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July 31–August 15, 2013  
Led by Associate Professor Christina von Nolcken

**Burgundy and Provence**  
May 19–30, 2013  
Led by Professor Leora Auslander

**Trans-Siberian Railway**  
July 2013  
Led by Lenore Grenoble, Carl Darling Buck Professor in Slavic Linguistics

**Classic Greek Isles**  
May 20–June 1, 2013  
Led by Jonathan Hall, Phyllis Fay Horton Distinguished Service Professor

**Legendary Turkey**  
August 24–September 7, 2013  
Led by Assistant Professor Persis Berlekamp

**Great Journey Through Europe**  
June 8–18, 2013  
Faculty TBD

**Portrait of Italy**  
September 7–23, 2013  
Led by Anthony Hirschel, Dana Feitler Director of the Smart Museum of Art

**Dalmatian Coast**  
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Led by Victor Friedman, Andrew W. Mellon Professor of Balkan and Slavic Linguistics

**Danube River Cruise**  
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Led by Senior Lecturer Valentina Pichugin

**Tanzania**  
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Led by Professor Emeritus Ralph Austen

**The Great Lakes**  
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Austan Goolsbee has left behind his DC battle armor, but he can still mail in a good barb or two. By Asher Klein, AB’11

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The Harper Library reading room sees a bright future; a Japanese geneticist exports hope; an economist touts capitalism’s competitive spirit; representations of ancient artifacts mislead public perception; “big government” grew out of World War II, not the New Deal; sign language has much in common with spoken languages; and a law professor examines how information affects discrimination.

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During China’s Cultural Revolution, Jian Ping, CER’07, CER’11, and her grandmother make a risky trek to visit Jian’s imprisoned mother. And Mike Michaels, X’61, explains how he was a fly on the wall in the creation of the greatest song in the history of rock and roll. Plus: Alumni News, Deaths, and Classifieds.

80 LITE OF THE MIND
Our kind of poser: how phoenixing was born.

See the full print issue of the University of Chicago Magazine, web-exclusive content, and links to our Facebook, Twitter, Flickr, and Tumblr accounts at mag.uchicago.edu.
When Stein finally read Dinny Gordon: Senior in college, she was pleasantly surprised by the character's fate.

Family affair: Benjamin Fritz, AB’00; wife Lina Jean Fritz, AB’03; and their son Judah, age 2, march in the processional to the Alumni Weekend awards ceremony. Photography by Tom Tian.
Still the Co-op

BY AMY BRAVERMAN PUMA

It’s hot in the Seminary Co-op on a Thursday morning in June, but I can feel a cool breeze from a low ceiling vent. “I just turned on the air,” says store manager Jack Cella, X’73. Pressing his hands on one of the Co-op’s signature blue steam pipes, he explains that they are always on—all day, every day. He’s looking forward, he says, to being “in a location that has better temperature control.”

This fall the Co-op moves to McGiffert House on Woodlawn Avenue, as the University revamps the Chicago Theological Seminary building to house the Becker Friedman Institute for Research in Economics. Many customers are mourning the cozy space. “It’s the best academic bookstore in the world,” says William Sewell, the Frank P. Hixon distinguished service professor emeritus of history and political science. “The way you keep up with the latest intellectual trends is you go in there twice a month and scan the tables.”

For several months Sewell photographed the quirky, winding space—similar to a project Megan Doherty, AM’05, PhD’10, and Jasmine Kwong, AB’06, have undertaken (see “Shelf Life,” page 38). “It’s probably a good thing on the whole that they’re moving,” Sewell says, “but I think everyone will miss the space. It’s like you’re walking into a secret catacombs.”

Cella, who’s worked there more than 40 years, is ready to rise above ground, to not worry about power during a storm, to not spend hours unclogging window wells, to not step over customers squatting to see the bottom shelf. “This space has served us well,” he says, “but the reason for the Co-op’s success has been the great neighborhood and the customers.”

The new store’s architect, Stanley Tigerman—a Co-op member since 1991—“asked a lot of people what they find valuable about the Co-op” and what they don’t, Cella says. “We’ll be able to replicate the feeling of being surrounded by books.” But it will be an airier surrounding. ♦
I was pleased to see Jimmy Wilson’s picture in the May–June/12 issue of the Magazine. Jimmy and the Woodlawn Tap were already local institutions at the time I arrived in 1952 to attend law school. I lived in a fraternity house, Psi Kappa Psi, located at Woodlawn and 56th Street, a mere stone’s throw from the Woodlawn Tap. I was among the last of the WW II generation and made the Woodlawn Tap my second home on weekends.

Jimmy and I became close friends, and I learned that the establishment was really owned by “Sam,” the Greek bartender, and that Jimmy and his name had been appropriated as a front for the bar. Jimmy did a great job by decreeing that only active candidates for the PhD could serve as bartenders and surrounded the bar with reference books to squelch many disagreements which frequently arose in the bar.

Upon my graduation and entry into the bar in 1955, Jimmy and Sam honored me by asking me to prepare the agreement under which Jimmy effectively bought the pub from Sam. I was pleased to do so and acted as Jimmy’s attorney from time to time for many years preceding his death.

I still miss Jimmy and the Woodlawn Tap since the long life I’ve lived has never allowed me to replicate the ease and camaraderie of the watering hole that Jimmy created and maintained for thousands of University of Chicago students over his lifetime.

Joseph N. DuCanto, JD’55
River Forest, Illinois

Cover in wolf’s clothing
The striking piece of art on the cover of the May–June issue caught my attention, so that I made a more serious review of the Magazine than I have for some time. And I would like to say kudos, and thank you!

I don’t know anything about what changes may have been made in editorial staff or policy, but the new University of Chicago Magazine is a notable publication. The articles are interesting and thought provoking. (And, of course, they can generate a bit of sentimental remembrance when referring to familiar scenes from long ago—but that’s not the point of this letter.)

Based on this last issue, I can’t think of any publication I would find more interesting. Please do keep up the good work.

Leigh Littleton, SM’76
Fincastle, Virginia

Another modern tale teller
Both “Spellbound” and “Told and Retold” (May–June/12) neglected to

In fairness to fairy tales
Wow! What a great look to the magazine. Especially the typography. Bold and blasting, yet so readable and comfortable to the eye. Kudos to the cover artist [Christopher Buzelli] for the May–June issue. The discussion of fairy tales was good, but I felt one criteria was overlooked. Fairy tales can present a moral dilemma, as evidenced by that overlooked classic Wind in the Willows by Kenneth Grahame. They can also be just plain fun, as Maurice Sendak showed us.

Thomas Glynn, AB’58
Brooklyn, New York

In search of sci fi
I very much enjoyed “Spellbound,” on Armando Maggi’s study of fairy tales: their history is fascinating, and his thoughts about their continued relevance and their future are significant.

But his question “Where are the new stories?” puzzled me. Nowhere in this article was there any mention of the entire modern genres of fantasy or science fiction. That surprised me because many of Maggi’s ideas seem very close to those of writers like J. R. R. Tolkien and C. S. Lewis, among others. I went through this entire article wondering when he was going to cite Tolkien’s essay “On Fairy Stories” as one of his major sources. (In his stories, Tolkien even made a deliberate effort to capture some of the aspects of oral storytelling that Maggi says gives fairy tales their vitality.)

Maggi may well already plan to address those connections in his forthcoming book. But if not, I hope that he’ll see this as a cue to look in that direction.

Steward Jensen, PhD’06
Alma, Michigan
Bruno Bettelheim’s reputation may now be under a cloud, but his insights still deserve recognition.

mention Gregory Maguire, whose works Wicked, Confessions of an Ugly Stepsister, and Mirror Mirror are clever retellings of, respectively, The Wizard of Oz, Cinderella, and Snow White.

Helen Fedor, AB’79
Reston, Virginia

Time will tell
With all respect to the professor’s excellent scholarship, is there anything sillier than calling for the development of new pop culture? People will get the pop culture they deserve, and it will suffice to grow their dreams. I guarantee that right now there are forms of entertainment we consider cheap hackery—be they reality shows, superhero flicks, interactive games, or tumblr sites—that the next generation will think of as timeless classics and watch over and over. Like Star Trek or Action Comics were for my generation.

Manny Jacobowitz, AB’92, JD’02
Lynnwood, Washington

Consider the children
The article about Professor Maggi’s approach to fairy tales was, for me, quite disappointing. The merging of such tales with “myths” seems to yield a mistaken category. But most upsetting was the apparent neglect of Bruno Bettelheim’s book The Uses of Enchantment, which explores the psychodynamic meanings of the fairy tales, suggesting their importance to child development. Bettelheim’s reputation may now be under a cloud, but he was the most impressive teacher in my time at Chicago, and his insights still deserve recognition.

Philip K. Bock, AM’56
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Cinderella: Phoenix of fairy tales
Armando Maggi underestimates both the resilient power of the fairy tale and Walt Disney’s insightful and passionate transformations. The tradition’s exem-
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The story for women is not Snow White but Cinderella, the girl who rises from the ashes. The girl now derided in America as blond, pink, and passive is in fact resourceful, willful, and kind. Her dress is the blue of an iridescent kingfisher’s wing, her hair a shining black.

She is the Virgin of the Dynamo, the Madonna of the East, the Bodhisattva of the West, the Prized Consort, the source of rebellion, jealousy, wickedness, love, admiration, endless sorrow, and compassion. She rescues and is rescued.

“Cinderella” is secular sutra: a religious hymn hidden as fairy tale, deemed safe for women and children, told in the night when the priests and monks, bishops and lamas, sleep. The story crosses borders when no one is looking; it doesn’t travel by mounted knight or on the camel caravan. Its transport is more the cypress boat, drifting with the tide; it likes islands and springs, intertwined branches of trees.

One can defend the cartoon at the heart of Disney: the triple goddess. The girl who would be queen; who foils the avatar of jealousy, a black cat, and without hesitation saves Gus, the chubby, vest-wearing mouse. Gus, the grandfatherly, uncle, kid-brotherly sort of mouse, balanced by that paradigm of women’s power, the fairy godmother, gray-haired, plump, funny, and forgetful, the grandmother to the rescue rather than Lancelot, Achilles, let alone Abraham, Jesus, Socrates, Confucius, Buddha. Cinderella loses all, all hope is gone, slave for life when her dress is rent; she rushes out to the brooding tree, weeps upon a bench, and miraculously finds herself sobbing on a woman’s lap. Generational power, kindness begets kindness, loss turns to love.

Thus I saw the pages while listening to a record play with Gus to tell me when to turn the page, thus I return now I am gray.

We should distinguish between what speaks to us in a special manner, and what seems to be a “universal,” “natural” tale that transcends time and space.

Fay Beauchamp, AM’69  
Philadelphia

Armando Maggi, the University’s professor in Romance languages and literatures and in the Committee on the History of Cultures, responds: We are in a moment of transition. Storytelling has always been a multimedia form of communication, and innumerable fantasy or fairy-talisht stories have coexisted. Many graphic novels, comic books, films, etc., are offering new versions of our “classical” tales and also new narratives. We have not replaced, though, those “universal” tales that seemed to be eternal, universal, and first of all “natural.”

We should distinguish between what speaks to us in a special manner, and what seems to be a “universal,” “natural” tale that transcends time and space. Every reader is entitled to have his or her special stories that he or she will remember for a long time.

Our classical fairy tales used to play a different, much more powerful role. They seemed to transcend geographical and historical boundaries. And when we speak of fairy tales, we should bear in mind that these tales do not need to be children’s or young adults’ stories necessarily. Cinderella, Snow White, etc., have taken
LETTERS

innumerable “adult” forms in their history. Their power has not been matched by any new narrative.

Molecular engineering: The future
Whether we like it or not, our country needs more high-level applied science education (“From the Ground Up,” May–June/12). The U of C faculty and administration must be commended for addressing this need in such a spectacular way.

Andrew P. Jacknain, MBA’71
Washington, DC

About time
Finally, parochialism begins to recede, even at the U of C. After a hundred years, welcome to the world of engineering, using intellect and knowledge to solve some of mankind’s most pressing and life challenging problems.

King Canute foolishly commanded the tides to reverse. U of C instead has decided to go with the flow, although in a patently face-saving manner. Better late than never.

Milton Schuster, MBA’69
Lakewood, Colorado

Taft’s legacy
The article on Jessie Taft, PhB 1905, PhD 1913, was much appreciated (Legacy, May–June/12). My doctoral professor at Chicago, Carl Rogers, was a professor in psychology and in the Committee on Human Development from 1946 to 1957. In a survey of the American Psychological Association in the year 2000, he was voted the most influential American psychologist of the 20th century. His catapult to prominence while he was teaching at Ohio State was his work titled “Counseling and Psychotherapy” (1942).

In 1950, while at Chicago, it was followed by “Client-Centered Therapy.” Both works and his entire approach to psychotherapy were deeply indebted to Jessie Taft. Her major work, “Dynamics of Therapy,” was published in 1933. She was the one who broke with the diagnostic tradition and launched the focus upon the client that Rogers parlayed into prominence.

It was a special delight to discover that Rogers’s major professional inspiration had been a Chicago alumna.

Russell J. Becker, PhD’59
Claremont, California

The days of UChicago lives
I must have missed the announcement that the University of Chicago Magazine merged with the National Enquirer.

Herb Caplan, AB’52, JD’57
Chicago

Props for diversity
I receive about 20 different monthly or bimonthly publications, and the University of Chicago Magazine is increasingly becoming one of my favorites. Normally I quickly scan a magazine and perhaps read one or two articles, but I seem to be reading a majority of the U of C articles. I enjoy the combination of intellectual stimulation and emotional impact of the articles. As a now-out gay man who was unaware of my own sexual orientation while pursuing my MBA in the late ’70s, I truly enjoyed the article about James Hormel (earlier today I ordered his book) and Jessie Taft (I also have a lesbian friend who is a school psychologist). In the Mar–Apr/12 issue I was fascinated by the article “Bobo Soprano” since earlier in the month I attended a fascinating lecture by Vanessa Woods from Duke University (author of Bonobo Handshake on the bonobo chimps in the Congo). It was interesting to compare the two perspectives.

After receiving my MBA in 1979 I enjoyed a 31-year career at IBM (I spent part of that time as IBM’s global corporate GLBT—gay, lesbian, bisexual, transgender—diversity manager), and after retiring opened my own consulting practice, which includes GLBT diversity and career-development consulting. I am very pleased to see the full spectrum of diversity, including GLBT, included in the Magazine.

Stan C. Kimer, MBA’79
Raleigh, North Carolina

BLAST FROM THE PAST

As you might guess, I like the U of C. Heck, “like” is too weak a word to describe my feelings. I think it’s a damn good school. But not without flaws! This might be my main criticism of the Magazine—it’s so one-sided it falls off my bookshelf.

—Ari Gold, AB’98, in the October 2002 issue

Thanks—and an observation
Thank you very much for printing our mother’s death notice (Elizabeth [Herlinger] Groot, SB’42, Deaths, May–June/12) and for sending us a copy of the Magazine. I must say, yours
is the best alumni magazine I’ve seen. I particularly enjoyed the material on James Hormel’s emergence from the closet. That took nerve.

Ann Knudson  
Bismarck, North Dakota

Precision drill
I probably wasn’t the only person who questioned the “partially complete” phrasing in your caption on page 68 of the May–June issue (Notes, “Burial Cave”). Surely the Magazine has the capacity to be better than almost precise.

Larry Ozeran, MD’86  
Tuba City, California

Appreciation for the Anastaplos
As a former student of George Anastaplo, AB’48, JD’51, PhD’64, I am writing to say that “One Door Closes” (Mar–Apr/12) caught, exactly, the character of the man.

When Mr. Anastaplo says that “if [my supporters] had expressed their admiration publicly in the 1950s, the Character Committee would probably have backed away from demands that were being made only of me,” he is stating a sad fact. Once the danger is past, the crowd wants to always stand with the hero.

In his gracious letter to the Magazine in the May–June issue, Mr. Anastaplo wrote that, due to sincere health conditions, his wife, Sara, is unable to appreciate his recognition in the Magazine. How unfortunate that “the crowd” arrived so late after the main event. However, Sara Anastaplo, AM’49, saw into the hearts of people, and the “nattering crowd” meant little to her.

Mary Young, CER’95  
Berwyn, Illinois

Photographic memories
It was with great pleasure I read the excellent profile of George Anastaplo in the Mar–Apr/12 issue. Mr. Anastaplo has remained a hero of mine ever since I read about his case as a second-year law student in 1966. His self-sacrificing courage in defense of the principles of the Declaration of Independence has had significant reverberations in international politics and revolutionary political change. In 1991, partly as a tribute to Anastaplo, I produced a photographic exhibit in what was then still the Soviet Union (in the glasnost period) titled  Positive Negatives: Por-
traits of Courageous Russian and American Political Figures. The photographs were portraits of individuals who had risked their lives, their liberty, or their careers to promote peace or in defense of civil rights. Not only was George Anastaplo’s portrait among them, but the highly publicized exhibit motto was the last sentence of Justice Black’s dissent in the Anastaplo case: “We must not be afraid to be free.”

Positive Negatives was the first time in the history of the Soviet Union that Russian dissidents were depicted as heroes rather than “hooligans and criminals.” Its opening at the Fortress of Peter and Paul in 1990 was sponsored by the Leningrad (now St. Petersburg) newspaper Smena, which headlined the motto in the issue announcing the exhibit with a full back-page story. The opening was televised nationally and widely reported in the Russian press. In an extraordinary act of courage at the time, it inspired the founders of the first independent student radio station in the Soviet Union—who had hung the exhibit poster on their studio wall—to broadcast against the reactionary coup that had interned Mikhail Gorbachev until he was released by Yeltsin’s efforts.

It is sad and instructive to reflect on the fact that, at that moment of history, the Russian people evidently took more seriously than many Americans did the message of civil liberty and the right to dissent reflected in Anastaplo’s courageous defense of the principles of the Declaration of Independence and the US Constitution.

Harrison Sheppard
San Francisco

Axelrod was able to attract three well known from the left, one well known from the center, but only one unknown on the right.

If X, then Y
Per your article (“Left, Right, Left, Right,” UChicago Journal, Mar–Apr/12), both President Zimmer and David Axelrod, AB’76, are committed to keeping the Institute of Politics nonpartisan. Because Axelrod is so well known as from the left, it is questioned whether realistically he can run a nonpartisan institute. For the discussed panel, Axelrod was able to attract three well known from the left, one well known from the center, but only one unknown on the right. Thereby, Axelrod has immediately demonstrated his inability to run a nonpartisan institute. QED.

Carl Brooks, MBA’73
Ellsworth, Maine

In this issue’s On the Agenda column (page 15), Harris School of Public Policy dean Colm O’Muircheartaigh discusses the institute’s nonpartisan agenda.—Ed.

Memorable mentor
I was very pleased to read that Professor Susan Goldin-Meadow received the American Psychological Association’s Mentor Award in Developmental Psychology (“Peer Groups,” Jan–Feb/12).

In the spring of 1977 Goldin-Meadow took me on as a research assistant even though I was an undergraduate with no background in child language development and psycholinguistics. These two fields were rapidly expanding with young researchers like Goldin-Meadow joining veterans in generating new theories and research. Goldin-Meadow took the time to make me a part of all of this—patiently explaining the main issues in these fields and directing me to the relevant literature. In the lab she treated me like the graduate students, that is, almost like a colleague, respecting my opinions and giving me independence in my work. Not surprisingly, after working in her lab that summer I decided to concentrate on language development and psycholinguistics.

I received the same treatment when I wrote my BA thesis. After helping me select the topic, she deftly balanced letting me work on my own while guiding me through the pitfalls of an inexperienced researcher. And above all, by her tacitly expecting me to achieve a high standard of work, I couldn’t allow myself to get lazy or careless. The result was a BA thesis far better than I had hoped for and a terrific learning experience.

Thanks to her, when I graduated, I was well prepared to continue on in the field. My life, however, took a different direction and I never got to graduate school. But the skills and habits that I picked up from working in her lab have been very useful. And, after having run across apathetic and sometimes jealous superiors, I appreciate now more than ever Goldin-Meadow as a mentor. The APA could not have made a better choice.

Raphael (Ralph) Bloom, AB’79
Rechovot, Israel

Match made in Hyde Park
My father, Melvin Seglin, attended Roosevelt High School in Chicago with Vivian Paley, PhB’47 (Glimpses, Nov–Dec/12). Vivian was my father’s date for the senior prom. My mother, Natalie Seglin, AB’47, AM’54 [see Deaths, page 76—Ed.], and Vivian Paley were freshman roommates at the UofC. My father said their dorm room was on the second floor of what is now Alumni House. Vivian introduced the two of them to each other, and the rest is history.

Susan Seglin
Lafayette, California
Remembering Cohler

I met [University of Chicago psychologist] Bert Cohler, U-High’57, AB’61, as a young, insecure MAPSS student in 1996 at the ripe age of 22 during his Introduction to Human Development course [see Deaths, page 76—Ed.]. He told a religion joke in class that is still my favorite and to this day never lets me down at a cocktail party. If you ever meet me, I’ll tell it to you.

Bert became my AM thesis adviser and was the most influential agent in my own life course. He was my turning point. If it were not for Bert, I might not have graduated with my AM, I very likely would not have found Glen Elder and pursued my PhD at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and I definitely would not be where I am today.

When I met Bert, he was in Erikson’s stage of “generativity.” What an understatement! I have never met such a “generative” human being. He touched so many lives and made so many students feel that they were worthy and that their work was important, yet forcing you to articulate for yourself why it mattered. His office was always open to all who walked through its door. Although he often came rushing in from somewhere else with dozens of things still to do that day, when he was with you, you believed in that moment that you were his No. 1 priority and that nothing else mattered. In a place like Hyde Park, the University of Chicago, graduate school—in February, which can often be isolating and at times even soul-crushing—it made all the difference. I still carry his voice with me today.

Margaret Mueller, AM’97
Chicago

Emphasis on empathy

Bert had a modesty and easiness about him that can be rare among people as accomplished as he was, but what really struck me about him was always his empathy and ability to connect to people. One time (as a PhD student), I bumped into him on campus, as we both were walking over to Human Development, and I asked how he was doing, expecting the casual response most people give. Instead he shared with me what was actually on his mind. Bert had been put on a committee charged with dealing with students who’d committed some academic infringements. While most people probably would have jumped to dealing with it from a punitive or enforcement point of view, Bert’s impulse was an empathetic one—trying to understand where the students must have been coming from and how, as a school, we should be helping them. Even when put in the position of the enforcer, Bert was ever the kind therapist.

Jeff Mosenkis, AM’98, PhD‘10
Stamford, Connecticut

Department of corrections

In “College Prep,” (Fig. 1, May–June/12), our bar graph indicated 72 percent of International Baccalaureate students from 13 Chicago public high schools enrolled at a four-year college. The actual figure is 77 percent. We regret the error.

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Photography by Chris Salata, X’11

Bert Cohler sits for a 2008 Grey City Q&A.

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Policy in practice

Over the past year the Harris School of Public Policy Studies named former Chicago mayor Richard M. Daley and former treasury secretary Henry M. Paulson Jr. distinguished senior fellows. The school also will partner with the new Institute of Politics that political strategist David Axelrod, AB’76, will lead in January. Dean Colm O’Muircheartaigh discusses how these moves reflect the Harris School’s priorities.

MAGAZINE What has motivated the recent high-profile appointments?
O’MUIRCHERTAIGH The Chicago Harris degree has always connected students directly with policy makers through our mentorship program, while maintaining our focus on methodology and evidence-based policy in the curriculum. By appointing Mayor Daley and Secretary Paulson as distinguished senior fellows, we are signaling an increased emphasis on this connection to the top echelon of the policy world. Our partnership with David Axelrod’s Institute of Politics will make a whole series of opportunities in the political strategy and implementation world available to our students.

In parallel we have appointed four distinguished University faculty to Chicago Harris: Jim Heckman and Roger Myerson, two of the eight Nobel laureates affiliated with the University; Bob Rosner, the former director of Argonne National Laboratory who is coleading the Energy Policy Institute at Chicago, a joint endeavor between Chicago Harris and the University of Chicago Booth School of Business, and Steven Raudenbush, one of the world’s most distinguished sociologists of education.

M What are Daley’s and Paulson’s roles as distinguished senior fellows?
O In each case the distinguished senior fellow interacts directly with students, in large groups and small, and brings to them a better understanding of the strengths and limitations in the real world of the tools they develop as students at Chicago Harris. Each also brings prominent policy practitioners to campus to share insights based on experience. For instance, Mayor Daley brought in Mayor Michael A. Nutter of Philadelphia and Karen Freeman-Wilson, the new mayor of Gary, Indiana, while Secretary Paulson brought in Robert Zoellick, then president of the World Bank, and former Utah governor and ambassador to China Jon Huntsman to talk about China. Both Mayor Daley and Secretary Paulson also facilitate opportunities for our students to apply their course work and enrich their training through practical experience. Mayor Daley has developed an internship program that will allow our students to work with Mayor Freeman-Wilson and her team at the city of Gary on a number of initiatives. Secretary Paulson has hired a number of students to serve as research associates at the Paulson Institute, an independent center located at UChicago, that seeks to spur creativity and innovation between the United States and China through programs on urban sustainability, cross-border investment, entrepreneurship, and business best practices. And we are working with both DSFs to develop links with urban leaders in China.

M How will the Institute of Politics operate when it opens in January?
O While the Institute of Politics is an independent entity, its two primary partners will be the College and Chicago Harris. It will host residential fellows—practitioners, either politicians or policy administrators, who will spend a quarter here and be available to students and faculty.

Second, it will host events—outside speakers who will talk about public policy and political implementation. And third, the institute will put together an internship program for students across campus in places they might not otherwise have an opportunity to be interns—in the offices of political figures, in the offices of agency heads and administrators, in government offices. So these three things, in different ways, enrich our engagement with the external world.

M Have the appointments of three political figures been controversial?
O There has been considerable enthusiasm for all three. That they span such a wide range of ideological and political positions is reassuring to those who might be sensitive to any one on his own. In fact, in one important way they’re quite similar—all three are serious thinkers about society and enrich our discourse in multiple, sometimes surprising ways.

M How do the new initiatives fit with the Harris School’s curriculum?
O The school was founded, and still focuses, on social and economic policy. This was the great interest of Irving Harris, for whom the school is named, and of the founding faculty. We are extending our understanding of the context in which these policies are made to energy, the environment, and the international arena. The appointment of our distinguished senior fellows add emphasis to the political context in which policies are made; Chicago Harris has always addressed this, but we are now doing so in a much more visible way.
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Dedicated to learning

As Harper Library turns 100, an alumnus helps assure the future of the historic space.

The Harper Memorial Library reading room transformed itself for a few hours June 1 from a quiet study space into the site of a celebration. More than 100 alumni, faculty, and staff members gathered for a reception honoring the library’s centennial and marking the reading room’s rededication as the Arley D. Cathey Learning Center.

Arley D. Cathey, PhB’50, has pledged approximately $17 million to recognize his father of the same name. His commitment assures that the library, first dedicated in 1912 in William Rainey Harper’s honor, will continue to serve students in the 21st century. “The rededication means more attention will be focused on using the space for students today,” said Joe Brennan, AB’77, who attended the reception during his 35th College reunion. “For the University of Chicago, in the long scale, having space for students is incredibly important. This space is especially valuable, a beautiful, open space, an inspiring space.”

Before the new residence hall south of the Midway opened in 2009—where a house and the dining complex also will bear the Cathey name—leaders of the College wanted to make Harper more appealing to students, who had gravitated to other study spaces. In 2009 a renovated reading room was unveiled with an open design, along with group study space in adjacent Stuart Hall and a student-run café.

The University’s original circulat-
ing library, Harper became the College’s administrative and teaching center following the Regenstein’s 1971 opening. The small book collection that remained in the Harper reading room, said dean of the College John W. Boyer, AM’69, PhD’75, “led to the interposition of ugly stack-like components throughout the floor plan that interrupted the visual sight lines of this great hall.” The renovation removed those interruptions, replacing them with long reading tables suited to the architectural grandeur of what Boyer called “the single most impressive room on campus.”

The changes have attracted student traffic back to the location, which has seating for 280. “It’s such a University of Chicago space in terms of the feel, the architecture, and the atmosphere,” fourth-year Elizabeth Lebling said. “In the Reg everything is separated. In Harper you can look up and around, and everybody’s working and focused, and it has a very academic feel to it.”

Experiencing that atmosphere as an undergraduate thrilled Cathey, whose student career was interrupted by World War II. “I was enjoying myself so much that I was in danger of being a professional student,” he said. After graduating, Cathey built a butane gas business in his home state of Arkansas, but, as Boyer noted during his remarks, he never lost his passion for reading and discussing the classics. “I think knowledge is the most important thing,” Cathey said.

The Arley D. Cathey Learning Center includes both the Harper and Stuart reading rooms and the café, almost 25,000 square feet that will undergo continued improvements—including the lighting, heating and air conditioning, and furnishings—to “take it from good to great,” said Michael R. Jones, AM’83, PhD’88, AM’12, associate dean for programs and development in the College. Those upgrades will allow the space to remain an active part of the University’s intellectual life and a living connection to its founding ideals.

In the Harper reading room, Boyer said, “one can feel the strength and optimism of the University, the capaciousness of the founders’ vision, and their confidence that, as Ernest D. Burton himself once put it, they were building for a long future.”

—Jessica Tobacman

Ratain, left, collaborates with Nakamura, a doctor on a personal mission.

MEDICINE

Homing in on hope

A Japanese cancer-genomics pioneer targets new therapies.

As a young abdominal surgeon in Japan, Yusuke Nakamura saw more than one patient succumb to cancer. The disease’s savagery—and the lack of effective treatments—disheartened him, and he vowed to find solutions. Losing his mother to colon cancer further strengthened his resolve. His plan: analyze the human genome to create cancer-fighting drugs.

Over the past decade, Nakamura has pinpointed genes that are overexpressed specifically in cancer cells and has discovered dozens of molecules linked to particular cancers. As head of its International HapMap team, a global effort to identify common DNA sequence variations that could be useful for understanding diseases and developing treatments.

Under Nakamura’s direction, Japan produced roughly a quarter of the world’s data, outpacing every other participating country. Meanwhile, through the biotech company he founded in 2001, OncoTherapy Science, he aimed to translate the findings into treatments by targeting genetic variants linked to particular cancers.

When Nakamura was appointed secretary general of Japan’s Office of Medical Innovation in January 2011, it seemed an opportunity to apply his clinical expertise and entrepreneurial vision on a broader scale. By spearheading research in pharmacogenomics—the study of how genetics determine drug response—he hoped to usher Japan into an era of personalized medicine. Yet less than a year later, Nakamura resigned his cabinet post.

“I was asked by the former Japanese cabinet to make a national strategy for medical innovation,” he told the Chronicle of Higher Education this past January. “However, because of the terrible disaster by the [March 2011] earthquake,
Joining Chicago has given him optimism, however. “Here doctors are waiting for new treatments,” he says. “Patients expect they will be given a new hope, new cures.” Eventually those promises may be delivered in Japan as well. As he told Nature in February, “By moving to the United States, I might be able to bring something back.”

—Brooke E. O’Neill, AM’04

**ECONOMICS**

**On the merits**

Blaming big government and big business, a finance professor calls for restoring competition.

In his book *A Capitalism for the People: Recapturing the Lost Genius of American Prosperity* (Basic Books, 2012), Luigi Zingales raises alarm bells that an optimistic credo may be in danger of disappearing. “The image many Americans have of capitalism,” he writes, “calls to mind Horatio Alger’s rags-to-riches-via-hard-work stories, which have come to define the American dream.”

Zingales, Chicago Booth’s Robert C. McCormack professor of entrepreneurship and finance and the David G. Booth faculty fellow, fears that Americans are losing faith in capitalism as the political and economic elite have structured it. Widespread disillusionment has spawned two divergent strains of politically influential populism—the antitax Tea Party movement on the right and the anticorporate Occupy movement on the left.

Zingales addresses some of their concerns. *A Capitalism for the People* includes, for example, a chapter differentiating “good taxes” from “bad taxes.” And while he sympathizes with Occupy’s frustration over corporate influence, Zingales rejects its ideas for government intervention and income redistribution as corrosive to individual motivation and productivity.

The emotions of both movements resonate with him. Surveying the current economic and political atmosphere, Zingales writes, he also feels angry and scared: “Angry because the idea of free markets has been increasingly taken over by entrenched business interests, fundamentally altering the equilibrium of American democracy. Scared that Americans, in their justifiable anger about the way things have gone, will choose a path that brings an end to American capitalism as we know it.”

American capitalism attracted Zingales to this country in the first place. The lack of merit-based opportunity prompted him in 1988 to leave his native Italy—where, he notes, “the word nepotism was invented”—to pursue his PhD at MIT.

He has thrived in the United States but now sees a society where the poten-

Tut-tut

An Oriental Institute exhibit shows why images of ancient artifacts aren’t as accurate as we imagine.

Carved into a wall of Egypt’s Luxor Temple, a blurred tableau of religious offerings—its sandstone contours eroded after millennia of abuse from sand and salt—comes into sharp relief through a painstaking operation involving photography, draftsmanship, and scholarly deliberation.

A crumbling piece of plaster excavated from northern Iraq, showing the shadowy outline of three standing figures, metamorphoses into a portrait of Assyrian King Sargon II communing with a deity. That scene is then compromised faith in the rags-to-riches American story, Zingales remains optimistic. “I have faith in the American people,” he says. “I also have faith in the strength of ideas.” And faith that, with policies that restore competition and opportunity, Horatio Alger could become a cultural touchstone once again.—Jeff Carroll, JD’12

In Nefertiti’s restored left eye a story lies.
In Nefertiti’s restored left eye a story lies.

Since the 19th century, reconstructed images of the ancient Middle East have been unearthed in texts, exhibitions, and popular culture. But rarely is the accuracy of those images questioned in a public venue. An exhibit at the Oriental Institute, Picturing the Past: Imaging and Imagining the Ancient Middle East, showcases the role archaeologists and artists play in creating popular perceptions of ancient history. The exhibit, which runs through September 2, illuminates how reconstructing ancient sites and artifacts relies not only on objective scientific information but also on hypothesis and speculation. One of its central questions is: how do we know what we know? It’s a problem that stalks all scholarly inquiry, but perhaps especially the study of the ancient past, whose evidentiary remains are fragmentary.

Archaeologists wrest history out of the ashes—and this is where the line between evidence and inference can be obscured, says Jack Green, the Oriental Institute’s chief curator. In recreating ancient artworks and monuments, “there has often been a strong desire to project an objective and authentic approach to the past,” Green writes in the exhibit catalog. “What is revealed through the study of these works, however, is how potentially misleading they can be.” Although artists and archaeologists may document the transition from raw observation to polished restoration, that information is rarely part of the final image, which is often treated as an empirical reference point.

Picturing the Past calls attention to archaeology’s use of conjecture. For
example, a widely exhibited copy of a bust of the Egyptian queen Nefertiti deviates from its source in a significant way: the original’s left eye is missing; in the replica it has been restored. “There is no trace of cement in the left socket” of the original, says Egyptologist and Oriental Institute research associate Emily Teeter, PhD’90. “So the eye was never inserted.” Compromising accuracy for aesthetics, the copies restored perfection to an icon of beauty.

“There’s never an attempt to mislead,” says Teeter, who cocurated the exhibit with Green and archivist John Larson, AM’01. “But as these images get reproduced, we get further away from understanding what was really there.”

Whereas decades ago archaeologists sought to align themselves with the hard sciences, today, says Oriental Institute director Gil Stein, many are beginning to embrace the use of multiple disciplines to imagine how ancient peoples lived. “Archaeology,” Stein says, “is at the meeting point of the physical sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.”

HISTORY

The spoils of war

Historian James Sparrow traces the roots of “big government.”

Warming up the microphone this spring for his colleague James Sparrow, anthropology professor John Kelly, AM’82, PhD’88, offered a few words on the longstanding common wisdom that Sparrow, an American history scholar, would spend the next hour dismantling: that “big government” began with the New Deal. “Is it, as historians before Jim have argued,” Kelly said, “the New Deal that really created the national citizen?” He left the answer to Sparrow.

That answer turned out to be: no, not really. In a talk sponsored by UChi-
A sense of sacrifice—and entitlement.

Cago’s Franke Institute for the Humanities, Sparrow laid out the central thesis of his book *Warfare State: World War II Americans and the Age of Big Government* (Oxford University Press, 2011), which traces the federal government’s vast expansion—its increased size and scope, its heightened influence on American society—not to the Great Depression but to World War II. The book is the first of a forthcoming trilogy exploring, in part, how legitimacy for America’s powerful, centralized state was built, maintained, and finally lost during the last half of the 20th century.

Speaking to a room full of listeners on the Gleacher Center’s sixth floor, Sparrow said, “More than in any period since the Civil War, changes in government politicized everyday life, touching nearly every American.” The war prompted mass participation in military service, war work, rationing, and price controls. For the first time, a majority of citizens paid federal income taxes—previously only the very wealthy had—and virtually all Americans learned to evaluate every aspect of their lives according to its contribution to the war effort—even the most mundane and private acts, like growing vegetable “victory” gardens or saving cooking fats that could be used to make bombs. “You can just imagine coming out of the factory and seeing this poster: ‘What did you do today ... for Freedom?’” Sparrow read, as a large poster appeared on the screen behind him, showing a dead American soldier, face down on a beach, one arm hooked around his machine gun while his other hand clawed into the sand. In italicized capital letters, the final line read, “Every civilian a fighter.” Sparrow added: “It was this idealized symbol of nationalistic self-sacrifice, the combat soldier, that provided the master key to wartime political culture.”

But there was another, almost contradictory consequence to the government’s call for personal sacrifice and national unity, Sparrow said, and its legacy persists in today’s political strife: a sense of individual entitlement. The war effort brought millions of Americans into new contact with an increasingly powerful federal government, “whose ideological guarantees”—including Franklin Roosevelt’s promised freedoms from want and from fear—“suddenly had concrete ramifications in their everyday lives. People began to expect a new degree of fairness, and they came to expect the federal government to guarantee that fairness.”

Industrial workers, GIs, women, minorities, and to some extent all Americans felt authorized to make demands on the government that had asked so much of them. “For soldiers and civilians alike,” Sparrow said, “the war instilled a sense of entitlement to full citizenship that the federal government would increasingly have to placate, if not always fulfill, in subsequent years.”—Lydiaalye Gibson

Read about sequels to *Warfare State* at mag.uchicago.edu/biggov.

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WILLIAM RAINNEY HARPER’S INDEX

INNOVATE AND INVEST

Combined years the University has been the US Department of Energy’s prime contractor for Argonne and Fermi national labs:

70

Economic impact, in billions, of the two labs in Illinois during 2010:

$1.3

Illinois jobs Argonne and Fermilab created in 2010:

9,481

Number of scientists that Argonne, the nation’s largest federally funded user facility, hosted in 2010:

5,500

Number of K–12 students who visit Fermilab annually:

18,000

Total acreage at Fermilab, which includes nature trails, marshes, ponds, and a herd of bison:

6,800
FOR THE RECORD

EXECUTIVE DECISION
In June, Darren R. Reisberg became the executive director of the University’s Institute of Politics. Reisberg, previously deputy superintendent and general counsel of the Illinois State Board of Education, was a labor attorney at Sidney Austin LLP and clerked for US District Court judge Rebecca Pallmeyer, JD’79. Working with the institute’s inaugural director, David Axelrod, AB’76—a political adviser to President Obama who begins his duties in early 2017—Reisberg will help establish a visiting fellows program, expand public-service internship opportunities for students, and create a series of public lectures.

A HUB FOR SPOKES
A bicycle center now occupies a long-vacant space that the University leased from the Metra commuter rail service at 53rd Street. Providing storage and rentals, the center also participates in the University’s bike-share program. Operated by Bike and Park, a unit of the Chicago-based Bike and Roll, the center offers monthly memberships for commuters and dozens of bicycles for rent.

LET THE GOOD TIMES ENROLL
The proportion of admitted undergraduate students who chose to enroll at Chicago rose from 40 percent last year to 47 percent for the class of 2016. Record percentages of African American and Latino students joined a class that is 42 percent students of color. More students from families with low to moderate incomes also will attend the College, which offers Odyssey Scholarships (see “Epic Venture,” page 26) that reduce or eliminate loans for those with annual family incomes of less than $90,000. In all, the College attracted 25,307 applications, accepting 13.3 percent, with 1,525 students set to enroll in September.

SMALL NAMED SOCIAL–SCIENCES DEAN

INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY
Adrian Johns, the Allan Grant Maclear professor in history, has received the 2012 Gordon J. Laing Prize from the University of Chicago Press for his book Piracy: The Intellectual Property Wars from Gutenberg to Gates (2010). The Laing Prize goes to a faculty author, editor, or translator of a book published in the previous three years that brings the press the greatest distinction. “From Cervantes to Sonny Bono,” the Press wrote, “no chapter in the story of piracy evades John’s analysis in what will be the definitive history of the subject for years to come.”

ARTS INCUBATOR
A $400,000 grant will help fund the Washington Park Arts Incubator, a project of the University’s Arts and Public Life Initiative, ArtPlace, a collaboration of national and regional foundations, banks, and federal agencies, provided the funding. The Washington Park Arts Incubator, housed in a 15,000-square-foot 1920s building undergoing renovations, is scheduled to open in the fall. The mixed-use facility, which will provide space for local artists, students, faculty, and community members to collaborate, is meant to help revitalize the Washington Park neighborhood just west of the Hyde Park campus.

ROTH REDUX
Martha T. Roth has been reappointed to a second five-year term as humanities dean. In her first term Roth, the Chauncey S. Boucher distinguished service professor of Assyriology, oversaw a 12 percent faculty expansion, increased the division’s leadership in digital humanities, and led the creation of the Indian Ministry of Culture Vivekananda Visiting Professorship. Two new deputy dean positions also have been created. Bill Brown, the Karla Scherer distinguished service professor in American culture, has been appointed deputy dean for academic and research initiatives, and Mario Santana, associate professor of Spanish literature, has been named deputy dean for languages.

HOME OF THE BRAVE
First-year law student Teo Stoica was one of 106 immigrants from 46 countries to take the oath of American citizenship at an April ceremony in Chicago. A native of Romania who moved to the United States with her parents at age 10, Stoica thought of their sacrifice. “I realized how different my life would’ve been had my parents not taken the big risk coming here, giving up everything. ... Now I’m determined to do something as amazing as my parents.”

A PRINCE OF A PRIZE
Martha C. Nussbaum, the Ernst Freund distinguished service professor of law and ethics, has received the 2012 Prince of Asturias Award for Social Sciences. The 50,000-euro award, which Nussbaum will receive in October from Spain’s Prince Felipe, honors her “universalistic conception of human dignity and women’s rights to overcome the limits of cultural relativism.” Nussbaum, whose books include The New Religious Intolerance: Overcoming the Politics of Fear in an Anxious Age (Belknap Press, 2012), Not for Profit: Why Democracy Needs the Humanities (Princeton University Press, 2010), and From Disgust to Humanity: Sexual Orientation and Constitutional Law (Oxford University Press, 2010), has appointments in law, divinity, and philosophy.
When Jessica Stockholder’s public-art installation *Color Jam* opened in the Chicago Loop on June 5, it turned the everyday intersection at State and Adams Streets into bands of bright red, blue, and green. The 76,000 square feet of colored vinyl—lining the crosswalks and sidewalks and spreading up the buildings on each corner—reflect onto pedestrians, making them part of the artwork (see this issue’s cover). “That is one of the things I love about color; it fills the air,” says Stockholder, chair of UChicago’s Department of Visual Arts. “It’s both ephemeral and physical.” Mornings are the best time to view *Color Jam*, which runs through September and was commissioned by the Chicago Loop Alliance. Early in the day “it changes constantly,” Stockholder says, “with the sun’s movement and with the intersection of cars, people, and objects.”

—Amy Braverman Puma
Conrad Lee, AB’07, assumed major cities such as New York and London were the arbiters of musical taste, that listeners there tended to be trendsetters in identifying popular songs and artists. To test that theory—and to chart how preferences spread through social networks—Lee, a computer scientist at University College Dublin, and his supervisor, Pádraig Cunningham, analyzed almost three years of information from the music-recommendation website last.fm.

Using billions of data points that charted the top 500 artists in more than 200 cities, they adapted a method “previously used to detect the leadership networks present in flocks of birds,” they reported in their April arXiv paper, “The Geographic Flow of Music.” Plotting how many unique users in a given city listened to certain performers, they placed the cities in “artist space”—comparable to the position of birds in flocks. “We find empirical support for the claim that a similar leadership network exists among cities.”

Leadership, Lee noted in an online post about the research, does not necessarily imply influence. “We don’t know the mechanism that causes some cities to appear to follow other cities”—whether followers genuinely imitate leaders or if other factors, such as music-industry marketing or tour schedules, come into play.

The results, which Lee emphasizes are preliminary, surprised him: Atlanta and Oslo were the overall leaders. Looking at individual genres, the researchers found Paris and Montreal ahead in indie music. For North American hip-hop, Atlanta, Toronto, and Chicago were the trendsetters. Overall, and in different genres, New York and London fell in the middle of the pack.—Jason Kelly

Adapting a method used to detect leadership networks in flocks of birds, researchers charted musical trendsetters in the 20 most active North American cities.

Larger and higher circles indicate increasing leadership roles; smaller and lower circles indicate follower roles.

The wider the line, the more closely the follower city’s future music preferences match those of the leader city. Arrows point from followers to leaders.
Signs

Diane Brentari studies sign language for insights into all language.

The tilt of a wrist, the placement of a palm, or the wiggle of a finger can animate and add meaning to spoken language. For those who cannot hear, these motions—soundless but not wordless—replace spoken language altogether. Chicago linguist Diane Brentari, PhD’90, studies sign language and its relation to spoken language, arguing that the two modes of speech are not as separate as they often seem. In fact, she says, sign languages offer insights into human language as a whole.

After more than 20 years away from campus, Brentari joined Chicago’s faculty last fall to lead the linguistics department’s new Sign Language Linguistics Laboratory. There she and a team of graduate students study the differences and similarities among sign languages and between sign and spoken language. Among her areas of research—at Chicago and during 15 years as a scholar and professor at Purdue University—is a concept not always applied to sign language: phonology.

Traditionally, phonology is defined as the system of sounds produced by a speaker to form words. Brentari argues that the vocal apparatus—tongue, vocal chords, palate—is only the instrument, not the inventor. Extending the study of phonology to sign language, Brentari, who in 1998 published A Prosodic Model of Sign Language Phonology (MIT Press), says that subtle variations in hand shape, arm position, and hand and body movements are akin to phonological tools such as intonation, emphasis, and accent, which in spoken language can change or amplify meaning.

For instance, she says, a slight change in thumb position, perhaps barely discernible to the nonsigner, can mean the difference between the signs “car” and “which.” In addition, larger or faster movements can draw attention to particular words or signs in a sentence, much like a raised pitch or loud volume can in speech. These expressive processes, she argues, originate in the brain; they are not wholly determined by the mode of physical articulation. Sign language, says Brentari, who has a deaf cousin and learned signing when she was young, is “a great window on the mind.”

Over the past six years, much of her research has explored how sign language evolves in real time, including a study titled “When Does a System Become Phonological? Handshape production in gesturers, signers, and homesigners.” Coauthored with psychology professor Susan Goldin-Meadow and two others, it was published in the February Natural Language and Linguistic Theory. Examining the hand motions of hearing people, sign-language users, and “home signers”—deaf people who, without access to formal sign language, have developed their own sign systems—Brentari found “a distinct break,” she says, between gesture and the other two. “Sign language and home sign are not just on a continuum with gesture.” Signers, for instance, tend to use more intricate hand shapes than do hearing people to describe the shape of an object and more economical ones to demonstrate human manipulation of the object. And almost all sign languages employ classifiers: signs that identify the physical properties of an object, its orientation in space, and, possibly, its relationship to other objects.

A few spoken languages use similar kinds of classifiers—by, say, placing a prefix in front of an object noun to indicate the specific shape of the object—but the classifiers that signers use are more elaborate. For signers, the noun, verb, and even an adjective can be expressed in one motion.

Even the elements that distinguish sign from spoken languages point to sign languages’ inclination toward consistency and structure. “The signers and home signers are actually working with a linguistic system, but gesturers are not,” Brentari says. “That kind of system shows that there is a higher level of organization in sign than in gesture. We can compare them to young languages, pidgins and creoles.”

This insight, that home signers try to build complex systems of meaning and form, speaks to a basic human impulse toward rationalized, multilayered communication. That ten-
Epic Venture

Each spring the University hosts a reception to thank donors of undergraduate scholarships; this year’s May 5 celebration also marked the fifth year of the College’s Odyssey Scholarship program, begun with a $100 million gift from an anonymous alumnus the University dubbed “Homer.”

To date almost 2,000 undergraduates, including 251 from this year’s graduating class, have received Odyssey scholarships, and more than 6,200 donors have joined Homer in contributing to the program, which provides grants to students whose families earn $90,000 or less per year.

Homer did not attend the May 5 reception, where former University president Hanna Gray handed out medals (above), but when asked to comment on the significance of his gift, he e-mailed this response:

“I am not too impressed with myself. I just wrote a check. I am more puzzled by those who have experienced the luck I have who do not do the same. I am, though, proud of my alma mater. It had the courage to allow the gift to be structured the way it was and the diligence not only to achieve but also to surpass the agreed-upon goals. I am proud of the community that has adopted the program and supported it so well.

“And most of all, I am proud of the students, who have (in instances that elicit, when I read about them, a broad smile from this oft somber sort) demonstrated how much more valuable than my gift is their unburdened participation in this most ancient and honorable community of scholars.”—Mary Ruth Yoe
INTERVIEW

Private business

A law professor examines how access to personal information shapes patterns of discrimination.

Technology has changed the nature of private and public information, increasing both what we know about each other and what governments and businesses know about us. Lior Strahilevitz, the Law School’s deputy dean and the Sidley Austin professor of law, wrestles with the implications of those swift and shifting social changes in his book *Information and Exclusion* (Yale University Press, 2011).

In his view, the accessibility of information—and the sophisticated ways that corporations and institutions use it—has made the modern world one big Mayberry. “Thanks to these databases and these algorithms, social-networking sites, etcetera,” Strahilevitz says, “it’s almost a return to an earlier era of small-town America where everybody knows everybody else’s business.”

In that information-saturated environment, many people argue for privacy protections, but Strahilevitz considers their consequences too complicated for blanket support or opposition. He’s most interested in how the availability of information influences housing, employment, and law-enforcement bias—and in how policy can be designed to prevent such bias. “Discrimination,” he says, “tries to route itself around whatever impediments the law places in its path.”

—Jason Kelly

Crime and employment

In jurisdictions where there’s inexpensive access to criminal-history information, African American males do better in terms of employment outcomes than in those jurisdictions where employers don’t have easy access to criminal-history information. The reason is, these employers are worried about hiring people with criminal histories, and they therefore shy away from hiring African American males regardless of whether they’ve had any involvement in the criminal-justice system. From that vantage point, you can argue that the decision to make criminal history private, or to make it obscure, actually has terrible consequences, penalizing African American males who don’t have criminal histories.

Public record, private business

There’s a big push to put more crime statistics online, get them online faster and more complete. Private insurers are going to use that information too. They will, to the extent they’re permitted to by the law, build that information into the actuarial models they use to decide how much you or I pay for property insurance. … It’s not rocket science to correlate information about where crimes are being committed with information about where each of us is spending our time and then to use those two sets of data to try to figure out, Am I a good risk for life insurance or not? Am I a good risk for automobile insurance or not? What premium should I pay?

De facto privacy of DNA evidence

Think of a world where we don’t have any DNA evidence—there are a whole bunch of people who were near the scene of the crime, who might be subject to really extensive police investigations, or who fit the description of a person leaving the building where a rape occurred. Those people have to incur really significant costs from being grilled by the police, having all their friends and relatives be grilled by the police, having the police search their home for evidence of wrongdoing. Something like DNA evidence does create de facto privacy for those innocent people who would not be suspects in a world with an extensive DNA-matching database.

Facing technology’s implications

The potential increase in the use of facial-recognition technologies could permit more individuated judgments by law enforcement, in the sense that those men walking down the street showing up as people with criminal records might be profiled no longer on the basis of their race but on the basis of their prior record. … In some sense that’s better. The world we live in now imposes a collective sanction on people who happen to share a racial or a gender trait with a group perceived to offend at a higher level. In some sense [that form of profiling] is probably worse, in that not knowing who they’re frisking—not knowing whether it’s someone with a criminal record who’s been in and out of jail several times or a popular minister—actually might constrain police officers and cause them to treat people they encounter on the street on average better than they would in a world where it’s very clear who’s an ex-con and who’s without a record.
The Comics: Philosophy and Practice conference at the Logan Center for the Arts drew 17 cartoonists and hundreds of observers, in person and online, for three days in May of intense discussion of the field.

It's unnerving. Look at these people. There's Charles Burns and Dan Clowes. And Aline Crumb and Lynda Barry.

I know it's really firesome, to be starstruck, but it's very weird to find myself in this company.

I'm very honored and very anxious. Extremely anxious.

Alison Bechdel

One of the important things about Mad was the chicken fat, as Bill Elder called it.

Yeah, what is chicken fat? I want that clarified.

Art Spiegelman, in discussion with W.J.T. Mitchell, set the terms for the weekend: On the one hand, the luscious “chicken fat” of cartooning that makes it so compelling to read, reread, and study...

Chicken fat is that larding on into an image of all those extra images that slow it down. Even though we use the word “read” comics, more than “look at” comics, Mad insisted that, like a Hogarth picture, you had to reenter deeply and decode all the little background stuff.

When you look really closely at the border, there's a month's worth of reading right there.

Nobody talked about chewing the fat.

When I got Twisted Sister, by Diane Noomin and Aline Kominsky, I memorized that comic book.

It's deeply disturbing that you were so into that work, such a responsibility!

But I read it so many times, and every time I got something more out of it.

By Jessica Abel, AB’91

W.J.T. Mitchell

Art Spiegelman

Phoebe Gloeckner

Justin Green

Aline Kominsky-Crumb

Carol Tyler
I want to give that sense of just being overwhelmed by things going on. It’s not one thing in front of you that you can focus on.

Too much to take in, but also giving a lot of information to those who really want to study it. Pages like this, there are no words, but they’re meant to be read slowly.

There’s so much stuff coming at us now with the Internet and TV and movies and everything. I wanted to try to make something that compels reading in some way.

I agree. One of the things I most feel about work that I love is the sense that I want to repeat the experience.

I guess that’s why I don’t really respond to the digital format, because to me that physical book invites me to actually reexperience it.

Instead of the word “graphic novel,” for me it was just a long comic book that needs a bookmark and wants to be reread.

The idea of rereading is really important, and that’s what comes from this whole chicken fat notion. This idea that the more time you spend, the more it offers.
...On the other hand, the "Faustian deal" comics have struck with high culture: we make works rich with chicken fat, you keep reading, but does that reading and analysis come with overthinking and deadening of the artistic process?

I was realizing comics, even in the '70s, were beginning to wane from their glory years when they were a truly mass mass medium. I thought of it very literally as a Faustian deal that had to be made with the culture. And it was a fraught one and a dangerous one...

...but it was necessary for comics to find their way into libraries, bookstores, universities, and museums, because otherwise there wouldn't be an apparatus that could sustain what had been sustained by Sunday newspapers and pamphlet comics in the latter part of the 20th century.

The only danger is that it gets arid. The Faustian deal is worth making, it's just then you gotta make more dangerous comics, not more domesticated ones that can be explicated in Hillary's classes.

Alison Bechdel and I won this Mellon Residential Fellowship for Arts Practice and Scholarship, so it's under the auspices of her being on campus that this whole thing is happening. I think they're really trying to get artists to come to campus. And the idea is that there's some kind of conversation.

I think for some of the cartoonists, they don't care, and for some of them, they're actually really interested. I know that Aline, for example, was so shocked to know that there were people studying her work.

I really liked seeing Aline Kominsky.

Julia Wetherell, AB'12

Aline Kominsky-Crumb.

Alex Gordon, '14

Aline Kominsky-Crumb. She's awesome.

Liza Dzul, AB'12

Conference organizer Hillary Chute, English Department
There was a tension between the purported purpose of the conference, which was this academic examination of comics, and then the artists being kind of resistant to that.

Why do you have your own text box partially on top of the photograph you draw of your mother, and then partially on top of this column about hospitals? How are you thinking about composing the page?

Uh... heh... I don't know, I just liked the way it looked.

I thought Hillary would be traumatized by those clashes, but she actually found them really exciting.

Yaaayy!

(Lynda Barry)

In class, we’re talking about autobiography, reading really dense autobiography theory, which Hillary has assigned everyone. I have to read it too. There’s a curious tension between thinking about something and examining it and just doing it.

But I do think there’s a little inverse relationship, like the kids who are the most articulate in class often aren’t the ones doing the strongest comics.

It’s the quiet kids who aren’t speaking up who understand visual language.

Mitchell reflected on what the “Comics Con” means to UChicago going forward.

It’s a momentous intellectual event; it’s not just that a bunch of stars showed up. The level of discussion has been extraordinary. They’re bringing their A game.

Does it change things afterward for the University? I hope so. I believe it will. The arts are now important to this university in a way they never were.

People are always asking me, “Where’re the humanities going?” and I think this is a sign: a certain kind of conversation between art and scholarship that marks a new beginning.

Jessica Abel’s book Mastering Comics: Drawing Words & Writing Pictures Continued (First Second) came out in May.
ECONOMY OF WORDS

Austan Goolsbee has left behind his DC battle armor, but he can still mail in a good barb or two.

BY ASHER KLEIN, AB’11
t's 2005, Professor Austan Goolsbee informs his class, and Pixar is worth around $7 billion. “You're the board of Disney. How many of you think you should buy them?” There are roughly 65 students in the classroom; around 55 hands pop up.

Disney did buy Pixar in 2006, after a protracted courtship, but that's beside the point. This is a case study for Goolsbee's spring-quarter course Economics and Policy in the Telecom, Media, and Technology Industries, and his goal is to get at all sides of the issue. “Now you're the board of Pixar,” he tells the students and asks how many would agree to the sale. Only a few hands rise, and slowly, as the class rethinks the value of that price tag.

Goolsbee stepped down a year ago from his job as chair of the Council of Economic Advisers (CEA) so he could return to his “dream job,” as he described it in one interview: at the University of Chicago Booth School of Business, where he pushes MBA students to think about market forces and government policy in cases like Disney/Pixar or NBC's sale to Comcast.

Lanky and genial, well liked by his friends and colleagues, Goolsbee left the CEA last August, having also finished his time as staff director and chief economist of the President’s Economic Recovery Advisory Board, a group of business executives, professors, and others convened to brainstorm how to jump-start the economy. The Robert P. Gwinn professor of economics was happy with his term in Washington and happy to say he's done with official politics—and trying to stave off the financial crisis—for at least the near future.

Nevertheless, Goolsbee remains something of a politico among the policy wonks using new media to connect with each other and weigh in on breaking news. He keeps a lively Twitter feed, in which he distills his experience crunching the nation's raw economic numbers. It's a way to speak about politics while avoiding the partisan bickering of Washington. “You can’t help but look at the circumstance in Washington and most of the time think, ‘Oh, thank God we're not in the middle of that,’” Goolsbee says. “There's no policy happening; it's just a lot of arguing.”

Not that arguing was new to Goolsbee—he's been on the Chicago faculty since 1995, the year he defended his economics dissertation at MIT. Before that the Texas native earned a BA and MA in the field at Yale. During his first year in New Haven, he worked as a research assistant for Nobel laureate James Tobin, who served under JFK on the Council of Economic Advisers 48 years before Goolsbee would join. Besides studying and taking care of Tobin's Keynesian research (and sometimes his house), Goolsbee argued: As a Yale junior he was runner-up in the national intercollegiate debate championship. The next year he won it.

Goolsbee speaks in homespun, vivid analogies and metaphors that wrap up an issue neatly and seal it with a gentle “Austan has the mind of a brilliant economist and the voice and affect of the voice-over of a beer commercial,” says David Axelrod, AB'76, with whom Goolsbee worked on Obama's Senate and presidential campaigns. “He's just a very down-to-earth guy, and he can take these complicated economic concepts and explain them in ways that everyone can understand and relate to.”

Goolsbee was an asset on Obama's campaign trail in 2008, when the senior economic adviser took to TV to defend Obama's platform or debate Republican John McCain's advisers.

When he moved to Washington after the election, he brought a reputation as a data-first economist up on trends in public finance and the nascent study of e-commerce, both a liberal and free-market thinker. In the capital Goolsbee received genuine, if not consistent, bipartisan esteem. Conservative Washington Post columnist George F. Will wrote in 2007, “He seems to be the sort of person—ami- able, empirical and reasonable—you would want at the elbow of a Democratic president, if such there must be.” In 2010 Douglas Holtz-Eakin, economic adviser for McCain's campaign and Goolsbee's former CNN sparring partner, said, “There are not many people who are smart, who are well trained, and at the same time can take off the gloves and be extremely populist on the airwaves and the campaign trail, and then win a comedian of the year award.”

That last plaudit was a slight embellishment: a 2009 stand-up routine won Goolsbee the title of Funniest Celebrity in Washington.

That he was doing stand-up in a year when the GDP dropped 3.5 percent and unemployment careered to 9.3 percent belies the work that went into the stimulus. Goolsbee's view was that any proposal that cost $10 billion or percent belies the work that went into the stimulus. Goolsbee's view was that any proposal that cost $10 billion or more on which there was dissent ought to have a hearing before the president. “Then the president needed to have a serious case put forward of the opposite,” Goolsbee says. “Somebody should phrase it in the best possible way to make sure the president's OK with what everybody else concluded. And so a lot of times I'd play that kind of role, not the gadfly but the foil.”

It's tougher to change minds across the aisle, and like many others, Goolsbee was bothered by the deep entrench-
ment of Beltway politics, especially when he believed the data pointed to a clear solution. He is sure, for example, that the tax record has never demonstrated a Laffer curve, which in theory proves that lower tax rates increase revenue for the government—the graph is often associated with supply-side economics. Unlike his equally argumentative colleagues in Hyde Park, politicians prefer to fight on the strength of received wisdom rather than reevaluate the data. “You know, that’s a frustrating aspect of Washington... that it’s more like, put on the battle armor and the two sides go fight,” Goolsbee says. “It doesn’t seem to sway the debate that you say, ‘Hold on, that’s not true!’”

He found more success speaking to a “policy-minded, educated civilian audience,” as he put it, “not policy makers but people who, if we’re talking about tax policy or patents or the auto industry, they followed what happened. They’re interested in how it’s going, and they watch people yelling at each other on cable TV and they don’t really get that great of a sense from it.” Goolsbee made the rounds on TV, from Sunday-morning talk shows to Charlie Rose and Jon Stewart. He tried communicating with laypeople more directly, inaugurating a White House–produced video blog in which Goolsbee and a handful of others argue the president’s financial policy in plain language. Called the White House White Boards, half of the videos feature the CEA chair explaining simple graphs meant to convey economic trends, like unemployment rates or the value of General Motors over time. Often he used data to argue that Republicans were wrong about some policy or assertion. “You can do about ten times more content in that than you can in a sound bite kind of environment or going on TV,” Goolsbee says.

The White Boards didn’t always stimulate productive discussion. In a video rebuttal to a post in which Goolsbee argued against renewing the Bush tax cuts for those earning more than $1 million, a six-year-old boy asked, “Mr. President, didn’t you take math in school?” But Goolsbee also remembers being stopped on the subway by strangers who wanted to discuss the merits of Obama’s proposals, like the Startup America Initiative. “I was like, hey, this thing is working; we’re having a substantive conversation about policy on the subway. That’s a good sign.”

The conversation continues into Goolsbee’s retirement from politics. He first began tweeting this past January with a political stumper, a Sarah Palin joke, and a thought about data reporting in public finance. Barring detours into sports or personal anecdotes—he remarked once about taking his daughter out fishing—or jokes with DC reporters, those first few tweets represent a fairly accurate distribution of the more than 800 Goolsbee has posted in the interim.
Mixing commentary and comedy, @Austan_Goolsbee channels its author’s personality. He tweets jokes about famous economists, including Milton Friedman, AM’33, or alerts his friend, BuzzFeed editor-in-chief Ben Smith, that Lindsay Lohan shoved past him at a Washington gala. He sounds off on the day’s econopolitical news, as in this February 24 tweet aimed at Mitt Romney’s campaign: “To the folks saying trillions lower taxes at the top will dramatically fuel growth: would that be the same ‘growth’ we had when W did it?” As Valentine’s Day approached, he teased people who buy up gold: “Roses are red. Violets are pink. Don’t listen to goldbugs. No one cares what they think.”

Goolsbee often writes directly to reporters or lobbs friendly critiques at colleagues in other schools. When jobs data get released or China announces a surprisingly low GDP, Goolsbee will comment, clarify, or spin in the space of a few minutes. It’s the same dynamic that used to go on in talk radio and, before that, in newspapers’ editorial pages—just faster and faster still. His online relationship with news is no accident; it was New York Times conservative columnist David Brooks, AB’82, who inspired him to try Twitter. Over dinner with a few economists, Brooks said he got a tremendous amount of news that way, and later an influential blogger told Goolsbee tweeting had taken the place of blogging. He started following people in order to keep up, then began to tweet himself.

Twitter isn’t an end in itself: in April Goolsbee started a blog, GoolsBlog, explaining in the first post that “some things need a bit more treatment than 140 characters.” In the handful of posts so far, he’s discussed the federal budget and the Euro Zone. The blog prompted an article in Politico, which touted it as a way to get the same advice Obama did. But his principle of engaging with the news remains. “He lives in this very contemporary world of communications and politics, and he’s very steeped in academics and in theory,” says Axelrod. “He’s a guy who easily moves between both worlds.”

In the class on Disney and Pixar, Goolsbee’s loose suit rustles like drapes whenever he gesticulates—when Goolsbee speaks, his hands shape lines and squares in front of his face, as if he’s fitting together a box for his ideas. Goolsbee prompts his students to list what the companies sell, what they trade in, the size of their markets; the conversation isn’t lofty, but it is informed, and only one student seems to be browsing Facebook as the professor speaks. “That shows you that he keeps the class engaged, he’s interesting, he’s entertaining,” says MBA student Herman Tkach.

Some professors treat students like young boxers, letting them exhaust themselves with their own thoughts before working out the right line of questioning. Or they allow them, like sponges, to take in what knowledge they can. But Goolsbee is spitballing. One minute he has his students laughing with a story about his father-in-law being forced, with handcuffs, to sit through a Broadway musical; another he clarifies the “kind of bogus” surplus effects of vertical integration with the only graph he draws that evening. There is no mention of politics besides a knock on Congress for working so slowly.

After an hour and change of discussion, Goolsbee reveals the points he wants students to take away from the case—all of which the students have brought up themselves—like why it might have been better for Disney to sign a long-term contract with Pixar rather than acquire it for so much money. Even then there was no synthesis, no greater point, no standard of truth or good practice—he lets the students think the issue through, and then they have to decide for themselves if Disney spent its $7 billion wisely.

Moving from a partisan for President Obama to an unbiased instructor for his students didn’t faze Goolsbee. “It really wasn’t weird at all,” he says, recalling the devil’s advocate debates he took part in at the White House. “That’s kind of like the old case method in action.” In class he seems to enjoy having the data out there. When a student suggests that Pixar could take advantage of the “one-stop-shop element” of Disney’s vertical integration, Goolsbee says the comment is “like the level in video games where you’re picking up all the coins and you can’t die.”

Goolsbee isn’t the only former high-level economist at Chicago Booth; in fact, Randall Kroszner, the Norman R. Bobins professor of economics, served on the Council of Economic Advisers from 2001 to 2003 (he later served as governor of the Federal Reserve), and assistant professor of economics Brent Neiman was a staff economist at the CEA. Goolsbee consulted with former council chairs about how they transitioned back to academia and spoke with his friend, Raghuram Rajan, the Eric J. Gleacher distinguished service professor of finance, who served as the chief economist at the International Monetary Fund from 2003 to 2007, about the political-decompression process.

Rajan says a public servant returning to academia must
make three major adjustments: to a lower profile, to resuming his or her research, and to “the seeming narrowness” of academic discourse. Most important is how Goolsbee deals with “going into the seminar room and listening to people debating at great lengths on issues that might seem in some situations as recasting [the question], ‘how many angels are dancing on the head of a pin.’”

Still, when public servants return to academia, things shouldn’t simply revert to how they were before, Rajan says. Their government experience should inform their research, creating a competitive advantage against junior professors more proficient in the newest techniques. “There’s sort of a saying at Chicago: ‘you’re only as good as your last paper.’ And that holds for everyone.” For his part, Rajan finds time to balance teaching, writing, and editing with an “unpaid job” as an economic adviser to the prime minister of India.

Goolsbee is finding his own balance: tweeting and teaching, consulting on ABC News while collaborating on a project with Anil Kashyap, MBA’08, the Edward Eagle Brown professor of economics and finance, about companies wary of investing after the economy and their cash flows take a dip. “He’s a little bit more externally focused,” Kashyap notes, “and motivated both by policy stuff and economics.”

As part of a small migration of advisers and officials from Obama’s first term heading back to Chicago—including Axelrod, Chicago mayor Rahm Emanuel, and University vice president for civic engagement Derek Douglas, a former Obama urban-policy adviser—Goolsbee is not alone in looking to affect policy from afar. He’s slated to join the Axelrod-led Institute of Politics, a University initiative to encourage students aspiring to public and social service careers.

still a supporter of his old boss, a long-term career in politics wasn’t in the cards for Goolsbee. “There’s really not that many people who go and stay for a really long time,” he says. He knew it back in September 2009, as he stood at a microphone in front of the iconic brick wall at DC’s Improv comedy club, vying to be funniest man in Washington.

Goolsbee’s bit was mostly explaining who he was and what he’d learned since entering politics. That he was part of an “all-star team of economists” in DC to address the recession made him feel better, he said: “We basically knew what to do.” Then he added, in rapid sotto voce: “Panic.” He was borrowing from Kevin Nealon’s 25-year-old Saturday Night Live act, Mr. Subliminal, a guy who lets slip what he’s really thinking when he talks. Explaining how easily he and Obama got along when they first met, he said, “I’m not saying that in 1961 we were, like, separated at birth (in a village in Kenya); what I’m saying is that we’re friends.”

The 11-minute routine covered bank bailouts, big names in politics, and how to learn from people you disagree with. The political digs make it funny, but take out the subliminal messages and it’s just a straightforward account of Goolsbee’s feelings about his temporary home. It wouldn’t make sense without the context of his experiences in Hyde Park, where he and his family packed up “like the Beverly Hillbillies” for the move to DC. Later in the routine, he adds, “I’m just a guy from Chicago (future Fed chair), and the thing is, I am proud to have played even a small part to help get Barack Obama elected president.”
As the Seminary Co-op moves from its underground origins into the light of day, the bookstore’s denizens bid the beloved space farewell.
very morning the Seminary Co-op Bookstore staff step up to an old brick-and-stone building, pull open a heavy wooden door, and descend the stairs to the basement, which shelters some 160,000 books. They flip more than two dozen light switches, one by one, until the catacombs of handmade shelves are lit in a fluorescent glow. Colored pipes—most blue, some white or red—cling to the ceiling and jut out from the walls, plunging into the floor like roots. We knew the books came later, over the course of decades, to be housed in whatever crook or corner could be found. And yet, in moments of getting lost around the next turn, of finding yet more stairs or an old mechanical bellows, it feels as though the books were always there and the store grew up around them—walls, shelves, pipes, and all.

I first felt the odd permanence of those volumes nearly ten years ago, when I stepped into the Co-op as a new graduate student in philosophy of religion at the Divinity School. I quickly acquired a habit of getting lost somewhere between epistemology and the front table, and it became impossible to escape the Co-op encumbered by the weight of books I’d just discovered, or that found me, as I realized I wasn’t so lost anymore.

Two graduate degrees later, I’m sad to think I’ll never again twist down those stairs. The Seminary Co-op embodies the ethos of its neighbor, the University of Chicago, and exemplifies what the University strives to cultivate: a love of ideas, a reverence for the printed page. This place is the life of the mind. At least, for the past decade, it’s been the life of mine.

After almost 51 years, this fall the Co-op is moving one block east, into the light of day, to inhabit the first floor of McGiffert House, once a Chicago Theological Seminary residence hall. The University, which bought the Co-op’s original building, is renovating it for a new occupant, the Becker Friedman Institute for Research in Economics. When I heard about the move, I thought it cannot be—you cannot replicate what has grown organically from the spot where it began in 1961, when 14 book lovers, all of them students or faculty at the seminary and the Divinity School, chipped in $10 each to found what has become one of the world’s most exceptional independent bookstores. Soon the Co-op will no longer exist as it has, but it will continue in a new form, and, fate willing, carry on for another 51 years.

The Co-op has always been devoted, without distraction, to books. No coffee, no knickknacks—just books. Its patrons, from out of state and out of country, come to lose themselves in a place without commercialization, commodification, or gimmick. They have scavenged couch cushions for loose change in the ‘80s to make “book trips” from South Bend, Indiana; they have bought armloads of books on economics, sociology, history, health care, psychology, political science—anything related to society’s problems and solutions—and then returned home, promptly, to the Dominican Republic; they have gathered around the front table to know what was worth knowing; they have bought a copy, clean and unmarked, of Hegel’s *Phenomenology* almost every time they came in. They had their ashes scattered on the lawn out front. Come fall, the books will be gone from this space. The handmade shelves will be empty, and memories will be all that remain of the original Co-op.

For more on the Co-op, see Editor’s Notes, page 3.
As the Co-op moves, Jasmine Kwong, AB’06, and I have launched a project to document the bookstore, and we are grateful for the support of the Co-op board, staff, and the University. We have photographed the space and those who inhabit it; we are collecting stories, memories, and reflections, both oral and written. And we are calling on the UChicago community to participate: stop by the bookstore to have your portrait taken in your favorite section, submit a story, or let us record an interview on what the Seminary Co-operative Bookstore means to you and what you believe is its importance.

In part we hope to capture the life of the Co-op; at the very least we will amass an archive to be housed in the University Library’s Special Collections Research Center, including artifacts and memorabilia of the Co-op—especially old photographs of the bookstore.

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For more on the Co-op, see Editor’s Notes, page 3.
Not long after earning her PhD in clinical psychology, **Muriel D. Lezak**, PhB’47, AM’49, took a job at a VA hospital in Portland, Oregon. “This was in 1966, when the boys were just coming back from Vietnam,” she says. Focusing on brain function and its relation to behavior, Lezak became a neuropsychologist—even though, at the time, she had not yet heard of the term. Neuropsychology was a young field, and Lezak’s patients were soldiers whose brain injuries were, in some cases, only beginning to be understood. “I really threw myself into learning what I needed to know to understand the patients I was seeing,” she says. “I did rounds with the neurologists; I assisted with brain cutting.” When she tried tracking down a book to guide her and her interns as they conducted neuropsychological exams, she discovered there wasn’t one. So she wrote it, gathering a colossal expanse of research into a single volume covering disorders associated with brain dysfunction and injury. Neuropsychological Assessment (Oxford University Press) came out in 1976. Sometimes referred to simply as “Lezak,” it remains a staple on neuropsychologists’ bookshelves; a fifth edition was released in 2011.

Now professor emerita at Oregon Health & Science University, Lezak has studied brain injury in athletes, munitions workers, and veterans. But devotion to patient care has kept her work as clinical as it is scholarly. In the late 1970s, after counseling the distressed wives of three brain-injured men, Lezak helped launch a support group for families whose relatives had suffered brain injuries. Several years ago she helped start a similar group for concussed high-school athletes. “In a funny way,” she says, “that’s how I really learned what happens with brain injury—listening to the families.”

In June Lezak received a UChicago Alumni Association Professional Achievement Award. A mother of three, she was married to US attorney Sidney Lezak, PhB’46, JD’49, whom she calls “absolutely central” to her success.

**Concussions in sports** It’s everywhere. You don’t even have to go to the literature anymore. I think sports need to...
Muriel Lezak has spent her career trying, as she says, to help humanize the young field of neuropsychology.

change. Unfortunately, these contact sports are really dangerous. For the sake of our own entertainment, we’re asking a lot of these young people. I wish we still had as many baseball fans as we used to have, because it’s a much safer game.

Brain-injured high schoolers I’ve been working with teenagers with traumatic brain injuries, mostly sports injuries, in a family group we developed where the youngsters and their parents come in and share their experiences. … Many of these young people have to drop out of school for six months or a full year. They have problems with visual focusing and double vision. And then there’s the confusion, the fatigue. Some have headaches so severe they have to stay in bed. … Many of these youngsters are intensely into sports because they see it as a way to go to college without assuming these horrible debts. And then they get concussed, and they can’t go back to school for months, and their whole level of functioning is changed. They can’t play their sport anymore, and life as they have known it just sort of dissolves.

On neuropsychological assessment When I got into neuropsychology, most of the few people who were examining patients, or who called themselves neuropsychologists, were using a single test battery developed by [neurosurgeon Ward] Halstead and [psychologist L. L.] Thurstone at Chicago to examine people with frontal injuries. … And so everybody who was referred for a neuropsychological examination would get this particular battery [the Halstead-Reitan Neuropsychological Test Battery], which didn’t assess attention to any degree or various aspects of memory. It was kind of like a procrustean bed—you got the whole thing whether you needed it or not. It occurred to me that I wouldn’t care to go to a physician who had one set of tricks he applied to every patient, whether the complaint was a sore toe or a sore throat or a swollen belly. … And it was administered by technicians, instead of the psychologist himself. … The whole thing was not very patient oriented.

It was not very humanistic. … When Neuropsychological Assessment came out in 1976, most people were using this particular battery. And now, in the most recent surveys asking psychologists what tests they use, only 15 percent—maybe even fewer now—say they use the Halstead battery. I like to think that was my influence: humanizing and individualizing the neuropsychological assessment.
Chicago Makes Modern
How Creative Minds Changed Society
Edited by MARY JANE JACOB and JACQUELYNN BAAS

Chicago has long been a city dedicated to the modern, but the importance of the city to the history of modernism has been overlooked. Returning the city to its rightful position at the heart of a multidimensional movement that changed the face of the twentieth century, *Chicago Makes Modern* traces Chicago’s remarkable legacy and demonstrates how and why the Windy City continues to drive the modern world.

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From the Center for American Places Columbia College

A Family Farm

Life on an Illinois Dairy Farm

ROBERT L. SWITZER
With an Appendix by Frank E. Barmore

Richly illustrated with art, photographs, and documents, and set within the context of current trends in agriculture and rural life, *A Family Farm* offers an intimate and historical perspective on a now vanished way of life.

Cloth $35.00
These students, drinking at a soda fountain in 1942, wore oxford shoes and boyfriend jeans before they were retro. For more campus fashion, see Go Ask Alumni in the Core.
A walk in Baicheng

During the Cultural Revolution in China, my father was declared a traitor, and my mother was imprisoned by the Red Guards and repeatedly coerced to divorce him.

By Jian Ping, CER’07, CER’11

While Mother was confined at school and Father was away in Beijing, Nainai became the sole adult at home. During the day, she appeared perfectly calm. She continued to tend the chickens we raised, care for the garden, and put three meals on the table, but at night, she tossed and turned. Lying next to her, I could hear her sigh and sometimes sob in the darkness.

One day Nainai said she was going to visit Mother at the No. 3 Middle School. We were all astonished. Ever since we settled in the Compound, Nainai had never set foot out of the enclosed area. Her age and her bound feet prevented her from going far. Even though there were still many women of her generation whose feet had been bound, they were seldom seen in the streets. Foot binding was associated with the feudal society and backwardness. The era of the “golden lotuses” was long gone. As for Nainai, in addition to worrying about the physical limitations imposed by her feet, we worried about her safety. A visit to Mother was obviously a demonstration of support. It could be seen as a counterrevolutionary act. Would Nainai be able to stand on her feet should some Red Guard push her? Could she move out of the way quickly enough?

“What can they do to an old woman like me? Keep me too?” Nainai said.

The two-mile distance from our home to school was a long journey for Nainai. My sisters and brother tried to talk her out of it. They had all been pressured to denounce Mother at school. Nainai seemed to understand my siblings’ concerns, but she wouldn’t change her mind. To avoid causing them any trouble, she did not ask any of them to go with her. Instead, she turned to me, her youngest grandchild.

“Jian can show me the way,” she said, putting a hand on my shoulder. “Can’t you?” I was a first grader. The effect on me, Nainai figured, would be inconsequential.

I looked at Nainai. Her back hunched forward, and her eyes were red from lack of sleep and crying. It was a big step for her. Nainai must have thought it over thoroughly. I had never said no to Nainai and couldn’t do so at this time. I nodded yes.

“If anyone questions you,” Nainai said, “tell him Nainai has threatened to beat you with her walking stick.”

That sounded outrageous. Nainai had never laid a finger on any of us, and I had always been her little darling, but I dutifully agreed. I knew Nainai could not make the trip by herself. Nainai must have thought it over thoroughly. I had never said no to Nainai and couldn’t do so at this time. I nodded yes.

“I need to see Wenxiu,” Nainai said. “Tell him Nainai has threatened to beat you with her walking stick.”

Nainai put on her traditional light gray blouse, a pair of baggy black pants, and her small black shoes—all made by herself. We set out on a warm day in the early fall. Nainai put on her traditional light gray blouse, a pair of baggy black pants, and her small black shoes—all made by herself. We started our journey early in the morning. Nainai was 84, and I was seven. Holding her with one hand, I assured Nainai I could find the way.

Since all the schools were closed, students were everywhere. The Red Guards used military trucks to spread revolutionary messages. Some trucks raced to their destinations, leaving behind echoes of revolutionary songs blasted from loudspeakers. Swirls of dust trailed behind them. Others crawled, announcing Mao’s latest instructions. Their high-pitched voices sounded like sirens. Most of the vehicles in the streets, however, were horse-pulled carts. Peasants, sitting on the front edge of the flat wooden frames, shouted at the horses. From time to time, they whipped their animals, hoping to speed them up. They delivered produce to retailers in the city or hauled human manure scooped from the outhouses back to the countryside to be used as fertilizer.

Nainai and I walked slowly on the dirt sidewalk. She held her walking stick with one hand and grasped my hand, or my shoulder, with the other. The curious stares of passersby and their murmuring made me nervous. I looked at Nainai. She seemed to be focused only on the road in front of her. I tried to follow her example.

We stopped frequently for Nainai to catch her breath. Each time we took a rest, she stood still, putting both hands on the walking stick for support. She needed to give her feet some relief from her weight. She couldn’t sit down on the side of the street. She knew I was not strong enough to pull her up.

By the time we arrived at the No. 3 Middle School, it was almost noon. Mrs. Yu and Mrs. Chen, two schoolteachers who used to come to our house to visit Mother, ran into us at the entrance.

“Little Jian, oh, Grandma, what do you think you are doing here?” Mrs. Yu was shocked to see us.

“I need to see Wenxiu,” Nainai said. “Can you tell us where she is?”

Mrs. Yu threw a glance over her shoulder. Seeing no Red Guards nearby, she pointed to a low building. “She is in there,” she said quickly.
“Jian, you should take Nainai home as soon as you can,” said Mrs. Chen in a hushed voice, grabbing my shoulder. Then they rushed away.

We walked slowly toward the building. As we drew closer, I saw two teenage girls wearing Red Guard armbands sitting behind a desk.

“Who are you?” one girl asked.

“What do you want?” the other added before I could answer.

“Young ladies,” Nainai said. She was trying hard to catch her breath. “I’m here to see Gu Wenxiu, my daughter-in-law,” she continued. Her voice was soft but firm.

“Visitors are not allowed.” The girl who was taller stood up and extended an arm to stop us.

“We’ve come a long way,” Nainai said, slowly. “We are not going to leave without seeing Jian’s mother.”

The other girl, who wore a washed-out army uniform and had two ponytails above her shoulders, moved forward as well. She stared at us but said nothing. The mere sight of us must have taken them by surprise.

They exchanged a few words in low voices, and the girl with the ponytails took off.

I watched the tall girl in front of me carefully, thinking she must be in the same grade as my siblings.

Nainai was exhausted. She moved toward the small desk and leaned against it. The desk shifted with Nainai’s weight. I gave out a cry and clutched her right arm.

“I’ll have to sit for a moment,” Nainai said. With considerable effort, she supported herself on the back of the girl’s chair and slowly settled herself on the seat.

“You can’t do that,” the tall girl yelled.

I stood by Nainai. I didn’t know how to stop her, should she try to chase Nainai out of the chair. She was much bigger than me. But I knew I would not let her touch Nainai.

As we stared at each other, the other girl came back with a man trailing her. The man also wore a Red Guard armband. He was slim and tall. His expression was more amazement than anger when he saw us.

Nainai wiped the sweat off her forehead with the back of her hand. She looked tired, and her blouse and pants were covered with dust.

The young man came closer. He examined Nainai up and down, his thick eyebrows furrowed into a knot.

He said nothing.

I bit my lower lip and looked at him nervously. The moment he turned to face me, I cast my eyes to the ground, my heart pounding with anxiety.

“Young man,” Nainai said. “I need to see my daughter-in-law. I won’t be long.”

I admired Nainai for being so calm and composed. She was not begging, nor was she reproaching the young man or the two girls. She was totally herself, an old reasonable woman asking permission to see her detained daughter-in-law. She was humble, but not without dignity.

“I’m not going to leave before I see her,” Nainai added quietly, returning the man’s gaze with her usual grandmotherly look.

“You are not supposed to be here,” the young man said. He paused for a moment. “But today is your lucky day,” he continued when Nainai said nothing. “I’ll give you 30 minutes.”

It was our turn to be surprised. I helped Nainai to her feet. Through the corner of my eye, I saw the young man whispering to the two girls. Then he left without saying another word.

Adapted from Jian Ping’s memoir, Mulberry Child: A Memoir of China (MoraQuest, 2009). Jian came to the United States in 1986 for graduate school at Ohio University. After 20 years in corporate America, in 2008—the year after she completed the University of Chicago Graham School’s Basic Program—she founded MoraQuest to publish books that bridge cultural differences. In 2011 Jian’s memoir was released as a documentary of the same name.
How I was a fly on the wall in the creation of the greatest song in the history of rock and roll

BY MIKE MICHAELS, X’61

Although everyone knows about Bob Dylan and his most famous song, “Like a Rolling Stone,” not many people know about the guitarist who was instrumental in helping Dylan fuse his acoustic music with electricity and who played lead guitar on what Rolling Stone magazine has declared the greatest rock and roll song of all time.

Michael Bloomfield was that guitarist, and beyond his work with Dylan and the original Paul Butterfield Blues Band, he was a seminal figure in the creation of what we call rock, as opposed to rock and roll, guitar in the mid to late ’60s. With Jimi Hendrix and Eric Clapton, Bloomfield formed a trio of guitar heroes who took the B. B. King lead guitar style, added sustain, speed, distortion, demonic energy, and in the process influenced countless up-and-coming guitarists. In 2011 he was No. 42 on Rolling Stone’s list of 100 greatest guitarists. This tale is about that young man, and he pulled it off.

The festival’s opening reception took place on a Friday evening in Ida Noyes Hall and was filled with performers and students from the University and nearby colleges. It was the height of the folk boom, and having a guitar or banjo was almost as necessary as having a toothbrush—maybe more so. So the instruments were out and the jams were on. I was standing there observing the scene when my roommate, Jon Aaron, AB’64, said, “Mike, this is amazing. There’s the Stanley Brothers”—headlining bluegrass musicians Carter and Ralph Stanley—“over in that room and a gang of musicians in the other, and over in that little alcove is this strange looking guy with a funny hat and a harmonica rack playing his own songs with his guitar!” I looked over, and there he was—funny hat, pudgy face, harmonica in rack, and a guitar.

A few minutes later I had joined the jamming on my mandolin, with my bluegrass buddies Jon on guitar and David Gedalecia, X’64, on banjo. Soon I noticed the guy with the funny hat right next to us, bobbing and bouncing to our music. Well, I figured if he liked us he must be OK, so I introduced myself. He told me that his name was Bob Dylan. It turned out that we both loved Woody Guthrie, and we spent a lot of time that weekend playing together in the dorm. Dylan said he was from New Mexico and that his parents were ranchers. I had no reason not to believe him. (Within the month Dylan traveled to the East Coast and met Guthrie, his major influence and hero.)

I had been hosting a folk music show on the University radio station, WUCB, and on the Monday after the festival, this Dylan guy and I did a show of duets, mostly Guthrie songs.

Dylan went on to New York to become the darling of the commercial folk world, and I remained in my much smaller world of down-home music and was the musical darling of no one, except a small coterie of friends. Electricity and rock were still in Dylan’s future, which brings us to the next part of this historical musical saga: the guitarist Michael Bloomfield.

One summer afternoon about six months later, I was walking to the local swimming hole (Lake Michigan) and wandered into a funky little music store called the Fret Shop, where I saw a slender curly-haired guy manically picking some fast blues licks on an acoustic guitar. I had never heard anyone play that fast in person, or perhaps not at all. Bloomfield and I wound up walking toward the lake together, and our one-sided conversation consisted of his continuous speed rap about music. He had the internal psychic overdrive that stalks the great ones. I learned later that he’d had a troubled childhood.

The music and social scene at Chicago had been turning toward R & B, and a series of twist parties in the Woodward Court lounge had evolved from record hops to local bands. The lounge’s glass walls had cozy alcoves with couches in them. One balmy spring night the twist party reached its climax—each alcove had its own band. The lounge was filled with dancers, and the glass walls pulsed with the music. In one corner was a hyper Bloomfield, backed up by a

He had the internal psychic overdrive that stalks the great ones.

I learned later that he’d had a troubled childhood.
short Italian-looking kid. It was the first time I heard Bloomfield play the electric guitar. While ripping off those fast licks, he shouted rapid-fire instructions to his diminutive guitar player. Bloomfield and two other musicians, Paul Butterfield, U-High’60, and Elvin Bishop, X’64, went on to form the Paul Butterfield Blues Band and provided the music world at large a rather steaming introduction to the post–WW II Chicago blues created by Muddy Waters and later B. B. King.

The music of Dylan and Bloomfield fused like an atomic reaction at the 1965 Newport Folk Festival, when Dylan appeared on stage with a Bloomfield-led electrified-rock band and churned out an intense “Maggie’s Farm,” driven by Bloomfield’s turbulent guitar. The purist but commercial folkies erupted with dismay, but there was no turning back.

Earlier that summer, June 16 to be exact, the Paul Butterfield Blues Band was playing a regular gig at a Greenwich Village nightclub called the Café Au Go Go. I was hanging around backstage, a large cellar-like room with folding chairs scattered around and a small curtained-off section with a spinet piano. Bloomfield, popping in a few minutes before the first set, said in his Chicago accent, “Hey man, I was just recording with Dylan and played on this really neat song.” He sat down at the piano and started playing a chord sequence: C, D minor, E minor, F, G7.

That day Dylan, Bloomfield, and keyboard player Al Kooper had shown up at Columbia Record’s New York studios and virtually on the spot put together “Like a Rolling Stone,” with Bloomfield’s lead guitar sparking and defining the swirling sound of the recording and thereby creating folk rock. Within a few months you could not turn on the radio without hearing “Like a Rolling Stone,” with the same chord changes and the soaring lead lines by the guitarist on the session, Michael Bloomfield.

Bloomfield turned down an offer to tour with Dylan, and a few years later turned down another offer to replace Mick Taylor in the Rolling Stones. He was a bluesman to the end.

In 1976 Bloomfield invited me to play harmonica with him in a Newport Jazz Festival blues concert at Radio City Music Hall, a concert that included Muddy Waters, Fats Domino, and Bobby Bland. The show went off fine, and we returned to our respective lives. In 1981 Bloomfield died of a drug overdose.

A few years ago I tracked down a recording of that concert. The emcee had introduced Michael, placing him at the Newport Jazz Festival, and Michael introduced me. It was my one inning in the major leagues, a gift from an immensely talented, verbal, and soulful man who gave far more to life and music than he had ever received.

Mike Michaels had a 35-year career creating scores for films and TV. He lives in Guilford, Connecticut, where he plays roots music as a soloist; with his duet, the Two Cat Band; and with Mark Naftalin, AB’64, who played keyboard in the Paul Butterfield Blues Band.
DOING GOOD
Dmitri Krushnic, AB’97—the Supernatural costar who goes by the stage name Misha Collins—may play a fallen angel on TV, but he is not so bad in real life. The actor led his large Twitter fan base (as of June he had 468,000 followers) to raise almost $500,000 to help rebuild Haiti. In June, according to USA Today, Collins traveled to Haiti with 22 Twitter fans, who each had raised at least $5,000 via the online fundraising site crowdrise.com. This trip was his second: in July 2011 he and several fans built a dental clinic there.

PUBLISHING SHIFT
In late June Gretchen Young, AB’84, AM’84, formerly vice president and executive editor at Hyperion Books (and subject of a Mar–Apr/12 Magazine feature), joined Grand Central Publishing, an imprint of Hachette Book Group. She has the same title at Grand Central.

MAJOR EDITS
Claire Scanlon, AB’93, an editor on the NBC sitcom The Office, directed her first episode of the show. Called “Angry Andy,” the episode aired in April. Scanlon, who has been nominated for Emmy Awards for her editing, is also an editor on documentary films such as The Wrecking Crew (2008), about a group of prolific Los Angeles studio musicians in the 1960s.

WOMEN IN ECONOMICS
Claudia Goldin, AM’69, PhD’72, an economics professor at Harvard, has been named president-elect of the American Economic Association, the third woman president in the association’s history. A labor economist and economic historian, Goldin will begin her term in 2013.

ROBOT AWARDS
In January Gilad “Roz” Rosner, AB’95, received a Technology and Engineering Emmy Award for helping to design, prototype, and manufacture the world’s first robotic video-migration system, SAMMA (System for the Automated Migration of Media Assets). Rosner is a PhD student at the University of Nottingham, where he studies information policy and digital identity.

OLYMPIC WINNER
In July Brian Fahey, AB’82, a freelance sports-television associate director and writer, travels to London to cover the 2012 Summer Olympics. For the past five Olympic Games, he has covered the event for NBC, winning seven National Sports Emmy Awards.

EXonerated
As a student in the Law School, Karl Leonard, JD’09, participated in the Law School’s Exoneration Project, which represents clients convicted of crimes of which they are innocent. One client he represented: James Kluppelberg, wrongfully convicted and sentenced to life in prison for setting a 1984 fire that killed six people. In late May Kluppelberg was released from the Menard Correctional Center in southern Illinois. Working with Leonard, now an associate at Winston & Strawn in Chicago, were Ashley Schumacher and Cadence Mertz, both JD’08.

MONEY IN WRITING
Jon Kern, AB’02, a staff writer for The Simpsons, won the 2012 Laurens/Hatcher Foundation Award for his play Modern Terrorism, a dark comedy about young terrorists. Along with the award, Kern received $50,000, and New York’s Second Stage Theatre, where the play premieres in September, received $100,000 toward its production.

BALLOONS ON BEER
Artist Willy Chyr, AB’09, who makes intricate balloon sculptures, was one of six artists selected by Beck’s beer to design a label for its series of limited-edition art bottles. The 24-year-old Chyr, who lives in Chicago’s Logan Square neighborhood, called his balloon sculpture A Glimpse of Something Ephemeral, which can be seen on bottles through July. As he told the Chicago Reader in May, “I took my main inspiration from electron microscope photographs that you often find in old science textbooks. I wanted the image to look strange and unfamiliar at first, but when you look closer, you realize it’s made out of balloons.”
In January Goldin will begin her term in 2013. A labor economics professor at Harvard, has been named president-elect of the American Economic Association, the third woman president in its history. Claudia Goldin, AB ’93, an editor on documentary films such as AM’69, PhD ’72, an academic commenting on the notion of “probationary” whiteness.

The language is used to persuade both Wall Street insiders and outsiders to continue to participate in the stock/interest rate/currency/commodity marketplace game.

**NOT QUITE WHITE: ARABS, SLAVS, AND THE CONTOURS OF WHITENESS**

Directed by Jamil Khoury, AM ’92, and Stephen Combs; Silk Road Rising, 2012. At any given time in American history, different ethnic groups—Greek, Irish, Jewish—have been assigned a conditional white status, which has shifted according to social, political, and economic conditions. This 24-minute documentary explores the American notion of whiteness, specifically in relation to Arab and Slavic immigrants. Inspired by Jamil Khoury’s short play WASP: White Arab Slovak Pole, the film incorporates scenes from the play, as performed by Khoury’s Silk Road Theatre Project (now Silk Road Rising), alongside interviews with Arab American and Polish American academics commenting on the notion of “probationary” whiteness.

**WORLD SCOUTING: EDUCATING FOR GLOBAL CITIZENSHIP**

By Eduard Vallory, AM ’04; Palgrave Macmillan, 2012. The largest youth movement in the world, Scouting—which includes the Boy and Girl Scouts in the United States—has attracted 30 million people in more than 165 countries. This overview of the organization’s history uses new data to explore its evolution, operating system, and values, which include peace, tolerance, and solidarity, as well as how it shapes children into global citizens. Eduard Vallory, the director of the Barcelona Graduate School of Economics, also draws on his experience in the Scouts, which he joined at age 8. He later became vice chair and international commissioner of the Catalan Federation of Scouting and Guiding.

**WE ARE HERE: MEMORIES OF THE LITHUANIAN HOLOCAUST**

By Ellen Cassedy, X ’72; University of Nebraska Press, 2012. In 2004 journalist Ellen Cassedy decided to learn Yiddish in an intensive program in Lithuania, to get in touch with her heritage. When she told her plan to her 89-year-old uncle, who had been confined in a Lithuanian ghetto during the Holocaust and then transported to Dachau, he took out a piece of paper from his pocket with a story he’d kept secret from his family. The story led Cassedy to change course. When she got to Lithuania, she researched beyond her own heritage and learned how Jews and non-Jews in the country are engaging with and confronting their Nazi and Soviet past.

**RED NAILS, BLACK SKATES: GENDER, CASH, AND PLEASURE ON AND OFF THE ICE**

By Erica Rand, AM ’81, PhD ’89; Duke University Press, 2012. Learning to figure skate in her 40s, Erica Rand—a professor of art and visual culture and of women and gender studies at Bates College—found that the sport, which offered her a lot of pleasure, could also be exclusionary. Self-identifying as a queer femme, Rand had mixed feelings about participating in a sport that made such strong statements about gender. In the annual Gay Games and at the annual US Adult National Figure Skating Championship, mixed with critiques of the sport’s fixed gender, race, and class roles.

**WANTED: ELEVATOR MAN**

By Joseph G. Peterson, AB ’88; Northern Illinois University Press, 2012. In Joseph G. Peterson’s novel, Eliot Barnes Jr. lives in the shadow of his father, who may have helped develop the atomic bomb. The 29-year-old Barnes, armed with a literature degree but no job, dreams of a high-paying office position but instead becomes an elevator man in a downtown Chicago skyscraper.

**SERIAL INNOVATORS: HOW INDIVIDUALS CREATE AND DELIVER BREAKTHROUGH INNOVATIONS IN MATURE FIRMS**

By Abbie Griffin, Raymond L. Price, and Bruce A. Vojak, MBA ’90; Stanford University Press, 2012. Focusing on innovators in the middle levels of large firms, the authors look at people such as Carol Bernick, who as a marketing executive at the Alberto Culver Company, created Molly McButter fat-free butter flavoring and Mrs. Dash salt-free seasoning—now a significant portion of the company’s revenue stream. By examining the practices and behaviors of these individuals, the authors, including associate dean for administration in the University of Illinois at Urbana—Champaign College of Engineering Bruce A. Vojak, explain how they used their interpersonal, organizational, and political skills to bring their ideas to life.

**WORDS ON THE STREET: LANGUAGE AND THE AMERICAN DREAM ON WALL STREET**

By Leo Haviland, AB ’76; Dog Ear Publishing, 2011. “Wall Street words want action,” writes Leo Haviland. A trader for three decades, Haviland explores the rhetoric of Wall Street evangelists, who draw metaphors from games, love, war, religion, politics, and science. “You’re just rolling the dice and gambling!” “The market is acting irrationally.” The language is used to persuade both Wall Street insiders and outsiders to continue to participate in the stock/interest rate/currency/commodity marketplace game.
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DEATHS

FACULTY & STAFF

Bertram “Bert” Cohler, U-High’57, AB’61, the William Rainey Harper professor in the Social Sciences Collegiate Division, died May 9 in Chicago. He was 73. A psychologist who was an expert on family life and transitions, Cohler taught at the University of Chicago for four decades. Before joining the faculty in 1972, he was Bruno Bettelheim’s successor as director of the Sonia Shankman Orthogenic School. A longtime cochair of the Self, Culture, and Society Core sequence and a resident head, Cohler twice received the University’s Quantrell Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching and in 2006 received the Alumni Association’s Norman Maclean Faculty Award. His wife, Anne (Meyers) Cohler, AB’56, died in 1989. He is survived by his partner, Bill Hensley; sons Jonathan Cohler, U-High’89, and James Cohler, U-High’89; a sister; and three grandchildren.

Leslie Hornig, SM’91, PhD’95, a University of Chicago Laboratory Schools teacher, died of cancer April 16 in Chicago. She was 54. Before earning her PhD, Hornig worked at the US Department of Education’s Fund for the Improvement of Postsecondary Education and then joined the American Association for the Advancement of Science, where she coauthored three editions of the National Forum for School Science report and recommendations. In 1998 she left her postdoctoral genetics research position to join the Lab Schools as a fourth-grade teacher. She is survived by her husband, David Klemman, and their daughters Caroline Klemman, U-High’06, and Emily Klemman, U-High’13.

Larry A. Sjaastad, AB’57, AM’58, PhD’61, professor emeritus in economics and the College, died May 2 in Chicago. He was 77. Sjaastad taught at Chicago for 42 years, doing research in trade policy, international economics, and exchange-rate theory. A visiting scholar in Latin America, Australia, Europe, and Asia, he helped create the University’s Latin American workshops and retired in 2004. Recipient of the 2008 Norman Maclean Faculty Award for teaching, he supervised 139 doctoral dissertations during his Chicago career. He is survived by his wife, Irene Glasner, AM’91; sons Michael Sjaastad, U-High’83, and John Sjaastad, U-High’85; two sisters; and four grandchildren.

1940s

Carl Q. Christol, PhD’41, a political scientist, died February 22 in Santa Barbara, CA. He was 86. A WW II veteran, Christol advanced the field of international space law and helped establish human rights as a field of study. He taught at the Naval War College before joining the University of Southern California, where he served as political-science chair and retired as a distinguished professor emeritus. Christol was founding chair of the Los Angeles County Bar Association’s committee on international law and was vice president of the Court of Master of Foreign Affairs, advocating for a tribunal to prosecute officials who violated human rights. In 1998 Christol received the International Institute of Space Law’s 1998 Lifetime Achievement Award. Survivors include a daughter.

Kurt Rorig, SB’42, died March 27 in Skokie, IL. He was 91. An organic chemist, Rorig spent his career with G. D. Seale & Company, now part of Pfizer, where he did research on products to control high blood pressure and on antihistamines. He rose to associate director of chemical research and acting director of medicinal chemistry. In retirement Rorig taught chemistry at Chicago universities. He is survived by his wife, Helen (Yovan) Rorig, AB’42; two daughters; a brother; and two grandchildren.

Rodney D. Briggs, AB’43, MBA’49, of Bethesda, MD, died January 22. He was 88. A WW II veteran, Briggs was an attorney with Southern Railway, where he led freight rate negotiations and argued before the US Supreme Court. After he retired, he spent two decades condensing Edward Gibbon’s seven-volume The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire to a single volume. He is survived by his wife, Rosemary; six stepchildren; 11 step-grandchildren, including Timothy Spinal, AB’06; and three step-great-grandchildren.

Lloyd Kozloff, SB’43, PhD’48, died March 10 in Fort Bragg, CA. He was 88. A WW II veteran, Kozloff taught in the University’s Biological Sciences Division before joining the University of Colorado Health Sciences Center in 1963. A member of the “phage group,” a network of scientists including James Watson, PhB’46, SB’47, who study bacteriophages, Kozloff was the first to demonstrate how viruses transfer DNA to their offspring. A pioneer of modern virology, Kozloff co-founded an academic journal to cover the field. He later spent a decade as graduate division dean at the University of California, San Francisco, Medical Center. In 2004 Kozloff received the University of Chicago Medical and Biological Sciences Alumni Association’s Distinguished Service Award. He is survived by his wife, Bonnie; a daughter; three sons, including Daniel Kozloff, AB’72; two brothers, including Maxwell Kozloff, AB’53, AM’58; and six grandchildren.

Rudy Summers, AB’43, died April 17 in Gladwyne, PA. He was 89. The economist was best known for his work on the Penn World Tables (international comparisons of prices and wages) and for conducting the International Comparison Project. He taught at Yale before joining the University of Pennsylvania in 1960, retiring in 1991. Summers was a distinguished fellow of the American Economics Association, and techniques developed by the International Comparison Project are regularly used by the International Monetary Fund and the World Bank. He is survived by his wife, Anita Arrow Summers, AM’47; three sons; and seven grandchildren.

Richard Coopersmith, X’46, died January 10 in San Francisco. He was 83. An Air Force captain, Coopersmith was chief of the mental-hygiene clinic at Ohio’s Wright-Patterson Air Force Base before launching a practice in New York, where he also was psychiatrist in chief of the Riverside Mental Health Association’s mental-hygiene clinic and a school psychiatrist. In 1965 he moved to San Francisco, where he served at St. Francis Hospital and spent 35 years as an assistant clinical professor of psy-
Deaths

John M. Pfau, AB’47, AM’48, PhD’51, the first president of California State University, San Bernardino, died March 18 in Napa, CA. Pfau helped founded the institution, which opened in 1965 with approximately 300 students and 93 faculty and staff, and served as its president for two decades. A campus library was named in his honor. His wife, Antreen (McDonnell) Pfau, SB’40, SM’44, died in 2011. Survivors include two daughters.

Natalie W. Seglin, AB’47, AM’54, of Evanston, IL, died February 16. She was 84. A school social worker, Seglin worked at Highland Park High School, Winnetka’s Hubbard Woods Elementary School, and St. Viète’s Lincoln Junior High School. She is survived by her husband, Melvin; a daughter; a son; a brother; and a granddaughter.

Karl K. Pfau, AM’49, PhD’52, of San Francisco, died February 13. He was 84. A WW II veteran, Pfau served in the US Army, where he worked in chemistry. In retirement Rorig taught amphoteric polymers, and served as a volunteer teacher at the University of Chicago Magnet Schools. He is survived by his wife, Helen Rorig; a daughter; two sons; and five grandchildren.

Robert F. Rorig, AB’55, PhD’58, of New York, died February 13. He was 84. Rorig was a member of the American Chemical Society, the American Oil Chemists Society, and the Institute of Food Technologists. He is survived by his wife, Helen (Yonan) Rorig; two daughters; and two sons, including Akzo-Nobel. He is survived by his wife, Luisa. He is survived by his wife, three daughters, a son, and five grandchildren.

Robert M. Rudolph, X’46, MBA’54, of Chicago, died May 2. He was 85. Rudolph was an accountant with Coopers & Lybrand and then with a real-estate developer Metropolitan Structures. A member of the University of Chicago’s music-department visiting committee, Rudolph also sat on the board of the Chicago Opera Theater and supported many local music organizations. His first wife, Judith (Steiner) Rudolph, AM’53, died in 1991. He is survived by his wife, Sheila; three sons, Adam Rudolph, U-High’72, Daniel Rudolph, U-High’74, and Alexander Rudolph, U-High’78, SM’84, PhD’88; a stepdaughter; two brothers; and five grandchildren.

LaVerne Branch Madison, AM’47, of Shaker Heights, OH, died March 30. She was 89. Recipient of the NAACP’s Distinguished Service Plaque and the University’s 1994 Pride of the U Award, Madison moved with her family to Cleveland in 1954 and taught upper elementary school. An activist, she led 36 civic groups, including United Way Services and Cleveland Heights–University Heights Public Library. Madison was a founding member of Heights Citizens for Human Rights and Harambee: Services to Black Families, an organization to help parents learn child-rearing skills. Arts patrons, Madison and her husband received the Cleveland Foundation’s Frederick Harris Goff Philanthropic Service Award. She is survived by her husband, Robert; two daughters; a sister; three grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

Lincoln D. Metcalfe, SB’47, of LaGrange, IL, died February 9. He was 91. A WW II veteran, Metcalfe was an expert in chromatography, the science of separating mixtures. A member of the American Chemical Society, the American Oil Chemists Society, and the Gas Chromatography Group of Chicago, Metcalfe was the primary research director with Akzo-Nobel. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn; a daughter; two grandsons; and four great-grandsons.

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National Academy of Sciences. Editor of the American Naturalist, Sokal was also a Fulbright and Guggenheim fellow and received the American Association of Physical Anthropologists’ Charles R. Darwin Award for Lifetime Achievement. He retired in 1995. He is survived by his wife, Julie; a daughter; son David Sokal, AB’75, MBA’78; and four grandchildren, including Madeline Sokol, AB’12.

Marjorie Lesher Hunt, PhD’54, a chemist, died March 30 in Yakima, WA. She was 90. After studying with Nobel laureate Paul Flory at Cornell, Hunt did research at Washington State University. She retired to East Lansing, MI, and moved to Selah, WA, in 2011. Survivors include two daughters, a son, and two grandchildren.

Daniel J. Reed, PhD’58, an architect, died February 7 in Villa Hills, KY. He was 89. A WWII veteran, Reed was chief historian of the National Portrait Gallery and assistant chief of the Library of Congress’s manuscript division before working at the National Archives as an assistant archivist for presidential libraries. A fellow of the Society of American Archivists, he directed the Historic St. Mary’s City museum for five years before retiring in 1985. Survivors include a daughter, three sons, and four grandchildren.

1960s

Rolland Carlson, MBA’60, died February 24 in Libertyville, IL. He was 79. Carlson started at Harris Bank as a teller and, after a stint in the Army, rose to executive vice president. After retiring in 1992, he led the consolidation of retirement communities into one of the country’s largest nonprofit retirement-association operations, Covenant Retirement Communities. He is survived by his wife, Janis; three daughters; four sons; brother Gordon Carlson, MBA’65; two sisters; 17 grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

David B. Heller, MBA’62, died March 11 in Chicago. He was 80. Heller was a stockbroker with A. G. Becker & Co., rising to chief financial officer before being named president of Ralph W. Davis & Co. A past governor of the Midwest Stock Exchange and the Chicago Board Options Exchange, he founded Advisory Research Inc. in 1974. Heller later became a founding director of the Focused Ultrasound Foundation and served as board president of Chicago’s Francis W. Parker School, underwriting the Diane and David B. Heller Auditorium. He is survived by his wife, Diane; two daughters; two stepchildren; a sister; and six grandchildren.

Robert Wokler, AB’64, a historian, died of cancer July 30, 2006, in Cambridge, UK. He was 63. Wokler was a scholar of Enlightenment political thought and taught at the University of Manchester, where he became a reader in 1994. He then moved to Yale, where he was a senior lecturer in political science. In 2005 Wokler completed The Cambridge History of Eighteenth-Century Political Thought (Cambridge University Press), published the next year. A posthumous collection of his essays, Rousseau, the Age of Enlightenment, and Their Legacies (Princeton University Press), was published in April. Survivors include his mother and a sister.

Samuel Mayer Gedwiser, SM’59, PhD’65, of Brookline, MA, died October 13, 2010. He was 77. Gedwiser spent his career doing computer simulation modeling at Honeywell, where he was designated a fellow. He retired in 1995 after a spinal-cord injury. He is survived by his wife, Ellen Hertzmark; daughter Miriam Gedwiser, AB’74; and two grandchildren.

Melburn Thurman, AB’65, an anthropologist, died April 4 in Tucson, AZ. He was 70. An independent scholar of early North American Indian history, Thurman also published two novels. Survivors include a daughter and a son.

1970s

Michael Moffat, AM’69, PhD’76, an anthropologist, died November 26 in Chapel Hill, NC. He was 67. Moffat began his career at Rutgers University as an adjunct lecturer and rose to professor, serving as department chair and undergraduate and graduate director along the way. He later completed an ethnographic study of the social and sexual lives of undergraduates, Coming of Age in New Jersey: College and American Culture (Rutgers University Press, 1989). Before he retired as professor emeritus in 2007, he had started a long-term research project on Indian Americans in New Jersey. He is survived by his wife, Pamela; two sons; and a sister.

Donald James Jones, MBA’77, of Jamaica, NY, died of leukemia February 29. He was 64. A Vietnam veteran, Jones worked at Arthur Andersen & Co. before joining G. D. Searle & Company as a manager of worldwide financial systems. He later was named vice president of New York’s Bank Leumi and retired from TIAA-CREF as the company’s administrative systems officer. Jones also was president of the Long Island University Alumni Association. Survivors include a brother and three sisters.

1980s

James M. McMullan, MBA’80, died April 16 in Lake Forest, IL. He was 77. McMullan was a Merrill Lynch account executive before joining William Blair & Company, where he became a partner. Funding two joint professorships at the University of Mississippi between the University of Mississippi’s Center for Southern Culture and two other departments on campus, McMullan also directed the University of Mississippi Foundation and Advisory Council. He and his wife, Madeleine, endowed the cardiac-catheterization laboratory at Rush University Medical Center in Chicago. He is survived by his wife; two daughters, including Carliette McMullan, MBA’87; two sisters; and two grandchildren.

Michael Perelstein, AM’81, MBA’86, of Rye, NY, died while biking March 17. He was 56. After working in international finance, he taught at Columbia and New York University’s business schools. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth (Borowitz) Perelstein, AM’79, AM’80; a daughter; and a son.

Nancy Jennings, MBA’88, died of breast cancer May 5, 2011, in San Jose, CA. She was 47. Jennings worked in high-tech business development, overseeing product launches at HP and Nishan Systems, later McA.DAT.A. In 2004 she was diagnosed with breast cancer and underwent successful treatment before leaving her company to travel. She then ran the 2008 Obama campaign’s San Jose office and returned to work at Hitachi. Survivors include her father, two brothers, and three sisters.

1990s

Yaw Akuoko, AB’91, of Tallahassee, FL, died February 11. He was 47. Akuoko, an attorney, specialized in immigration law and commercial litigation, practicing in Florida and Georgia. He was admitted to the US Court of Appeals for the 11th Circuit and was legal counsel and corporate secretary to aerospace company BCGneeds. He is survived by his wife, Ruth Bedell; a son; his parents; and siblings.

2000s

Nina Foucher, AB’99, of New Haven, CT, died March 5. She was 25. Attending Chicago as a full scholar, the South Side native was a student at Yale Law School, after which she hoped to improve accessibility to legal services. Foucher volunteered for and donated to Shults-Lewis Child and Family Services and Tabitha’s House, a Haitian orphanage. Survivors include her parents and two brothers.

Jacob Daniel Malone, AB’10, died March 5 in Brooklyn, NY. He was 24. While majoring in East Asian languages and civilization at Chicago, Malone launched three businesses: Stockyard magazine, Stockyard Media, and web-development company Coil Applications. A classical pianist, Malone was a product manager at SecondMarket, a Manhattan alternative-investment firm. Survivors include his parents and two sisters.

Abhinav Kapur, a third-year medical student, died March 25 in Chicago. He was 24. As a Duke undergraduate, Kapur volunteered with organizations such as Engineers Without Borders. At Chicago he conducted humanitarian research in Hyderabad, India, and served on the executive board of WestRogers Park’s New Life Volunteering Society Free Health Clinic.
Veena Arun, MD, University Ophthalmology: Medical & Surgical Eye Care; Art Andrews, AB, University Optical: Art & Science of Eyewear. 1525 East 53rd Street, Suite 1002, Chicago, IL 60615. Phone: 773.283.200; Fax: 773.324.3704.


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Crouch down, lift out your arms, sharpen your talons, and turn your head to the side. Stick out your tongue.” With those brief instructions posted to the Admissions Office’s Tumblr, phoenixing was born.

Admissions intern Lauren Kelly-Jones, ’14 (right), hatched the pose with some help from admissions counselor Grace Chapin, AB’11. Last summer, the two were talking about the online fad of photo poses and which ones they might recreate.

“Planking was out,” says Kelly-Jones. “Neither of us wanted to lie down outside Rosenwald. We were considering owling when we were inspired: look like a phoenix.”

First to put theory into praxis was Evan Cudworth, AB’09, senior assistant director of admissions. Jumping onto his office windowsill, he contorted his body into the phoenix’s familiar stance on the University shield.

The photo fad was refined, thanks in large part to the Class of 2015, who contributed most of the several dozen photos posted so far. Last year’s entering first-years made the pose their own by submitting shots of themselves as phoenix wannabes.

“It evolved in the hands of those who were about to begin their life at UChicago—or be reincarnated as College students, perhaps,” says Kelly-Jones. “I love that.”

Creativity flourished. “We have a photo of two girls phoenixing underwater in Ratner,” she says. “I have no idea how you’d be able to swim with your body in that position and hold your breath at the same time.”

Phoenixing photo shoots happen beyond campus too, from the Grand Canyon to Japan. France is the farthest from campus that Kelly-Jones has phoenixed, and she wants to return to pose in the City of Lights again. “I’m going to Paris in the fall to study, and I’ll definitely try to get back to the spot where I took that Eiffel Tower photo.”—Joy Olivia Miller

See more photos and submit a shot of yourself phoenixing at mag.uchicago.edu/phoenixing.
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