became a leading dissident writer in the Polish New Wave movement, publishing poetry the communist authorities banned in 1975. Immigrating to Paris seven years later, he won international recognition as a poet and essayist through widely translated Polish-language works combining history, spirituality, and personal experience. A translation of his poem “The Time of Our Mutated World,” published in the New Yorker in the wake of 9/11, brought him renown among US readers. He first came to UChicago as a visiting professor in 2007, receiving his distinguished service appointment four years later. Zagajewski received the Neustadt International Prize for Literature, among many other honors. Survivors include his wife, Maja Wodecka, and his sister. Lauren Berlant, the George M. Pullman Distinguished Service Professor in English, died of cancer June 28 at age 63 in Chicago. A preeminent cultural theorist and literary scholar, Berlant came to UChicago in 1984 and remained on the faculty for more than three decades. The expert on 19th- and 20th-century American writers expanded an early focus on historical fiction into a broader examination of literature and culture’s role in forging bonds between individuals and such collective forms as the nation. Berlant’s national sentimentalities trilogy—The Anatomy of National Fantasy: Hawthorne, Utopia, and Everyday Life (1991); The Queen of America Goes to Washington City: Essays on Sex and Citizenship (1997); and The Female Complaint: The Unfinished Business of Sentimentality in American Culture (2008)—analyzed a range of media to understand the relationship between public life and people’s own attachments. A later work, Cruel Optimism (2011), influenced readers inside and outside the academy by focusing on how those attachments can undermine happiness. A founding figure in the field of affect theory, Berlant received numerous honors, including the Quantrell Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching, and is survived by partner Ian Horswill, a brother, and a sister.

1940s

Violet Knecht Schmidt, SM’47, of New York City, died December 6. She was 98. With her master’s in biology, Schmidt taught high school science in the Chicago Public Schools for nearly four decades. She met her husband, a chemistry teacher, at a school faculty picnic. She is survived by extended family, including Judith Franzetti Knecht, SB’46, PhD’66, and Mary Knecht Shepard, AB’89.

1950s

Thomas F. Broden Jr., JD’50, died November 20 in South Bend, IN. He was 96. Broden, who held a bachelor of laws degree from Notre Dame Law School, joined its faculty after earning his JD. Spending his career there, he established a legal aid program, which became a model of clinical education for many US law schools, and served for two decades as director of the university’s urban studies program. Dedicated to public service, he worked as counsel to the US House Judiciary Committee, acting as staff attorney in charge of the Civil Rights Act of 1957. He later directed training and technical assistance for the US Office of Economic Opportunity. He is survived by two daughters, three sons, nine grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Nancy Bogue Rose, AB’54, of Chicago, died September 11, 2020. She was 85. Rose received a full scholarship at age 16 to attend UChicago, and stayed on after graduation to study mathematics. Instead of taking a second degree, she married and remained in Hyde Park–Kenwood to raise her family. A lifelong fiber artist, Rose traveled the country attending workshops and conferences on weaving, dyeing, and spinning. She is survived by a daughter, a son, and two grandchildren.

Peter P. Remec, PhD’64, died November 2 in New York City. He was 95. Born in Ljubljana, Slovenia, Remec fled with his family to Graz, Austria, after World War II. He earned doctorates in law and political science from the University of Graz and then left for the United States on a US Navy transport ship authorized to carry immigrants. After meeting UChicago
political scientist Hans Morgenthau, Remec embarked on his PhD in international relations at the University. He went on to teach political science for 50 years at Fordham University, where he served as department chair. An expert in international law, Remec was named an observer to the United Nations mission of the Holy See, for which he was honored as a papal knight in the Order of St. Gregory the Great. He is survived by a daughter, three sons, two brothers, and seven grandchildren.

Raymond L. Schmid, MD’59, died February 3 in Marble Falls, TX. He was 91. Completing his medical internship and residency as a US Navy lieutenant at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland, CA, Schwinn did tours of duty with the Military Sea Transportation Service in the Pacific and at Balboa Naval Hospital in San Diego. Trained in radiological and nuclear medicine at what is now Walter Reed National Military Medical Center, he then treated marines and sailors at Marine Corps Base Camp Pendleton until his honorable discharge from the Navy in 1967. For many years thereafter Schwinn practiced as a radiologist in Los Gatos, CA. He is survived by three daughters, a sister, nine grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild.

1960s

Richard Paul Baepler, PhD’64, died November 19 in Valparaiso, IN. He was 90. An ordained minister in the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod, Baepler served a church in Valparaiso before continuing his theological education, first in Germany and then earning a doctorate from the UChicago Divinity School. After chairing the theology department at Valparaiso University, he became founding dean of Christ College, Valparaiso’s honors college, and later served as the university’s vice president for academic affairs. Baepler also taught legal history at Valparaiso’s law school and in retirement published several books, including the 1983 history of the university. He is survived by a daughter, a son, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

James B. Cloonan, MBA’64, died November 28 in Paradise Valley, AZ. He was 89. A market research expert and an early advocate for individuals as managers of their own investment portfolios, Cloonan taught marketing and quantitative methods at DePaul University before serving as chief executive of Heinold Securities, a brokerage firm he helped establish. He went on to found the Chicago-based American Association of Individual Investors, an investor education nonprofit. As president and later board chair, he wrote regularly for the association’s AII Journal and served on such industry and regulatory panels as the US Securities and Exchange Commission’s Consumer Affairs Advisory Committee, retiring in 2018. He is survived by his wife, Edythe; three daughters, including Michele V. Cloonan, AM’79; a son; seven grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Kathrine Clark Miller Reed, AB’64, of Salem, OR, died July 9, 2020. She was 79. Reed completed the final year of her bachelor’s in sociology and then started a master’s in library science at UChicago following a year in Calcutta, India, with her husband, Wallace E. Reed, AB’59, PhD’67, for his geography doctoral research. After starting a family and spending another year in India, she and her husband established careers at the University of Virginia, where she rose to become a senior administrator. Serving for two decades as associate provost for management, she helped oversee budgets for every unit but the medical school. In retirement she ran a Salem neighborhood association, working on land use planning and park improvements. She is survived by her husband; a daughter, Lynn Reed-Povlsen, AB’88; a son; and two grandchildren.

Daniel J. Hurst, MD’67, died December 7 in Winston-Salem, NC. He was 78. After completing his fellowship in pulmonary internal medicine at Duke University School of Medicine, Hurst was a physician for a decade at the University of Missouri’s medical school and hospital system. He then practiced internal medicine at Novant Health Winston-Salem Health Care until his retirement. He is survived by his wife, Carolyn; a daughter; a son; a sister; a brother; and two grandchildren.

1970s

Sandra Klubek, AM’70, died June 7, 2020, in Wildomar, CA. She was 73. With a bachelor’s degree in psychology and a master’s from the Crown Family School of Social Work, Policy, and Practice (formerly the School of Social Service Administration), Klubek specialized in social work and mental health services for young people and families. Starting as a staff therapist at the Institute for Juvenile Research, she became the institute’s director of social work training, and ultimately oversaw most of its clinical services as director of the community children’s services program. One of the first to be hired to the Illinois Guardianship and Advocacy Commission, she went on to direct the agency. She later consulted on public policy related to mental health. She is survived by her husband, James Everett Jr.; two daughters; five stepdaughters; 16 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Leanne H. Star, EX’70, AM’71, of Wilmette, IL, died January 23. She was 72. Star attended the College, finished her bachelor’s at the University of California, Berkeley, and then returned to UChicago to earn her master’s in comparative literature. She taught literature and writing at Beloit College, Colby College, and universities in Taiwan and China, later working as a freelance writer for Northwestern University and other organizations. A doctoral candidate in the Chicago Architecture Center, she led groups on the popular river cruise tour and trained new volunteers. She is survived by her fiancé, John D’Asto; three daughters, including Maia Feigson, AB’98; three sisters; a brother; and six grandchildren.

Richard L. Fenton, AB’75, JD’78, of Highland Park, IL, died April 24. He was 67. Fenton was a partner at the law firm Dentons, spending more than four decades on the Chicago litigation team specializing in commercial, insurance, real estate, and business disputes. He also chaired the firm’s national appellate practice. In addition to his legal work, Fenton was the first board president of North Shore School District 112 and a national board member of the Anti-Defamation League. He is survived by his wife, Judith Alsforsom Fenton, AB’75; two daughters, including Leslie M. Fenton, AB’05; a son; and a brother.

1980s

Anne E. Powers, AM’88, of Cincinnati, died February 21 of a grade 4 glioblastoma. She was 55. Powers received her master’s degree in English at UChicago. Her essay on Milton’s Paradise Lost earned the Jonathan D. Steiner Prize for outstanding work in the study of drama or criticism. She went on to pursue a career in the information technology field, working as a technical writer and business analyst. Powers served ultimately as lead business analyst at Fifth Third Bank, where she oversaw multimillion-dollar strategic projects and coached an employee engagement committee. She is survived by two daughters, her parents, and two brothers.

Ilan M. Naibryf, Class of 2022, died June 24 in the collapse of the Champlain Towers South condominium building in Surfside, FL. He was 21. A physics major with a minor in molecular engineering, Naibryf cofounded the start-up STIX Financial, a finalist in the Polsky Center for Entrepreneurship and Innovation’s 2021 College New Venture Challenge for its pitch of a stock-linked debit card. He worked on campus as a software specialist for the Computer Science Instructional Laboratory and as a design engineer for UChicago Medicine, where he collaborated with a radiologist on a head-and-neck medical imaging technology. Naibryf also served as president of the Chabad House student board and played recreational soccer. He is survived by his parents and two sisters, including Tali M. Naibryf, AB’19, AM’19.

Max Solomon Lewis, Class of 2023, died July 4 in Chicago after being shot during his commute on a Chicago Transit Authority train. Double majoring in economics and computer science, Lewis was a summer intern at the investment firm Segall Bryant & Hamill in the Loop. On campus he was treasurer of Promontory Investment Research, a student organization that develops and publishes equity reports by undergraduate research analysts, and served as president of the Alpha Epsilon Pi fraternity. Remembered as a devoted friend who supported his fraternity brothers through the COVID-19 pandemic, Lewis was an avid runner and a car enthusiast. He is survived by his parents and a brother.
Christina Kahrl
AB’90

Questions for the San Francisco Chronicle
sports editor, Baseball Hall of Fame voter,
and transgender activist.

What surprising job have you had
in the past?
Hmmm, so many choices—shoveling horse
food and mucking stalls for cash as a kid,
the summer I spent in a Taco Bell, a
couple of years in Local 743 as a team-
ster with a history degree, writing the
homes beat for the Washington Blade.
Ultimately it all adds up to my willing-
ness to get paid so that I could do what
I wanted to do.

What do you hate that everyone else loves?
Canada geese. They’re a waste of protein, feath-
ers, and atoms. OK, nobody loves Canada geese,
so how about chardonnay?

What do you love that everyone else hates?
Liver. The restaurant Erwin in Wrigleyville, long
since closed, used to make a divine liver dish that
involved steeping it overnight in calvados. Just
one reason among many I mourn the closure of
my favorite spot near Wrigley Field to take base-
ball foodie friends.

What book changed your life?
Baseball Prospectus, which I wrote for, would be
the cheap/easy answer, because it set me on my
career course in sports journalism. But the book
that really started shaping how I thought about
baseball? Earl Weaver’s Weaver on Strategy: The
Classic Work on the Art of Managing a Baseball
Team, which I loved so much that two decades
later I acquired the rights to republish it—and
interviewed Earl Weaver for the new, updated
edition, which wound up being one of my single
favorite interviews. I haggled for 90 minutes
with his agent, but we wound up spending all day
together trading baseball stories.

Tell us the best piece of advice you’ve
received—or the worst.
“But wouldn’t you rather go to Yale?”

What advice would you give to a brand-
new Maroon?
Yes, you’re there to learn, but the most important
opportunity you have is to learn about yourself,
on your terms, in what you do now that you’re
here, and how you choose to go about it. There’s
no right answer, save the one that is right for you.
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