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The Chicago Korean Dance Company performed as part of the Smart Museum’s exhibit *From the Land of the Morning Calm*. (See “Brush with Greatness,” page 20.) Photography by Jason Smith.
Summer light

BY AMY BRAVERMAN PUMA

Since long before I arrived here ten years ago, the Magazine has sponsored two College internships every summer, in recent years through the Metcalf Fellows Program. We enjoy mentoring and learning from the undergraduates. This year’s pair, Colin Bradley and Emily Wang, both ’14, are especially hardworking.

Bradley and Wang, both Maroon staffers, have shown talent and intelligence as well as curiosity, range, and whimsy. They’ve done some mundane office tasks, yes, but they’ve also visited—and written about—art exhibits, farmers’ markets, and festivals. Bradley climbed Rockefeller’s 271 steps to tour the bells before a Sunday carillon concert, and Wang captured the lightness of a Hyde Park summer in her sketchbook (above). Bradley compared Z&H to the Med in a race for sandwich supremacy, while Wang scoped out students’ grocery carts at Treasure Island.

In her August web post “Journals of the Mind,” Wang compared the first images of Curiosity’s Mars landing with George Méliès’s A Trip to the Moon. Her essay began, “The moment the first grainy, black-and-white photo appeared on-screen, cheers and tears erupted from the crowd anticipating its arrival.” Bradley visited the University of Chicago Press Distribution Center on 110th Street, a “behemoth” warehouse and factory. He described it with reverence: “Colored glass windows gently diffuse the morning light, swathing the stacks of books in a muted green aura.”

Alumni hosting Metcalf interns can submit their stories to Alumni News.

HUMBLE BRAG

Bradley and Wang were here when we heard that for the first time since 1957, the University of Chicago Magazine had won the Robert Sibley Magazine of the Year Award. Given by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education, the Sibley is the highest award given to a university magazine. Cheers to our colleagues and friends for working together to get us there. ☺
The article “Dedicated to Learning” (UChicago Journal, July–Aug/12), about Harper Library turning 100, reminded me how my life’s path was altered by a simple visit to the library on October 26, 1985, the Saturday of homecoming weekend. I remember everything about Harper that day, as I recognized a woman there I had seen in Professor Fred Strodtbeck’s class The Family. It was a very small class, in which we discussed, debated, and often argued the family’s role in and effect upon society, gender roles, politics, morality, and other current issues. Although we did not know each other outside of the classroom, we seemed to be in agreement on almost all the topics covered in this course. My upbringing in New York and hers on a large farm in southern Virginia provided vastly different perspectives but allowed for easy conversation.

After leaving the library, we spent the remainder of the day walking with her dog at the Point. She became the love of my life and so began our shared journey. We have weathered the typical marital challenges, raised two children who are now adults, and are now planning (unfathomably, so soon) our retirement. Thank you for the article. The encounter that day changed my life in so many ways that I consider Harper Library an integral part of my U of C experience.

Marc Lurie, AB’86
Hamilton, Virginia

Although we did not know each other, we seemed to be in agreement on almost all the topics covered in this course.

Abel comics
When I opened the July–Aug/12 issue I saw comics that looked familiar, like something I might have seen in the past (“Chicken Fat”). Then I spotted the name of the author, Jessica Abel, AB’91. Around ten years ago she published regularly in the Magazine, and I always looked forward to the next issue.

Leonardo (Leo) Herzenberg, AB’56
Chicago

Down to business
This letter addresses the University of Chicago and its positioning relative to our nation’s current economic situation.

Chicago Booth is a business school. It helped us learn and understand that truthful, selfless leadership, combined with sound analytical thinking and prudent stewardship of others’ money, were necessary business fundamentals. Additionally, we learned that capitalism and freedom facilitated business success, general economic well-being, and unlimited wealth creation.

This Obama administration has failed miserably, principally due to its doing the opposite of what’s taught and learned at Chicago. And Austan Goolsbee, until recently the chief Obama administration economic adviser, is a Chicago Booth professor (“Economy of Words,” July–Aug/12). He is routinely exploiting his University position to advance, promote, and defend these contra-Chicago and antibusiness policies.

“The Man Who Saved Capitalism,” a July 31 Wall Street Journal piece by Stephen Moore, articulates the value and importance of Chicago’s Milton Friedman, AM’33, and his contribution to free market capitalism. It specifically calls out Obamanomics failures.

We urge Chicago Booth to take a more active role in promoting the “Chicago view” of business and economics. At best it might have a positive influence on economic and business policy in this country.

Toward that end, we recall with pleasure the influence of [former business school dean] George Shultz in the Reagan administration, and Friedman’s PBS series Free to Choose, which provided the entire country with an understanding of Chicago-style education, free market principles and the knowledge to make informed decisions.

At a minimum, such promotion would let the world know that Goolsbee doesn’t speak for our University.

Stephen J. Breckley, MBA’68
Chandler, Arizona

John R. Flanery, MBA’06
Phoenix

William P. McCoach, MBA’75
New Concord, Ohio

Capitalism: An amoral affair
It is perhaps unfair to judge Luigi Zingales’s ideas on the basis of a brief puff piece titled “On the Merits” (UChicago Journal, July–Aug/12). But when I see the phrase “the moral foundation of capitalism” used seriously in a sentence, I have to say something. Capitalism has a moral foundation in the same way that evolution has a moral foundation: it doesn’t. It is amoral. (Notice I didn’t say “imoral,” although the reasoning that led to the Ford Pinto scandal could be trotted out as capitalism in its purest form.) A model for understanding certain events or behaviors, but no more than that. No amount of admiration can make it otherwise. And no amount of “reforms” can “restore” which that does not exist.

The fact that Mr. Zingales can use such a phrase and occupy a named professorship at the University of Chicago points to another fantasy treated seriously in the article: meritocracy. Does the man really believe...
It is perhaps unfair to judge Luigi Zingales’s ideas on the basis of a brief puff piece.

that the “free” market can be configured (aka fixed) so that “talent and effort” become necessary conditions for worldly success? Or is only the perception necessary? The article doesn’t make that clear. And talent and effort at what? Iago and Edmund had talent and made an effort. These concepts, too, while advantageous, are not inherently moral. “Meritocracy” is as clear, real, and good as the whitest, noblest, loveliest unicorn.

It was inevitable that the article get around to vilifying teachers’ unions. “Here it comes,” I sighed. Mr. Zingales rejects ideas of income redistribution, but apparently only in the “down” direction. He seems conveniently unaware of the income redistribution of the last 30 years, in which worker productivity has risen but real wages have declined. I haven’t read Mr. Zingales’s book, so, again, perhaps I’m being unfair. But if you adopt the fantasy that merit is the basis of success, then you can only perceive unions as obstructions to merit. Yes, in an ideal world unions would not be necessary. Neither would governments. But we’re not angels, remember? Let go of the fantasy and spare me this nonsense.

D. J. Brennan, AB’80, MFA’02

Chicago

Human side of science

The July–Aug/12 issue has arrived and, as usual, was read eagerly from cover to cover.

The piece on Muriel Lezak, PhB’47, AM’49 (Glimpses), was of special interest as I used her book for years in teaching neuropsychology at the University of Illinois and Governors State University.

However, the article contains a few errors of fact, and an unwarranted deprecation of Ward Campbell Halstead, who taught at the University from his arrival, with a fresh PhD in experimental psychology from Northwestern University in the ’30s until his death from ALS in 1968. Of the 15
doctoral students he trained, Ralph Reitan, PhD’50, was his first and I was his last (1970).

Halstead is generally accepted as the father of neuropsychology, his only rival for that honor being the Russian Alexander Luria, whose first request from the State Department when he visited the United States was to see Halstead’s lab and to meet him.

As I knew him as a mentor, employer, and generous guide and friend, I can correct the impression that he and his battery of tests needed “humanizing.”

Helen E. Hughes, PhD’70
Belfast, Maine

The reconstruction conundrum
It’s true that reconstructions can be misleading—but to not do a reconstruction is equally misleading (“Tut-Tut,” UChicago Journal, July–Aug/12). I grew up thinking that the ancient Egyptians and Greeks preferred their monuments to be monochromatic, more blandly colored than headstones in a cemetery. Books and encyclopedias showed only “reality”—photos or drawings of how those structures look now.

When I finally learned that the Parthenon, the Sphinx at Giza, etc., had been colorfully painted, I felt that I’d been brainwashed. Even today I think most Americans expect objects such as the Washington Monument or Mt. Rushmore to be blandly monochromatic, perhaps a result of this brainwashing. The ancients in contrast did not stand for such monotonous color schemes; the Egyptians capped their obelisks with shiny metal, the Greeks painted their kouroi, etc.

Mike Tamada, AB’79
Portland, Oregon

Talk about a reconstruction
I always enjoy reading your online and printed stuff for alums, and in the most recent issue I liked the “Tut-Tut” piece. I am wondering exactly what the image (watercolor of perhaps an Egyptian temple?) at the opening of the article is—perhaps I missed the reference to it in the article, or there is a caption somewhere that I failed to see?

Stephen Fineberg, X’67
Galesburg, Illinois

Mr. Fineberg didn’t miss anything: In the online version of the story (mag.uchicago.edu/arts-humanities/tut-tut), we used an image not mentioned in the text (see above)—an 1838 lithograph by Scottish artist David Roberts, showing the Egyptian Temple of Ramses III at Medinet Habu, Thebes. Roberts’s idealized, romantic, and widely distributed scenes informed Western conceptions of the Middle East as photographers were only beginning to travel to the region. His work is known for its detailed accuracy in depicting architecture and geography but also for his tendency to add or alter compositional elements for dramatic effect. In this image, the human figure at left front is only half the normal size, making the temple appear more monumental than it really was.—Ed.

Group upper
Lovely piece by Mike Michaels, X’61 (“Dylan, Bloomfield, and Me,” July–Aug/12). I remember Dylan playing with Mike and Danny Auerbach, SB’64, SM’66, PhD’74, (probably others, too) in a Pierce Tower dorm room on that visit. My memory was that I thought he certainly was not the best of the players involved, but that things seemed to coalesce around him and that most everyone sounded better than they normally did. So there ya go.

Larry Kart, AB’67
Highland Park, Illinois

Group downer
I reacted strongly (in a negative way) to Philip K. Bock, AM’56, saying in his letter (July–Aug/12) that Bruno Bettelheim was “the most impressive teacher” in his time at the University.
I was an older student who took Bettelheim’s class in the late 1940s, thinking his ideas of social group work would offer excellent background for my future career as a group social worker. Imagine my shock to experience him putting down many students verbally, to the point where many of them never came to class again. After a few weeks he told us he was showing what negative leadership can do to people and a group, as a way of excusing his own behavior. (Maybe because I was older, he never picked on me.) But I lost all positive feelings about him after this experience. As he was a supposed expert in group relations, he seemed to me to be totally lacking in promotion of good group relations.

I have always remembered his behavior, and his “reputation” was forever sullied for me.

Frances Sturt Barrish, PhB’48, AB’58
Mill Valley, California

With an urban campus Chicago doesn’t have much space to grow outward. Consider the new business school (the Rafael Viñoly–designed Charles M. Harper Center), I like its Prairie School horizontalism, but it is far too large for the space it occupies. It would look great if it were on a larger piece of land; as it is it feels squeezed, especially to someone who remembers that Woodward Court was at least well proportioned to its surroundings.

On my last visit to campus, I spiraled in toward the central quad from the perimeter. After seeing how overbuilt the outer parts of the campus have become, I once again fell in love with the central quad, so much so that even the Administration Building looked in place.

Michael L. Rosin, AB’73
Freehold, New Jersey

Gender studies
I read with interest the articles on James Hormel, JD’58, and Jessie Taft, PhB 1905, PhD 1913, in the May–June/12 issue, and Herb Caplan’s (AB’52, JD’57) and Stan Kim’s (MBA’79) diverging responses to those pieces in the July–Aug/12 Letters. As a graduate student

The campus bowled over Gold, AB’51.

When I finally learned that the Parthenon, the Sphinx at Giza, etc., had been colorfully painted, I felt that I’d been brainwashed.
in the Department of History and an instructor in undergraduate gender and sexuality studies, I read with dismay Mr. Caplan’s claim that the Hormel memoir was unnecessary “soap opera,” implying that discussions of sexuality on campus are distractions from the life of the mind.

My interest in these topics is shared by the University’s Center for the Study of Gender and Sexuality, which in 2009 mounted the exhibition On Equal Terms: Educating Women at the University of Chicago, the first comprehensive history of women’s experiences at Chicago since its founding as a coeducational institution in 1892. Based on the success of that project, this year the center embarks on a new multiyear project, “Closeted/Out in the Quadrangles: A History of LGBTQ Life at the University of Chicago.” Beginning in August, we are collecting oral histories and mining local and national history collections to document the experiences of LGBTQ individuals and communities at the University from the early 20th century through the present, helping to grow the University archives in the areas of gender and sexuality.

I encourage alumni, faculty, and staff with stories or materials to share to contact the coordinators of this project at lgbtqhistoryproject@lists.uchicago.edu.

Monica L. Mercado, AM’06
Chicago

Niche film buffs
In the July–Aug/12 University of Chicago Magazine, there was a picture on page 62 (see above) that was missing some information. So here is some additional information and a couple of corrections.

The picture is actually of Contemporary European Films (CEF), which existed at the same time as Doc Films in the late 1960s and early 1970s. Later CEF was merged into Doc Films. As Dorthea Juul, AB’72, PhD’89, said, if the movie was contemporary, European, or people just wanted to see it, we would show it. The picture was the cover photo for one of our quarterly brochures and was titled “CEF at the San Juan Film Festival,” although it was taken, as mentioned, in Regenstein Library. Other individuals (that I can identify) in the photo at the bottom left were Tom Weidenbach, AB’81, and me. At the bottom right, I believe, was Rich Scotch, AB’73.

Ken Lindholm, AB’73, MBA’73
Lakewood Ranch, Florida

Poetry whereabouts
When I was a student at Chicago in the 1960s, I remember using the Harriet Monroe poetry collection in the tower of the old Harper Library (“To the Editor,” Web Exclusive, June 18, 2012). After Regenstein was built, the Monroe collection of poetry books was moved to open stacks on the north end of the second floor of the library. I can’t recall whether or not these books circulated, but one could pull down a copy of Harmonium or Prufrock and Other Observations, read it, and place it on a table for reshelving. Later, alas, the collection was integrated into the stacks and I assume into Special Collections.

Robert D. Denham, AM’64, PhD’72
Emory, Virginia

One could pull down a copy of Harmonium or Prufrock and Other Observations, read it, and place it on a table for reshelving.

Mr. Denham is well informed, assures Daniel Meyer, AM’75, PhD’94, director of the Special Collections Research Center. He explains that although the core of the library’s modern poetry collection came from Poetry magazine, the University library has been building it ever since. When the collection outgrew its space in the Regenstein reading room, it was integrated into the general circulating collection.

To read more about Harriet Monroe and Poetry’s 100th anniversary, see Original Source, UChicago Journal, page 18.—Ed.

Strength of character
It was with sadness that I read of the death of Joe Kirsner, PhD’42, the Louis Block distinguished service professor in medicine, whom I recall well (see Deaths, page 90.—Ed.). He not only was friendly (he asked us to call him “Joe”) and approachable but maintained a wonderful dignity that went with his professionalism and great teaching ability. His talents were not limited to...
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LETTERS

the field of medicine: he was also a very physically strong person who showed us how to do chin-ups with one arm! He was an asset to the University and to humanity.

Norman R. Gevirtz, MD’56
New York

The Doogie Howser title goes to ...

Looks like you need a fact-checker (“Where Are They Now,” July–Aug/12). Ernest Beutler, PhB’46, SB’48, MD’50, born September 30, 1928, was awarded an MD from the University of Chicago on June 16, 1950. You haven’t provided exact dates for Fred Solomon, U-High’51, AB’54, SB’55, MD’58, and Sho Yano, PhD’09, MD’12, but Dr. Beutler, who died in 2008, was 21 when he received his degree. He was a remarkable man and had a distinguished career as a hematologist. A tribute by his son, Bruce Beutler, MD’81, appeared in the journal Haematologica: www.haematologica.org/content/94/1/154.full.

Together with Jules A. Hoffmann, Ernie’s son Bruce received one half of the 2011 Nobel Prize in Physiology or Medicine, for “their discoveries concerning the activation of innate immunity” (the other half went to Ralph M. Steinman for “his discovery of the dendritic cell and its role in adaptive immunity”). Bruce Beutler received an MD from Chicago in 1981 at the age of 23.

Marjorie Friedlander, X’53
Pacific Palisades, California

John Easton, AM’77, from the University of Chicago Medicine communications responds: Beutler is a great example of someone who graduated really young but did quite well. One crucial distinction—Sho was the youngest MD, PhD. Somehow the Tribune and many follow-up stories focused just on the MD part of that.

Easton kindly doesn’t name the Magazine, but we also are guilty of skipping the distinction. If we do count only the MD, as we did in our print and web stories, Tano is still the youngest, earning his degree only a couple of weeks earlier, age wise, than Beutler did. Beutler indeed was younger than Solomon, by slightly less than two months.

Meanwhile, we inaccurately described Solomon as a former “chief of staffing at the Institute of Medicine of the National Academy of Sciences.” A more accurate job description would be the institute’s staff director for the biobehavioral sciences and mental disorders program area.—Ed.

Jazz band reunion

On October 12, the opening-weekend festivities at the new Logan Center for the Arts will include a musical performance by former members of the Jazz X-Tet—a “reunion band”—to be conducted by Mwata Bowden. The performance will celebrate the past, present, and future of jazz and experimental music at the University and across the South Side arts community. In addition, the event will mark Mr. Bowden’s 65th birthday and his 19th year as the founding director of the X-Tet.

All are invited to hear the Jazz X-Tet at the Logan Center opening and celebrate Mr. Bowden’s many contributions to the University. X-Tet alumni who wish to play in the reunion band should contact Mr. Bowden by e-mail: mbowden@uchicago.edu.

Scott Garrigan, MPP’01
Chicago
Paul Steinbeck, AB’02
St. Louis

Department of Corrections

In “Economy of Words” (July–Aug/12), we gave Anil Kashyap, the Edward Eagle Brown professor of economics and finance, a Chicago Booth MBA. In fact Kashyap earned his PhD in economics from MIT and his bachelor’s degree in economics and statistics from the University of California, Davis. We regret the error.

The University of Chicago Magazine welcomes letters about its contents or about the life of the University. Letters for publication must be signed and may be edited for space, clarity, and civility. To provide a range of views and voices, we encourage letter writers to limit themselves to 300 words or fewer. Write: Editor, The University of Chicago Magazine, 401 North Michigan Avenue, Suite 1000, Chicago, IL 60611. Or e-mail: uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu.
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How Creative Minds Changed Society
Edited by MARY JANE JACOB and JACQUELYNN BAAS

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With an Appendix by Frank E. Barmore

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As headlines warn of student debt, private institutions, with the help of philanthropy, can make college attainable.

By President Robert J. Zimmer

For generations, higher education has been a means of helping people fulfill their potential, changing the trajectories of families, and providing the foundation for an economically innovative and vital society. As technology advances and global competition increases, higher education as an engine for discovery and progress will continue to gain importance, and the need for a quality college degree will gain added urgency.

Recent headlines about mounting student debt suggest that college degrees are slipping out of reach for many people. But the story of college costs changes dramatically depending on the nature of the institution. Private and public universities, for-profit entities and small liberal-arts colleges, each face very different circumstances. At the University of Chicago, like many of the nation’s other leading private universities, we have worked for years to make our distinctive education more accessible and affordable. And these efforts have been remarkably successful.

Our approach to undergraduate access is deeply embedded in our admissions and financial-aid policies. We are among a small number of colleges across the country with a need-blind admissions policy. Family finances are not considered when we make admissions decisions. For each admitted student, the University constructs a financial-aid package that meets the student’s demonstrated need. Because about half of our College students are on financial aid, when tuition increases, the University actually collects the increase from about half the students, with the rest borne by an increase in the University financial-aid budget. Moreover, even though financial-aid packages have enabled many students to attend, we have systematically and dramatically improved these aid packages over recent years.

As a result, over the past decade, the amount of financial aid provided by the University to students in the College has nearly tripled, from $30 million in 2001 to $87.1 million in 2011. The average annual UChicago need-based grant has more than doubled, from $14,546 in 2001 to $32,050 in 2011. Fifty-nine percent of College students receive need-based or merit-based aid. And 66 percent of College students graduate debt free; at $22,663, the average debt of those who do take out loans is well below the national average and has declined by 18 percent since 2007–08.

Financial aid is, of course, a human story. It’s a story about people like...
Youssef Kalad, AB’12, who immigrated with his family to the United States from Egypt when he was six years old. Kalad served as president of Student Government his senior year and graduated this spring with a degree in public policy studies.

Like almost 2,000 other students, Kalad benefitted from the Odyssey Scholarship program. Initially funded by a $100 million gift from an anonymous alumnus dubbed “Homer,” the Odyssey program provides grants to students from families with low to moderate incomes, enabling them to pursue a Chicago education without crippling debt. The gift was structured as a challenge, requiring other donors to help fund the Odyssey endowment. To meet Homer’s challenge, the University trustees created a matching program for gifts to fund that endowment. Supporters of the Odyssey program so far have surpassed our expectations, reflecting the UChicago community’s deep commitment to the importance of financial aid.

Kalad received the Kouji Yamada Odyssey Scholarship and explains, “This scholarship, with that personal donor name on it, has meant the world to me. I’m fiercely ambitious and I try to work hard, but at the end of the day, without outside support like this, all of that would mean absolutely nothing.”

The priority we have placed on financial aid touches students in graduate and professional programs as well. It includes University-led programs such as the Graduate Aid Initiative, which was established in 2007 and commits $50 million over six years to graduate-student support in the humanities, social sciences, and the Divinity School.

It also includes generous gifts from our alumni. In 2010 University trustee David Rubenstein, JD’73, made a $10 million gift to the Law School, the largest scholarship effort in the school’s history. As a student, Rubenstein came to the University to study law with a full-tuition National Honor Scholarship. Accepted at other universities, he chose Chicago because of the financial-aid package. Now the cofounder and managing director of the Carlyle Group, one of the world’s largest private-equity firms, Rubenstein describes himself as “extremely lucky” and says, “Whatever I can give back will be only a modest repayment for my good fortune.”

Beginning in fall 2011, the David M. Rubenstein Scholars Program provides 60 of the nation’s top students—20 entering students per year for the classes of 2014, 2015, and 2016—with full-tuition merit scholarships covering all three years of their studies. Dean Michael Schill has called the gift “a game changer,” raising quality across the board. Rubenstein Scholars are turning down other leading law schools in large numbers to come to Chicago.

University of Chicago alumni like Homer and Rubenstein are the major reason why we have been able to improve our financial-aid programs so dramatically. Whether it is an Odyssey Scholarship, a Rubenstein Scholarship, a Herman Family Fellowship for business students at Chicago Booth, a Pritzker Fellowship in medicine, or any number of other scholarships and fellowships across campus, each honors the generous gifts of alumni who recognize the distinctive education that they received and respond by extending strengthened opportunities to future generations.

Each scholarship also represents the great philanthropic tradition that lies at the heart of this university and continues today. In fact, Kalad and 14 other Odyssey Scholars served on the 2012 Senior Class Gift Committee, which set a new record for the number of students participating. All told, 940 students—80 percent of the senior class—gave more than $60,000 for the College Fund, part of which supports financial aid and scholarships. In the University’s last fundraising campaign, which concluded in 2008, our alumni contributed nearly $160 million to graduate- and undergraduate-student financial aid.

This is why we continue to turn to our alumni for your support. You know best the value of a University of Chicago education. You recognize the opportunities that your education has catalyzed. And you understand the potential that your education has helped you to realize.

In his 1974 State of the University remarks, University of Chicago president Edward Levi, PhB’32, JD’35, said, “We do not regard the learning process as having ended for anyone.” That process continues through your lifelong connection to and support of the University of Chicago. Your collective legacy will be carried on by generations to come. ◆
LOGAN LAUNCH FESTIVAL

OCT 12–14

A free three-day festival celebrating the opening of the Reva and David Logan Center for the Arts, a hub for the vibrant arts scene at the University of Chicago and a destination for the South Side and greater Chicago.

“NOTHING QUITE LIKE IT, IN FACT, EVER HAS ARISEN IN THE CHICAGO AREA…”
—HOWARD REICH, CHICAGO TRIBUNE

FEATURING

ARCHITECTURE
Lecture by Tod Williams and Billie Tsien

VISUAL ARTS
“Would you like to participate in an artistic experience?” by Ricardo Basbaum

THEATER
Performance of David Auburn’s Proof*

FILM & MEDIA
Travelon Gamelon by Richard Lerman

CREATIVE WRITING
Reading of new work by poet Adam Zagajewski

MUSIC
Turtle Island Quartet
Homage to Hendrix*

and more!

*Ticketed event
Physicist Joe Incandela shows graphic evidence of the Higgs boson's existence.

Physicist Joe Incandela, AB’81, SM’85, PhD’86, had always been “50-50” on whether the Higgs boson would ever be found. By this past spring Incandela, who leads one of the two CERN experiments that searched for the particle-physics holy grail, knew that the data would soon verify the Higgs boson’s existence or rule it out.

On June 14 an excited researcher sent him a graph that pointed to confirmation. “Seeing that plot, I knew which way it was going,” Incandela says. “So I couldn’t sleep.”

He was restless because of the work ahead more than his excitement. As head of the Compact Muon Solenoid (CMS) experiment at the Large Hadron Collider near Geneva, Switzerland, Incandela and his staff had just three weeks to pull together a presentation outlining the Higgs boson discovery. On July 4, he delivered the results alongside Fabiola Gianotti of the ATLAS project, which includes 28 UChicago scientists.

A physicist at the University of California, Santa Barbara, Incandela began a two-year term January 1 as the CMS spokesperson—the title given to the experiment’s chief scientist. He had served as deputy for the previous two years.

The Higgs discovery was not Incandela’s first experience with a major physics achievement. In the 1990s he was coleader of one of the Fermilab teams that first observed the top
quark. But he had never been a part of such a massive undertaking.

Many had predicted its discovery since University of Edinburgh physicist Peter Higgs and four colleagues developed the theory in 1964. But finding the particle required billions of dollars and thousands of scientists from dozens of countries poring over data from particle collisions numbering in the thousands of trillions.

“It’s unbelievable what we pulled off,” Incandela says. “We all have specializations, and we don’t understand the whole thing. We all have a general sense of things, but the details are so incredible, there’s so many things pushed to the limit and so many brilliant people involved in making it work. If anything goes wrong, we’re out of business. If any one system did not work, we couldn’t have done this.”

Finding the Higgs boson, the 17th and presumably final particle in the standard model—the physics equivalent of the periodic table of elements—essentially validates the prevailing theory of how the universe works. Just as $H_2O$ molecules make up a body of water, Higgs bosons make up the Higgs field, which fills the universe and gives mass to particles as they interact with it.

A Higgs boson is too unstable to be observed. So the collider experiments searched for what physicists believed the particle would decay into. Other subatomic particles produce the same fragments, so researchers were looking for the slightest excess signal, amounting to just a fraction of a percent, indicating the presence of something other than previously known particles: the Higgs boson.

The data showed a 5-sigma signal, meaning there was a one-in-three-million chance that it was a random fluctuation. During Incandela’s presentation, he showed a graph revealing a slight bump at a mass of about 125 gigaelectron volts, the Higgs hiding place. Vivid confirmation to the 500 physicists in the crowd, they reacted as if Incandela held a Higgs boson in his hand. “When that slide came on,” he says, “the audience gasped.”

For the first time he paused to consider the magnitude of the achievement that had kept him up nights for three weeks. “It hit me then. When the audience gasped, I realized: This is real. This is a major discovery.” —Jason Kelly

WILDLIFE

Herd of them?

Six bison calves at Fermilab show that the laws of nature, as well as physics, always apply.

When Fermilab’s grazing bison see Cleo García’s silver Ford pickup pull through the pasture gate, they shuffle toward the truck in a snuffling herd. “They think I’m going to give them pellets,” the herdsman says as he climbs back into the driver’s seat after closing the gate behind him.

When García actually has buckets of the nutritional supplement in the bed of his truck, they follow him wherever he steers around their expansive fields. The bison have 80 acres to roam on the bucolic grounds of Fermi National Accelerator Laboratory, with the beaker-shaped main building visible in the distance. There are 22 now, more than García would have predicted just a few months ago.

Expecting no new additions to the herd this season, he worried that a cow showing signs of prebirth was sick.

When a full udder suggested otherwise, a call to the vet confirmed that a recently acquired bull, only 14 or 15 months old, could be responsible. So he started checking the others.

“To my surprise,” García says, “I told my boss we had about six cows with signs that they would have calves.” They were born between May 30 and June 20.

That there are bison roaming this pasture at all surprises many visitors. What are they doing here?

There’s a myth that the animals serve as canaries in a physics mineshaft, living measures of radiation levels. But in fact, Robert Wilson, Fermilab’s first director, just wanted to establish a connection to the prairie surroundings. A bull and four cows formed the first herd in 1969.

The tradition has continued, usually on a predictable breeding cycle but with occasional exceptions like this spring’s. By July the newborn calves amble alongside their mothers and nuzzle under their udders to nurse.

The new arrivals don’t change García’s job much, he says. He looks after them the same as the 16 adults, making sure the herd has water and hay and pellets—the latter two matter more in the winter when there’s less grass to eat.

García wants to simulate the wild for them as much as possible, although their grunting interest in the pickup reflects regular contact with civilization. “They know this truck,” he says. “They’re not scared of this truck at all.”

The bison don’t seem to be scared of much, even the coyote that trots past them, attracting about as much notice as a jogger on the street. But the mothers protect their calves with ferocity if they perceive a threat. “The bulls are more docile,” García says. “The cows, especially when they have calves, they try to be a little more aggressive. There’s a couple there that I don’t trust. I don’t walk in there and walk between them.”

As he’s talking, a commotion turns his head. A few bison have stopped to drink at the water trough. To reach it the calves have to put their front hooves on a wooden riser that supports the metal tub. One has lost its balance and fallen into the water.

By the time García notices what’s happened, the calf has scrambled out onto its feet, drenched but probably refreshed in the July heat. “See that?” he says. “Took a swim.”

The visitors who often gather at the fence on the edge of the pasture would have loved that. To school groups and tours, the bison are one of Fermilab’s biggest attractions and surprises. But nobody was more surprised than García to see the herd’s newest additions.

—Jason Kelly

Unexpected bison calves added to Fermilab’s herd this summer.

PHOTO COURTESY FERMILAB ROADS AND GROUNDS GROUP
Ultimate sacrifice

A UChicago pediatric surgeon dies as he lived—helping children.

When he saw two children in trouble in Lake Michigan’s heavy waves August 5, Donald Liu rushed to their aid. According to the Chikaming Township Police Department near Lakeside, Michigan, where the incident occurred, the two 12-year-old boys, who were friends of Liu’s family, were struggling in the choppy water.

Liu “immediately went out into the water to help them,” said Bruce McKamey, a patrolman with the Chikaming Township police. The children made it to shore, but Liu, section chief of pediatric surgery and surgeon in chief at Comer Children’s Hospital, was swept away by the rip current and drowned. He was 50 years old (see Deaths, page 90).

“That he died the way he lived, while saving children, is somehow consistent and heart wrenching at the same time,” said Jeffrey Matthews, professor and chair of surgery at the University of Chicago Medicine.

In 2001 Liu joined the University as a pediatric surgeon. He was named section chief and surgeon in chief at Comer Children’s Hospital in 2007. Liu, the Mary Campau Ryerson professor in surgery and pediatrics, was an expert in adapting minimally invasive surgery for children. He also developed new approaches for treating chronic abdominal pain syndromes in children. Despite Liu’s research accomplishments, colleagues said he always put his patients and their families first.

“This is a man that would wake up at two o’clock in the morning, be in the operating room in ten or 15 minutes, literally save a child’s life who was bleeding to death from trauma—a car accident, gunshot wound, a beating,” said John Alverdy, professor and vice chair of surgery. “Then he would go home and go back to sleep. An hour later he would wake up, come to the OR, operate for five hours, maybe grab some lunch, go to another hospital and save another life—all in a day’s work.”

Liu was the author or coauthor of more than 70 research publications and eight book chapters, primarily dealing with minimally invasive surgery, the human microbiome, and the surgical treatment of intestinal disease. He lectured all over the world, especially in China, and contributed to seven instructional films for surgical societies. He was the principal investigator for multiple clinical trials and for two large grants from the National Institutes of Health.

Liu connected with his young patients through conversations about two of his favorite pastimes: sports and video games. “It lightened the atmosphere in the room and they were more open to you, and all of a sudden you could see their faces light up,” Christopher Speaker, a nurse practitioner who worked with Liu for several years, told...
It’s been a century since Harriet Monroe—an editor, poet, and former Chicago Tribune freelance correspondent—founded her “small monthly magazine of verse” in Chicago. Poetry’s inaugural issue came out in October 1912, with two poems by Ezra Pound, who would become a kind of talent scout for the magazine abroad, and a posthumous poem by onetime UChicago English professor William Vaughn Moody.

The University’s Special Collections Research Center houses a vast archive of Poetry’s records from its founding through 1961, along with Monroe’s papers. Among the administrative documents is a three-page pamphlet Monroe mailed to prospective poets in the summer of 1912. In it she articulated her editorial vision for the magazine and asked poets to send her their “best verse.” An excerpt:

“First, a chance to be heard in their own place, without the limitations imposed by the popular magazine. In other words, while the ordinary magazines must minister to a large public little interested in poetry, this magazine will appeal to, and it may be hoped, will develop, a public primarily interested in poetry as an art, as the highest, most complete human expression of truth and beauty.”

—Lydialyle Gibson

In October the University of Chicago Press will publish The Open Door: 100 Poems, 100 Years of Poetry Magazine.
Early in the film, Sinaiko rhapsodizes on Homer’s ability to construct “a whole epic about the shape of a single emotional experience”—Achilles’s rage—within a narrative that also encompasses war, death, love, loss, friendship, immortality, and “on and on and on.” Homer, Sinaiko says, “managed to fold into the structure of the Iliad the whole of human life, focused around or as elements in this anger.” That kind of “spellbinding” talk, Eleveld says, was what inspired him and Maruszak to make Poets and Profs in the first place. “You wish you could bring guys like Herman and Redfield and Rudall with you everywhere.” As much as the documentary is an argument for slam poetry’s Homeric inheritance, it is also an homage to the filmmakers’ own teachers. Ultimately, they’d like to see it used in classrooms. In the meantime, they’re considering plans for a sequel, about the Great Gatsby, or maybe the Grapes of Wrath. “Or,” says Eleveld, “the Odyssey, obviously.”—Lydialyle Gibson
De La Pava’s dizzying novel covers a lot of conflicting territory.
A calligrapher’s precise strokes, Hyun noted, were compared to martial arts.

Another characteristic of Joseon-period art, Hyun continued, is the intersection of painting, poetry, and calligraphy. Calligraphy was frequently of poems, and painting and calligraphy often complemented one another within a single piece. Although the Korean alphabet was developed in 1443, Hyun told the audience, Chinese was considered the learned language, and Joseon-era calligraphists used Chinese characters.

While Western artists frequently depicted the human figure, in East Asia calligraphy was considered the highest art form, Hyun said. But calligraphy did incorporate the body: the brush was thought of as an extension of the arm, and the precise strokes were likened to martial arts. Characters were often described in corporal terms, such as “meaty” or “skinny.” Referring to Yi’s calligraphy of a poem by renowned Joseon-dynasty writer Sin Heum, Hyun pointed out the vigorous, semicursive characters: “If anybody here has ever touched ink and brush, you know how easy it is to make a stray mark, a drop here or a drop there.” To achieve the sort of balance and rhythm displayed in Yi’s work required intense concentration and mastery of the discipline.

Like calligraphers, said Hyun, Korean landscape artists focused on deliberate brushstrokes. In the exhibit’s second gallery space, Hyun gathered the crowd around a piece by 19th-century artist Heo Ryeon, depicting famous Chinese recluse Lin Bu sitting in a small house, looking out at a winter landscape. The artist, said Hyun, used short strokes for the bare tree branches and rock texture. These strokes, along with many unpainted patches, evoke the season’s coolness, sparseness, and dryness.

Hyun and her audience then moved to the third gallery, a space covered in narrow horizontal hanging scrolls with close-up images of natural elements: bamboo, stones, orchids, plum blossoms. Hyun said that painting such images required calligraphic-like strokes, and many artists were strong in both forms. She also noted that the paintings’ individual elements carried symbolic meaning related to neo-Confucian values and virtues. For example, the plum blossom, which flowers in winter, represented the ability to “remain vivacious among a very difficult environment.” Bamboo, which swings amid bad weather without breaking, symbolized a flexible yet sturdy temperament.

Pointing out a painting of a carp and a crab by an unknown artist, Hyun explained that, in Chinese lore, the carp jumps out of the water and becomes a dragon—like a young scholar who succeeds in becoming a court official—while the scurrying crab is able to avoid corruption and scandal, as all government officials must. And the work’s calligraphic inscription moves beyond the typical metaphor of martial arts, equating application of the brush with military strategy: “Laying down the brush you have to be equally exacting as trying to create military strategies, sort of encampments. Where you put your brush is like where you camp your soldiers.” —Katherine Muhlenkamp
INTELLECTUAL INTERSECTIONS
In June the University established the Neubauer Family Collegium for Culture and Society, a center for research in the humanities and humanistic social sciences. Named in honor of Joseph Neubauer, MBA’65, and Jeannette Lerman-Neubauer, whose $26.5 million gift establishes the collegium, it will focus on questions that transcend fields and methodologies. David Nirenberg, the Deborah R. and Edgar D. Jannotta professor of medieval history and social thought, has been named the Neubauer Collegium’s founding faculty director.

NEW ATHLETIC DIRECTION
After 22 years as athletic director and chair of the physical education department, Tom Weingartner began a newly created position July 15 to develop a fundraising and alumni-engagement program for athletics. Rosalie Resch and Brian Baldea, associate chairs, will lead the physical education department on an acting basis while Karen Warren Coleman, vice president for campus life and student services, conducts a national search for Weingartner’s successor.

CSE: UCHICAGO
In August, NBC bought the rights to Pariah, a television drama based on ideas in economics professor Steven D. Levitt’s book Freakonomics. Levitt and coauthor Stephen J. Dubner were among a group, led by Kelsey Grammar’s production company, Grammnet, that pitched network executives on the series, which focuses on a rogue academic hired by the San Diego police department to help fight crime.

FERMI LAB DIRECTOR TO RETIRE
Pier Oddone will retire July 1, 2013, after eight years as director of the Fermi National Accelerator Laboratory. During his tenure, Fermilab’s Tevatron experiments helped uncover the Higgs boson, and researchers discovered a suite of exotic particles and developed new findings on the relationship between matter and antimatter.

PROGRESS TO PRACTICE
The Institute for Translational Medicine has received a $233 million grant from the National Institutes of Health to continue bringing medical-research breakthroughs into practice. Formed in 2007, the institute works to apply laboratory research to health-care practice and community-health initiatives, such as improved drug treatments for victims of staph infections or those at risk, including ER patients.

UChicago Rules
A team of University of Chicago Law School students beat out 14 other teams from UChicago, Columbia, Harvard, and Yale in a Supreme Court prediction contest. The competition, held by SCOTUSBlog and Bloomberg Law, asked participants to predict five Supreme Court decisions and four petitions for certiorari (whether or not the court will hear a case). The team, named “Put Up Your Wal-Mart v. Dukes,” consisted of five 2012 Law School graduates: Marci Haarburger, Lily Becker, Mark Geiger, Josh Parker, and John Wasserman. They won $5,000 for beating the other university teams and the SCOTUSBlog experts.

PHONE PHENOMENON
Mildred S. Dresselhaus, PhD’58, an MIT professor of physics and electrical engineering, received the 2012 Kavli Prize in nanoscience. Dresselhaus, the 2008 Alumni Medalist, received the $1 million prize for “pioneering contributions to the study of phonons, electron-phonon interactions, and thermal transport in nanostructures.”

ENGINEERING AN INSTITUTE
Chemical engineers Juan de Pablo and Paul Nealey, previously of the University of Wisconsin, joined the Institute for Molecular Engineering on September 1, marking Pritzker director Matt Tirrell’s first faculty appointments. Physicist-engineer David Awschalom of the University of California, Santa Barbara, also will join the institute’s faculty in early 2013.

PHYSICAL IMPROVEMENT
Dam Thanh Son’s appointment as University Professor of physics coincided with the launch of the new Center for Physical Inquiry, designed to support theoretical-physics research. Son, a native of Vietnam, spent the past ten years at the University of Washington where his work spanned atomic, condensed matter, and particle physics. Son becomes the 19th University Professor, a designation that represents the University’s highest academic aspirations, and the seventh on the current faculty.

CORLETTE’S PROMOTION ADDS UP
In July UChicago mathematics professor Kevin Corlette became director of the University’s financial mathematics program. Corlette, who joined the math faculty in 1987, specializes in differential and algebraic geometry. He served as department chair from 2001 to 2007. Founded in 1996, the one-year financial mathematics program consists of approximately 100 graduate students. Corlette succeeds Henri Berestycki, director for the past two years who will continue to serve on the program’s advisory board.
**Musical journey**

Violinist and teacher Joel Smirnoff searches for culture in music.

As a “musically aware” kid growing up on Manhattan’s Upper West Side, **Joel Smirnoff, X’71**, got his first understanding of the world by listening to its orchestras. His travels were limited to the breadth of his record collection and whatever he could get his hands on at the library. “I was a huge fan of the Chicago Symphony,” recalls Smirnoff, president of the Cleveland Institute of Music since 2008 and the 2011 recipient of a professional achievement award from the University’s Alumni Association. “I think I assumed because the Chicago Symphony played the way it did, that there must be something interesting about Chicago. ... That the kind of sensitivity and expertise that existed in that orchestra somehow would be reflected in some kind of human interaction.”

Since those boyhood days by the record player, Smirnoff has been interested in how music and sound reflect communities. He’s spent most of his career as a performer. Until 2009 he was first violinist for the Juilliard String Quartet, and he squeezed in time for jazz and blues gigs. “The blues is an amazing thing,” he says, “because it expresses both the joy and the sorrow of living at the same time.” He’s guest conducted major orchestras in the United States and abroad, including the San Francisco Symphony, the New World Symphony, the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra, and the Basel Sinfonietta, which he led on a European tour. But he’s an educator too—these days it’s his main gig—and he speaks of music like a cultural historian.

Recently he stood before a concert hall full of classical-music greenhorns about to hear Mahler’s *Resurrection* at Cleveland’s Severance Hall and explained, “You’re being given the privilege, when you play a piece from 1888 like this, of actually getting inside the heads and hearts of the people at that time.” Mahler composed the work in Vienna, which then was “to some extent a military camp,” so he would have heard a lot of military bands. “He’s Jewish; there’s some klezmer music. He converted to Catholicism, and there are many beautiful hymns in the piece.” A popular dance of the day, “the ländler,” is in there too, as are offstage trumpets both left and right, harking back to the low-tech days of wartime communication from valley to valley with loud blasts of sound. “We have to listen to music,” he said, “for the culture that’s in the music.”

Smirnoff, who previously chaired the violin program at Juilliard, was the right choice to lead the Cleveland Institute, said his former boss, Juilliard School president Joseph Polisi. “He’s a superb musician and a very dedicated teacher, and he has a great intelligence as well,” Polisi told the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

Like Smirnoff, the institute has a good reputation (more than half of the Cleveland Orchestra members either teach or studied there), a passion for chamber music, and diverse interests beyond that. Founded in 1920 as a place “where every type of student could find opportunity for the best musical education,” it hasn’t lost its populist streak. The institute’s halls can be a lively and heartening scene: undergrads with oversized stringed instruments strapped to their backs zip in and out of practice rooms; a clump of tiny shoes await their owners outside a preschool eurythmics class; cast members of Humperdinck’s
**Hansel and Gretel** clamber by in full Bavarian forest attire; high-school kids hang out before a young composers’ workshop.

Undergraduates teach and perform in inner-city public schools and elsewhere around Cleveland. “They come here at the age of 17, if they’re freshmen, or 18, with ten to 14 years of training,” Smirnoff says. “They’ve already devoted so much energy and so many hours that they already have something to share in a safe environment. It’s important that they know that and realize how lucky they are to be musicians.”

As a history student at Chicago, Smirnoff listened to local greats in South Side blues clubs and played with Tony Bennett, the Jeff Carp (AB’72) Band, and the Grant Park Orchestra. On his office bookshelves sit two works by his mentor, Eric Cochrane, the Italian history scholar who wrote a seminal book on the post-Renaissance years, *Florence in the Forgotten Centuries* (University of Chicago Press, 1976).

In the 1960s, when violence broke out in Woodlawn and students occupied the Administration Building, Cochrane was “one of the real motivated, balanced personalities in the midst of all that turbulence,” Smirnoff recalls. “He saw the much bigger picture in some way, as opposed to just that particular moment. ... A good historian thinks that way.”

Smirnoff too tries to anticipate “where the society is heading musically and to be able to help our students see it. That’s really what it’s about.” Young musicians, he says, have increasing cultural savvy because they can go online and listen to performances from anywhere in the world. “You want your composers to be culturally aware and to be culturally curious and to potentially fall in love with music of another culture. Because most of the great composers did that.” George Gershwin fell in love with jazz and “basically adopted his language.” Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven all had longstanding affils with Italian Renaissance art.

“The best music gets written,” he says, when a composer “decides to work in the language of another culture. They’ve taken a global step at that point.” In a sense, Smirnoff is still that kid listening by the record player, waiting for a glimmer of understanding of a rich and mysterious place.—Laura Putre

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**Innocence won**

A Law School clinic works to free the wrongfully convicted.

On the night of April 18, 1990, taxi driver Billy G. Williams, 44, was found dead in his cab, shot in the head on Chicago’s South Side. Two days later, 20-year-old Shawn Whirl was arrested and confessed to the murder. He pleaded guilty and has been in prison ever since.

Rising third-year law student Caitlin Brown wants him out. “I really believe that Shawn is innocent,” Brown says. “There were a lot of errors in [Whirl’s] confession that didn’t completely line up with what was found at the scene.”

Since September 2011, she’s been studying his case—the interrogation, the police statements, the evidence— as part of the Exoneration Project, a University of Chicago Law School clinic that seeks to free wrongfully convicted prisoners.

In Whirl’s case, that means investigating his confession, made after allegedly being tortured by a detective in the Chicago Police Department’s Area 2, a division then notorious for systemic abuse. Whirl’s claim of being coerced into a confession were found credible this summer by the Illinois Torture Inquiry and Relief Commission, which was shut down soon after issuing its ruling due to state budget cuts. Beatings and other violent tactics to force confessions were common from 1972 to 1991 under former Lieutenant Jon Burge, who was convicted in 2010 for lying about years of torture.

Without Whirl’s confession in 1990, the prosecution had a weak case: no witness, no murder weapon, and a defendant with no criminal record. The only forensic evidence linking him to the crime was a fingerprint on the cab’s passenger side door.

Whirl later testified to being tortured and entered a motion to suppress his original confession, but it was denied. When the prosecution agreed to waive its request for the death penalty in exchange for a guilty plea, Whirl took the deal. His sentence: 60 years.

His story is typical of the cases the Exoneration Project tackles. “A lot of these people have been in jail for ten, 20 years,” says Brown, “and they’ve been asking for help everywhere.” The clinic gives future litigators an opportunity to respond. Supervised by staff attorneys from Chicago civil-rights firm Loevy & Loevy, the Exoneration Project has secured the release of four wrongfully convicted prisoners since its 2008 founding. Most recently, the project helped free James Kluppelberg, Laura Putre
ADICTED TO CALORIES
Some scientists have proposed that obesity is a byproduct of our primitive brains’ inability to adjust to nearly unlimited access to food; tasty, calorie-rich foods release dopamine and generate compulsive behaviors. But is it the taste or the nutritional value (i.e., calories) that’s more addictive? A series of experiments comparing rodents’ preference of caloric sucrose with the calorie-free sweeteners saccharose or sucralose by Chicago biologist Jeff Beeler, neurobiologist Xiaoxi Zhuang, and their collaborators, indicates that the strongest motivator is nutrition, not flavor. In one experiment, mice were forced to work for their food. Early on, the mice worked equally hard for sucrose and saccharose. But on subsequent days, their appetite for sucralose dropped off, while their enthusiasm for sucrose remained high. The findings appear in the June European Journal of Neuroscience.

PLANETARY CANDIDATE
Using data from NASA’s Spitzer Space Telescope, UChicago astrophysics postdoc Kevin Stevenson and researchers from the University of Central Florida have discovered a planet smaller than Earth and covered entirely in molten lava. Called UCF-1.01, it is the first discovery attributed to the telescope, which launched nine years ago to study known planets. Located in the constellation Leo, 194 trillion miles away, UCF-1.01 has no atmosphere and a surface temperature of about 1,000 degrees Fahrenheit. It is one of only a handful of exoplanet candidates smaller than Earth. The study is published in the August Astrophysical Journal.

PROBLEM OF THE NTH DEGREE
Although first identified in 1995 as a top unsolved theoretical problem in chemical physics by the National Research Council, the N-representability problem has eluded scientists for 60 years. That is, until UChicago chemistry professor David Mazziotti published his approach in the June 27 Physical Review Letters. The problem centers around the fact that molecules may have several thousand electrons, and modeling them becomes increasingly complicated as the number grows, because the statistics governing one electron’s motion depends on the motion of all the others. After ten years, Mazziotti has built a two-electron model that represents large, multielectron molecules more accurately than traditional quantum-mechanics equations. The model allows scientists to predict the behavior of electrons in a range of chemical reactions.

CRIME STOPPERS
Using group counseling and sports activities, researchers at the University of Chicago Crime Lab tried strengthening social-cognitive skills in 800 boys from 18 Chicago public schools. Called “Becoming a Man—Sports Edition,” the program spanned the 2009–10 academic year and addressed self-regulation and impulse control in young males, based on the hypothesis that most Chicago homicides result from the escalation of a relatively minor incident. Results showed a 44 percent decrease in violent-crime arrests among participants. After the study’s July release, Crime Lab director Jens Ludwig said the data suggested that prosocial programming can prevent youth violence, and “the returns on investments are extremely high.” The program costs $1,100 per participant, but the drop in crime saves society an estimated $3,600 to $34,000 per student.—Colin Bradley, ’14, and Emily Wang, ’14

Mazziotti solved a 60-year-old chemical physics problem.
Five hundred years ago, falling temperatures may have contributed to the waves of witchcraft trials that swept Europe. A 2004 study on the correlation between cold weather and witch trials by Chicago Booth economist Emily Oster, then a Harvard PhD student, resurfaced this year in a number of news articles. Oster, who studies economics related to health and the developing world, speculates that perhaps the past year’s “extreme weather events” played a part in renewed interest in her witch-trial research. According to the study, the economic effects of a long cold snap, along with cultural beliefs in the supernatural, made presumed witches easy scapegoats.

Oster collected weather and trial data from 1520 to 1770, when temperatures dropped to about two degrees Fahrenheit lower than previous centuries. During this period, crops failed, fish stopped migrating, and witchcraft trials rose across Europe. Most of the continent’s one million witch executions took place during these centuries.

Oster drew the data from 11 European regions, including parts of modern-day France, Great Britain, and Switzerland. Graphing the temperature and number of trials (standardized for each region and averaged over the 11 regions) against time, Oster found a strong inverse correlation between number of trials and the temperature. The period immediately following 1720, which witnessed the most trials and the lowest temperatures, offers the most extreme case.

Studies of witchcraft trials tend to focus on populations’ psychological factors. But “key underlying motivations,” Oster’s paper reminds us, “can be closely related to economic circumstances.” —Emily Wang, ’14
Running mate

Darren Reisberg implements David Axelrod’s vision for the Institute of Politics.

The Institute of Politics won’t open officially until January 2013. In the meantime, while director David Axelrod, AB’76, runs President Obama’s campaign, executive director Darren Reisberg leads the preparation. Axelrod provides guiding input—“the guy’s pretty amazing,” Reisberg says, “in terms of his ability to think about strategy”—while Reisberg does the legwork.

Since receiving his undergraduate degree from Duke and his JD from Yale in 1999, he has been in and out of the public sector, most recently serving as deputy superintendent and general counsel of the Illinois State Board of Education. Part of Reisberg’s job now is to help students interested in public-service careers.

The institute, with the College and the Harris School as its primary campus partners, will have three main features: a visiting fellows program, a lecture series, and student internships, including one already established with the website Politico. The structure reflects Axelrod’s experience as an adviser to a similar Harvard institute. From that starting point, Reisberg says, he and Axelrod have focused on how to put a UChicago stamp on it.

Among the challenges: asserting the institute’s political independence under a director so deeply involved in the Democratic Party. In two summer interviews with the Magazine, Reisberg stressed the importance of many points of view among institute participants, noting that “carbon copies are not really helpful for anyone.”—Colin Bradley, ’14

Who’s a good fellow?

As diverse a pool of fellows as possible, in terms of ideology, race, gender, age, profession, etc. ... I could see elected officials who at this point are out of office and are willing to come share their experiences. ... Current journalists: television or print personalities. Most often those individuals don’t need to be on a sabbatical and are able to arrange with their employer that they will just live in, for example, Hyde Park for ten weeks and be able to continue their duties. ... Former cabinet officials who are coming in and able to talk about their particular areas; so a secretary of education, a secretary of commerce, a secretary of defense—I think that would be tremendously interesting.

Electoral College

We’re really eager to see students help us drive the programming of the Institute of Politics. That programming ranges across the spectrum from the speakers series itself, where students would be helping us before each academic quarter—thinking about whom we’re going to be bringing in for our larger events of 400 or so people, and what the formats of those events should be.

Also thinking through the types of internships we should be securing for students. The Politico internships establish a springboard to show the types of things that we’re going to be able to do.

And then also our civic-engagement activities with students serving as election judges and helping to try to promote voter registration and working in the public schools. And in order for students to really have a meaningful say in all of that, there needs to be a structure, and that structure will be a student advisory council.

Casting a wide net

I’m looking to develop a more targeted list of those students who are really interested in what we are doing. I want that to span beyond public policy, political science, economics majors, and be able to get some of the physical or biological science majors who are going to participate and be interested in—who knows what—health policy?

A big tent

We want the home that we’re going to have on South Woodlawn Avenue to be a home for the students and for them to feel comfortable coming there at any point in time, ... another space to study or hang out. We want it to be as much of a social gathering space as possible. ... I don’t know whether students would want to do it, but it’s open for them to come in and watch The Newsroom every week.

How to catch an undergrad

If we provide food—that’s the key.
How does critical thinking play out in the military?

At Alumni Weekend, UChicago’s Military Affinity Group and the Committee for Veterans Affairs organized a panel on “Critical Thinking in the Armed Forces: A Chicago Perspective.” Moderated by Marine Corps veteran and UChicago police commander Fountain Walker, the panel included Katrina Johnson, JD’06, who served as a brigade judge advocate in northwest Iraq and now works at a private firm in Washington; Tobias Switzer, SB’99, an Air Force major who flew helicopters in support of counterinsurgency and counterterrorism operations in Iraq and now advises foreign special operations aviation units; and Brian Penoyer, AB’88, a 22-year Coast Guard captain and acting chief of congressional and governmental affairs. He’s also a military fellow at the Center for Strategic and International Studies.

Fountain Walker How does an officer differentiate between the military mission and his or her moral compass?

Katrina Johnson I was a legal adviser, so I didn’t get to make my own decisions. There’s legal advice that we give called “legal but stupid.” My brigade commander ... would say, “Katrina, we have a mission, we need to make it happen, you need to get to yes.” So I had to find a legal way to get to yes. ... But you think about the legal but stupid. And what that means is, “Yes, sir, absolutely we can do it, I can find a way for us to meet the mission requirements, but it might not be the smartest thing.” In today’s environment, commanders have to think about the CNN factor: if this ends up on the front page of the news, how’s it going to make us look? How’s it going to make you look?” And it happens; people make bad decisions all the time. I don’t think it’s necessarily because they want to, but they’re in the moment, in the mission, trying to do the best that they can. In our world today with Twitter and Facebook and news flying everywhere, commanders have to look at that perspective as well.

Tobias Switzer We were in Iraq, in the middle of the insurgency. Things were not going well—a lot of pressure, trying to capture every bad guy that we could in the region. We had just made a public statement that we were not going to enter mosques. There are very good reasons, like this is going to upset the population; yes, we could catch one guy one day, but then it’s going to upset the whole town and we’ll never have their support again. And that next day we had slated a raid on a mosque in the daytime. And we were all standing there scratching our heads, holding up our newspapers. Thankfully that mission ended up getting canceled. But those kinds of things [happen] all the time. You have a piece of intelligence, you want to go get that bad guy, but you sometimes have to throw it back and realize there’s a bigger picture, there are second-order effects that could end up hurting your mission in the long run.

KJ I believe that foreign policy should be shaping the military, not the opposite. We have come into problems when that happens: in Afghanistan the military was shaping foreign policy. Then General Petraeus published The US Army/Marine Corps Counterinsurgency Field Manual (University of Chicago Press, 2007). This manual changed how we conducted ourselves in Afghanistan. We were doing it all wrong, using this big force of military power to try to
People make bad decisions all the time, not because they want to, but they’re in the moment.

Katrina Johnson

You want to go get the bad guy, but you sometimes have to realize there’s a bigger picture.

Tobias Switzer

What are the qualities of the options that you present to the president?

Brian Penoyer

The panelists note that they are stating their own opinions and not official positions of the US government or military services.

shape change. The field manual basically says the opposite—that success in counterinsurgency is gained by protecting the populace, not our actual force. It changed the way we did things, in that we’re allowing the populace in Afghanistan to continue to do what they needed to do—we couldn’t shape them.

**TS** As a security assistance guy and doing foreign internal defense, I have a slightly different take. I agree wholeheartedly that our direction comes from the top down: president, secretary of defense, secretary of state, etc. However, the military has a huge role to play in our foreign affairs, and we interact with our military counterparts all the time. It’s important that not just our military advisers, not just our admirals and generals, but everybody has a sense of cultural awareness so that when I’m interacting with my partners in another country, I know how to respect them, their culture. What we’re seeking is a partnership in a lot of places so that we have an ally to count on in a future war. We’re very interested in developing those nations’ capabilities so that, in a resource-constrained environment in the future, the burden doesn’t have to fall on the United States at all times. … So you have these captains and sergeants on the ground in the jungles, hiking around with these guys or teaching them how to fly their helicopters. You’re counting on this person who is 25, 35 years old not to create an international incident by insulting somebody or treating them like an American; you’re counting on them having cultural awareness. So I agree our policy comes from the top down and we execute it, but what the military does affects perceptions of Americans abroad and our foreign policy as well.

**BW** [In late May CNN interviewed Joint Chiefs of Staff chairman General Martin E. Dempsey about Syria.] They were asking more or less what the United States could or should do militarily in Syria. Dempsey’s response was, I thought, directly to this question. He said, “We have a variety of options, and my job is to provide the president with options. It’s not my job to decide what the policy of the United States is.” It got me to thinking, in typical U of C fashion, linked to a book I was reading about the initiation of the war in the Pacific during World War II (At Dawn We Slept: The Untold Story of Pearl Harbor, McGraw Hill, 1981). We know of a society in which the military determined national policy: Japan prior to World War II. That is not the United States’s system. A more interesting question is, “What are the qualities of those options that you present to the president?” And to Katrina’s earlier point, are there legal but stupid, militarily executable but stupid courses of action that you present to the president? What options do you put in front of the president? That’s a tough question.

**FW** This question is for Katrina: describe your experience as a female officer in Iraq dealing with fellow officers and with local judges and politicians.

**KJ** In Iraq I was the only female on the staff … and I was like 15 years younger than everyone. It was difficult at first, especially for me—I’m bubbly, I’m blond—so it’s going into a room full of big men who are pretty serious, and I tend to joke around a lot. But I am extremely fast and athletic, and once I beat my battalion commander in a run, he listened to me a little bit closer. … One funny story is, I got permission to build a courthouse in the town of Tal Afar. … We had a big meeting with the mayor and this big political guy. They called him the Tony Soprano of Nineveh. He basically ran the whole part of the country because he had the money. They’re all in mud huts and we’re trying to have a conversation. … They wouldn’t shake my hand; they stood pretty far away from me. And the Tony Soprano of Nineveh kept asking my interpreter questions. My interpreter kept talking back, and I say, “What? Tell me what’s going on.” He says, “You don’t want to know.” I said, “Tell me what’s going on.” He said, “He’s trying to buy you.” I was offered 60 goats, which is a pretty good price, as it turns out. … But that was the end of the meeting. I couldn’t get any further with them when he was trying to bargain with my interpreter over the amount of goats I was worth. And so it ended. I had the sheet of paper that said the head chief judge in Iraq wants to build you a courthouse, let’s talk about this. It was a very big barrier for me.
arts

ENTER LOGAN

Onward and upward with the arts: a glimpse into the inner workings of the towering new facility south of the Midway.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY CHRIS KIRZEDER
It’s hard to decide what’s more boyish about Travis Ray, his appearance or his enthusiasm. The 27-year-old UChicago Arts box-office manager could easily be mistaken for one of the 20 students who work for him. In fact, he has been.

Once, while he was giving a tour of the Logan Center, a woman asked Ray what year he was. “I thought, ‘What year?’” he says. “I was taken aback.” He pauses as the twinkle in his eye expands into a toothy expression of appreciation. “But I thought it was a wonderful compliment.”

Not even his penchant for bow ties—in muted gray plaid or maroon bearing the logo of his home state alma mater, the University of Alabama, to name just two of “a lot, in various colors”—would prevent a vigilant bouncer from checking his ID. And he is young enough that he learned how to tie them from instructional videos on YouTube.

His personality is as vivid as his favorite fashion accessory.

At a summer photo shoot for the Magazine, Ray vamped with playful abandon, offering not just his time in the midst of his Logan Center grand-opening preparations but also his spirit. It was easy to see why a talent agent plucked him from a junior-high mall fashion show to appear on a Chick-fil-A billboard. The performer in him is apparent even in a still photograph.

But Ray has always had behind-the-scenes ambitions as well. Even as he pursued undergraduate and master’s degrees in performance as an actor and dancer at Alabama State and the University of Nebraska, “I’ve always known that I wanted to one day own my own theater company.”

In 2009 Ray embarked on a University of Alabama MFA program in theater management, which he completed last year. As a student, he spent two years as box-office and marketing manager for the school’s theater department.

That experience gave him insight into complications—unseen (fingers crossed) by the audience—that go beyond designing seating charts and printing tickets. Different performances have different needs, a reality multiplied at the Logan Center, which abounds with spaces and groups.

“One group might want to use Row A, whereas another

Box-office manager Travis Ray tends to every audience need between the door and the curtain.
may not because they might use Row A for an orchestra pit, or for special guests, or not at all because of sight-line issues. So those are some things that could alter a seating chart,” Ray says, lingering for a moment over implied ellipses before adding, “and could mess up your count.”

As his job is structured, in part shaped by him as the first to occupy it, it goes beyond ticket sales and seat configurations. “My idea for the box office was that it have almost a concierge feel,” Ray says, with he and his staff tending to whatever needs might arise for audience members between the door and the curtain. “Everything,” he says, including the café, this summer still a construction site as Ray anxiously awaited its addition to the building’s ambience.

On show nights, he will be found hustling around the building wherever his walkie-talkie or patrons summon him. He can’t wait. Appearances aside, Ray really does resemble an ambitious and enthusiastic first-year in many ways. New to the University and the city, he’s at once entranced and challenged by the offer he accepted in the spring.

Add the curtain-rising buzz around the Logan Center and, for Ray, every day feels like opening night.

JESTS WITH GUESTS
BY COLIN BRADLEY, ’14

The elevators in the Logan Center have security cameras. And at any moment, Brenda Johnson may be watching. She’s the lead security officer at the front desk, a position that also makes her the building’s de facto greeter—and occasional practical joker.

Take the day when the elevator cameras malfunctioned and the screens at her desk stayed black. A young woman stepped out of the elevator onto the first floor and Johnson yelled, “Why did you do that? In the elevator? Why did you do that? I can see you!”

“What? Do what?” the young woman said, confounded.

A few moments later, Johnson let her in on the joke. “They know I’m jiving with them,” she laughs, recounting the prank.

It’s part of her charm. Johnson, 61, is considered the building’s house mom, a role she has performed for years to her four children, ten grandchildren, and five (soon to be six) great-grandchildren. She is always ready with a “mother hug.”
But beware: as the elevator story shows, she has a wicked side too.

Her occasional desk buddy Josh Babcock, ’13, a student employee, chimes in to help explain her double nature: “You’re friendly, you hear about everything everyone is doing, and you have snacks in your drawer. And you give everybody a hard time.” She can hardly suppress a widening grin. “Do I really?” she asks in faux surprise.

Along with her more informal greeting duties, Johnson supervises both main entrances to the building, the loading dock, and all who come in and out. She also issues and tracks radios and keys used by building staff, and keeps a precise log of the day’s activities.

She’s really in it, though, for the people. Johnson spent almost three decades as an office associate for the state of Illinois, retiring in 2006. But after only a couple years away from work, she couldn’t stand the quiet. She returned as a security guard at Chapin Hall, a few blocks east of Logan. “I didn’t realize how much I missed people until I came back.” Although she enjoyed her time at the policy research center, she welcomed the move to Logan. “Chapin was very quiet,” she says. “This is more exciting.”

Johnson interrupts the interview to track down a custodian who is being paged—cell-phone coverage is sometimes better than walkie-talkie reception at the Logan Center, and Johnson has resorted to texting. “This is part of my job too,” she explains, “tracking everybody down.” She looks down through the glasses on the bridge of her nose at the cell phone she holds as if it’s a hunk of uranium. “My kids are much faster at this than I am. In fact, they had to teach me how to do it—my grandchildren had to teach me.”

Moments later a Logan regular steps through the north entrance and passes Johnson’s desk. She perks up: “Good morning! How are you? Happy Friday!”

**ACTION SEQUENCE**

BY LYDIALYLE GIBSON

Standing so close they could have locked arms, the space captain, the evil space pirate, and a menacing robot in aviator goggles glowered at each other in the Logan Center’s sixth-floor stairwell and tried hard not to laugh.

“Fight it. **Fight it.** Keep fighting it,” visual-arts assistant professor Catherine Sullivan coached as the camera rolled, held by a 16-year-old girl in sunglasses and a black kimono. The three boys contorted their faces, their grimaces slipping, until finally they collapsed into peals of laughter. “Cut!” Sullivan said, not quite stifling a chuckle. “OK. I think we got a few seconds of it.”

The group’s science-fiction film, as yet untitled, was under way.

On Saturday mornings this past summer, while the rest of the Logan Center mostly slumbered, Sullivan and a class of local high-school students met in the basement computer lab, where she taught them the basics of film editing and shooting, starting with how to turn on a video camera—many of the students had never held one before. Later she showed them how to frame actors and scenes, how to add effects with digital software, how to forge together tiny moments of action and dialogue and music to construct characters, plots, a finished movie. The summer’s final project was a
THIS IS HOW WE GET THEM TO EXPLORE THEIR TALENTS.

science-fiction fantasy conceived, shot, and edited by the students and then screened for their friends and families at Logan. “I’d like to make this an ongoing thing—I’d like to do it every summer,” says Sullivan, a film artist whose video installation *Inaugurals* was the first exhibit to open in the building’s gallery this past March. Sullivan co-organized the film class with a Kenwood nonprofit called Faithful Few. The group’s president and founder, Denard Jacox, whose day job is at the Chicago Booth copy center, sat in on every class, corralling the students and working alongside them. “This is how we get them to explore their talents,” he said. “Classes like this.”

On the last Saturday in July, the students worked first in the computer lab, cutting and splicing fight scenes from several kung-fu movies (plus a Clint Eastwood Western) to produce what Sullivan called the “ultimate kung-fu cut,” a three-minute action sequence creating the illusion that all the fights were happening at once. Leaning over one student’s monitor amid intermittent *hi-yahs* and the sound of thrown punches, Sullivan said, “Good. Now, see if you can make it even more chaotic.”

After a midmorning snack, they got started on their own movie. Students chose among bits of costumes Sullivan brought from home—a pilot’s hat and epaulets, plastic laurels, a plague doctor’s mask, half a clown suit, a green feathered cap—and then, chattering excitedly, headed upstairs with their cameras and tripods. By the time they stepped off the elevator at the sixth floor, a cast of characters had emerged: the space captain, the pirate, the robot, a “ghetto geisha,” a caped masquerader, and Jacox as “Robin in the Hood.”

For the next hour or so, they shot as many scenes as they could, heeding Sullivan’s admonishments about light and background, camera angles and composition. A couple of students fanned out across the building in search of “texture”: abstract close-ups and zooms of architectural details and outside scenery. The class shot a scene in which two characters seemed to be communicating telepathically (“Look at him like, ‘Tell me something! Tell me something!’” Sullivan directed), and then the glowering stare down that dissolved into laughter. After that, all but exhausted, the film crew went to work on the day’s last scene, a chase down the stairs. The three boys’ wild footfalls echoed off the tile walls and tall windows as two of their classmates peered into viewfinders. “Roll cameras,” Sullivan called out. “And ... action!”

MEDIA PERSONALITY

BY JASON KELLY

D avid Wolf’s title is Logan Center associate director of arts, technology, and digital media, “which,” he notes, “is quite long.” Then again, to call Wolf, AB’00, MFA’05, something like “keeper of the equipment cage” wouldn’t be comprehensive enough. There’s no easy way to sum up what happens at the Logan Center, as Wolf’s job illustrates.

Technically, he manages the equipment and facilities available to students, faculty, and staff for multimedia projects—cameras; sound and lighting equipment; a computer lab; a production studio; editing suites for video, film, and animation (again, not a complete list). Wolf’s position also places him at an intersection of artistic mediums and academic departments—where, according to one of the Logan Center’s operating principles, the chocolate and peanut butter will collide. “We have an ambitious idea,” Wolf says, “that musicians will talk to video artists and painters will talk to actors and come up with new and interesting art forms as a result.”

Exactly how that will happen, they don’t know yet. “We’re still at the point of learning how to live together,” he says. Logan Center staff members, Wolf says, “take it really seriously to sort of jump-start that activity and do our best to create environments where people come together.” From his perspective, the building’s environment appears to be producing an artistic climate change on campus. The diverse departments involved, the inspiration from unforeseen interactions—all of that,” Wolf says, “puts
heat around the idea of the central nature of art making to this campus.”

It was central enough to attract and retain Wolf, who was involved with University Theater, Doc Films, Fire Escape Films, and WHPK as an undergrad. A sculptor with a master’s in visual arts, Wolf worked in DOVA’s Midway Studios office from 2005 until he joined the Logan Center late last year.

The digital media center that Wolf oversees provides equipment for everyone to the extent its inventory allows. Before Logan opened, individuals or student groups might have gone begging for permission to use a department’s gear, “and it would’ve probably been given grudgingly,” Wolf says. “Now we’re really set up to do that kind of thing.”

Among his challenges now—which also include managing technology needs for the many events already held at the Logan Center—is making sure the campus community takes advantage of all the building offers. “There are students who knew about this building going up a long time ago and have been waiting with bated breath for us to open, and they’re going to squeeze every last drop of resource that they can out of here before they graduate, which is great,” Wolf says. “Our challenge is to make sure that we can help those students, but also help as many students as we can.”

Among his challenges now—which also include managing technology needs for the many events already held at the Logan Center—is making sure the campus community takes advantage of all the building offers. “There are students who knew about this building going up a long time ago and have been waiting with bated breath for us to open, and they’re going to squeeze every last drop of resource that they can out of here before they graduate, which is great,” Wolf says. “Our challenge is to make sure that we can help those students, but also help as many students as we can.”

The digital media center is like a high-tech library, open to everyone with a UChicago ID, although checking out gear requires an orientation in the equipment-cage policies. Accessing higher-end equipment requires additional specialized training.

On a summer afternoon, a student works the equipment-cage desk on Logan Center’s lower level, sitting in front of a wall of coiled cables that looks like an aisle in a hardware store. Down the hall are the computer lab, production studio, and editing suites. Artists working on high-tech projects will find tools that might have been inaccessible before, if they were available at all.

Those tools are part of the Logan Center’s larger mission to be a central location that turns a thriving campus arts scene into a hive mind of innovation. “It’s huge. It’s going to change it in ways we don’t even know about,” Wolf says. He recalls the spaces that served his artistic ambitions well as a student—among them Ida Noyes, the Reynolds Club, Midway Studios—many of which will continue to be creative hubs, but none gathering so much energy under a single roof. “Never,” he says, “at the scale we’re doing here.”

NARRATIVE TIES
BY EMILY WANG, ’14

When a story wants to be told, it wants to be told,” explains one student, Dorothy, before she begins her. “So it kept pushing me. The story brought me here this morning.”

Dorothy is one of several adult students sharing their journeys on the final day of the Logan Center’s oral storytelling class. Everyone is required to spin one last yarn, and hers is about Melissa, “who ate herself today”—a girl addicted to food. The others—some recounted previously and some conjured this morning—run the gamut from folk tales to fables to true accounts. A few of the students in the tight-knit class are new to the game; others, including instructor Emily Hooper Lansana, are veterans.

For six weeks this past July and August, Lansana taught Storytelling, a free class for people 40 and older from Hyde Park and surrounding neighborhoods. “Storytelling is really important because it allows people to recognize their strengths,” Lansana says, “and to build meaningful connections with others.” She has led similar classes at community centers, schools, and universities; she and fellow storyteller Glenda Zahra Baker, collectively known as In the Spirit, have performed at festivals nationwide.

Although she’s hoping to teach more classes, Lansana is officially at the Logan Center as community-partnerships manager for the University’s Arts and Public Life initiative. She works to build programs that will help the University
and its neighbors create sustainable partnerships. Recent initiatives include an open exhibition, *Local Metrics*, in the Logan gallery and a community youth arts showcase. The Logan Center “was primarily designed for use by faculty and students and the arts programs,” Lansana says, but “it’s also an important hope that it’ll be a community asset.”

In the final class, Lansana is the last to share. The class has heard stories about a mischievous slave, a greedy spider, and a hoodwinking monkey. There was one about finding love on the Internet and another about finding a long-lost mother. “All right, so here’s the last story,” Lansana says. “This is a story that’s adapted from a Hebrew story. The story says that there was this village. In this village there was a little boy who was always in trouble.”

As a teacher, Lansana exudes a deliberate, calming presence. But when she’s telling a story, her voice jolts the room into unwavering attention. As she relates the desperation of the young troublemaker’s parents, who take him to a village elder to seek solutions for his wayward behavior, the narrative hurtles forward behind the self-assurance of her delivery.

In time, the boy grows to be a great man and becomes a teacher. “And one day, when he was surrounded with students, they said to him, ‘How did you learn to be such a wonderful teacher?’” Lansana pauses, looking around the room. “He said, ‘I learned everything that I do here from listening to the beating of the elder’s heart.’” A few students gasp at the tale’s revelation. “May we have the courage and peace to take the time to look into each other’s eyes, and hold each other’s hands, and to listen to the beat of our hearts.” Applause erupts, and Lansana beams.

“I was missing the arts,” says Logan Center operations director Greg Redenius.

**SOUND OPERATOR**

*BY COLIN BRADLEY, ’14*

In one of the Logan Center’s three music-ensemble rehearsal rooms waits a fully assembled, ready-to-play drum set. It seems like the perfect place for an overworked, self-described “basement drummer” to take a load off for a few minutes. But with the Logan Center preparing for the October 11 grand opening, associate director of operations Greg Redenius is sticking to a different beat. “I haven’t been able to take advantage of it as much as I’d hoped to,” he says of the drum set. “Maybe when things slow down here a little bit.”

Redenius admits the chances of a slowdown are slim. In 1985, while pursuing an arts-management major at Columbia College, Redenius started working as a stage manager for the Grant Park Symphony Orchestra. After graduating he worked in several facilities and operations roles during 15 years with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, before joining Chicago Booth in 2004 as senior associate director of facilities services for the then brand-new Harper Center. But, he explains as he glances at a framed digital rendering of the Harper Center signed by his former colleagues and presented as a parting gift, “I was missing the arts.” When he learned of the development of a new center for the arts, he was eager to get involved in the planning and execution.

Now Redenius is the person whom, if his job is done correctly, Logan patrons and visitors should never have to think about. He is the grease in the hinges. He grants—and, owing to a barrage of interest, often must deny—permis-
sion to use Logan’s many spaces. He manages the custodial, security, and facilities staffs. As he describes it, his job amounts to “making sure everything runs in here, from the elevators to landscaping and window washing to the schedule.”

“It’s always a good commute in when the phone’s not ringing,” he says of his morning drive from the North Shore, much of which he spends hoping all is running smoothly at Logan. But sometimes Chicago thunderstorms knock out the elevators the day of a conference, or the roof springs an evasive leak somewhere in the theater. The unpredictability is exactly what he loves about the job. People “don’t realize how much more to the facility there is,” he says, than just the tower sparkling above the tree line. It’s the constant activity that drew him back to the arts. “At the CSO it was great; it was always about the music, and that was my first love, the music. But you didn’t have visual artists in the building; you didn’t have a theater department.”

As the staff works out the inevitable new-building kinks, Redenius looks forward to turning over the day-to-day to his staff so he “can step back and work on some bigger picture things. Things we just haven’t had time yet to develop”: things like opening Logan’s café and working with the city to maximize parking availability. For now, Redenius and his staff continue to adapt. “We’ve learned a lot since we opened up. We continue to learn and we try to adjust to best accommodate everybody’s needs.” With those needs set to increase and explode in variety this fall, Redenius is going to spend more time on the floor and on the phone than in that music ensemble room where a basement drummer can take in a fifth-story view.

**PIANO FORTE**

**BY LYDIALYE GIBSON**

kind of came in with the piano in Mandel,” says piano tuner Ken Orgel. Since 1995—the year a University committee traveled to the Steinway factory in New York and came home with a nine-foot concert grand for the renovated Mandel Hall—Orgel has looked after most of the 60-some pianos in performance halls and practice rooms (and a few dorms) across campus, fixing squeaky pedals and sticky keys; retrieving pencils and cell phones from the instruments’ bellies; tuning the strings a few times a year. “Weather”—almost any weather at all, he says—“is your enemy.”

Orgel’s most recent charge is a fleet of new pianos at the Logan Center, of which the most majestic is another nine-foot Steinway grand, which required another trip to New York last year to audition a showroom full of instruments. “It was obvious to everybody which one really cooked,” says Orgel, who started tuning and repairing pianos 30 years ago out of pure necessity. He was a garage-band piano player just out of college with “no money and no job”—and a broken piano. Twenty-five dollars’ worth of tuning levers and wedge mutes became an improvised apprenticeship and, eventually, a career.

In a backstage storage room off the Logan Center’s 474-seat performance hall, Orgel pulls back the new Steinway’s padded cover to reveal a shimmering keyboard and a lustrous black frame. He can’t resist plucking out a couple of arpeggios and a high trill. Playing a well-tuned, well-built piano, Orgel says, is like cutting a tomato with a sharp knife: “It just slices right through.”
Besides the big Steinway, which will be wheeled onstage for concerts at the performance hall, another two dozen new pianos are scattered throughout the Logan Center, in practice rooms and group rehearsal spaces. The practice rooms are a needed addition, Orgel says, to those at the music department’s old headquarters in Goodspeed Hall. There, demand is so high that students and staffers often wait in line for available pianos. “This school has so many good piano players,” he says. “And a lot of them, they’re not even music students. You ask and they’ll say, ‘Oh, I’m a geology major,’ or ‘Oh, I’m in the English department.’”

Placing the cover back over the Steinway grand, Orgel notes that within the year this piano will need attention: humidity will expand and contract the soundboard, the strings will tighten and loosen, and the thousands of interlocking parts within it will begin, almost imperceptibly, to shift and change. “Pianos are always in a state of entropy,” Orgel says, “even when they’re in the factory.” Over the course of its life, a single piano will become several different instruments, its sound evolving as parts are repaired or replaced, strings are tuned and retuned, and its keys are struck again and again through song after song.

This evolution isn’t bad, Orgel says. “It’s almost how it should be.” He recalls an observation by composer and Chicago music professor emeritus Easley Blackwood, whose piano he occasionally tunes. “When I go in and tune for him, he says, ‘Ken, this thing is alive.’ Not, ‘How come this thing doesn’t work like it used to?’ The fact that things aren’t the same from day to day, that’s never depressing to him. And that’s right—things change, they aren’t the same. Just like he said: It’s a piano. It’s alive.”

THE FACT THAT THERE’S THIS NEW BUILDING THAT’S OPEN TO THE PUBLIC BRINGS A LOT OF ENERGY TO THE AREA.

BACK TO HIS ROOTS
BY EMILY WANG, ’14

In 1966 sculptor Virginio Ferrari came to Hyde Park from Italy as a University artist in residence, teaching at Midway Studios for the next ten years. His sons grew up in Hyde Park, and the youngest of the three, Marco Ferrari, U-High ’93, went on to Ithaca College in New York and DePaul University in Chicago. Now Ferrari is back, beginning the second year of a UChicago MFA in film.

“Midway Studios has a lot of history kind of layered in it,” Ferrari says. Though returning to Midway Studios was “intriguing,” the Logan Center also attracted Ferrari. “The fact that there’s this new building that’s open to the public brings a lot of energy to the area.”

Given his deep connections to Midway Studios, which was, he says, “our own little world,” this spring’s transition to Logan felt strange to Ferrari. “Everything’s polished there, he says, in contrast to Midway Studios, where it’s “a bit more raw.” Still, it’s a positive move for him. With an Arts | Science grant, he used the new projectors from Logan’s Digital Media Center to produce Opening, a video project with Jared Clemens, a biology graduate student.

In May the collaborators projected the seven-minute video installation onto the Surgery Brain Research Pavilion entrance, creating a 50-by-50-foot image—one that Ferrari hopes created an indelible memory for those who witnessed it. “If I can engage the community that way in terms of showing something positive, or reinterpreting a space for a moment, that can be a way for me to go into an area and have a dialogue,” Ferrari explains before musing, “It’s really kind of a song … something that’s a little bit more lyrical.”

Ferrari hopes to project his films more on campus and on the South Side. “We’re so connected via the Internet, but we’re kind of removed from public space,” Ferrari says. He gets his artistic impulse from his father, noting, “I grew up with the idea of how art can communicate with the environment that it’s in.” Virginio Ferrari has several sculptures on campus, including Pick Hall’s Dialogo.

This year Ferrari worked on a documentary film about East Chicago, Indiana, that premiered at the Logan Center in June. He and his family often passed, but never quite acknowledged, the industrial town on their way to the Indiana Dunes. Returning there, Ferrari sought to capture the alienation he felt during those childhood drives. “That’s kind of what my aim is—to try to connect space and identity.”

A still from Suspension of Belief—Part III (Work in Progress), a three-frame video about East Chicago, Indiana.
OCTOPOTUS?

Presidents since FDR have extended their reach beyond constitutional boundaries, raising fears of a dictatorial executive branch that the Law School’s Eric Posner dismisses as “tyrannophobia.”

BY JASON KELLY

ILLUSTRATION BY JONATHAN BURTON
Presidents since FDR have extended their reach beyond constitutional boundaries, raising fears of a dictatorial executive branch that the Law School’s Eric Posner dismisses as "tyrannophobia."

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Harry Truman felt sorry for Dwight Eisenhower. If Truman, merely a failed haberdasher, after all, bristled at the obstacles to his presidential authority, imagine how aggravated his successor, a former five-star general, would be. Tapping on his desk in the Oval Office, Truman remarked, “He’ll sit here and he’ll say, ‘Do this! Do that!’ And nothing will happen. Poor Ike—it won’t be a bit like the Army.”

A promotion to commander in chief, in Truman’s estimation, would limit Eisenhower’s power. His orders, delivered as an elected official, would lose the sir-yes-sir acceptance that they received in the military. To hear Truman tell it, the president could do little more than implore: “I sit here all day trying to persuade people to do the things they ought to have sense enough to do without my persuading them.... That’s all the powers of the president amount to.”

Said the man who dropped the bomb, who desegregated the military by executive order, who sent troops into battle in Korea without a congressional declaration of war, who imposed wage and price controls on defense-related industries, and who authorized a federal takeover of steel mills.

Both in his displays of power and in his sense of weakness, Truman reflects the dichotomy of the modern presidency that the Law School’s Eric A. Posner, U-High’84, describes in The Executive Unbound: After the Madisonian Republic (Oxford University Press, 2011). Posner, the Kirkland and Ellis professor of law, and coauthor Adrian Vermeule of Harvard agree with a common view that the constitutional separation of powers, of which James Madison was a founding architect, has become a historical relic. Unlike critics of that development, they don’t have a problem with it, claiming that political considerations serve as de facto checks and balances every bit as strong as legal constraints.

Posner and Vermeule acknowledge that the executive branch, including the president and independent agencies such as the Federal Reserve, supersedes the legislative and the judicial branches under almost any circumstances. As long ago as 1948, Clinton Rossiter’s Constitutional Dictatorship (Princeton University Press) noted the shifting balance of power. In The Imperial Presidency (Houghton Mifflin, 1973), Arthur Schlesinger Jr. further entrenched what has become accepted wisdom: a sweeping expansion of executive power, dating roughly to World War II, has eroded the constitutional foundation.

The exercise of unilateral presidential power spans foreign and domestic policy and crosses party lines. George W. Bush, for example, issued an executive order limiting federal funding for embryonic stem-cell research. And in June, Barack Obama halted the deportation of undocumented immigrants brought to the United States as children, a defining facet of the Dream Act that Congress had voted down.

Over the past decade, antiterrorism policies under Bush and Obama—torture, indefinite detention, warrantless surveillance, targeted killings—have intensified criticism from those who believe the presidency has become an unaccountable dictatorship. Aziz Huq, a UChicago assistant professor of law, and New York University’s Frederick A. O. Schwarz Jr. examined the Bush administration’s post-9/11 policies in their 2007 book, Unchecked and Unbalanced: Presidential Power in a Time of Terror (The New Press). They argue that “monarchist claims of executive power” circumvent constitutional checks and balances.

That’s where Posner and Vermeule diverge, dismissing as hyperbole concerns that equate the presidency with a monarchy. They call the most strident criticism of expansive executive power “tyrannophobia.” Such irrational fear, the authors say, ignores the democratic forces constraining the president as much, if not more, than the constitutional framework: politics and public opinion. Truman felt weak not because he lacked the discretion to act in matters foreign and domestic, military and civilian, social and economic. He felt weak because those actions were subject to critical, often hostile, evaluation—and ultimately subject to an election.

Presidents have to act within the boundaries of what the public will accept to maintain the credibility to govern. In practice, Posner and Vermeule argue, the standard that restrains a president’s imperial impulses is not constitutional legality but political legitimacy. Citing legal theorist Frederick Schauer, the authors write, “If the underlying action is unpopular, then citizens will treat its illegality as an aggravating circumstance, but if the underlying action is popular, its illegality usually has little independent weight.”

During national emergencies—9/11, the 2008 financial crisis—the legal leeway increases. The executive branch alone has the capacity to respond with sufficient speed and resources to combat an imminent threat. With enough political support, an administration can expect to be unfettered by Congress or the courts. “In crises, legality and legitimacy diverge, and legitimacy prevails,” Posner and Vermeule write, “but this suggests that even in normal times, where they happen to coincide, legitimacy may be the only force that matters.”

Richard Nixon admitted as much in 1977, when he told interviewer David Frost, “If the president does it, that means it’s not illegal.” In the wake of Watergate, Congress perceived a weakened executive branch and enacted statutes intended to reinforce the constitutional restraining walls. But subsequent administrations overlooked the restrictions without consequence. Bill Clinton, for example, ignored the
1973 War Powers Resolution when he allowed American military action in Kosovo to persist beyond the 60-day grace period the law granted without congressional approval.

Although hardly an aberration in modern history, Clinton’s actions exemplified the authority inherent in the office. Even while embroiled in the Monica Lewinsky investigation, his political capital presumably depleted by the scandal, the New York Times noted Clinton’s continued exercise of power: “a blizzard of executive orders, regulations, proclamations, and other decrees to achieve his goals, with or without the blessing of Congress.” He issued an order instituting key provisions of antitobacco legislation, for example, that the Senate had rejected. In Madison’s Nightmare: How Executive Power Threatens American Democracy (University of Chicago Press, 2009), Ohio State law professor Peter M. Shane writes that Clinton “made claims for the presidential control of domestic regulatory policy making that were nearly unprecedented in substance and certainly unparalleled in volume.”

Historians trace the steady growth in such unilateral executive action to Franklin D. Roosevelt’s administration, beginning a trend that has continued—or, as some have argued, accelerated—under Bush and Obama. Posner sees a contradiction in the criticism of that evolution.

He believes the public values stronger federal regulation of national concerns such as the economy and the environment, a governmental structure that requires concentrated executive power. Centralized authority, The Executive Unbound argues, makes the United States not a traditional “rule of law” nation but an “administrative state.” For the government to function under those circumstances, Posner says, the executive branch must be “first among equals.” To him that accumulation of authority is not a harbinger of tyranny, or necessarily negative at all, but “a natural development, reflecting public opinion and the institutional advantages of the presidency.”

For decades, a common perception has held that a president’s greatest influence is rhetorical. Harvard scholar Richard Neustadt formulated that idea, summarizing it in his famous 1960 phrase: the power to persuade. The bully pulpit, one of the exalted trappings of incumbency, amplifies the president’s policy priorities and shapes public opinion. Or so the assumption went.

In his 2003 book, On Deaf Ears: The Limits of the Bully Pulpit (Yale University Press), Texas A&M political scientist George Edwards III tested the effects of presidential persuasion. From FDR’s fireside chats to the “great communicator” Ronald Reagan to Clinton’s charismatic oratory, Edwards found little evidence that an address to the nation ever increased political support or public esteem.

Yet those same presidents, and most of their counterparts throughout the past century, seldom encountered an impediment to power that they couldn’t overcome. How the executive branch operates in practical terms can be found in the title of Harris School political scientist William G. Howell’s 2003 book, Power without Persuasion: The Politics of Direct Presidential Action (Princeton University Press).

Howell, the Sydney Stein professor in American politics, cites numerous examples of presidential end runs around Congress. Roosevelt issued an executive order permitting the internment of Japanese Americans during World War II. John F. Kennedy used the same mechanism to establish the Peace Corps after Congress denied approval for a similar program three years in a row. Nixon bypassed legislators to create the Environmental Protection Agency as an arm of the executive branch, not an independent regulator.

From 1920 to 1958, Howell reports, presidents issued an average of almost 90 executive orders per year on substantive policy issues—and they represent just one method of eluding the legislative branch. Presidents also use “executive agreements” with foreign countries to avoid the treaty-ratification process and “national security directives” to conceal information from Congress and the public. “The US Constitution does not explicitly recognize any of these policy vehicles,” Howell writes. “Over the years, presidents have invented them, citing national security or expediency as justification.” That justification, more often than not, receives retroactive ratification from Congress or the courts, if the other branches address the issues at all.

It’s not quite a rubber stamp. Within two months of Truman’s 1952 order for a federal takeover of the nation’s steel plants, to prevent a strike and maintain production for the Korean conflict, the Supreme Court ruled it unconstitutional.

Presidents have to act within the boundaries of what the public will accept to maintain the credibility to govern.
Criticism of presidential power over the past decade prompted Posner to question assumptions on the subject.

Yet the decision in *Youngstown v. Sawyer*, which Howell calls “perhaps the most important Supreme Court case involving presidential power during the 20th century,” actually lowered the threshold for establishing congressional authorization, effectively expanding executive authority.

In a concurring opinion, Justice Robert Jackson outlined tiers of presidential power. When Congress has prohibited an action, Jackson wrote, executive authority is at its weakest. It’s strongest when an administrative policy has been previously deemed lawful. In between, he added, is a “zone of twilight,” involving subjects that Congress has not yet decided. “The Court has collapsed these last two categories,” Howell writes, turning obscure twilight into clear permission. “Because the absence of congressional action implies consent, the Court upholds the president in both these instances.”

Even an explicit constraint—such as the time limit within the War Powers Resolution—does not necessarily prevent the president from acting. During the Reagan administration, the 1987 Iran-Contra committee’s minority report noted “how far the President’s inherent powers were assumed to have reached when Congress was silent, and even, in some cases, where Congress had prohibited an action.”

Existing law, Posner and Vermeule argue, is “neither here nor there.” What matters is whether the other branches can summon the will to respond after the fact, which traditionally depends more on the political than the legal context. “The overall pattern,” they write, “is that Congress and the courts will tend to fight back only when presidents lack popularity or credibility—the key constraints on executive power.”

Another reason for legislative and judicial reticence to overrule a presidential decision: real-world circumstances change. Once American military power has been unleashed, for example, the other branches must take into account the practical effects of a withdrawal order, not only the abstract question of whether the president violated the law.
Criticism of presidential power over the past decade prompted Posner to question assumptions on the subject. “The Court has collapsed these last two categories of twilight,” involving subjects that Congress has not yet previously deemed lawful. In between, he added, is a “zone est. It’s strongest when an administrative policy has been reconsidered the threshold for establishing congressional authoriza—tion, the 1987 Iran-Contra committee’s minority report on Youngstown v. Sawyer, which Howell calls perhaps the most important Supreme Court case involving the question of whether the president violated the law.

In a concurring opinion, Justice Robert Jackson outlinedExisting law, Posner and Vermeule argue, is “neither here nor there.” What matters is whether the other branches can overrule a presidential decision: real-world circumstances or credibility—the key constraints on executive power.”

Another reason for legislative and judicial reticence to Another exception to the slippery-slope argument that, for example, targeted killing could be used against average citizens. “They may make bad decisions,” Posner says, acknowledging the validity of condemning such actions, but he refutes the notion that a president’s use of power suggests sinister, antidemocratic intent. “It’s just wild exaggeration to say that the president who does those things is a tyrant.”

No matter how presidents exercise their authority, their actions foment dissent from the public and from elected officials. Bush and Obama each have been subject to strong rebukes for their counterterrorism policies and their responses to the financial crisis. In the nature of that criticism, though, Posner finds support for his theory that the public generally approves of unilateral executive action.

Obama continued many Bush-era policies, even retaining defense secretary Robert Gates from the previous administration and appointing Timothy Geithner, a key figure in Bush’s economic-crisis management, as treasury secretary. Despite significant policy continuity, the political affiliation of the critics changed. “A lot of people who were criticizing Bush for abusing his power are not criticizing Obama, and a lot of people who were defending Bush are now criticizing Obama,” Posner says. “What that tells me is that we have a constitutional system in which a high level of presidential power is tolerated.”

Perhaps lamented while the other side occupies the White House, but otherwise embraced. “Constitutional norms evolve, and the way you can usually tell is when both parties accept it,” Posner says. “So when the presidency is being traded off by the parties and they act in the same way, that’s evidence that a constitutional norm has developed.”

Posner and Vermeule consider the current norm inevitable, even valuable, writing that “the erosion of checks and balances has promoted national welfare.” A tolerant public, in their judgment, does not imply a compliant public. The political culture encourages skepticism among voters, the authors argue, and the expanding power vested in the presidency only increases scrutiny on the Oval Office occupant. “With discretion comes distrust,” the authors write. The prospect of reelection (or the party’s credibility in a second term) demands attention to public opinion.

If the election is the ultimate constraint, though, does the electorate really have a meaningful voice in the process? Do the broad platforms required to win a major-party nomination truly reflect public priorities? A decentralized government, with more power ceded to local officials, Posner suggests, could offer voters individual candidates who better represent their personal beliefs, but he doesn’t think that’s feasible. “It’s always a question of, what are the superior alternative institutional arrangements?” he says. “When you have a very big country with hundreds of millions of people and all kinds of complex policy issues, [the current system is] basically unavoidable.”

And, he adds, it’s preferable. Most people want government to foster security and prosperity. In the modern world, Posner says, the public has come to believe the “administrative state,” with its powerful executive, best serves those ends. “As technology changed and demographics and the role of the country in the world, it became evident to people that they benefit from having most policy being made at the federal level,” Posner says. “So they were willing to give up that kind of fine-grain choice in return for the benefits that you get from having a very powerful government and a very powerful president.”

To label the president a tyrant for exercising those powers—as opposed to simply disagreeing with a policy choice—strikes Posner as illogical. He takes particular exception to the slippery-slope argument that, for example, targeted killing could be used against average citizens. “They may make bad decisions,” Posner says, acknowledging the validity of condemning such actions, but he refutes the notion that a president’s use of power suggests sinister, antidemocratic intent. “It’s just wild exaggeration to say that the president who does those things is a tyrant.”

Neither the claims to executive authority nor the rhetoric protesting them show signs of abating. In Posner’s opinion, those conflicting points of view reflect the political system’s true checks and balances. The tension inherent in the relationship between the public and the president, he believes, serves democratic ideals as well, if not better, than the constitutional separation of powers. ◆

NO MATTER HOW PRESIDENTS EXERCISE THEIR AUTHORITY, THEIR ACTIONS FOMENT DISSENT FROM THE PUBLIC AND FROM ELECTED OFFICIALS.
Patsy (Takemoto) Mink was 14 when Japanese planes bombed Pearl Harbor. On Maui, where her family had lived for three generations, the authorities arrested many prominent Japanese Americans. Her father, a civil engineer, was taken away one night and questioned. He returned home the next day, but from then on the Takemotos lived in fear. Mink’s most searing memory was watching her father burn his Japanese mementos. “It made me realize that one could not take citizenship and the promise of the US Constitution for granted,” she later said.

Mink, JD’51, devoted much of her life to making sure that all citizens could share in America’s promise, including the poor, ethnic minorities, and women. Elected to Congress in 1964, she helped usher in the social-welfare programs of Lyndon Johnson’s Great Society, later fighting to preserve them after they fell out of favor in Washington. Her best-known achievement was Title IX of the Education Amendments of 1972, of which she was the principal author. Title IX prohibited sex discrimination in academics and athletics at institutions receiving federal aid. The law, together with the larger women’s movement, changed the country. In 1971–72, for instance, nine percent of law students were women. In 2011–12 almost half were. (Women made up 45 percent of last year’s University of Chicago Law School incoming class.)

Title IX is better known for opening up athletics to women. In 1971–72, seven percent of girls participated in high-school sports. By 2010–11, it was 41 percent. Betsey Stevenson, an economist who has written about the effects of Title IX, says the law “revolutioniz[ed] mass sports participation in the United States.”

Mink was diminutive but strong willed, with a big smile and a powerful ambition. She once danced the hula on national television, but she was admired more as a forceful and eloquent speaker. Hers was a politics not of deal making but of argument and persuasion. “I didn’t wish to get involved in that sort of grizzly business of politics,” she said in a 1979 oral-history interview.

Mink’s life was one of overcoming barriers. She was the first girl elected president of the Maui High School student body, one of two women in her Law School class, and the first Asian American woman to practice law in Hawaii. In 1964 she became the first woman of color elected to Congress.

In 12 terms as a representative from Hawaii’s Second District, Mink championed mostly liberal causes, including education, child care, the environment, and aid for the poor. She fought hardest for racial and gender equality and was a forceful advocate for both civil and women’s rights. Mink was part of a small but energetic group of women who helped to shape and advance the woman’s movement from Washington. “She was ahead of the game on that one,” says Dan Boylan, a Hawaii historian and author.

Mink, who died in 2002, was the granddaughter of Japanese immigrants who came to Hawaii to work on the sugar plantations. Their lives were marked by prejudice and discrimination but also by hard work and persistence. “The extended family history was a story of resilience and stick-to-itenes and figuring out how to get things done,” says daughter Gwendolyn Mink, X’74, a former professor of politics at the University of California, Santa Cruz, who writes on law, poverty policy, and gender issues.

Patsy Mink’s political values grew out of that history and out of her experience in pre–World War II plantation society. Life in Maui then was hierarchical, dominated by the white managers and businessmen who ran the plantations. Government was controlled by the Republican Party, which historians say aligned itself mainly with the interests of the big fruit and sugar companies. In contrast, Mink’s father, Suematsu Takemoto, revered Franklin Roosevelt and looked to him as the means of improving the lives of ordinary Americans. FDR’s radio addresses captivated young Patsy, who family lore says would listen to them under the mango trees that grew in the yard.

For much of Mink’s childhood, ethnicity was a bigger obstacle than gender. But as she grew older she encountered the difficulties of getting ahead as a woman. Graduating valedictorian from Maui High School, she attended several colleges, eventually receiving a bachelor’s in zoology and chemistry from the University of Hawaii. Inspired by the family’s doctor on Maui, she hoped to study medicine. But the dozen-plus schools she applied to all rejected her. There were some barriers even she could not overcome. “It
It is easy enough to vote right and be consistently with the majority, but it is more often more important to be ahead of the majority. This means being willing to cut the first furrow in the ground and stand alone for a while if necessary.

—Patsy Mink
was the most devastating disappointment in my life,” she recalled. She worked menial jobs in Honolulu, including one as a typist, until a supervisor recognized her talents and suggested she apply to law school.

This time she succeeded. She later said it had been a mistake; she was admitted only because the University had assumed she was a foreign student. In her first year she found the city difficult, not least because of the harsh winters. “I don’t remember really enjoying myself at all,” she recalled. “It was so strange.” But playing bridge at International House one night after dinner, she met John Francis Mink, SM’51, a World War II veteran studying geology. “People just looked at her and wanted to be with her,” he said later, according to a biography. Within months they decided to marry.

A law degree did little to improve Mink’s prospects. Making the rounds of firms in Chicago, she found none interested in hiring a woman. Abner Mikva, JD’51, who graduated in Mink’s class and served in Congress with her, recalls that years later Mink spoke “quite strongly” about the experience. “As she put it, she didn’t even get a good interview,” Mikva says. Mink and her husband decided to move to Hawaii, where she fared no better. Even Japanese American firms declined to hire her.

So she opened her own law office and lectured at the University of Hawaii. She also got involved in politics. Mink became part of a new generation of young Democratic leaders who emerged after World War II to challenge Republican dominance in Hawaii. Like Mink, many of these leaders were Japanese Americans whose sympathies lay not with the fruit and sugar companies but with the people of Japanese and Filipino descent who worked on the plantations and with the unions who represented them. Many of these new young Democrats, such as current Senator Daniel Inouye, were veterans and war heroes.

Being Japanese American proved an advantage with voters in Hawaii’s rural districts. Being a woman in the state’s Democratic establishment was less advantageous. Mink often found herself at odds with the mostly male Democratic leadership, and even after she had become a national figure, she was not always the party’s de facto nominee. Still, Boylan says, she was always part of the family. “They used to joke about Patsy as their little bowlegged Japanese doll.”

Mink had her own limitations. Despite her gifts as a speaker, she lacked the human touch of some of her Democratic rivals. Her resolve at times smacked of self-righteousness. “She could be abrasive,” says Jerry Burris, who covered Mink as a reporter for the Honolulu Advertiser. “She had a hard time being warm and fuzzy.”

She proved a tenacious and determined politician. She was elected to the territorial legislature in 1956. In 1959, the year Hawaii became a state, she ran for Congress and lost. In 1960 she gained national recognition when she was chosen to give the speech on the civil rights plank to the Democratic National Convention in Los Angeles. In that speech, delivered in the strong cadences for which she became known, she declared: “If to believe in freedom and equality is to be a radical, then I am a radical. So long as there remain groups of our fellow Americans who are denied equal opportunity and equal protection under the law ... we must remain steadfast, till all shades of man may stand side by side in dignity and self-respect to truly enjoy the fruits of this great land.”

In 1964 she ran for Congress again. This time she won. In Washington she suffered good-naturedly the attention that fell upon the pretty young congresswoman from Hawaii. She danced the hula on the Mike Douglas Show, appeared as the mystery guest on What’s My Line?, and tossed snowballs with Hubert Humphrey.

She also threw herself into causes that had become important to her as a mother and as a member of the Hawaii legislature. She introduced or sponsored the first federal child-care bill and bills establishing bilingual education, student loans, special education, and Head Start. She made common cause with the dozen other women in Congress; once she and two other female representatives protested their exclusion from the congressional gym. “It was just a symbolic gesture that there are so many ways in which sex discrimination manifests itself in the form of social custom, mores or whatever, that you really have to make an issue whenever it strikes you to protest it,” she explained in a 1979 oral history. “You can’t tolerate it.” Later she participated in a demonstration in support of Anita Hill before the Senate voted on Supreme Court nominee Clarence Thomas.

Mink made the most of her time in Congress. Her legislative achievements included Title IX in 1972 and, in 1974, the Women’s Education Equity Act. The latter provided funds to promote gender equity in schools, create education and job opportunities for women, and remove gender stereotypes from textbooks and school curriculums.

On Capitol Hill Mink was reliably liberal on most issues and skilled at building coalitions. She became a recognized leader on education and later on women’s issues. Her col-

IF TO BELIEVE IN FREEDOM AND EQUALITY IS TO BE A RADICAL, THEN I AM A RADICAL.
MINK REALLY HAD TWO CONSTITUENCIES: THE PEOPLE OF HAWAII AND WOMEN ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

Still, she had an independent spirit and did not hesitate to disagree with either her party or her constituents. Although most Hawaiians supported the Vietnam War, she was an early and outspoken critic, and she soon earned the epithet “Patsy Pink.” In 1972 Oregon liberals recruited her to run for president as an antiwar candidate in the state’s Democratic primary; she received only about 5,000 votes.

Losing never discouraged her for long. “She had a passion for her causes and her work, and she never gave up,” says Boylan. “I was always struck by her sense of, ‘Well, we lost today but we’re going to win the next time.’ … I think she made her compromises along the way. But she made a hell of a lot fewer than most politicians. She was a principled politician.”

As a woman Mink was determined to project strength and confidence. “She was acutely aware that she couldn’t do things that men culturally would associate with female weakness,” says Gwendolyn Mink. “She couldn’t tear up,” Laura Efurd, who worked for Mink as a legislative aid, says that Mink “had a reputation as a tough-as-nails kind of woman.” But she says Mink had a softer and more playful side that she revealed in private. “One of the reasons she got along so well with her colleagues in Congress and other places,” Efurd says, “is that she had this charm about her.”

In addition to her short, quixotic run for president in 1972, Mink at other times sought a larger stage, with no more success. In 1976 she ran for the US Senate against a popular and affable Japanese American war veteran, Spark Matsunaga, and lost. She later ran for governor of Hawaii and lost. She ran for mayor of Honolulu—and lost.

In 1976 Mink learned that while pregnant with her daughter at the University’s Lying-In Hospital in 1951, she had been given DES, or diethylstilbestrol, a synthetic estrogen used to prevent miscarriages. The drug was later found to put the women’s children at risk for genital abnormalities, fertility and pregnancy problems, and cancer. Mink and hundreds of other women had unknowingly been part of a study to test the drug’s effectiveness. She and three others eventually sued the University and the pharmaceutical company Eli Lilly. The parties settled before the case went to trial, with the women sharing $225,000. The University also agreed to provide the women and their children with medical screening and treatment. Gwendolyn Mink says that the experience was “the one thing in life” that made her mother “feel bitter.”

During the Carter administration, Mink served as assistant secretary of state for Oceans and International Environmental and Scientific Affairs. She spent four years on the Honolulu city council. In 1990 her old congressional seat opened up, and she won it back. But Washington by then was a less hospitable place to liberals than it had been in the 1960s and early 1970s. Not only Republicans but also rising Democrats expressed skepticism of one of Mink’s core beliefs, that government had the ability—and responsibility—to improve lives.

Mink spent much of her time battling to preserve programs she had once helped to establish. She fought those who wanted to weaken Title IX. She opposed welfare reform and, when it passed, tried to increase support for education and child care.

“I think it was disappointing for her to come in again in a different time and era and for there to be these big things that she cared about that were being changed in a way she didn’t agree with,” says Efurd. “But she was also very practical. She was going to try to change the legislation to make it better.”

Mink “came up in her own way,” says Neal Milner, a retired political scientist from the University of Hawaii. No other woman managed to achieve so much success among postwar Japanese American political leaders in Hawaii, or to exert herself in national life in quite the same way.

Mink really had two constituencies: the people of Hawaii and women across the country. In 1979 she said, “I realized that ... because women were not in politics, and because there were only eight women at the time who were members of Congress, that I had a special burden to bear to speak for them, because they didn’t have people who could express their concerns for them adequately.”

The spirit with which she carried this burden endeared her to many Hawaiians. Her death in 2002 brought forth an outpouring of tributes. “When she died,” Boylan says, “I’ve never seen so many tears flow from hard-headed politicians.”

She also became a hero in the women’s movement. That year Congress renamed Title IX the Patsy Takemoto Mink Equal Opportunity in Education Act. She might have liked that name. She was proud of her role in passing Title IX but vexed that people understood its influence too narrowly. “I’m tired of explaining it’s not just about athletics,” she once told Jerry Burris, the Hawaii reporter. To her it was about expanding educational opportunities for women. She was delighted to see how much had changed since she was a young woman, struggling to make her mark.◆

Richard Mertens is a freelance writer in Chicago.
Every year malaria infects hundreds of millions around the globe. Geneticist Thomas Wellems, PhD’80, MD’81, tries to stay one step ahead of the parasite.

BY LYDIALYLE GIBSON
PHOTOGRAPHY BY ADAM NADEL, AB’90
Every year malaria infects hundreds of millions around the globe. Geneticist Thomas Wellems, PhD'80, MD'81, tries to stay one step ahead of the parasite.

by lydialyle gibson
photography by adam nadel, ab’90
Thirty years ago, in the internal-medicine ward at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, Thomas Wellems came face to face with his life’s work. He was a junior resident, a couple of years out of medical school, when several patients showed up at the hospital with malaria, which they’d caught while traveling in Africa. “And it was cerebral malaria, the kind that puts people in comas, puts them in the intensive care unit,” says Wellems, PhD’80, MD’81. “When I saw that, I said, ‘My god. This is just a terrible disease.’” A parasite that most Americans regarded as all but extinct suddenly became, for Wellems, an obsession. By the time his residency ended, he was waking up every morning thinking about malaria. “It was something that went to my bones.”

Like many of humanity’s deadliest diseases, malaria almost certainly predates us. Evidence from mosquitoes fossilized in amber suggests that the pathogen may be tens of millions of years old, and descriptions of malaria go back almost as far as the written word. In 2700 BC, China’s Nei Ching (The canon of medicine) outlined some of its symptoms; more than 1,000 years later, Sanskrit medical treatises connected fevers with insect bites; ancient Romans wrote about the disease arising from the swamps surrounding their city. Around 400 BC, the Greek physician Hippocrates documented malaria’s distinct stages, noting how its paroxysms rose and fell, how the illness progressed from chills to fevers, to sweats, to “crises.” Once widespread across the globe, malaria has withered civilizations and altered the course of wars. In the 17th century it hindered the settlement of the American colonies from Massachusetts to Georgia and laid waste to Europeans in Africa.

Nigerian men prepare to spray insecticide in homes, an effective but expensive measure against malaria.
MALARIA ALMOST CERTAINLY PREDATES US. EVIDENCE FROM MOSQUITOES FOSSILIZED IN AMBER SUGGESTS THAT THE PATHOGEN MAY BE TENS OF MILLIONS OF YEARS OLD.

Quinine, the first large-scale drug to fight malaria, appeared in 1820, extracted by two French chemists from the bark of the Peruvian cinchona tree. Native Quechua—and later Spanish conquistadors and Jesuit priests—had used cinchona trees for centuries to treat malaria, grinding the bark into powder and mixing it with drink.

Quinine was effective, but its side effects could be brutal, and in 1934 another drug was developed, a cheaper, less toxic alternative called chloroquine. By the 1940s chloroquine had replaced quinine as the mainstay against malaria, and along with DDT—a powerful insecticide not yet known to be a dangerous pollutant—it became part of a worldwide campaign to eradicate the disease. “Chloroquine was the principal drug of the 20th century against malaria infections,” says Wellems, who now heads the Laboratory of Malaria and Vector Research at the National Institutes of Health. “And that knocked back malaria—gave it a reasonably good knock.”

Then came resistance. The first reports of chloroquine failing to clear malaria infections in some patients came out of Southeast Asia and South America in the late 1950s. By then the parasite had been expelled from Europe and North America, but in other parts of the world it remained a persistent, prevalent threat. In 1978 the mass campaign to rid the world of malaria “just stopped,” Wellems says, abandoned in part because of widespread resistance to chloroquine. Infection numbers began to creep back up to where they are now: the World Health Organization puts the number of malaria cases at 250 million per year. Wellems estimates it’s higher, between 300 million and 500 million. “The numbers are so big they’re hard to get a good handle on,” he says. His estimate of yearly deaths, one million, stands at the upper edge of the Centers for Disease Control’s range; the WHO puts the number of deaths at 655,000. “You’ll find opinions vary among epidemiologists,” Wellems says.

A few years after the campaign to eliminate malaria was suspended, those sick patients arrived at the Philadelphia hospital where Wellems was a second-year resident. He’d never encountered malaria up close like that, never seen with his own eyes how it could devastate the human body. Malaria often begins with flu-like symptoms and jaundiced skin, but untreated it can cause central nervous problems, liver and kidney failure, shock, coma, death. “Full-blown malaria can happen within a day, from a fever to a person being in serious trouble, prostrate, and going into coma,” Wellems says. “I’ve got a deep respect for this disease.”

Already, he had crossed paths with malaria in the library and the laboratory—as a PhD student at Chicago, Wellems studied the crystals and fibers of hemoglobin structure, especially in sickle cell disease and in sickle cell trait, a genetic mutation of one hemoglobin allele, common in places like Africa, South America, and Southeast Asia, because it offers an evolutionary adaptation against malaria. “In malaria-ridden areas, a child under five without access to medicine has about a 25 percent chance to die from malaria,” Wellems says. “That’s the mortality rate. But a single mutation in the hemoglobin confers a resistance, about 90 percent resistance, to deadly malaria.” Children with the sickle cell trait are 30 percent more likely, he says, to survive an infection.

Originally Wellems thought he might study malaria for better insight into sickle cell hemoglobin, “but that was backwards, wasn’t it?” In 1984 he took a research fellowship at the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases in Bethesda, Maryland. One of his first projects was an unsolved—and seemingly unsolvable—mystery, which would consume the next 16 years of his life: chloroquine resistance.

In the early 1980s, chloroquine resistance wasn’t so much a mystery as a black hole, into which scientists hurled one vanishing theory after another. “You can go back to that period and look at the literature, and you’ll see dozens of ideas about how chloroquine was working and how the resistance mechanism might be operating,” Wellems says. Malaria grows within red blood cells. “So, biochemically and physiologically, the experiments to work with the parasite were very difficult. It’s buried within membranes within membranes, because it’s an intracellular parasite. And you couldn’t get many of them out using the techniques
at the time, so there were issues of contamination and purity. People had come to dead ends.”

That predicament reminded Wellems of Max Perutz, the molecular biologist who in 1937 set out, using X-ray crystallography, to decode the structure of hemoglobin, the protein that carries oxygen and carbon dioxide through the bloodstream. It was a bewilderingly difficult task—scientists had used X-ray crystallography to decipher the structure of inorganic compounds like table salt, a molecule composed of only two atoms. But living proteins like hemoglobin, with their complex tangles of atoms, stymied them.

“It was a marvel ... to read Perutz’s assessment of the hemoglobin structure problem as a possibly forlorn undertaking,” Wellems said in a 2009 address to the American Society of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene, of which he was then president. The talk, titled “Optimism, Persistence, and Our Collective Crystal Ball,” cited a paper Perutz published in 1948, when he was still more than a decade away from a solution. “He had no clear route yet to the protein structure—in fact, his model at that time would prove wrong,” Wellems said. But Perutz kept going, inching along his tenebrous path. At last, in 1959, he uncovered hemoglobin’s structure, a breakthrough that opened the world of proteins, the basic machinery of living organisms, to science.
As Wellems stood at the foot of his own mountain in the mid-1980s, his climb must have seemed no less steep than Perutz’s, his path no less murky. He wanted to figure out how chloroquine resistance worked, which gene within *Plasmodium falciparum*—the most fatal form of malaria—enabled it to repel the drug, and how. But the scientific tools required to do all that didn’t yet exist. “At that time it was just a glimmer,” Wellems says, “but it had such promise and such potential power that I was totally captivated.”

His plan was to engineer genetic crosses of the parasite, breeding a resistant strain with one that still responded to chloroquine, an experiment he expected would reveal the inheritance of the resistance, its genetic locus within the parasite. Without advanced genetic techniques, he would have to complete the malaria parasite’s full life cycle: introducing it into mosquitoes and then into chimpanzees, and finally recovering the crossbred malaria progeny from the chimpanzees’ blood. “And just like Gregor Mendel, and the *Drosophila* fruit fly people, and the yeast people, look at the progeny of that cross, map the different drug-resistant response types that come through, and then find the genes that control those response types.” Old-fashioned genetics mixed with contemporary molecular biology.

In Nanawewje Allen’s Ugandan home, there are not enough mosquito nets. “I get bitten a bunch of times at night.”
“It was a dream far on the horizons,” Wellems says. “We didn’t even know the number of chromosomes yet in the parasite. That’s how primitive genetics was. But it sure seemed possible.”

It was. In 1987 Wellems had the beginnings of the cross between the sensitive and resistant parasites. It would take another 13 years to identify the gene: a transporter called PfCRT, which carries chloroquine molecules out of the parasite’s digestive vacuole, reducing its concentration. Wellems published the findings in 2000. Along the way he and his fellow researchers had to sort out several problems—how to clone the parasite and separate its chromosomes, how to build detailed genetic maps and search through the genes. And all the while, genetic and biological technology was galloping forward, catching up. Says Wellems, “It’s been a golden era.”

Since the discovery of PfCRT, scientists have been looking for ways to modify chloroquine’s structure so that it’s easier for the drug to elude the transporter gene’s clutches. “We call it ‘exploring chemical space,’” Wellems says. Meanwhile, he’s focused on other drug-resistance problems that have “blossomed.” One is chloroquine resistance in *Plasmodium vivax*, malaria’s less-
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At the same time, he’s working on emerging resistance to ACTs—artemisinin-based combination therapies—a group of drugs derived from the herb Artemisia annua, or sweet wormwood, which herbalists in ancient China used to treat fevers. In the 1970s Chinese scientists extracted the antimalarial compound artemisinin from the plant, and ACTs now replace chloroquin. “I think every major malarious country today recommends ACTs as first-line therapy,” Wellems says. The bad news: in Southeast Asia, especially Thailand and Cambodia, some malaria strains have stopped respond-
ING to the drugs. “So we have an emerging threat, and a pretty big one,” Wellems says. “If we lose ACTs, malaria control and elimination programs stop dead in their tracks. And we don’t have an effective backup drug.” Losing chloroquine “was a huge blow. This’ll be a double blow.”

Wellems is also engaging would-be Perutzes in medicine’s fight against malaria. Since 1999 he has served almost continuously on the advisory council for the Medicines for Malaria Venture (MMV), an international partnership between pharmaceutical companies and myriad public entities: government labs, university labs, nonprofits, NGOs. The idea is “to identify drugs for malaria that might otherwise not be brought into development,” he says. Scientists from university labs, medical institutions, and biotech companies from across the globe come to the MMV seeking support for drug development projects. Once a project is funded, the MMV regularly evaluates its progress, following every step along the way, until the drug is brought to market or discontinued, a process that takes years. “You can imagine what happens with a lot of these drug candidates,” Wellems says. “It’s a large gauntlet that they must go through. And there’s attrition all along the path. So you’ll see that 90, 99 percent of these candidates lose their way and fail.” In the remaining 1 percent, of course, there is hope for saving millions of lives.

After almost 30 years chasing malaria from continent to continent and chasing its genes from lab culture to lab culture, Wellems says the most science can hope for is to stay one step ahead of the bugs. “It’s like an arms race, or tit for tat, or thrust and repartee,” he says. “The organisms we’re dealing with, they almost seem to have a collective intelligence about them.” Sometimes, he says, in the fog of exhaustion at the end of his workday, “I almost imagine that they’re figuring out the way they’re going to deal with our latest efforts. They’re in their laboratories too.”

The photography comes from the international exhibit Malaria: Blood, Sweat, and Tears by Adam Nadel, AB’90. For more information about the photographs and the people in them, see The Picture of Health, page 60.
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THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

An interview with photojournalist Adam Nadel, AB’90.

BY LYDIALYLE GIBSON
In one image from photographer Adam Nadel’s exhibit *Malaria: Blood, Sweat, and Tears*, a cluster of Ugandan schoolboys look toward the camera with solemn, knowing faces. A hand-drawn chart taped to the wall above their heads shows the number of students present for each day of the week. On Wednesday there were 35; on Monday only 15. Malaria, the caption says, is a major reason for missed school days in Africa’s largest countries. The boys’ headmaster explains that the disease’s frequency at his school is down: students get sick with malaria only three or four times a year now. It used to be ten.

In other photos, a phalanx of Nigerian men in gas masks and long blue aprons shoulder canisters of insecticide. A four-year-old girl looks out through the folds of her mosquito net; a Cambodian boy opens his arms—joyfully, ominously—to the monsoon rains that bring water but also breed insects. Two children lie on a bare mattress in a Nigerian clinic, recovering from the fever and convulsions that might have killed them if not for emergency antimalarial drugs.

In 2009 the London-based Malaria Consortium commissioned Nadel, AB’90, to put together an exhibit on the disease, which every year infects about 250 million people and kills, according to the World Health Organization, 655,000 of them. Most of those who die are children, whose immune systems aren’t strong enough to fight off the parasite. Nearly half the world lives this way, Nadel says, with malaria as a constant, everyday threat. “There are countries where malaria occupies 30 percent of the available income for families.”

When he got the assignment, Nadel was coming off several years spent documenting war and its aftermath in the lives of ordinary people in the Middle East and Vietnam. He’d been thinking a lot about the role of disease in civil unrest, he says, and for the exhibit he wanted to do more than take beautiful pictures of terrible suffering. Nadel, who 20 years ago had his own brush with malaria—a mild case, he emphasizes, and quickly treated—wanted to explain the socioeconomic forces that perpetuate the disease, the history that reverberates through it, the science that illuminates it.

And so alongside photographs of the sick and bereaved—a pregnant woman on an examining table, children who’ve lost siblings, a mother rushing her son to the doctor in the back of a pickup truck—there are images of physicians and scientists in their offices and laboratories, arms folded, hands clasped, faces taut. “Day by day, resistance is undeniably growing,” one scientist says. Nadel also captured huge, haunting close-ups of mosquitoes under the microscope: a feathery wing, a hoof-like proboscis, a vast landscape of egg-shaped eyes.

One photo shows a warehouse of mosquito nets ready to be deployed; another a Ugandan health worker in a gleaming white coat, pausing on the dirt stoop of her rural clinic. When Nadel visited in 2009, she’d been waiting two years for promised antimalarial supplies. There are hungry children digging for food by the side of the road, tired Cambodian migrant workers, an unused mechanical pill sifter. Each image bears a caption explaining the connection to malaria: malnutrition, poverty, drug resistance, disease transmission and immunity, the economics of treatment. A Nigerian pharmacies director sits alone at his desk in one photo, his shadowy office illuminated by a single window: “It is not easy; there are constant threats and powerful consequences,” he says. “Death threats.” His job is to enforce drug standards against counterfeiters. His pregnant daughter, he says, died from counterfeit drugs.

Nadel spent five weeks in Africa and Southeast Asia shooting for the exhibit, which premiered at the United Nations headquarters in New York in 2010 and is now traveling simultaneously through Europe, Africa, and the United States (its current American show is at Chicago’s Field Museum, where it will remain through January 1, 2013). He recalls the people he met on his trip, their generosity and openness, their willingness to help, their keen awareness of the threat they face. “If you think the pictures are good,” Nadel says, “it’s because the people in the pictures care.”

Perhaps the clearest illustration of that care is the photograph on the cover of this magazine, which Nadel took as the sun was setting on his last day in Uganda. It is a curious image of a man seated in a field, holding an orange tube to his lips, connected to a thin glass container. The device is an aspirator, used to catch mosquitoes for malaria research, and the man is David Kachope, a mosquito hunter in training. He has volunteered to put himself at risk by waiting for the insects to land on his body so he can suck them into the aspirator. He hopes to collect 200 every night. “In order to capture the mosquito,” he told Nadel, “you must expose some skin.”

**IF YOU THINK THE PICTURES ARE GOOD, IT’S BECAUSE THE PEOPLE IN THE PICTURES CARE.**
Scouts who serve

I’m often asked, “What did Girl Scouts give you? Why has it stuck with you?” Probably the most important piece is a real commitment to making a difference. There were a lot of opportunities that we had in girl scouting to do public service. That’s one of the most important threads throughout my career: commitment to community and public service.

Bleeding green

Girl scouting runs deep back to my roots. It’s in my blood. In the movement, people call it “green blood.” My grandmother was one of the original [international sister group] Girl Guides in Scotland. That was at the very beginning. … Then my mom was a Girl Guide in Canada. … I grew up as a Girl Scout and was also a [Girl Scout] Brownie troop leader in Brooklyn right after I graduated from the U of C. And I’m a lifetime member.

Once a scout, always a scout

Our Girl Scout leadership model is discover, connect, and take action. I’ve felt a very deep connection to this model in my own life. I think I wouldn’t have been surprised as a young Girl Scout to find myself as an adult in Girl Scouts.

Winds of change

The way that girls interact with the world is very different now. We have so many different kinds of media. The desire to connect, to drive relationships through various sorts of social media, as well as one-on-one and in person, gives us the opportunity to create commu-

Girls have a much more global scale of thinking about social change than we did when I was young.
Leung, whose mother and grandmother were scouts before her, has what’s known as “green blood.”

nity in a much bigger way. Girls have a much more global scale of thinking about social change than I think we did when I was young. The Girl Scouts has had to change as a movement to stay relevant. We have to move at the speed of the girl. And girls are moving fast.

Small world Part of our leadership program is helping girls to think about themselves as global citizens. … We have a program, Destinations, that’s about giving girls opportunities to travel and do social project work, both within the United States and beyond. … One of the big events we just did in Chicago was the Girls’ World Forum. We had hundreds of girls from across the world, Girl Scouts and Girl Guides, coming together to work on and discuss issues of social change.

Why cookies count The Girl Scout Cookie Program, which provides valuable skills and leadership opportunities to our girls, yields $760 million in revenues each year. All that money stays at the local level with the troop and the local council. Nationwide, girls receive an estimated 10 to 20 percent of the purchase price of each box sold. … Girls can use their “cookie dough” money to support local charities or take trips and other fun things. Each troop decides how to invest their money.

Training tomorrow’s leaders We launched a cause campaign called To Get Her There. Our ambition is to achieve [gender] balance in leadership across the sectors within a generation. That means [providing] a lot more girls with the leadership experience they need as well as changing the context in which we as women work. What do we expect out of leadership? What do we expect out of our society to realize our full potential as a country? If we have a significant portion of our workforce who are not leading at the levels one would expect—and that we see in other countries—then we fall behind. ♦
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Mrs. Gandhi: The pitfalls of writing, from a junior thesis to a Star Trek history

BY DAVID A. GOODMAN, AB’84

In his essay “Fan Fictions: On Sherlock Holmes,” Michael Chabon describes how Sherlock Holmes fans (“Sherlockians” in America, “Holmesians” in the UK) created the model for modern fandom in their “scholarly” attempts, as Chabon puts it, to “fill in the blanks” in the stories. Whether Conan Doyle created those blanks on purpose or through authorial carelessness (for instance, sometimes Watson had an old war wound in his shoulder, sometimes in his leg) has not mattered to the serious readers who, for the past 90 years, have attempted in essays and pastiches plausible explanations. “All enduring popular literature has this open-ended quality,” Chabon writes, “and extends this invitation to the reader to continue, on his or her own, with the adventure. … It spawns, without trying, a thousand sequels, diagrams, and Web sites.”

Star Trek fans (“Trekkies” if you’re not one of them, “Trekkers” if you are) make Sherlockians look like pikers. “Professional” fans (that is, those who get paid for their work) have written countless Star Trek novels, comic books, video games, and sequel television series. They are of course greatly outmatched by the work of the nonprofessional fans: there are as many Star Trek–related websites, chat rooms, fan fiction stories, and fan-produced episodes on the Internet as there is pornography.

(There is also, unfortunately, Star Trek pornography.) Star Trek fans have an endless desire to “fill in the blanks.”

And I am one of those fans. This is not a secret to anyone I went to school with, worked with, or dated (that last category’s a very short list, which is probably not unrelated). It led to my chosen career: in high school I read The Making of “Star Trek,” which described the job of “television writer,” a profession that, up until that time, I didn’t know existed. So I was excited when the people who merchandise Star Trek called me last year and asked me to write a book: they wanted a coffee-table “history” of the Federation, the fictional future republic that serves as a backdrop to the adventures of the Starfleet who police the galaxy, with “historical” documents—treaties, constitutions, correspondence—interspersed to give it a feeling of authenticity. Since the show’s premiere in 1966, bits of Federation history have been dropped into the six television series and ten movies that followed. But the filmed adventures never required anyone to completely define this intergalactic civilization; my job would be to adhere to what had already been established while writing a narrative history that made sense. They wanted me to fill in the blanks.

Although I didn’t hesitate to say yes, I was nervous: I had never written a book, and I had a full-time job as the head writer on the soon-to-be canceled Allen Gregory. But a more important concern was my writing process, which I knew to be inefficient, immature, and painful. I’d want the final product to be perfect, but I knew there would be, as there always is in my work, a “Mrs. Gandhi."

Back in 1983, I was a third-year at Chicago majoring in political science and was required to write a junior thesis. A little more relaxed than the yearlong senior thesis, it could be an already assigned final paper for a class in your major, with some extra work added to it. I had put it off all year. In the year’s final quarter I was in a class on political leadership, taught by Professor Lloyd Rudolph. The subject I chose in the final was, “Pick two of the leaders we’ve studied, and discuss how their relationship with their father helped shape their political ideology and leadership.” I told Professor Rudolph that I would pick three, and it would be my junior paper. I was excited to write this paper; I couldn’t wait to get started.

But I did wait—in fact I waited until the night before it was due. I sat down to write around 9 p.m., and by around 11:45 p.m. I had completed two of the three sections, the ones on Hitler and Mao. The third section was to be on Gandhi. I was getting edgy from all the coffee I’d been drinking since freshman year, and I was deep in panic because Professor Rudolph was an expert on Gandhi—he wrote the text we used. I was feeling resentful because other majors didn’t have a junior thesis. On top of my resentment was the fact I had written two examples, enough for the final grade in the class. I convinced myself that Professor Rudolph probably didn’t even remember that this was going to be my junior paper.

I had now wasted about two hours panicking instead of writing, and at 1:30 a.m. I forced myself to think about Gandhi.
I’m done,” I said to myself. “I can just hand this in, then next year Professor Rudolph is going to be in India, and I’ll just tell the department head I wrote my junior thesis for Rudolph, and they won’t know, ‘cause he’ll be in India.” My roommate, Bill Hanrahan, AB’86, overheard me talking to myself and pointed out the flaw in my plan: the department head would just call Rudolph, as they had phones in India. I had now wasted about two hours panicking instead of writing, and at 1:30 a.m. I forced myself to think about Gandhi.

I found in my notes something about a facet of Indian culture where, if you want to punish a loved one, give up something you love. (There is a corollary in our own culture, involving Jewish mothers and guilt.) Gandhi’s father died while Gandhi was having sex with his wife, and Gandhi became celibate as part of his new political philosophy. The theory I came up with was he gave up sex to punish his dead father for dying while he was doing the thing he loved most. I’m much prouder of the cleverness of my theory in hindsight than I was at the time I wrote it up. At 3 a.m. I was finished, except for the paper’s one reference to Gandhi’s wife. In that pre-Internet age, I couldn’t find her name in my notes or the text, so I gave up and typed “Mrs. Gandhi.” This mistake made me laugh when I wrote it, but I also knew that its seeming irreverence might be lost on Professor Rudolph. The potential for disaster grew in my mind, but I was too exhausted and too filled with self-hating to get lost in another three-hour panic. To hell with it and this class and my college career, I thought. It’s going in. I don’t care anymore.

Sadly, every professional experience I’ve had as a writer follows this broad outline: the initial excitement; the waiting to start leading to the blind panic because I waited too long; the resentment toward those writers who fantasize have it easier than I do; the ridiculous plans to try to get out of writing; facing the reality, usually with the help of a level-headed individual (Bill Hanrahan has been replaced by my wife), that it has to get done; the little mistakes that remain in the final product because I didn’t leave myself enough time; and, finally, hostility directed at myself, the script, and whomever I’m writing it for leading me to just turn the damn thing in. Eventually I look back on the work with pride, but I always wish I’d left myself more time. (For the record, I went through this same process writing this essay.)

The book is done—it comes out in November. I read it over last week. I am proud of it, but there are a couple of “Mrs. Gandhis” in it. I hope the Trekkers have the same attitude Professor Rudolph did. He crossed out “Mrs. Gandhi” and just wrote “Kasturba” over it. And gave me an A–.

David A. Goodman’s book Star Trek Federation: The First 150 Years (47North) comes out in November. His television credits include the Golden Girls, Star Trek: Enterprise, Futurama, and Family Guy, where he was head writer for six years.
STAMP OF APPROVAL
Katherine Dunham, PhB’36, was one of four “innovative choreographers” commemorated on postage stamps unveiled July 28. Founding Dunham Dance Company in 1938, the first self-supporting African American company, Dunham drew on her undergraduate studies in the West Indies. Her pioneering style blended African and Caribbean influences with ballet. Dunham’s image on the stamp depicts her in a pose from her ballet L’Ag’Ya. In addition to choreographing 90 dances and appearing in films and plays, Dunham was a longtime activist in Haiti, where she lived from the 1950s until her 2006 death.

GLASS CASE
Philip Glass, AB’56, one of the 20th century’s most influential composers, turned 75 in January. Among the yearlong series of events marking his birthday, the two-disc set Rework: Philip Glass Remixed is scheduled for an October 23 release with tracks featuring artists such as Beck, Dan Deacon, and Memory Tapes.

WORKING MEMORY
Marilu Henner, X’74, remembers everything. Literally. With one of 12 known cases of Highly Superior Autobiographical Memory, the former Taxi star can recall the events of every day of her life. She also teaches memory classes, instructing people to tap into their “dominant sense that helps them record, retain, and retrieve” memories. In an August article in the Chicago Sun-Times, Henner offered tips for an, ahem, unforgettable summer. She had advice related to all five senses and, to reinforce the memories, encouraged readers to “spend at least five minutes at the end of each day recording your thoughts.”

FROM SHIPWRECK TO SAFETY
The University of Virginia’s Board of Visitors forced President Teresa A. Sullivan, AM’72, PhD’75, to resign in June, only to reinstate her 16 days later amid protests. In a surprise move, the board, concerned that the university was not adapting to changing financial and technological conditions, asked for and received Sullivan’s resignation June 10. Two weeks of controversy followed—even the interim president questioned Sullivan’s ouster. Virginia Governor Bob McDonnell stepped in, saying he would ask the entire board to resign if it did not resolve the matter quickly. Addressing supporters after her June 26 reinstatement, Sullivan quoted UVa founder Thomas Jefferson after he had been elected president: “It is pleasant for those who have just escaped shipwreck to hail one another when landed in unexpected safety.”
RELEASES

The Magazine lists a selection of general-interest books, films, and albums by alumni. For additional alumni releases, use the link to the Magazine’s Goodreads bookshelf at mag.uchicago.edu.

RALPH ELLISON AND THE GENIUS OF AMERICA
By Timothy Parrish, AM ’88; University of Massachusetts Press, 2012.
Some critics believe that Ralph Ellison, whose 1952 novel Invisible Man described the early 20th-century African American experience, was a black intellectual out of touch with his time. But Florida State University English professor Timothy Parrish argues that Ellison is the most important American writer since William Faulkner. Parrish, drawing on archival materials and unpublished correspondence, uses jazz artist Wynton Marsalis’s characterization of Ellison as the unacknowledged “political theorist” of the civil-rights movement as a jumping-off point to maintain that Ellison in fact understood the cultural implications of the 1954 Brown v. Board of Education decision better than any other American intellectual.

QUEEN SALOME: JERUSALEM’S WARRIOR MONARCH OF THE FIRST CENTURY BCE
By Kenneth Atkinson, MDV ’94; Mcfarland, 2012.
As the ruler of Judea from 76 to 67 BC, Queen Salome Alexandra, who was appointed the kingdom’s high priest when she was in her 60s, led its men in battle, subjugated neighboring kings, and stopped the religious violence that plagued her society. According to University of Northern Iowa historian Kenneth Atkinson, Salome Alexandra was such an exceptional figure that historians “have largely ignored her, rather than try to explain the perplexing circumstances that brought her to power.” Using the Dead Sea Scrolls and related texts, Atkinson reconstructs Queen Salome’s life and times in the first biography of the sole legitimate female monarch of ancient Judea.

THE SUPREME COURT AND MCCARTHY-ERA REPRESS: ONE HUNDRED DECISIONS
In this comprehensive history of the US Supreme Court’s decisions in “communist” cases during the McCarthy era, lawyer Robert Lichtman places each decision in the context of political events to reveal the depth of the period’s political repression. Drawing from the justices’ papers, Lichtman examines the court’s changes in leadership and the relationships and rivalries among Justices Felix Frankfurter, Earl Warren, and William J. Brennan Jr. In the process, he demonstrates the vulnerability of one of the nation’s most venerated institutions to public criticism and political attacks.

IN THE HIMALAYAN NIGHTS
By Anoop Chandola, PhD ’66; Savant Books and Publications, 2012.
Two lesbian research assistants accompany an Indian American anthropologist and his wife to Dehradun, a capital city in the foothills of the Himalayas, to witness the religious, cultural, and political undercurrents stirred up by the “holy war” dance of the Mahabharata—and end up falling in love. Told from the perspective of the anthropologist, the new novel from University of Arizona professor emerita of East Asian Studies Anoop Chandola details 18 days and nights in 1977, a seminal period of Indian history. When their local hosts discover the women’s affair and turn against them, the research team’s existence is threatened, raising questions on the nature of morality, the authenticity of folk heroes, and the justifications of inequality.

AMERICA, BUT BETTER: THE CANADA PARTY MANIFESTO
By Brian Calvert and Chris Cannon, AM ’02; Douglas & McIntyre, 2012.
The Canada Party, comprised of Brian Calvert and Chris Cannon, has announced its candidacy for president of the United States. Based on the duo’s viral video campaign launched this past January, the satirical party’s book balances the doctrine of American exceptionalism with Canadian humility and common sense to position Canada as the new leader of the free world, by proxy. Among its promises: the phrase “job creators” will be changed to “job creationists,” and they will be given seven days to actually create some, and corporations will still be people, but if they can’t provide a birth certificate they will be legally obligated to care for your lawn.

RETIREMENT ON THE LINE: AGE, WORK, AND VALUE IN AN AMERICAN FACTORY
By Caitrin Lynch, AM ’92, PhD ’00; ILR Press, 2012.
The median age of the employees at the family-owned Vita Needle Company of Needham, Massachusetts, is 74. As people live longer and want—or need—to work past the traditional retirement age, Vita Needle follows an unusual business model, seeking out older workers. In a five-year study of the company, Olin College anthropologist Caitrin Lynch examines societal assumptions about aging and employment alongside the implications of Vita Needle’s approach for the employer, the workers, the community, and society.

THE 100 GREATEST AMERICANS OF THE 20TH CENTURY: A SOCIAL JUSTICE HALL OF FAME
By Peter Dreier, AM ’73, PhD ’77; Nation Books, 2012.
A hundred years ago soapbox orators who called for women’s suffrage, a federal minimum wage, or environmental laws were called utopian dreamers or dangerous socialists. Now these ideas are taken for granted. Occidental College politics professor Peter Dreier examines the organizers, activists, writers, artists, and progressive politicians of the past century who challenged the status quo and changed history—including UChicago’s John Dewey; Saul Alinsky, PhB ’30; Studs Terkel, PhB ’32 (right); and Michael Harrington, AM ’49. Dreier also discusses 21st-century activists trying to shape our future.
ALUMNI NEWS

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DEATHS

FACULTY AND STAFF

Joseph Cropsey, distinguished service professor emeritus in political science, died July 1 in Rockville, MD. He was 92. Joining the faculty in 1958, Cropsey was a political philosopher, focusing on Socrates, Plato, and Adam Smith. He collaborated with UChicago professor Leo Strauss on the History of Political Philosophy (University of Chicago Press, 1963), now in its third edition, and also wrote Ancients and Moderns: Essays on the Tradition of Political Philosophy in Honor of Leo Strauss (Basic Books, 1964).

In 1970 Cropsey received the University’s Quaintrell Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching. He retired in 1990 but taught until 2004. The political-science department awards an annual prize for master’s students in classical and political philosophy in Cropsey’s honor. He is survived by his daughter, Rachel (Cropsey) Simons, U-High ’69; a son; and three grandchildren.

Joseph B. Kirsner, PhD ’42, former chief of gastroenterology and the Louis Block distinguished service professor emeritus of medicine, died July 7 in Chicago. He was 102. An expert on inflammatory bowel disease, Kirsner helped demonstrate the increased risk of colon cancer in patients with ulcerative colitis. Joining the faculty in 1935, he was an Army physician during WW II. Kirsner, who earned his MD at Tufts University, wrote 18 books, including a text on inflammatory bowel disease now in its sixth edition. In 1962, grateful patients formed the Gastro-Intestinal Research Foundation, which has provided scholarly support for research at the University, including the Joseph B. Kirsner Center for the Study of Digestive Diseases, which opened in 1986. In 1989 Kirsner received the University Alumni Association’s highest honor, the Alumni Medal, and the Medical and Biological Sciences Alumni Association honored him with its 1979 Gold Key Award and its 2006 Distinguished Service Award. Winning every major award in his field—except for the American Digestive Health Foundation’s Joseph B. Kirsner Award—he received the Cronin’s and Cotsis Foundation’s Lifetime Achievement Award in 1991 and in 2002. Kirsner continued to see patients until age 95. He is survived by a daughter; son Robert Kirsner, U-High ’58; two grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Donald Liu, section chief of pediatric surgery and surgeon in chief at the University of Chicago Medicine’s Comer Children’s hospital, drowned after rescuing two children August 5 near Lakeside, MI. He was 50. Known for his innovative approaches to minimally invasive surgery for children and to treating chronic abdominal pain syndromes in children, he focused his research on Hirschsprung’s disease, the pathogenesis of necrotizing enterocolitis, and the importance of gut bacteria in health and disease. Liu worked at Louisiana State University School of Medicine before joining Comer in 2001. His awards included the University’s Distinguished Senior Clinician Award. The recipient of two large National Institutes of Health grants, Liu also developed an affiliation between Comer and the Shanghai Children’s Medical Center, for which he was honored with an endowed chair at Jiao Tong University’s medical school and received the “1,000-Person Distinction” award from the Shanghai government. He is survived by his wife, Dana Suskind, professor of surgery and pediatrics and director of the University’s Pediatric Cochlear Implantation Program; two daughters; a son; and a sister.

Alvin Markovitz, professor emeritus of biochemistry and molecular biology, died in April in Chicago. He was 82. In 2001 Markovitz, who also held appointments in the Committee on Genetics and in the College, received the Medical and Biological Sciences Alumni Association’s Gold Key Award. He is survived by his wife, Harriet June; three daughters, Paula Markovitz, U-High ’74, AB ’78, Ellen Oberlin, U-High ’78, AB ’83, and Nancy Markovitz, U-High ’81, AB ’85; and five grandchildren.

Elsie M. Pinkston, professor emerita in the School of Social Service Administration, died May 31 in Chicago. She was 94. An expert on child welfare and parental interactions, Pinkston joined the SSA faculty in 1973. Co-founder of the applied behavior analysis course sequence, she directed the SSA’s elderly support program, the parent partnership program, and the program procedures project in child welfare. Pinkston also advocated for children’s rights on federal and state committees, including the Illinois Department of Children and Family Services. Retiring in 2002, Pinkston was the subject of a national research symposium organized by her former students and colleagues. Her husband, Donald Baer, AB ’50, PhD ’57, died in 2002.

1930s

William Louis Fill Sr., PhB ’34, MBA ’52, of Conway, AR, died April 14. He was 100. Fill was a certified public accountant and a hospital administrator. He is survived by his wife, Dora; three daughters; six sons, including James Allen Fill, SM ’79, PhD ’80; ten grandchildren; and 15 great-grandchildren.

Celeste Holm, X ’34, an Academy Award-winning actress, died July 15 in New York. She was 95. Holm was launched into stardom when she was cast as Ado Annie in the original 1943 Broadway production of Oklahoma! Starring in several films, including Gentleman’s Agreement (1947) with Gregory Peck, for which she won the Oscar for best supporting actress, she also was nominated for her performances in Come to the Stable (1949) and All About Eve (1950). Between films Holm performed on Broadway, including in The King and I and as the title role in Anna Christie. Playing two roles before her death in still-unreleased movies, Holm performed in theater and cabaret into her late 80s. She is survived by her husband, Frank Basile; two sons; and three grandchildren.

Howard Maathe, SB ’35, PhD ’41, MD ’43, died May 10 in Santa Cruz, CA. He was 96. A WW II Navy veteran, in the early 1950s Maathe joined St. Agnes Hospital in Fond du Lac, WI, where he established the radiology department and remained until his 1982 retirement. Moving to Watsonville, CA, with his wife, Agatha (who died in 2007), Maathe was elected to the Pajaro Valley Water Management Agency board. He is survived by four sons, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Robert Lenzen Schmitz, SB ’36, MD ’38, of Chicago, died April 8. He was 98. A WW II Navy veteran, Schmitz chaired the surgery department at Chicago’s Mercy Hospital and Medical Center from 1967 to 1984. He is survived by four daughters, a son, eight grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

George C. McElroy, U-High ’34, AB ’38, AM ’39, died May 11 in Grosse Point, MI. He was 94. A WW II veteran, McElroy earned two Bronze Stars. After teaching at Michigan’s Wayne State University, where he met his wife Jane Stedman, PhD ’75, McElroy returned to Chicago, teaching English at Indiana University Northwest. Living in Hyde Park, McElroy and his wife both wrote for Opera News and participated in the the Gilbert and Sullivan Opera Company. McElroy also served as his class correspondent for the Magazine. His wife died in 2003. He is survived by two nieces.

1940s

Naoma Jean (Pinkert) Tanenberg, AB ’20, of Coconut Creek, FL, died September 7, 2009. She was 90. Raising four children with her husband, Irving, Tanenberg taught elementary school in the Chicago Public Schools after her youngest child enrolled in high school. A fundraiser for the Democratic Party, Tanenberg was also active in her local synagogue. She is survived by her husband; two daughters; two sons; brother Robert Pinkert; two sisters, including Sylvia (Pinkert) Henikoff, AB ’39; eight grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren.

George H. Seymour, AB ’42, died May 18 in Fletcher, NC. He was 91. A Navy vet-

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eran, Seymour served 27 years of active duty in the US military—including during WW II, the Korean War, and the Vietnam War—before then 14 years with the US Defense Department as a liaison for the director of defense research and engineering and the Senate and House Appropriations Committees and the Senate and House Armed Services Committees. He is survived by a daughter.

Morton Camac, SB’43, a physicist, died April 12 in Lexington, MA. He was 89. After working under Enrico Fermi on the first nuclear reactor, Camac was recruited to work on the Manhattan Project, where he was part of a team that assembled the plutonium section of the bomb that hit Nagasaki, Japan. He later taught at the University of Rochester in New York and then spent 14 years as a senior scientist at Avco Everett Research Laboratory. In 1970 he cofounded Aerodyne Research Inc., where he worked until his 1992 retirement. He is survived by his wife, Maria; two daughters; a son; two sisters; and five grandchildren.

Mary (Sill) Baugher, X'44, died May 9 in Glenview, IL. She was 88. While raising her family in Wilmette, Baugher taught nursery school at Trinity United Methodist Church. Baugher belonged to a local garden club and volunteered for the Chicago Botanic Garden. Her husband William Baugher, X’43, died in 1992. She is survived by a daughter, a son, five grandchildren, and a great-grandson.

Helen J. (Abney) Krathwohl, X’44, died April 11 in Glen Ellyn, IL. She was 89. A member of the United Church of Fayetteville [NY], Krathwohl served on the board of deacons and elders and taught Sunday school. She also volunteered for Planned Parenthood of Syracuse and for the Evergreen-Glen Ridge Presbyterian Church. She is survived by her husband, David Krathwohl, SB’43, AM’47, PhD’53; two daughters; a son; six grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Jacob J. Zuidema, MD’44, died April 29 in Bozeman, MT. He was 92. An Army and Air Force veteran, Zuidema joined Colorado’s Greeley Clinic in 1950, working as an ear, nose, and throat specialist. He was also a past president of the Colorado Society of Otolaryngology and chief of staff of Weld County Hospital. Retiring in 1976, Zuidema moved to the Big Thompson Valley where he served as director of the Chapel of the Interlude in Drake, CO. He is survived by three daughters, a brother, a sister, six grandchildren, and ten great-grandchildren.

James S. Miles, MD’45, died April 13 in Jacksonville, FL. He was 90. A Navy veteran, Miles joined the University of Colorado medical school’s surgery department in 1952, heading the orthopedic-surgery division. In 1973 he became chair of the University of Colorado medical center’s orthopedics department, a position he held until his 1986 retirement. Moving to San Diego, Miles consulted for local hospitals and continued to practice until 2005. He is survived by his wife, Carolyn; a daughter; three sons; two stepdaughters; grandchildren; and great-grandchildren.

Merrill Frederick Nelson, SB’45, MD’47, died August 20 in Signal Mountain, TN. He was 87. A Navy and Army veteran, Nelson practiced internal medicine for three decades in Chattanooga, TN. Active in local Presbyterian churches, Nelson served as a deacon at Brainerd Presbyterian Church. He is survived by three sons, a sister, ten grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Doris Lloyd Grosh, SB’46, died June 8 in Manhattan, KS. She was 87. After completing her PhD in statistics at Kansas State University, she became the first woman faculty member in its College of Engineering, with a joint appointment in the statistics department. Grosh received the engineering college’s Hollis Award for Excellence in Teaching in 1975 and was twice voted the Department of Industrial and Manufacturing Systems Engineering’s most outstanding teacher by students. Upon her 1990 retirement, students presented her with the department’s first Mother Hen Award. Grosh’s books include A Primer of Reliability Theory (John Wiley and Sons, 1988). She is survived by three daughters, a brother, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Seymour P. Keller, SB’47, SM’48, PhD’51, died June 6 in Brighton, MA. He was 89. Keller spent his career at IBM as director of the physical-science research department and as a consultant to the director of research. He is survived by his wife, Pearl; two daughters, including Jan Keller Schultz, AM’76; two sons; six grandchildren; and a great-grandson.

Donald J. Peeples, PhD’48, AM’54, PhD’68, died May 14 in Orland Park, IL. He was 83. Peepenbaugh started his career as a social worker and school psychologist. He became an elementary and secondary school principal and then superintendent of schools for four consecutive public-school districts. He retired in 1994. He is survived by his wife, Mary Frances; two daughters; and two grandsons.

Melvin Sikes, AM’48, PhD’50, died May 16 in Austin, TX. He was 94. A Tuskegee Airman during WW II, Sikes taught educational psychology at the University of Texas from 1969 to 1983. He cowrote Living with Racism: The Black Middle-Class Experience (Beacon Press, 1994) and became dean of two historically black colleges, Wilberforce University in Ohio and Bishop College in Marshall, TX. He is survived by his wife, Zeta.

Eugene Telser, AM’50, died May 22 in San Diego. He was 86. A WW II veteran, Telser worked in the public-opinion and survey-research business for more than 50 years, including as a vice president and executive vice president at Wade Advertising. He also started his own consulting business. In retirement and after suffering laryngeal cancer, Telser mentored other cancer patients and educated children about smoking’s consequences. He is sur-

Ernest Callenbach, PhB’49, AM’53, died April 16 in Berkeley, CA. He was 83. Starting his career as an assistant editor for the University of California Press, he became editor of Film Quarterly in 1958, leading the magazine for 33 years. An environmentalist, Callenbach published a cult novel, Ecotopia (Banyan Tree Books, 1975), which has sold nearly one million copies. He is survived by his wife, Christine Leefeildt; a daughter; and five grandchildren.

Beatrice (Gershenson) Rosenberg, AM’49, died May 15 in Long Branch, NJ. She was 91. After working on an atomic bomb project during WW II, Rosenberg went on to a career as a real-estate broker at Coldwell Banker in Illinois, where she received a lifetime achievement award. Retiring in 1989 following a spinal-cord injury, she received the AARP’s community-service award for spearheading a senior housing directory, later used to help secure housing for seniors on Chicago’s North Shore. She is survived by a son and three grandchildren.

Elia Schwartz, AM’49, died April 5 in Chapel Hill, NC. He was 89. A WW II Air Force veteran, Schwartz received a Purple Heart. After eight years teaching English at the University of Notre Dame, Schwartz joined Binghamton University, retiring as professor emeritus of English in 1985. A Shakespeare expert, he published The Mortal Worm: Shakespeare’s Master Theme (Associated Faculty Press, 1977) and The Forms of Feeling: Toward a Mimetic Theory of Literature (Kennikat Press, 1972). He is survived by his wife, Marjory; a daughter; four sons; a brother; a sister; and 13 grandchildren.

1950s

Melvin Sikes, AM’48, PhD’50, died May 16 in Austin, TX. He was 94. A Tuskegee Airman during WW II, Sikes taught educational psychology at the University of Texas from 1969 to 1983. He cowrote Living with Racism: The Black Middle-Class Experience (Beacon Press, 1994) and became dean of two historically black colleges, Wilberforce University in Ohio and Bishop College in Marshall, TX. He is survived by his wife, Zeta.

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vived by his wife, Phoebe Steele Telser, AM’60; three daughters; a stepdaughter; two stepsons; and 12 grandchildren.

David B. Bissell, MD’63, died March 31 in Washington, DC. He was 82. An Army veteran, Bissell served as chief of hospital services at the Barksdale Air Force Base in Louisiana for two years. He also was hospital commander at several Air Force bases, including Ellsworth in South Dakota, named the best hospital in the Strategic Air Command under his leadership. After serving as the occupational medicine physician at Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma, he retired in 1997. He earned a master’s in public health from the University of Oklahoma and worked with the state’s Disability Determination Services as a medical consultant in pediatric cases, retiring in 2012. He is survived by his wife, Paula; two daughters; three sons; three brothers; a sister; and three grandchildren.

James Madison Whitehead, AB’51, died May 4 in Alexandria, VA. He was 82. After practicing law in Louisiana, Whitehead earned a library-science degree, holding academic library positions at Louisiana State University, Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University, the College of William and Mary, and the University of Georgia Law Library. He retired in 1996, moving to Williamsburg. In 2006 he published Sonnets (Cambridge University Press), a collection of more than 600 poems, one of which, “New Orleans,” won second place in the 2010 National Amateur Poetry Competition. He is survived by his wife, Elena; a daughter; three sons; and five grandchildren.

Charles Wilbur “Bill” Lomas, MBA’52, died April 16 in Poulso, WA. He was 88. A WWII veteran, Lomas worked for the Naval Undersea Warfare Engineering Station (NUWES) at Keyport in Washington, retiring in 1983 as a supervisory distribution facilities specialist and lead quality circles facilitator. Lomas also was a founding member and president of the Lofall Community Corporation. He is survived by his daughter, a son, a sister, and three granddaughters.

Elias Snitzer, SM’50, PhD’53, died May 21 in Brookline, MA. He was 87. A pioneer in laser-glass research, Snitzer studied and taught at American Optical, Rutgers University, Honeywell, United Technologies, and Polaroid. In 1961 Snitzer demonstrated the first optical fiber laser, and he also codiscovered the first fiber-optic laser amplifier with laser glass. He received awards including the Otto Schott Research Award and the Optical Society’s Charles Hard Townes Award. His wife, Shirley (Wood) Snitzer, AB’50, died in 2009. He is survived by three daughters; two sons, including Louis Snitzer, AB’80; ten grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

John M. Allen, PhD’54, died April 20, 2011, in Newbury, MA. He was 84. John worked at the University of Michigan’s zoology department in 1952, where he served as chair from 1966 to 1971. A cell-biology expert, Allen published some of the first studies to explain in chemical terms the functions of intracellular organelles including the Golgi systems. In the 1960s Allen helped to organize the American Society for Cell Biology. He retired as professor emeritus in 1989. He is survived by his wife, Sally (Lyman) Allen, PhD’54.

Robert Wesley Habenstein, AM’49, PhD’54, died July 19, 2011, in Columbus, MO. He was 96. A WWII Army veteran, Habenstein joined the University of Missouri’s faculty in 1950, where he taught sociology until his 1981 retirement. He is survived by three daughters, a sister, a brother, and three grandchildren.

William Senteza Kajubi, SM’54, died May 1 in Bugolobi, Uganda. He was 86. Kajubi helped shape Uganda’s education system, serving as director of the National Institute of Education, as vice chancellor at Makerere University, and as vice chancellor of Nkumba University, where he worked until his 2008 retirement. In 1963 Kajubi was one of 19 members of the Uganda Education Commission, and in the 1980s he chaired the Education Policy Review Commission. Kajubi also chaired the committee to choose Uganda’s national anthem in the early 1960s. He is survived by six children and several grandchildren.

Carl Herman Krekeler, PhD’55, died January 1 in Seattle. He was 91. Joining Valparaiso University’s biology faculty in 1947, he chaired the department for more than two decades and was a member of the university senate from its launch in 1966 through 1981. Receiving a distinguished teaching award in the late 1970s, Krekeler spent summers as chief naturalist at the Indiana State Parks. He retired as professor emeritus in 1987. An ordained Lutheran minister, Krekeler officiated at services at Valparaiso’s chapel. He is survived by two daughters and two sisters.

Robert “Bob” A. Barbee, MD’58, died May 20 in Tucson, AZ. He was 79. An internal-medicine professor emeritus at the University of Arizona, Barbee retired in 1998. He is survived by his wife, Joey; three daughters; a son; and nine grandchildren.

R. Bruce Kellogg, SM’53, PhD’58, a mathematician, died April 30 in Landrum, SC. He was 81. Joining the University of Maryland, Kellogg worked on fluid dynamics, doing research for the Navy and the National Institutes of Health. He retired in 2000 as professor emeritus. He is survived by his wife, Mary Jo; a daughter; two sons; a sister; and four grandchildren.

1960s

Henry Robert Scheunemann, AB’61, AM’63, died March 28 in Chicago. He was 78. A Korean War Army veteran, Scheunemann was a psychoanalyst and clinical social worker, focused on children and adolescents. His wife, Yolanda (Ridley) Scheunemann, AM’65, died in 2011. He is survived by daughter Alyssa Scheunemann, U-High ’97; two sons, Carl Scheunemann, U-High ’80, and Mark Scheunemann, U-High ’78; AM’83; and two sisters.

Robert Eugene Wheeler, SM’61, of Hockessin, DE, died June 28. He was 80. An Air Force veteran, Wheeler worked for the Illinois Institute of Technology and for DuPont Company before starting ECHIP, an experimental-design software company that closed in 2006. Wheeler is survived by a daughter, a brother, and three grandchildren.

David D. Bissell, MD’63, died April 12 in Norman, OK. He was 74. An Air Force veteran, Bissell served as chief of hospital services at the Barksdale Air Force Base in Louisiana for two years. He also was hospital commander at several Air Force bases, including Ellsworth in South Dakota, named the best hospital in the Strategic Air Command under his leadership. After serving as the occupational medicine physician at Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma, he retired in 1997. He earned a master’s in public health from the University of Oklahoma and worked with the state’s Disability Determination Services as a medical consultant in pediatric cases, retiring in 2012. He is survived by his wife, Paula; two daughters; three sons; three brothers; a sister; and three grandchildren.

Louis Snitzer, PhD’53, died May 20 in Tucson, AZ. He was 79. An internal-medicine professor emeritus at the University of Arizona, Barbee retired in 1998. He is survived by his wife, Joey; three daughters; a son; and nine grandchildren.

Theodore “Ted” D. Wheeler, of Toronto, was 76. Tough was a professor of adult education at the University of Toronto’s Ontario Institute for Studies in Education, retiring in 1997. Inducted into the International Adult and Continuing Education Hall of Fame in 2006, Tough also published papers for SETI (Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence) and founded the Institute for ET Research. He is survived by his wife, Michelle (Surveyor) Carlson, AB’66; a daughter; two sons; and five grandchildren.

Robert Rucinski, MBA’66, died November 30, 2011, in Charleston, SC. He was 69. After a career in finance, Rucinski retired in 2007. He is survived by his wife, Virginia; a daughter; a son; a brother; and two grandsons.

Gerald Raymond Bouwkamp, MBA’67, died March 4 in Grand Rapids, MI. He was 87. A Navy veteran, Bouwkamp joined Stanadyne Corporation as a salesman in 1953, rising to president and CEO by 1985. He retired in 1988 and was a board member for institutions including the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.
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Deaths v7.indd   94

Mary; a daughter; two sons; a sister; and rose to executive vice president of the exhibitions at local museums from her college. Closed in 1998. She continued to curate at the University of Cultural Arts in Chicago, which was an expert in geophysical sciences. 2011, in Brimfield, IL. She was 77. Jurgensen published several books and was the lead urban specialist in Delhi. In 2010 Clif ford retired and began consulting for the World Bank. He is survived by his wife, Katherine; a daughter; two sons; a brother; and a sister.

James Stephan Renthall, A'68, died May 6 in Phoenix. He was 68. Renthall had a 35-year career in the Department of the Interior's Bureau of Land Management, where he worked in Arizona, Idaho, and Oregon field offices. On assignment in Washington, DC, he contributed to an exhibit in the Smithsonian's Museum of Natural History. He is survived by his wife, Barbara; a son; a brother; and a granddaughter.

Mary Weber, X'68, died May 19 in Chicago. She was 93. A psychiatrist and psychoanalytist, Weber had a full-time medical practice for 41 years and was a founding member of Northwestern Memorial Hospital's Institute of Psychiatry. An art collector, in 1998 she closed her collection. She continued to curate exhibitions at local museums from her collection, which included some 3,000 pieces from around the world. She is survived by her husband, Gerald, and two daughters.

Robert D. Cadieux, MBA'69, died March 29 in Louisville, TN. He was 74. Joining Amoco in 1959 as an accountant, Cadieux rose to executive vice president of the chemical company by 1981. He became president and chairman of Amoco Chemical's board of directors and in 1991 he was named executive vice president of Amoco Corporation and elected a member of the executive committee. In 1993 Cadieux became president and chief executive officer of Air Liquide America Corporation. He served on the board of trustees for the Illinois Institute of Technology and also on the University of Chicago's Council on Chicago Booth. He is survived by his wife, Mary; a daughter; two sons; a sister; and seven grandchildren.

Lawrence Halley Hunt Jr., JD'69, died April 17 in Salt Lake City. He was 64. Becoming a partner at Sidley Austin LLP in 1975, Hunt became a member of the firm's executive committee ten years later. He retired in 2007 and started his own legal consulting firm. He is survived by his wife, Katherine; two daughters; a son; a stepdaughter; stepson Peter Werner, JD'01; his mother; four brothers; two sisters; and two grandchildren.

Jean Mather, A'B69, died of heart failure June 13 in Philadelphia. She was 65. After a career teaching college history, Mather was ordained in the Episcopal Diocese of Illinois in 1995. Since 1999 she had been the rector of Christ Church and St. Michael's Episcopal Church in Germantown, PA. Mather also served on the board of Episcopal Community Services. She is survived by a sister, Janet Mather, SB'63, SM'64.

1970s

Dale P. Pattison, AM'55, PhD'70, died April 16 in Kalamazoo, MI. He was 83. A Marine Corps veteran, Pattison joined Western Michigan University's faculty in 1963. A scholar of British intellectual and Latin American history, Pattison retired as professor emeritus in 1995. He is survived by his wife, Kelley, and a daughter.

Helen E. (Bergstrom) Young, AB'70, died March 18 in Salem, OR. She was 63. Young met her husband, Larry, while working as a secretary at the University of Oregon's biology department. The couple had three children, and Young became a stay-at-home mother, volunteering for her children's school and extracurricular activities. She is survived by her husband, a daughter, two sons, her stepmother, and a brother.

Arthur Z. Loesch, SM'68, died April 5 in Guilderland, NY. He was 69. A member of University at Albany-SUNY's atmospheric-sciences faculty from 1973 to 2007, Loesch was an expert in geophysical fluid dynamics. Also an audio enthusiast, he cofounded amplifier-design company Tempo Electric. He is survived by his wife, Carolyn; two daughters; three sons; two sisters, including Grace Kalay, AM'83, PhD'93; and two grandchildren.

Patricia (Mosbo) Meckstroth, AM'65, 1976, died May 6 in Bloomington, IL. She was 69. Holding English and library-science degrees, Meckstroth taught at Valparaiso University, the University of Illinois at Chicago, and Illinois State University. She worked in private practice for more than 12 years. He is survived by a daughter; two sons, including Christopher Meckstroth, AM'05, PhD'10; and two brothers.

David Arthur Rawling, MD'78, a physician, died of cancer April 17 in Salt Lake City. He was 64. After practicing at the University of Utah and VA hospitals, he started Wasatch Cardiology Consultants, where he worked in private practice for more than 12 years. He is survived by a daughter; two sons, including David Charles Rawling, SB'07; and two stepsons. Richard Clifferd, MBA'79, of Purcellville, VA, died of a heart attack April 26 in New Delhi, India. He was 60. Clifford started his career as financial officer of the International Maize and Wheat Improvement Center in Texcoco, Mexico. In 1988 he joined the World Bank, where he worked as a budget officer, as senior country officer to the Latin American region, as sector leader of infrastructure in Mexico City, as country manager in Moscow, and as the top retirement, vacation, and golf communities at www.privatecommunities.com.

1980s

Barbara (Bitting) Jurgenen, AM'75, DNM'82, died July 1 in Columbus, OH. She was 83. A retired Evangelical pastor, Jurgenen published several books and was the first ordained woman professor at Trinity Lutheran Seminary in Columbus. She is survived by two daughters, a son, a sister, and three grandchildren.

David Adam Raskin, AB'84, MD'92, of Oakland, CA, died of acute myeloid leuke mia June 13. He was 49. Raskin was an anesthesiologist at John Muir Medical Center in Walnut Creek, CA. He is survived by his wife, Deanne; two daughters; his father; a brother; and a sister.

Joseph G. Walsh, AB'89, died of cancer June 6 in St. Paul, MN. He was 50. Walsh worked in development for the Chicago Historical Society before earning his law degree at Cardozo School of Law and practicing copyright and trademark law in New York. Moving to Minnesota in 2005, Walsh joined William Mitchell College of Law as assistant director of admissions. He is survived by his wife, Ann, and three brothers.

1990s

Stephanie Fleur Couzin, AB'03, died January 28 in Toronto. She was 30. Graduating from Johns Hopkins University with a master's degree in art history, Couzin received a JD from the University of Toronto. She worked at a Canadian firm in commercial litigation. She is survived by her parents, Robert Couzin, AB'67, AM'68, and Phyllis (Hymowitz) Couzin, AB'67, and a sister.

Helen Schendli-Stenger, MLA'08, died August 7, 2011, in Brimfield, IL. She was 76. With degrees in nursing, public health, pastoral studies, pastoral counseling, and the liberal arts, Schendli-Stenger worked in these fields and taught nursing at Illinois Central College. She is survived by her husband, Eugene; three daughters; five sons; 26 grandchildren; and three step-grandchildren.
 Deaths

Mary; a daughter; two sons; a sister; and

Chicago Booth. He is survived by his wife,

became president and chief executive of-

amed executive vice president of Amoco

president and chair of Amoco Chemical’s

closed in 1998. She continued to curate

stitute of Psychiatry. An art collector, in

She was 93. A psychiatrist and psychoana-
tory. He is survived by his wife, Barbara; a

son; a brother; and a granddaughter.

Katherine; two daughters; a son; a step-

consulting firm. He is survived by his wife,

by his wife, Phyllis; two daughters; two

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A squirrel and a gargoyle walk into Jimmy’s …

Not all of the entrants to the Magazine’s joke contest actually provided a punch line to that prompt, but most of the submissions riffed on the idea. Contest winner Kyle Mangan, AM’11, provided the cartoon seen here. (If it has you scratching your head, have a glass of water to prove that you too have a “drain spout.”) The runners-up below also amused the editors. All three submissions won their writers a University of Chicago sweatshirt. Thanks to all who entered.

—Amy Braverman Puma

A squirrel entered Jimmy’s, hopped onto a barstool next to a good-looking gargoyle, and asked, “What’s a nice ‘goyle like you doing in a place like this?”

—Judy Culley Rehnquist, AB’54

A squirrel and a gargoyle walked into Jimmy’s. The gargoyle said to the squirrel, “Having just read the Nichomachean Ethics, I have decided to buy you a drink—not for the sake of the pleasure such an act of generosity will bring me, but because I desire that ours be a friendship of the good, and so I will henceforth demonstrate myself to be the very embodiment of your highest aspiration.”

The squirrel replied, “Are you nuts?”—Brian Avery, AB’04

Read additional joke-contest submissions at mag.uchicago.edu/jimmysjoke.
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