EXPL

For the most critical questions.

No matter how complex your business questions, we have the capabilities and experience to deliver the answers you need to move forward. As the world’s largest consulting firm, we can help you take decisive action and achieve sustainable results.

www.deloitte.com/answers

Copyright © 2014 Deloitte Development LLC. All rights reserved.
Chicago’s Historic Hyde Park
Susan O’Connor Davis
With a Foreword by John Vinci
“Davis has created an extraordinary guide to a remarkable place. Chicago’s Historic Hyde Park is a compelling visual account that introduces the reader not only to a complex local history, but also to one grounded firmly in the larger currents of both architectural change and urban development.”—Dominic A. Pacyga, author of Chicago: A Biography
Cloth $60.00

Building Ideas
An Architectural Guide to the University of Chicago
Jay Pridmore
With Photographs by Tom Rossiter
Building Ideas explores the stunning built environment that has supported more than a century of exceptional thinkers at the University of Chicago. This photographic guide traces the evolution of campus architecture from the university’s founding in 1890 to its plans for the twenty-first century. To see sample images, go to http://bit.ly/UCPHOTOS.
Paper $25.00

From Park Books
Chicagoisms
The City as Catalyst for Architectural Speculation
Edited by Alexander Eisenschmidt and Jonathan Mekinda
More than simply an architectural biography of the city, Chicagoisms shows Chicago to have an important role as a catalyst for international development and pinpoints its remarkable influence around the world.
Cloth $39.00

From Columbia College Chicago Press
Stray Light
David Hartt
When the Johnson Publishing Company, best known for Jet and Ebony, moved into its iconic building on Michigan Avenue, the structure symbolized a bold entry into both the Chicago skyline and the city’s cultural environment. David Hartt was given unprecedented access to the building, much of which retains its ’70s design, from bright gold accents to vintage see-through furniture. His resulting photographs take viewers on a rich and revealing tour.
Cloth $60.00

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS  www.press.uchicago.edu
**Features**

32 **ON HUMAN NURTURE**

Philosopher Jesse Prinz, PhD’97, trains a skeptical eye on biological accounts of our behavior, beliefs, and emotions. *By Michael Washburn, AM’02*

38 **CENTERED IN DELHI**

A new home in India deepens the University’s historic academic connections to the country and concentrates its expertise on complex global problems. *By Jason Kelly*

46 **GLIMPSES**

Retiring University librarian Judith Nadler reflects on her voluminous career. *By Laura Demanski, AM’94*

48 **WHAT TO MAKE OF IT**

Poet, critic, and scholar Maureen McLane, PhD’97, argues for poetry that synthesizes, “with passion and knowledge,” what it means to be human. *By Lydialyle Gibson Plus: “Three Poems.” By Maureen N. McLane*

58 **ORDERED LIVES**

Cloistered nuns tell their stories. *By Abbie Reese, MFA’13*

**Departments**

5 **EDITOR’S NOTES**

Weekend update: The annual reminder of the UChicago alumni state of mind. *By Laura Demanski, AM’94*

6 **LETTERS**

Readers remember the Small School Talent Search, reflect on the Vietnam War and its aftermath, recall Ann Landers’s influential campus food criticism, reject a defense of presidential power, reach for the heavens, and more.

11 **ON THE AGENDA**

Dean Michael H. Schill outlines the breadth of opportunities incorporated into the Law School’s traditional curriculum to train leaders across fields.

13 **UCHICAGO JOURNAL**

Physicists support inflation (of the universe); researchers argue for data-driven solutions to urban problems; neuroscientists work on a promising MS therapy; an anthropologist studies society’s fringe elements; a documentary focuses on legendary photo editor John Morris, U-High’33, AB’37; and more.

26 **COURSE WORK**

Original thinking: Law students bear down on constitutional interpretation.

28 **MARKETPLACE OF IDEAS**

Disclosures: Communicating our nation’s deepest secrets.

65 **PEER REVIEW**

Benjamin Recchie, AB’03, is the very model of a modern Gilbert and Sullivan Savoyaire, and Kenneth Burns, AB’93, AM’03, finds the South welcoming to him and his partner. Plus: Alumni News, Deaths, and Classifieds.

96 **LITE OF THE MIND**

Technicolor campus: An interactive online feature invites you to create your own palette and paint a fanciful scene that’s all Maroon.

---

**See the full print issue of the University of Chicago Magazine, web-exclusive content, and links to our Facebook, Twitter, Flickr, and Tumblr accounts at mag.uchicago.edu.**
During April’s Spirit Week, Kent Quad—and students themselves—served as the canvas for a celebration of Holi, the colorful Hindu spring festival.
EDITOR’S NOTES

Weekend update
BY LAURA DEMANSKI, AM’94

This spring associate editor Jason Kelly traveled to India to report on the opening of the University’s new Center in Delhi. Jason found the weekend festive and all parties in high spirits but was also reminded of what counts as celebrating for UChicagoleans. The opening, he writes in his story (“Centered in Delhi,” page 38), “stood on substance, not ceremony,” with expert panels on topics from early childhood education to public health. Social events merely punctuated the real fun to be had—taking in a new idea, challenging an assertion, refining an argument, putting it all together.

That’s the way we roll. I was reminded of Jason’s story looking over the schedule for Alumni Weekend 2014, just around the corner, June 5–8. Here too, there will be parties and partiers. But the weekend guide becomes truly compelling reading, and the weekend truly Maroon, in the briefs for UnCommon Core sessions and other talks. A Boys Don’t Cry screening followed by discussion with the director, Kimberly Peirce, AB’90? Sign me up. Fermilab tour? Yes, please. The atmospheres of alien worlds, the microbiome, alumni in political life, folklore in puppetry, UChicago economics, poetry? Tough choices. The participation of this year’s alumni award winners—a senator, an art collector, a pundit, beloved emeriti faculty, and more—is an extra enticement.

This Alumni Weekend will be a good one, and I should know. Working in alumni relations and development, one becomes a connoisseur of the event, where all of us in the department pitch in each year at a panel or party or tour, or two or three. This will be my ninth year.

My alumni weekend memories go back further than working the event. In 1997 I was a Hyde Parker, student, and alumna. The Ratner Athletics Center, now the site of Saturday evening’s UChicaGO party, was just a glimmer in someone’s eye. Dancing that night took place in a tent on the quadrangles with a dance floor on top of the grass.

Earlier I had watched the Stanley Cup finals with friends at the Pub, where the game was projected onto a movie screen. I made a call from a pay phone in Ida Noyes afterward, then went off to the party. It was one of those moments you still remember in unexpectedly clear detail years later. It had rained that afternoon and the wet grass on sandaled feet stays with me, as do the booths at the 57th Street Art Fair, shuttered white and quiet when we walked home up Kimbark.

Many things have come a long way since that night: large-screen TVs, telephones, and Alumni Weekend itself. ◆

See all the events for the June 5–8 Alumni Weekend at alumniweekend.uchicago.edu/schedule.
LETTERS

Rara avis
The photograph of Charles O. Whitman in the Mar-Apr/14 issue of the University of Chicago Magazine (right) shows him with some of his birds. He appears to be holding a metal bowl, probably with seed/grain food for his flock. The bird in his right hand is a clearly a Columbidae, as are the ones on the ground in the foreground.

In my four years in Hyde Park, I never saw a flicker in the wild.

The bird on the edge bending its head down feeding is not, though. It is a Colaptes auratus, the northern yellow-shafted flicker, a female I believe. Its pointed tail feathers, used to stabilize the bird while clinging to tree trunks, are a typical characteristic of woodpeckers. In my four years in Hyde Park, I never saw a flicker in the wild. I am not sure if this specimen was a captive or just felt very safe around Dr. Whitman.

Stephen I. Schabel, MD '72
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

True GRTS
I agree heartily with the sentiments Gerald Fong, SM’61, expresses (Letters, Mar–Apr/14), but I fear he misunderstands the Grass Roots Talent Search (GRTS) program (or perhaps Muriel Beadle, whose book I don’t have on hand, misrepresented it). GRTS, which began in 1960, was the “baby” (and I think brainchild) of Margaret E. Perry, for many years associate director of College admissions. From Wisconsin and a former WAC, Margaret was sensitive both to the disadvantages rural small-town students faced and the strengths they could bring to Chicago. There was never an “I” in the acronym, but it was always pronounced “grits,” a word rich with associations and in this context always alluding to students with rough edges (academically and/or socially) but determination, whom the Chicago experience would polish into gems. Diamonds in the rough.

Margaret never doubted that the equation balanced: if Chicago smoothed GRTS kids, GRTS kids roughed up the assumptions of their sophisticated urban classmates. The program was no giveaway. George Beadle, quietly cultivating his corn early morning, may have become a good (but fortuitous) model. I recall the morning George brought down to admissions an early student who reported enthusiastically the unexpectedly great conversation he’d just had with the janitor up on the fifth floor of the Admin Building.

I entered the College in 1959 from Lewis and Clark High School in Spokane, Washington, graduating class of 540. Nonetheless, Margaret quickly dubbed me an “honorary GRTS” since I had largely grown up on a farm near Flaxton, North Dakota (still on the map, but little is left of it), where my freshman class of 13 was about average in a high school with fewer than 50 students. The four-year curriculum was divided into two sets of courses, one set taught each year. As a freshman you got business math or geometry, as a sophomore you took the other. The faculty was four in number, the principal teaching North Dakota history while coaching basketball; the band leader doubling with science, typing, and study hall; two women dividing the rest of the subjects.

At the College, GRTS status got me invited to a reception about once a quarter, nothing spectacular but always enjoyable, and Margaret invited a few administrators and faculty members to meet us. And she kept an eye on us, calling in if we seemed to need help. It counted.

This also allowed her to pass information back to schools as small as Flaxton’s throughout the Dakotas, Montana, Washington, Oregon, Colorado, and the Plains states, which she cultivated for many years. Few of them were likely to produce a “Chicago student” frequently. But Margaret was tireless in assuring that when a teacher or a principal in one of these little burgs saw a promising student coming along, they immediately thought of her and Chicago. Not all of these students came, of course, but some did, and over time Margaret counseled hundreds of teachers and students toward opportunities other than Chicago that they would not have found by themselves.

Educational systems in these states had begun to change by the 1970s, with most states eliminating by consolidation schools as small as Flaxton’s. Still, when I was a member of the admissions staff from 1965 to 1969, Margaret talked regularly with schools she had first visited ten years earlier, and the program, later rechristened the Small School Talent Search, was still going strong when she died, at the age of 91, in 2002.

Margaret would of course have found it obvious that high IQs are found in Washington, Illinois, as well as Winnetka; what she knew was that IQ was only a part, and typically not the most important part, of what made a bright student successful at Chicago and beyond: what did was “grit” in one of its varied forms, and grit might be found among the affluent in Winnetkas but often came with the territory in less well resourced Flaxtons.

Sidney F. Hutner, AB ’63, AM ’69
IOWA CITY, IOWA

The spirit of the letter by Gerald Fong was right, but his details were a bit off.
In autumn 1959, while working part time in the admissions office, I took a brief trip home to Wabash, Indiana, to visit my family. On the way, I made school visits for the office at Plymouth, Culver Academy, Rochester, and Peru. At Rochester, the principal treated me warmly and said I was the first representative from a major private university to visit his school. He regretted the fact that his students were never invited to look beyond the state.

I pondered this over the weekend and came up with an idea I presented to then associate director of admissions Margaret Perry when I returned to Chicago: the Small School Talent Search. We could not possibly visit all the small high schools in the Midwest, but we could use our usual scholarship funds in a recruiting mailer to hundreds of such schools. I suggested Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota (Ohioans seemed too oriented to the East). Margaret had visited Norman Maclean [PhD’40] at his Montana home that summer, loved the state, and asked why we could not add it. I said, “Why not?” and we did. We applied the same admissions standards but juiced up the financial aid computation a bit to lessen the shock (though tuition was then far lower than now). I think we had 12 matriculants in autumn 1961. As that first year progressed, we got good national publicity for the program.

I think Margaret coined Grass Roots Talent Search (GRTS) and was properly seen as the “mother” of the program. President George Beadle was from Wahoo, Nebraska, and so a great supporter of the idea. One year we got more than 30 matriculants from Montana as well as many from the nearby states. As general adviser to freshmen and then dean of freshmen, I made a special point to reach out to the entering students because I myself had been extremely homesick at first.

The schools of Chicago were a different matter. A representative had always visited all of them, even as academic standards fell. I added all the Gary and Indianapolis schools without much success. Efforts along this line were much more spotty in other metropolitan areas, and we sometimes depended on local magnet schools, such as Detroit’s Cass Tech, Omaha Central, and the several special high schools in the New York area.

James W. Vice, X’52, AM’54 WABASH, INDIANA

Thank you, GRTS


Ronald Rich, PhD’53 BLUFFTON, OHIO

Collegium and crossroads

As one whose research interests have recently taken an interdisciplinary turn from early modern church history to late medieval international law, I was pleased to read of the cross-disciplinary focus of the newly established Neubauer Collegium (“A Laboratory for Humanists,” Mar–Apr’14). This is a refreshing addition to UChicago’s collaborative stance against the insidious and all too common myopia of academic specialization.

It was an extra pleasure to note that this new research center will soon be housed in the former home of another of my alma matres, the Meadville Lombard Theological School, at the familiar corner of 57th & Woodlawn.

Jay Atkinson, AM’77 BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

Returning vets

I very much enjoyed Nissa Rhee’s [AB’66] article on Vietnam vets who have returned there to help with unexploded ordnance destruction (“The Things They Carried Back,” Mar–Apr’14). I wish I had the skills to help out myself, but I don’t. Maybe when she’s done with this project she could do some research on experiences of Vietnam vets on the U of C campus in the early 1970s, while the war was still on television every night. There weren’t very many of us, and our relationships with the campus community were sometimes less than cordial. If not worthy of a book, our experiences might at least make an interesting article for the Magazine.

Larry Barnthouse, PhD’76 HAMILTON, OHIO

Very nice story, however, I take exception with the assertion that American soldiers return as a defeated enemy. We departed with honor after peace was negotiated. It was no surprise when the South Vietnamese military was defeated. The only surprise was that it took two years after the last American combat troops left for Saigon to finally fall.

As a US Army helicopter pilot I flew in support of the South Vietnamese Army and was amazed at the apparent lack of commitment to their cause. It was their country and way of life that hung in the balance, but you would never know it by their timid fight. It was the polar opposite of the commitment displayed by the North Vietnamese Army and Viet Cong. The communists fought with incredible courage even as hell rained down on them, from heavy artillery to helicopters and bombers. We

BLAST FROM THE PAST

I’ve got news for John Scalzi, AB’91, who wrote about “social life” at the U of C in your Apr/91 issue: you can’t make out in the back of a ’53 Studebaker. Buick or Chrysler, maybe, but the “Study” was like a streamlined thimble. As for his comments on the University Athletic Association, maroon-and-white pom-poms, and “this year’s Homecoming was the best attended in recent history”: in my day Stagg Field was known for splitting atoms, not skulls. Thank God (if there is a God, or even if there isn’t—as a philosophy major, surely Mr. Scalzi knows) I’m gone.—John Dwyer, PhB’48, June/91

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO MAGAZINE | MAY–JUNE 2014 7
LETTERS

had an enormous technological edge, but they still would fight to the death for something they deeply believed in and we could not understand.

The outcome of the war was a defeat for the US political leadership and not a military defeat. I, like the vast majority of servicemen and servicewomen, returned home proud of my honorable service. My only regret concerning the war was that our political leadership chose to use military force without an absolute commitment to military victory in support of a worthy cause. Use of military force to achieve a stalemate or anything short of victory is immoral and is a total betrayal of the sacrifices of war on both sides. What did our brave soldiers die or otherwise suffer for? How can we justify the killing of our “enemy” if the ideal is abandoned when the going becomes difficult?

Stephen Willett
ORANGE PARK, FLORIDA

More is less
Am I the only one horrified by the sentence “Teaching a class on Lolita to around 60 students in Harper 140” (“Spine Thrilling,” Jan–Feb/14)? One of the things that set the College apart (at least when I attended) was the small class size and Socratic method. In the same issue of the Magazine, anthropologist Nathaniel Dominy notes the distinction between instruction and education, which “requires students to be active participants.” I remember taking a class on Don Quixote. There were about 15 of us, and we spent the entire quarter in deep and thoughtful discussion about this seminal work. I struggle to see how that kind of interaction can take place in a class of 60. If this is the “strategic plan” for the College, and the outcome of the growth many of us questioned, then it’s not an improvement.

Victor S. Sloan, AB’80
FLEMMINGTON, NEW JERSEY

The size of the course described in the story is not typical. According to a September US News and World Report story, 77.2 percent of the College’s courses enroll 20 or fewer students.—Ed.

Felicitations
This is to extend my hearty congratulations to my classmate Donald Steiner, MD’56, on his Alumni Medal, to be presented at the Alumni Awards Ceremony in Rockefeller Chapel this June (“Degrees of Honor,” Mar–Apr/14). I remember him well during our four years in medical school and have followed his research. He well deserves this recognition (and the others he has received).

Norman R. Gevirtz, MD’56
NEW YORK CITY

Quality control
I was privileged to be in the audience when Eppie Lederer held her discussion in Burton-Judson Court in April 1956 (Alumni News, Mar–Apr/14). She was both charming and challenging. The food in the court was remarkably poor that year, which had led to a demonstration in the dining hall a few days prior to Lederer’s appearance. She had dined with us prior to the presentation and felt compelled to comment upon the situation.

She let us know in a charming fashion that she disapproved of our demonstration but agreed with the lack of quality which had led to it, and further felt strongly enough about the matter that she would discuss the matter with University administration. In just about one week the food did show significant improvement. Thank you, Ann Landers.

Don Greer, SB’58
BOERNE, TEXAS

Both sides now
Why is the News for Alumni and Friends e-newsletter (February 11, 2014) distributing such politically partisan trash as [Law School professor Eric Posner’s New Republic article] “The Presidency Comes with Executive Power. Deal with It”?

I won’t provide a detailed line-by-line critique. Read it yourself. But here is one example of the ridiculous argument brought forth. In regard to minimum wage rules/legislation, Eric Posner defends President Obama’s executive decision to raise wages for defense contractors. The relevant legislation allows the president to “promote efficiency” in the course of his administration. Who would believe, other than an extremely partisan observer, that an organization that has increased its expenses, without needing to do so, has increased its efficiency?

“Obama’s assertion of unilateral executive authority is just routine stuff,” Posner argues. Well, Obama and Posner may believe this, but there is a coherent, rational political argument opposed to this view. When will the University of Chicago Magazine provide space for the counterargument—or is this just news and opinion that does not fit?

The argument presented in this article is an example of a blindly prejudiced political rant. The U of C alumni newsletter apparently believes that its readers are sympathetic to this rot.

Once upon a time the University of Chicago community promoted independent thinking and analysis. Apparently this is no longer true. Now it sponsors political types such as David Axelrod, AB’76, and Richard M. Daley, and there is resistance to an economic institute named for Milton Friedman, AM’33.

This is no longer a great university, just a politically motivated prestige mill.

Thomas Rodgers, AB’76 (Class of 1968)
OAK PARK, ILLINOIS

Divine origins
It’s interesting how things are ordered, whether in Holy Scripture, scientific study, or the University of Chicago Magazine. The Nov–Dec/13 article on Divinity School dean Margaret Mitchell, AM’82, PhD’89, was followed immediately by an article on dark matter and dark energy, “On the Dark Side.” The first piece, which proclaimed religion “not exactly in the same category as legend, myth, and folklore, but perhaps an outmoded human invention whose value and power in explaining the universe … make it an endangered species” was followed immediately by the science article, stating “Copernicus showed that we are not at the center of the universe … so in fact there is no center of the universe.”

The same old tired secular assumptions! To the Chicago editors, religion explains nothing in the universe at all, and, supporting this, medieval science tells us there is still, today, “zero” special about our planet (medieval science that is!). Happily, new and overwhelming scientific evidence supports the Catholic Church’s traditional position on the earth being in a very special place in the universe. The leading cosmologists in the world are interviewed in a
Seeking 31 great leaders...

motivated to tackle big challenges facing communities around the world

with a successful track record of 20-25 years of accomplishments in their primary career

recognizing the value of engaging with Harvard to prepare for their next phase of life’s work

The Advanced Leadership Initiative is a year of education, reflection, and student mentoring led by a unique collaboration of award-winning Harvard faculty from across professional schools. The program is dedicated to educating and deploying a new force of experienced, innovative leaders who want to address challenging global and national problems. Inquire now for 2015.

Visit the website to be inspired by the possibilities:
advancedleadership.harvard.edu
or email the fellowship director: john_kendzior@harvard.edu
LETTERS

new documentary challenging big bang assumptions called The Principle. I suggest all Maroons see it when it comes out this spring.

In short, new evidence for the distribution of galaxies and hard facts from background radiation indicate that Earth lies precisely on an immense axis of warm and cool spots that “should not exist” if space is correctly defined by an isotropic big bang. Unproven dark matter which “would make up 70 percent of the universe” appears now to be just academic “filler,” rationalizing large holes in the big bang theory.

To be certain, I am no cosmologist. Judge the scientific proof for yourselves. However, I do know that God has a great sense of humor. When we see his word is said to explain nothing, his Catholic Church to be questioned, and yet science finally discovers an ordered space mimicking church teaching, we have a new way of appreciating his glorious design and intentions for finding his truth. Our life, purpose, and our origins are much more absolute than many have wished to imagine in recent centuries. The proof is right before us.

Donald L. Moccia, AB’85
REDDONDO BEACH, CALIFORNIA

Rowley’s larger impact

Obituaries, even skillfully written, cannot capture the dimensions of a life without some description of key points on a strand of life. Janet Rowley’s (U-High’42, PhB’45, SB’46, MD’48) obituary (Deaths, Mar–Apr/14) noted her appointment to the National Cancer Advisory Board in 1984. The full significance of her contribution to the nation’s “war on cancer” won’t be found in transcripts of the board. No mention will be found of her role in containing a disastrous public policy. Action took place in the aisles of the committee: coffee, lunch breaks, and occasional dinners, where and when members were uninhibited.

I was appointed at the same time to the board, serving as chair for the subcommittee on environmental carcinogenesis and its report on quantitative risk assessment. Janet participated in this task, working closely with member Irving Selikoff, the global leader in population approaches to environmental cancer research and prevention. They helped prevent complete moral abdication by government’s perverted application of the Supreme Court’s “benzene decision” (Industrial Union Department, AFL-CIO v. American Petroleum Institute, 1980). The decision helps prevent risk assessment from becoming mere persistent foreplay in bureaucratic rites of cannibalism.

Desecration of reason embodied in misuse of cost-benefit analysis prevails not only in regulatory policy since Truman’s wartime restrictions on civilian life, but also in setting priorities in our health research program budgets. Today’s massive budget cutting at the National Institutes of Health and Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, ripping the fabric of society, had not yet begun. Undercutting government’s Kafkan rationalization, a moral assessment of cost-benefit analysis by UChicago philosopher Alan Gewirth was already under construction.

Streams of budget allocation had for decades been routinely misdirected by special interests away from sane environmental cancer assessment and management. Janet’s work and other work on cancer genes sharpened the tools of cancer prevention.

The International Agency for Research in Cancer disseminates an archetype identifying the course of environmental exposures and subsequent genetic changes retained over the natural history of the individual. Molecular biology as the cutting edge of environmental health science was sharpened. Genetics in this application moves away from the patient-by-patient mode of the orthodox clinic toward aggressive medical surveillance: testing and assessing whole populations, reducing death by preventing increasingly identifiable environmental exposures and subsequent risks of chronic disease. Janet was a leader in developing methods of discovery that have the same precision both for identifying an individual’s environmental exposure and for the individual’s genome. An exposome to match the genome.

Our National Institute for Occupational Safety and Health also has outlined the need for an expanded occupational health program to map the exposome, enabling measurement of exposures we may experience over a lifetime, and of factors such as lifestyle, physical condition, and genetics.

Janet Rowley at one point on her strand of time was the mother of much of this new and needed science. At another point she was its midwife.

Sheldon W. Samuels, AB’31
SOLOMONS, MARYLAND

The full significance of Rowley’s contribution to the nation’s “war on cancer” won’t be found in transcripts of the board. No mention will be found of her role in containing a disastrous public policy.
ON THE AGENDA

Legal leadership
BY MICHAEL H. SCHILL, DEAN OF THE LAW SCHOOL
AND HARRY N. WYATT PROFESSOR OF LAW

The past several years have seen significant change for the legal profession and for American law schools. The fallout from the Great Recession substantially reduced the demand for new lawyers and, in some instances, led to dislocation for seasoned attorneys as well. The number of applicants to law schools declined by more than 38 percent from 2010 to 2013. Many law schools responded by slashing the size of their entering classes, reducing faculty hiring, and, in some cases, radically altering their curricula to focus on skills that they perceived would have value in the marketplace.

I am pleased to report that the University of Chicago Law School has not experienced these types of pressures. The entering credentials of our classes have hit record levels; the number of applications, while decreasing modestly for a few years, has started to grow again; and our 97 percent employment rate is among the top two or three in the nation. Nevertheless, we are not resting on our laurels. Over the past several years we have carefully rethought our curricular and cocurricular programs in an effort to prepare our students for challenging and fulfilling careers.

One thing that will never change at the Law School is our brand: we have always been known for our rigorous analytical education, for our relentless commitment to ideas, and for producing the best-trained legal professionals in the nation. All of that will remain as we add opportunities for students to gain additional core competencies that will prepare them to become leaders in a wider variety of professions.

Schill, who joined the Law School in 2010, was appointed for a second term as dean this spring.

Lawyers have always been leaders in the United States, dominating Congress and our nation’s statehouses. Lawyers also run many of our great civic and nonprofit organizations. Historically, we have also been an important force in the corporate boardroom. The reason for this is that legal training—logically breaking down problems into component parts, analyzing the pros, cons, and risks of every alternative, and then recommending a course of action—is ideal for almost any endeavor.

At Chicago, we want to increase the proficiency of our students in areas that we haven’t focused on before: training that will enable them to excel in any profession they choose. For example, we need to work with students on what our business school calls their action skills: self-awareness, teamwork, professionalism, writing, financial literacy, and more. All students need this training, no matter what field they intend to enter—the head of a nonprofit, the managing partner of a law firm, the director of a government agency, and a CEO need these skills equally.

This fall we are launching the Kapnick Leadership and Professionalism Initiative to meet that need. Through the generosity of Scott, MBA’85, JD’85, and Kathleen Kapnick, JD’84, we are working with Chicago Booth to introduce a Law School–specific version of Booth’s famous Leadership Effectiveness and Development program. Each incoming first-year in the Class of 2017 will arrive several weeks before classes for an off-site retreat with team-building exercises and leadership challenges. They will learn about their own leadership styles and effectiveness in team situations and then return to campus for intensive modules on personality and leadership, relationship building, and public speaking.

Once we have built this strong foundation, we will offer a set of intensive options for students based on their chosen career paths. For those who want to gain business skills, we have just launched the Doctoroff Business Leadership Program, which offers hard-core business classes to all law students and mentorship, internship, and enrichment activities to a cohort who wishes to earn a special business leadership certificate. For those looking for experience in public service, we will offer experiential clinics, funding to support summer and permanent work, and a robust pro bono initiative. For those who want to work in the international arena, we have created an array of courses and international job opportunities along with immersion projects in foreign countries.

In many ways the Law School is just as our alumni remember, no matter how long ago they graduated. Our students still have extraordinary credentials—better than ever before. Our faculty is still filled with world-class scholars who care a great deal about teaching. Classrooms are still largely run by the Socratic method, the BGelow program still offers the best first-year writing training in the country, and the traditional “think like a lawyer” curriculum is still thriving. Layered over our extraordinary traditional analytical framework is now a legal education for the new paradigm, one that will make University of Chicago Law School graduates ready for any leadership role they choose.

To read about many of these initiatives, visit the Law School alumni magazine at www.law.uchicago.edu/alumni/magazine/fall13.
Year in and year out, the Magazine staff stacks up words and images, charting the ever-changing campus and alumni landscape of news and ideas with award-winning writers’ blocks: BIMONTHLY PRINT ISSUES, WEB EXCLUSIVES, BIWEEKLY E-NEWSLETTERS, and DAILY TWEETS, with MOBILE-FRIENDLY EDITIONS COMING THIS SUMMER.

To help underwrite its costs, the Magazine welcomes gifts of any size. If you give $50 or more, we’ll send a thank-you package of eight maple blocks, packed in a maroon drawstring bag—your own set of UChicago thinkers’ toys. Bookshelves, tables, and desks around the globe await a pocket-sized campus that needs a place to call home.

JOIN THE UCHICAGO BLOCK PARTY.

MAG.UCHICAGO.EDU/MAKEAGIFT
Physics

Bang zoom

Scientists find signs of gravity waves that sparked the newborn universe’s growth spurt.

This March, when researchers announced evidence of gravitational waves that rocked the infant universe in its first nanosecond, crucial support for modern theories of cosmology, the news sparked a big bang of its own in scientific circles. Harvard University astrophysicist John Kovac, PhD ’04, leads the collaboration, called Background Imaging of Cosmic Extragalactic Polarization 2 or BICEP2, that found the evidence.

The cosmic microwave background, discovered in 1965, is radiation emanating almost evenly from every direction in the sky. Its existence is powerful evidence for the theory that the universe began in an explosive big bang. As cosmology refined that theory throughout the late 20th century, scientists came to believe that certain features of the universe could only come about if it had expanded incredibly rapidly—from smaller than an atom to even larger than we can observe today—in its first millionth of a trillionth of a second.

One of the predictions made by this theory of inflation was that gravitational waves would have left their

The University of Chicago Magazine | May–June 2014 13
imprint on the infant universe by polarizing the microwave radiation into vortex-like patterns, called B-modes. “Inflation has been a successful model because it explains many of the aspects of the universe” as observed, Kovac says, but its prediction about polarization of the cosmic microwave background makes it unique. “There’s no reason to expect that feature under any other scenario.” Detecting the B-modes would mean cosmologists were on the right track.

On March 17, the BICEP2 collaboration (with 47 researchers at 11 institutions, including UChicago) announced that it had detected the polarization in the B-modes. It was, if anything, a stronger effect than the theorists had predicted, and other cosmologists hailed the news as “the smoking gun of inflation.” John Carlstrom, University of Chicago professor of astronomy and astrophysics and a former adviser of Kovac’s, calls it “one of the biggest discoveries in physics of my lifetime.” Kovac has spent his adult life on a quest to understand the cosmic microwave background. His search for the answers began as an undergraduate at Princeton University, where he stayed after graduation, working on a project for Mark Dragovan, AB’80, PhD’86. When Dragovan accepted a position at UChicago, Kovac accompanied him. There he began working with Carlstrom on an experiment at the South Pole called the Degree Angular Scale Interferometer, which attempted to detect small variations in the intensity of the microwave background called anisotropies. The South Pole is a popular location for observations of the cosmic microwave background, since the dry, clear air absorbs little microwave radiation.

In 2002 Carlstrom’s experiment reported the first detection of polarization in the microwave background, and Kovac was the lead graduate student author on the resulting paper. Carlstrom followed that with research using a more sensitive instrument called the South Pole Telescope, still in operation today. Also at the pole was the original BICEP experiment, which ran from 2005 to 2008; its successor, the improved BICEP2, took place from 2010 to 2012.

### FIG. 1
**READING INTO REVIEWS**

When a book wins an award, its popularity goes up—but so does the number of bad reviews. That was the paradoxical finding by Chicago Booth sociologist Amanda Sharkey and coauthor Balázs Kovács from the University of Lugano.

To examine the effect of literary accolades, the pair analyzed reviews on the Goodreads website—where ordinary readers post their ratings and assessments of books they’ve read—for 64 English-language books published between 2007 and 2011. Half of the books had won an award and the other half were short-listed for one but did not win. Goodreads users’ ratings of short-listed books remained fairly consistent over the two years following the award, but the ratings of prizewinning books declined.

The researchers offer three possible explanations. First, as the reading audience increases, it also becomes more diverse, attracting readers who may not normally select books of that type—what the study terms poor fit. Second, some readers value exclusivity and are turned off by a book’s soaring popularity—the snob effect. Finally, the researchers posit that an award raises expectations of a book’s quality, leaving readers more easily disappointed. The study was published in the March *Administrative Sciences Quarterly.*

—Adrianna Szenthe
Kovac is now focused on the work still to be done, saying that there is much more data to analyze from the BICEP2 experiment, including additional observations from more frequencies and larger swaths of the sky. He hasn’t even allowed himself to celebrate the results that caused such reverberations this spring. “My role in this process has been to remain calm at all times,” Kovac told *Nature*.

More answers may yet come from joining forces with Carlstrom’s South Pole Telescope project too: “We’re looking forward to combining our data with those guys,” Kovac says. Together, they can tease out finer details of the process of inflation. And that, he says, is a big step toward understanding the true nature of the laws of physics.

—Benjamin Recchie, AB ’03

## URBAN POLICY

### Not in evidence

A Gleacher Center conference argues for better use of data in public policy.

Toward the end of a daylong conference that touched on everything from video games to water meters in a sprawling exploration of how data should—but often doesn’t—influence urban policy, UChicago economist Jens Ludwig homed in on a central point. “In the area of public policy, we are not so far advanced from the era of applying leeches,” he argued. “This is a big problem.”

Ludwig, who directs the University of Chicago Crime Lab and codirects its Urban Education Lab, had been arguing that policy proposals should go through the same evidence-based scrutiny and randomized trials that new drugs and medical devices must pass before the Food and Drug Administration allows them on the market. But right now, he said, “that is not at all how public policy gets made in the United States, or in any other country for that matter. We basically just make it up. We look around; we take a guess about how the world works; we have some intuition. We have a hunch.”

For the past 19 years, as part of a Housing and Urban Development–funded study, Ludwig has been testing out one of those hunches: the idea that neighborhood environment is a major contributing factor to children’s performance in school. An “extensive theoretical literature in social science” has grown up around this conviction, he said. But when it was tested in a randomized controlled experiment that relocated low-income families in five American cities to neighborhoods with less poverty, the theory didn’t hold up. Contrary to his own expectations, the effect on children’s test scores, Ludwig said, was “basically zero.” Of course there are plenty of moral reasons to support housing policies that reduce economic segregation, he added, “but if you think that those polices are going to be a panacea for disparities in how kids are doing in school, you will be mistaken.”

Ludwig’s comments echoed those of other speakers, including UChicago vice president for global engagement Ian Solomon, who gave the conference’s opening remarks. “Conceptually we know that policy should be data and evidence driven,” Solomon said. But too often other things get in the way: tight budgets, inadequate manpower, poor communication, the crisis of the moment. “Fads are as influential as facts,” he added.

Called “The Informed City: Data-Driven Approaches to a More Just, Equitable, and Sustainable City,” the conference was held at the Gleacher Center in early March. It offered a prelude to the World Urban Forum, a biennial United Nations colloquium that took place in April in Medellín, Colombia.

More than a dozen panelists—aacademics, city officials, and activists—discussed how data is already being put to use in cities, how it will be, and how it should be. Water reclamation officials talked about emerging technologies (so far mostly in Europe) and the need for more in an industry that hasn’t changed much since the 19th century: ways to more efficiently clean and reuse water, sensors to help improve water quality in green buildings, crowdsourcing mechanisms so that citizens can alert officials when water is being wasted, desalination technologies in freshwater deserts.

Sharon Feng, executive director of the University’s Institute for Molecular Engineering, discussed the nascent research partnership between UChicago and Israel’s Ben-Gurion University of the Negev to find nanotech solutions to the growing problem of getting clean, accessible, plentiful water. David St. Pierre, executive director of the Metropolitan Water Reclamation District of Greater Chicago, declared, “The future industry in this country needs to be environmental.”

Other panelists discussed the city of Chicago’s open-data portal and digital tools in the works to synthesize the
millions of individual pieces of data collected daily on traffic, weather, 911 calls, and myriad others; such synthesizing tools together with predictive algorithms will help officials anticipate everything from public emergencies to rat infestations. Sharing the panel with Ludwig, Northwestern University economist Jonathan Guryan, one of four codirectors of the University of Chicago Urban Education Lab, described how data helped demonstrate that cognitive behavioral therapy reduces recidivism among juvenile violent offenders, a fact that wasn’t unequivocally clear without the numbers. “Sometimes social problems persist because they’re really hard to solve, and sometimes they persist because we’re focused on the wrong thing,” Guryan said.

A similar sentiment underlay the remarks by UChicago gynecologist Stacy Tessler Lindau, AM’02, director of the University’s South Side Health and Vitality Studies. She described a data-collection program that works to improve South Side residents’ lives by connecting them to neighborhood resources that could help them live healthier lives: grocery stores, pharmacies, community centers. “In our cities, our physicians are good at diagnosing disease and writing prescriptions for medicine,” Lindau said, but for the vast majority of patients, that’s not enough to get well and stay well.

What they need, she said, is “everything else”: exercise, fresh fruits and vegetables, social support, mental health support. These things can be harder to find in low-income neighborhoods, like many of those served by the University’s clinics and physicians. “And it’s a moral distress,” Lindau said, for a doctor “to say to a patient: ‘You have diabetes and here’s your prescription for insulin, and then goodbye.’”

Lindau’s solution is a program called MAPS Corps, which began five years ago and hires local high schoolers to map and inventory every community organization and business on every block of the South Side. “The youth know that the data they collect are connecting grandma to the resources she needs,” Lindau said. “They’re not just doing a menial task; they’re generating data people can use and that are going to make their communities more vital.” So far, she said, they’ve covered 75 square miles of the South Side: 24 communities, 10,000 “assets.” Every place serving the public is a potential asset “until proven otherwise,” Lindau said. “So liquor stores are an asset. Maybe you can get a banana there. Maybe you can have a nice conversation.”

Later John Tolva, former chief technology officer for the City of Chicago, summed up a key element of the day’s discussion. “Cities have always been information driven,” he said. “It’s one of the reasons people move to cities.” He recalled digging up Chicago’s streets and finding that “below the water pipes and the sewer mains were telegraph lines.” That means, he said, only half-joking, that communication and the exchange of information were even more fundamental than hygiene to the people who built the city. “Opportunities come from a dense communication and information network.” Today, the pace and volume have changed, but not the need for the information.

—Lydialyle Gibson

MEDICINE

Protein enriched

UChicago neuroscientists study how “little bubbles” produced by the body’s cells could treat MS.

Research by UChicago neurologists may point the way toward a novel treatment for multiple sclerosis. Building on the long-held scientific belief that a life of physical, intellectual, and social activity helps keep the brain healthy and young, researchers are developing a method to repair, at the cellular level, some of the accumulated wear and tear that afflicts aging brains.

As the brain gets older, it tends to lose myelin, a material that insulates its circuitry and allows neurons to reliably send signals to each other. In people with multiple sclerosis, the immune system wantonly destroys myelin, disrupting the signals between nerve cells and causing severe neurological disability. These symptoms worsen as time goes on and the brain becomes less able to repair the myelin that’s been destroyed.

Current treatments for the disease work by dialing down the immune cells that attack the central nervous system, but they don’t repair the damage that’s been done.

By developing therapies to regenerate myelin UChicago neurobiologist Richard Kraig and Aya Pusic, a graduate student in neurology, are working to help reverse this aspect of the brain’s aging process. One promising line of research explores the effects of keeping an active lifestyle. “Environmental enrichment,” Kraig calls it. He gives an example: taking a walk outside with friends while memorizing your surroundings.

To test the effects of environmental enrichment, Kraig, the William D. Mabie professor in the neurosciences, and Pusic put older rats in a cage with areas to socialize and exercise, including a maze the animals had to navigate to reach their food. “The animals get to climb, run through mazes, run on running wheels,” Kraig says. “We change the complex environment several times a week so they have new mazes to run through.” After this regimen, the rats’ cells began producing a byproduct that encouraged the growth of myelin. When applied to brain slices that had been artificially demyelinated, samples taken from the serum of these older, active rats regenerated myelin just as well as samples taken from young rats, and much better than samples from older rats that hadn’t received the enrichment treatment. These findings were published in February in the journal Glia.

How exactly does a regimen of socializing, learning, and exercising help rebuild myelin? When the rats were exposed to the complex environment, their cells produced small vesicles called exosomes—Pusic calls them “little bubbles.” Many cell types produce exosomes, which carry genetic material and proteins. The exosomes secreted by immune cells during environmental enrichment contain microRNA, a molecule involved in gene expression and regulation. The
rats that Kraig and Pusic gave special exercise and socialization produced exosomes containing higher amounts of miR-219, a type of microRNA that encourages stem cells in the brain to develop into cells that make myelin.

To develop their findings into a therapy, the scientists artificially cultured exosomes from rat bone marrow, essentially mimicking the effects of environmental enrichment outside of a living animal. They stimulated the bone marrow cells with a protein important in cell signaling that appears during environmental enrichment. And, just as in the rats, the cells produced exosomes that contained more miR-219.

Kraig says that exosomes could be especially beneficial because they’re all natural. “It is for the first time developing a therapeutic, not from a plant, not from a chemical shelf where various chemicals have been sitting, but this is an intrinsic molecule of a human being, of an animal,” Kraig says. “It’s mimicking Mother Nature’s method of improving myelin.” The production of exosomes is a naturally occurring response, Kraig says, and “that means it’s likely to have a maximal benefit-risk ratio.”

Tests of enriched exosomes have been encouraging: the researchers administered them nasally to older rats and improved their baseline levels of myelin. The next step, Kraig says, is to test enriched exosomes in animals with an impairment that mimics the effect of multiple sclerosis.

Ultimately, the idea is to culture exosomes from the bone marrow of “a healthy relative, or friend, or animal” and introduce them into patients with multiple sclerosis to give their brains a boost of myelin regeneration. This treatment is promising because exosomes “get across the blood-brain barrier easily, and it looks like they’re going specifically to the cells that we need them to go,” Pusic says. The treatment increases myelination without negatively affecting the stem cell pool, which is important for generating more myelin-producing cells.

Kraig and Pusic’s research, funded by a grant from the National Institutes of Health, is on track to start a Phase 1 clinical trial in 2018, which would test the therapy to make sure it’s effective and nontoxic. Kraig is optimistic. “Every other treatment that exists has profound toxic effects,” he says. “If you turn off someone’s immune system, you leave them vulnerable to infections, tumors—bad things.” The researchers believe their treatment has the potential to avoid these risks while repairing the damage done by multiple sclerosis.—Chelsea Leu, ’14
Mathematics award winner Sarah Peluse doesn’t slow down.

**EDUCATION**

**Mathlete**

In mathematics and running, fourth-year Sarah Peluse puts up impressive numbers.

Sarah Peluse, ’14, has been putting math first since sixth grade, when she used to sneak out of her other classes to talk shop with her math teacher, Jan Robinson. “I didn’t really like school until I had this teacher for math,” says Peluse, who appreciated that Robinson taught “Socratically” instead of lecturing. “I just wanted to do math all the time.”

Peluse skipped seventh grade, and at age 15 enrolled at Lake Forest College, having exhausted all of the mathematics courses at Buffalo Grove High School and her local community college. It only took her two years to finish the math Lake Forest had to offer, so in 2011 she transferred as a third-year to the University of Chicago on the advice of the late Paul Sally after visiting his famously difficult Honors Analysis class on the recommendation of Lake Forest’s David Yuen, AM’85, SM’85.

“It really freaked me out when I was at Lake Forest because I was like 15 and there were girls on the cross country team [with me] who were 22 and they had tattoos and stuff and were getting married,” says Peluse. “But when I came here, I just felt like a normal student.”

She doesn’t act like one. In his 50 years of teaching, Sally said, he “never had a student who worked harder than Sarah.”

Peluse served as Sally’s assistant during her first year and learned from him how to study math: “You get the book and you work through it,” she says, “but when you get to a theorem, you try and prove it yourself,” covering up the proof.

Peluse spends a lot of time researching math by herself. Her specialty is analytic number theory—using ideas evolved from calculus to work with whole numbers, especially prime numbers—which isn’t even taught in the College. “I think the results are really pretty,” says Peluse. “Things about the primes seem really intractable. So I first got into [analytic number theory] because it was a mystery: how can you know these things?”

When Peluse is in the middle of proving a conjecture, she says she gets “a little obsessed” until she finishes. Last summer, she wrote a paper about prime power degree irreducible representations of the special unitary group. “I would just think about it all the time,” she says.

About math, she notes, “I like how everything in it is right. There’s a conclusion.”

Peluse was recognized in January by the Association for Women in Mathematics with the Alice T. Schafer Mathematics Prize for Excellence in Mathematics by an Undergraduate Woman. Schafer, SM’40, PhD’42, was a founding member of the association, and the Schafer Prize is one of only two prizes presented to undergraduates at the Joint Mathematics Meetings.

Peluse works as hard at running for the track and cross country teams as she does at math, and with similar dedication—she ran for the Maroons at the Division III national championships in 2011 and 2012. “Her running log has the most meticulous and consistent records” of times and distances, says teammate Nicole Gorton, ’16. Plus, Gorton says, “that day it was minus 50, she ran outside.”

Participating in track and cross country has been the biggest positive influence for Peluse at the University, she says. She’s lukewarm about the Core, but among her nonmath courses she liked Baseball and American Culture. Peluse is an avid Cubs fan and spends breaks watching the MLB Network.

This fall Peluse will head to Stanford to pursue a PhD. “They’ve got a lot of professors and grad students working in number theory,” she says. “The math department seemed very friendly and collaborative.”

In her last quarter at the University, Peluse only enrolled in one class: Hebrew 103, to satisfy the University’s language requirement. She isn’t worried about filling her hours. “I’ll study math on my own and audit classes,” she says.—Derek Tsang, ’15

**ANTHROPOLOGY**

**Fringe elements**

In Missouri and southern Italy, Jason Pine, AB’90, delves into lives on the margin of criminality.

Anthropologist Jason Pine, AB’90, studies how people “make do” in shadowy worlds on the border of licit and illicit. Making do, for Pine, is an art of performance whereby people in complex, precarious environments use “creative pragmatics” to try to take control of their own fates—not just to get by, but to achieve “self-determination and a life that escapes precarity altogether,” he writes.
In Missouri meth labs, Pine studies what he calls a modern-day alchemy.

In Jefferson County, Missouri, south of St. Louis, where home meth labs proliferate, Pine got to know a bartender who provided a view into the drug manufacturing trade. In Italy he became a participant-observer in the Naples underground neomelodica pop music scene. For many struggling Neapolitans, the genre represents one of the most promising avenues to success. But it can be hard to get ahead in neomelodica without brushing up against the camorra, the ubiquitous local crime syndicate, which bootlegs the music and pays singers under the table to perform at clan weddings and baptisms.

Pine’s first research trip to Naples, in 1998, was to study the gesticulatory vocabulary of Neapolitan, the language of southern Italy. He quickly found he needed lessons in swear words so he could speak convincingly, with all the emotional expressiveness of a native speaker.

Pine’s research there, which he pursued through 2004, served as the basis for his doctoral dissertation in anthropology at the University of Texas at Austin, and later his book *The Art of Making Do in Naples* (University of Minnesota Press, 2012), a first-person ethnography. The book chronicles overlapping and intersecting economies in Naples—formal, informal, and illicit—whose boundaries Pine found hard to make out, if they existed at all. It also tells Pine’s own story of making connections that have lasted far beyond his research. He has kept in touch with several of the subjects, including a neomelodica singer named Fulvio who left southern Italy to become a jazz singer. Fulvio was 12 when Pine first met him, and he later sought out Pine for help with his r’s as he learned to croon American standards.

Pine’s video camera provided his entrée into the world of the young singers, who hired him to make music videos of their work. Though he disclosed that he was in Italy to conduct his doctoral research, suspicions about his true intentions never vanished. Even confidants wondered if he was an informant or an undercover police officer. Pine says there were times when he was harassed or threatened with bodily harm.

More commonly, the Neapolitans would dissemble with him: they “wanted to evade my probing. That was a continual game, they fed me bullshit and I told them it was bullshit.” Going into business with the singers turned into Pine’s own art of making do and his own performance. “The way to get into the scene and work alongside them,” he says, was to “play the same game, sell my wares, negotiate like they were, embellish my talents.”

“I tried to take as few notes as possible,” says Pine, who grew up in New York City and suburban New Jersey; he now lives with his partner in Astoria, Queens, and teaches at SUNY–Purchase College. “I would train my memory to hold onto the details.... In a private moment I would jot down a few things. And the video was a huge help.”

Pine’s current research, on Missouri meth labs, looks at the material culture of what he calls a modern-day alchemy—as distinct from chemistry. The two used to overlap until chemistry “renounced the mysticism,” he says. “But alchemists were experimenters.” He’s interested in how everyday objects used in the manufacture of meth become transformed into high-value objects with a profound affective hold on the people who use them.

The drug’s makers, Pine says, “take everyday consumer goods that can be found at Walmart and transmute them into precious forms of panacea,” much as alchemists used to seek a way to turn lead into gold. “The materials themselves,” Pine says, “are an important part of the narrative. Meth manufacturing is not simply about falling into a dangerous habit,” but about finding raw materials in objects intended for other uses: the lithium strips from Eveready batteries, acid from Drano, ingredients in cold medi-
FOR THE RECORD

NEW DIRECTION FOR ARGONNE
Peter B. Littlewood, a UChicago professor of physics, has been named the 13th director of Argonne National Laboratory. Argonne’s associate laboratory director for physical sciences and engineering since 2011, Littlewood succeeds Eric D. Isaacs, who became University provost on March 31. As associate director, Littlewood oversaw projects including the Advanced Photon Source Upgrade and the Joint Center for Energy Storage Research.

GENTZKOW EARNS CLARK MEDAL
Chicago Booth’s Matthew Gentzkow has received the American Economic Association’s 2014 John Bates Clark Medal, a biennial honor presented to a leading American economist under 40. Gentzkow, the Richard O. Ryan professor of economics and Neubauer Family Faculty Fellow, is known for studies focusing on political bias in the news media, the social impact of television, and persuasion. Four other current faculty members—Kevin Murphy, PhD’84; Gary Becker, AM’53, PhD’55; James Heckman; and Steven Levitt—have won the Clark Medal. About 40 percent of recipients have gone on to receive the Nobel Prize.

NANOFAB
A $15 million gift from the Pritzker Foundation will support a new Institute for Molecular Engineering nanoscale fabrication facility at the William Eckhardt Research Center. The 12,000-square-foot Pritzker Nanofabrication Facility will offer space and equipment for work on new applications in computing, health care, communications, smart materials, and other new technologies.

RETAINING COUNSEL
Michael H. Schill has been appointed to a second term as dean of the Law School. (See “Legal Leadership,” page 11.) Announcing the appointment, President Robert J. Zimmer and Provost Thomas F. Rosenbaum commended Schill for maintaining the Law School’s “intellectual hothouse character and historic interdisciplinary focus.” In his first term Schill oversaw a financial aid expansion that included the Rubenstein Scholars Program and the Cafaro Scholars Program and the launch of the Doctoroff Business Leadership Program and the Law and Economics 2.0 initiative.

HISTORIC SCHOLARSHIP
Four College students received Harry S. Truman Scholarships, the most in school history and a mark only two other institutions have reached since 2001. Third-year Yusef Al-Jarani, Ava Benezra, Andrea Haidar, and Erin Simpson will receive up to $30,000 for graduate education. Since the program’s inception in 1975, UChicago has had 34 Truman Scholars.

FELLOW PROFESSORS
Three University faculty members—Lainie Ross, Haun Saussy, and Joe Thornton—have been appointed to the 2014 Guggenheim Fellowships. Ross, a pediatrician and medical ethicist, has studied issues surrounding genetic testing and shortages of available donor organs. Saussy, University Professor of comparative literature, will use his fellowship to complete his book “Zhuangzi Inside Out: Translation as Citation.” Thornton, professor of human genetics and ecology and evolution, resurrects ancestral genes and traces the mechanisms by which proteins evolve new functions.

NEW GRAHAM SCHOOL DEAN NAMED
Mark Nemec, a political scientist, higher education expert, and business leader, has been appointed dean of the Graham School of Continuing Liberal and Professional Studies, effective July 1. Currently the president and CEO of Eduventures, which provides higher-education research, data, and advice, Nemec is the author of Ivory Towers and Nationalist Minds: Universities, Leadership, and the Development of the American State (University of Michigan Press, 2006). He succeeds the retiring Dan Shannon, Graham School dean since 1996.

OUT: Translation as Citation.”

BIO INNOVATION
Clare Waterman of the National Institutes of Health and the University of Utah’s Erik M. Jorgensen are the inaugural recipients of the Frank R. Lillis Research Innovation Awards from the University of Chicago and the Marine Biological Laboratory. Named for the early 20th-century embryologist who served as director of the laboratory and chair of the University’s zoology department, the awards represent the first formal research opportunities since the institutions established an affiliation in 2013. Waterman will lead a team investigating molecular mechanisms of cellular movement, shape, and form to better understand cancer and other diseases. Jorgensen’s team will study how changes in the structure and function of neural connections affect brain processes such as memory.

NEW GRAMMAR SCHOOL DEAN NAMED

ACT LOCALLY
In March the University launched UChicago Local, offering programs for business owners and job seekers in surrounding neighborhoods, along with training and connections to help them work with the University and UChicago Medicine. The initiative focuses on vendors in eight procurement categories and works to attract businesses to the area and help existing ones grow. Speaking at the launch, Chicago mayor Rahm Emanuel said “UChicago Local can serve as a model” for major institutions in the city to increase their economic impact.

EDUCATION
An agreement with the interactive platform edX will allow the University to expand its online course offerings. Created by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Harvard University, edX is a nonprofit consortium of 34 colleges and universities. UChicago courses for edX are in development. Last year the University offered its first two online courses through the education company Coursera with more under way in 2014.

support early-childhood language development. By age 4, poor children have heard 30 million fewer words than their more affluent peers, a disparity that prompted Dana Suskind, professor of surgery and pediatrics, to develop techniques to close the gap. The multiyear PNC grant will help Thirty Million Words reach more parents with a curriculum designed to improve their verbal interaction with their children. Weekly home visits also help parents understand how conversation enhances child brain development while setting goals and monitoring progress.

words with funds
UChicago Medicine’s Thirty Million Words Project will be part of the PNC Foundation’s $19 million initiative to

... the stuff, the matter that takes over”... and how those surfaces have forms, regardless of what they might mean or...
cine, and ridged Gatorade bottles that expand with pressure.

Uniting all of Pine’s work, says Steven Caton, PhD’84, professor of contemporary Arab studies in Harvard’s anthropology department, is “attention to the surfaces” in everyday life “and how those surfaces have forms, and people become emotionally invested in those surfaces and those forms, regardless of what they might mean or what is behind them.” Caton, who visited Pine in Naples, says the latter’s latest work pushes that perspective “into the world of material and materiality ... the stuff, the matter that takes over” the lives of meth makers and users.

Pine frequently returns to Europe to speak at scholarly symposia and keep up with colleagues at the University of Naples who also study organized crime. In the summer of 2013, he presented at the Venice Biennale on the topic of high trash, critiquing former Italian prime minister Silvio Berlusconi and his scandal-ridden tenure.

In December Pine traveled to Naples to finalize a deal with an Italian publisher to translate Making Do. “I want my work to be accessible,” he says. “It’s important to share what I learned with the people I learned it from.”

—David McKay Wilson

A life in focus

Legendary photo editor John G. Morris, U-High’33, AB’37, reflects on his career in pictures.

In late February the celebrated photo editor John G. Morris, U-High’33, AB’37, flew from his adopted hometown of Paris to his birthplace of Chicago to appear at two screenings of Get the Picture, a 2012 documentary charting his career. After seven decades assigning, selecting, and publishing images of the deadliest world events, his antiwar sentiment is stronger than ever. His hope isn’t flapping either. “I can’t resist being an optimist,” he said after the first of the screenings, which opened the Chicago Irish Film Festival. “I don’t know why. The world is in terrible shape.”

The film, directed by Dublin-based Cathy Pearson, borrows its name from Morris’s memoir, Get the Picture: A Personal History of Photojournalism (Random House, 1998, available in paperback from the University of Chicago Press). Pearson met Morris by chance in 2009, striking up a conversation with him in a Paris restaurant. The friendship that was sparked inspired her to make a movie that weighs 20th-century photojournalism’s impact on history by tracing one man’s enormously influential, if largely behind-the-scenes career. From the University of Chicago Morris goes on to cover California internment camps for Life, to send photographers like Robert Capa and W. Eugene Smith to the frontlines of World War II, and to become picture editor for the New York Times during the Vietnam War.

At the Times in 1967, Morris found a paper that “was totally dominated by word people.” He changed the newsroom culture and more, making photo decisions that helped shift public opinion on the war. Answering audience questions after a second screen-
ing later that weekend at the Logan Center, he recalled, “One doesn’t talk about political convictions when choosing pictures at the Times. But that was the underlying motivation. That’s why it was so important to me to get Eddie Adams’s picture at the top of page one.” The famous photo, Saigon Execution, captured the South Vietnam national police chief shooting a Viet Cong prisoner in the head. Appearing on February 2, 1968, it became an instant icon and a catalyst for the antiwar movement.

Taking such pictures is getting harder. In the film, CNN’s Christiane Amanpour and others emphasize the growing danger faced by journalists covering war and unrest. “Photojournalists seek the truth,” Morris said. But more and more, they find themselves targeted, with 1,054 journalists killed since 1992 and 703 of those murdered, according to the Committee to Protect Journalists.

Born and raised on Woodlawn Avenue in Hyde Park, Morris attended the Laboratory Schools and was one of a half-dozen U-High seniors invited to take courses at the College in 1932–33 (“one of the six guinea pigs,” he joked). As an undergraduate he wanted to be a reporter and poured his time into the Maroon. Unable to find a job after graduating in 1937, Morris stayed in the neighborhood and started a magazine called Pulse. That September Fortune sent Bernard Hoffman, a Life magazine photographer, to campus for a story about the University, and Morris assisted him for $25 a week. That was his first connection to Life, where he worked with some of the best photographers of our time, resulting in some of the most important pictures, like Capa’s images of the D-Day landing on Omaha Beach.

What do the greats have in common, people at both screenings wanted to know. Morris answered the Logan Center audience with a story. In a London hotel room during World War II he was talking to Capa and Ernst Haas about what makes a good photographer. “And Ernst said firstly, a brain. Secondly, an eye. And thirdly, a heart.” Morris underlined the point in his own words. “I think the great photojournalists need to first have the intelligence and think what the picture is all about,” not merely clicking away. Then the eye and the heart, he suggested, go hand in hand. “There’s a story wherever you look if you look at it with sympathy.”

—Laura Demanski, AM’94

EDUCATION

Vehicle for change

Two UChicagoans bring diversity to science and engineering, with the help of a bright green truck.

In his classes, psychology professor Daniel Casasanto likes to ask students to name famous female or nonwhite scientists. Beyond Marie Curie or Neil deGrasse Tyson, they don’t come up with many names. “There’s

Think Tank cofounders Tyler Alterman (left) and Daniel Casasanto bring neuroscience to schoolchildren.
a problem here,” he says. While the lack of women and nonwhites in science, math, and technology fields is not a new problem, Casasanto sees it as a self-perpetuating one. “We need eminent scientists from these underrepresented minorities,” he says, “so that students like them can look up and think, ‘If that person can be in the pantheon of great scientists, then maybe I can be too.’”

This is the rationale behind the Think Tank, a fledgling project that aims to introduce science and engineering fields to female and minority students. With the aid of a bright green truck, the Think Tank will drive to Chicago-area high schools to engage students in the nuts and bolts of neuroscience and foster curiosity for research.

**Tyler Alterman**, Think Tank co-founder and codirector, credits his mother for the truck idea—she suggested that he build a mobile lab dedicated to neuroscience. “I realized that the idea was kind of brilliant,” Alterman says, “because the advantage of putting science education in something on wheels is that you can bring it to the places that need it most.”

Alterman and Casasanto see a disconnect between how science is presented in schools and how it’s practiced. “Science is too often taught as a catalog of facts to be memorized,” says Casasanto, who joined the University this past summer. “But there’s no right answer to be memorized, only sets of questions to try to understand. It’s the scientist’s challenge to develop ways of answering these questions.” Alterman’s motivation is more personal. “All throughout high school, I hated science,” he says. It was only after he had begun to conduct psychology research in Casasanto’s lab as a senior in CUNY’s Macaulay Honors College that he realized that research was very different from the rote memorization he was taught in school. Spurred by this discovery, he began working on the Think Tank as his senior thesis.

The team has spent the past several months developing a curriculum for the Think Tank’s visits to local Chicago schools, which they debuted in February at the UChicago Woodlawn Charter campus. “I think we got exactly the kind of reaction with our curriculum that we’d hoped,” Alterman says of the Woodlawn visit. “Neuroscience is about the electrical and chemical systems which make us people, and people are naturally interested in people.”

Along with the NEURO club, an undergraduate neuroscience outreach group, Casasanto and Alterman plan to introduce high school sophomores and juniors to the scientific process through four-week-long programs. As part of their discussions, they’ll delve into the academic back-and-forths that produced seminal theories such as plate tectonics. The Think Tank will also offer an internship spanning
It’s in the water

Autism and intellectual disability are heavily correlated with environmental factors, according to a study coauthored by University of Chicago geneticists Andrey Rzhetsky, Christopher Lyttle, AM’83; Robert Gibbons, PhD’81; and grad student Xin Wang. Working with scientists at Stanford and the University of Illinois at Chicago, the researchers analyzed roughly 100 million American insurance claims, using congenital malformations in the male reproductive system as an indicator of parents’ exposure to environmental toxins. They found that a 1 percent increase in a county’s incidence of these malformations corresponded to a 283 percent increase in intellectual disability rates, and a 94 percent increase in intellectual disability rates, indicating a link between these disorders and parental exposure to toxins such as environmental lead, sex hormone analogs, toxins such as environmental lead, sex hormone analogs, and parental exposure to toxins such as environmental lead, sex hormone analogs, medications, and other synthetics. The findings were published in the March 13 Proceedings of the Royal Society B: Biological Sciences.

Easy as ABC

Giving children access to high-quality education, healthcare, nutrition, and other developmental programming can prevent or delay adult chronic disease. In the March 28 Science, UChicago economist James Heckman and a team of researchers analyzed the long-term health effects of the Carolina Abecedarian Project (ABC), a landmark early childhood development program that ran from 1972 to 1977. The ABC program gave roughly five dozen low-income children from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, daily “cognitive and social stimulation” from infancy through age 8, including two meals a day and health screenings. The Science study, coauthored by researchers from London, Dublin, the University of North Carolina, and UChicago, is the first to analyze the health outcomes of the ABC alums—now in their 30s and 40s—compared to a control group. The ABC men had lower blood pressure and less risk for heart disease, stroke, and diabetes; the women had a lower incidence of abdominal obesity. Both men and women were less likely to engage in unhealthy behaviors like smoking or underage drinking.

Talk about the weather

A new translation of the inscription on a 3,500-year-old Egyptian calcite statue known as the Tempest Stela suggests a different chronology for events in the ancient Middle East. Oriental Institute scholars Nadine Moeller and Robert Ritner, PhD’87, concluded that the inscription on the six-foot-tall Tempest Stela—describing tumultuous rain, daytime darkness, and “the sky being in storm without cessation, louder than the cries of the masses”—is actually an account of a huge volcano explosion on Thera, now the Greek island Santorini. Their translation also suggests that the reign of Egyptian pharaoh Ahmose, depicted by the stela, may have taken place 30–50 years earlier than the commonly accepted date of 1550 BCE. This change in chronology also provides an explanation for how Ahmose rose to power, say Moeller and Ritner: the Thera eruption would have destroyed the ports of the Hyksos, the previous rulers of Egypt. The Tempest Stela, arguably the world’s oldest weather report, was found in Thebes (modern-day Luxor), where Ahmose ruled at the start of the New Kingdom, the peak of Egypt’s power. Moeller and Ritner’s research appeared in the spring 2014 Journal of Near Eastern Studies.

—Derek Tsang, ’15

Lesser fins

The adipose fin—the small appendage between a fish’s dorsal fin and tail, which shows up in over 6,000 living species—is not just an evolutionary leftover. UChicago biologist Michael Coates, grad student Thomas Stewart, and W. Leo Smith from the University of Kansas used genetic information and fossil data from 200 fish species to recreate how adipose fins evolved. They found that the appendage originated repeatedly and independently in catfish and other species whose fins are supported by bony spines. Species rarely evolve new limbs, say the authors, so adipose fins offer a new way to study the range of fin and limb diversity. The study appeared in the April 12 Proceedings of the Royal Society B: Biological Sciences.

Tempest Stela: the world’s oldest weather report.

Two summers, in which high schoolers will conduct research in UChicago labs under the guidance of PhD students and neuroscientists.

The two also want to extend scientific awareness beyond the classroom, and they’re convinced that the study of the brain is the way to do it. “You might be able to say, ‘I’m not interested in how the liver works,’ but it’s impossible to say, ‘I’m not interested in how the mind works,’” Casasanto says. Cognitive science is what Casasanto calls a “hub” discipline: it joins researchers working in fields as disparate as engineering and anthropology. “Once you start asking questions about how brains and minds work,” he says, “you are suddenly in contact with people who ask similar questions in very different ways.” The two plan to take the Think Tank to festivals, museums, and large public events to get the general public excited about our current understanding of the brain. Recently, at a conference for the American Association for the Advancement of Science, they used brainwave-reading headsets to give interested onlookers visual and auditory images of their mental relaxation levels.

The project got its start in New York, where both Alterman and Casasanto were based. They had originally conceived of the Think Tank simply as a tool to collect neurological data and increase scientific awareness. But when Casasanto and the project relocated to Chicago, they realized—seeing the work of similar University efforts, from the Urban Education Institute to UChicago Promise—that the Think Tank could better be used to help promising students from underrepresented backgrounds. “We’re getting a ton of institutional support and connections to all the civic outreach that UChicago is doing,” Alterman says. “It was an offer I couldn’t refuse.” —Chelsea Leu, ’14

Citations

Andrey Rzhetsky, Christopher Lyttle, AM’83; Robert Gibbons, PhD’81; and grad student Xin Wang. "It’s in the water: Autism and intellectual disability are heavily correlated with environmental factors," Science, March 13.

James Heckman and a team of researchers. "Easy as ABC: Giving children access to high-quality education, healthcare, nutrition, and other developmental programming can prevent or delay adult chronic disease," Science, March 28.


Michael Coates, grad student Thomas Stewart, and W. Leo Smith. "Lesser fins: The adipose fin—the small appendage between a fish’s dorsal fin and tail, which shows up in over 6,000 living species—is not just an evolutionary leftover," Proceedings of the Royal Society B: Biological Sciences, April 12.

UChicago economist James Heckman and a team of researchers. "Talk about the weather: A new translation of the inscription on a 3,500-year-old Egyptian calcite statue known as the Tempest Stela suggests a different chronology for events in the ancient Middle East," Journal of Near Eastern Studies, Spring 2014.

INTERVIEW

Mind reading

A psychologist explores humans’ remarkable ability—and frequent failure—to understand each other.

Nicholas Epley’s stomach churned as he waited to meet the biological father of his adopted son and daughter from Ethiopia. He couldn’t imagine the man’s emotions as he prepared to release his children to Epley and his wife.

When they met, the man cried—but out of sadness, joy, or what, Epley could not know. There were smiles and hugs, but with disparate languages and life experiences, the meaning of those gestures and expressions remained out of reach. “Our minds were so far apart and there was nothing I could do to bridge that,” Epley says. “It’s so easy to misinterpret what the tears meant, what the hug meant. I didn’t know.”

A Chicago Booth behavioral psychologist, Epley studies the human capacity to understand other people’s minds. We’re pretty good at it, displaying “social intelligence” that distinguishes our species. The problem is, we think we’re better at it than we really are.

Epley discusses his new book on the subject, Mindwise: How We Understand What Others Think, Believe, Feel, and Want (Alfred A. Knopf), in an interview with the Magazine, edited and adapted below.—Jason Kelly

Thought experiments

Married couples are slightly better than chance at predicting each other’s thoughts in our experiments, but they think they’re markedly better than chance. Same thing with lie detection. We’re better than chance but not nearly as good as we think we are.

Of two minds

Other people have thoughts, feelings, beliefs, or attitudes, but if we remain disengaged from them, we tend to think of others as relatively mindless. So bosses in firms, for instance, tend to think that their employees care less about intrinsic sources of motivation—like pride, or self-respect, or doing something worthwhile—than they do themselves. They haven’t thought about what their employees want in a way that humanizes them fully.

Group think

Stereotypes, contrary to popular opinion, are actually a very good source of accuracy. They’re one of the things that get our accuracy levels above chance. But the problem with defining groups by their differences is that you tend to overlook their similarities. When you ask Republicans, they tend to think Democrats have more extreme views than they actually do, and vice versa. We get the direction of differences right, but the magnitude may be way off.

The limits of body language

I rode on the train this morning. There was a huge range of emotions on that train. Everybody looked the same. Body language conveys emotion only to the extent that you’re willing to express it, and we just don’t express nearly as much as we think we do.

Quieter than words

We tend to assume simple correspondence between people’s actions and their thoughts. I think the most compelling example, at least from recent years, is people’s understanding of Hurricane Katrina. You’ve got a category 5 hurricane bearing down on New Orleans, and some people chose to stay. That’s what it seems like. The language was some people “chose” to stay. But if you look at their situation, it was radically different from those who left. The people who stayed were much poorer, much less likely to have a car. They had much narrower social circles because they were poor, so they didn’t know people who lived out of town that they could stay with. You don’t have a choice there.

A mile in their shoes

In [research into] negotiations, we have you put yourself in the shoes of the opposition. We don’t find that people gain insight, that they’re better able to predict what the other side wants, how they’re going to act, what their intentions are. It’s still an open empirical question, but we’ve tried over and over again and we just don’t find evidence that this bit of mental gymnastics, trying to put myself in your shoes, increases accuracy.

Say you, say me

If you can’t actually be in somebody’s shoes, you have to get their perspective directly, and you do that through language. A person’s mind comes through their mouth. That’s it. That doesn’t mean it’s simple. When my kids lie, I want to know what the truth is, and they might be afraid to tell me. Getting perspective requires asking questions and putting people in a position where they can tell you the truth.
support for judicial philosophies often comes across as a grudging expression of the “bear principle.” That is, if you and Supreme Court Justice Antonin Scalia found yourselves in the woods faced with a potentially grizzly situation, you wouldn’t have to outrun the bear; you’d only have to outrun Scalia. And vice versa.

Whether advocating for the original intent of the Constitution and its amendments to prevail, or endorsing legal evolution based on case law, doctrine, and contemporary public values, proponents often resort to a “beats the alternative” argument. Scalia referred to his preferred originalism, in the title of a 1988 lecture, as “the lesser evil.” And during a session of the Law School seminar Originalism and Its Critics, a student describing the merits of the opposing common law view said, “Maybe it’s not intellectually honest, but it’s stable.”

A few minutes later, the class discussion tilted in a pro-originalism direction. One student rejected the common law approach as a “license to disregard the text and, say, work from precedent, or when you don’t like what the result of precedent demands, work from your own moral misgivings.” Or, as another put it, “freewheeling constitutional dream making.”

These critiques prompted a defense. “I think it’s only fair at this point to say it doesn’t have to be perfect; it just has to be better than originalism.”

It was the seventh meeting of the weekly two-hour winter quarter course. By then positions among the 15 students—and coteachers Eric Posner, U-High ’84, Kirkland and Ellis distinguished service professor of law, and William Baude, SB ’04, Neubauer Family assistant professor of law—appeared well established. Baude, an originalist, and Posner, a skeptic, sparred amiably in the classroom and in writing about the topics of each session from their respective constitutional corners.

Readings for this February afternoon focused on alternatives to originalism. The class spent the first hour analyzing a 1996 journal article, “Common Law Constitutional Interpretation,” by David A. Strauss, Gerald Ratner distinguished service professor of law and author of The Living Constitution (Oxford University Press, 2010).

Posner, who led the day’s discussion, pressed for specifics to wrestle with Strauss’s argument that the common law has become, in effect, the prevailing form of constitutional interpretation. A student pointed out how the approach involves adjusting provisions to fit modern norms, giving the example of changing social attitudes about what constitutes cruel and unusual punishment.

Some methods that the founders might have accepted have been deemed illegal through a cultural evolution expressed in case law, not constitutional amendment. “No one wants to use the rack anymore, or brand people—there’s no ifs, ands, or buts about that,” he said. “So I think that the common law constitutional people would want to say that there are things, similar to that, that we all just know.”

Posner summarized the point. “So, like a moral consensus.”

“I don’t think that can be the full account of it,” another student responded. “For the constitution to have any bite in these sort of rights disputes, the Supreme Court has to be able to render countermajoritarian decisions. We only get legislation that’s putatively unconstitutional when a majority, or a coalition elected by a majority, enacts that legislation.”

“How do you resolve this paradox?” Posner asked.

“How does the law get passed if there’s a consensus against this type of punishment?”

A man raised the issue of outliers within the larger body politic. Perhaps there are state majorities that stand apart from prevailing national attitudes, “but if you look at the whole country or the whole world, then you sort of have the right idea.”
Posner equated that concept with the Margin of Appreciation Doctrine in the European Court of Human Rights. If something close to a consensus exists across the continent on a given subject, the doctrine says, a country may not pass a contrary statute.

The court held, for example, that overwhelming support throughout Europe for gay-rights marches meant that an Eastern bloc country could not prohibit such protests. Same-sex marriage, on the other hand, remained divisive enough that countries could legislate the issue as they saw fit.

Article V of the US Constitution, which establishes the amendment process, requires a de facto margin of appreciation of 75 percent—three-fourths of the states must vote in favor for ratification. Theoretically, a proposed amendment could be rejected with only about seven million people opposed, a bare majority in the 13 least-populous states. That’s just over 2 percent of the population.

Posner noted that it’s unlikely for opposition to be distributed in a way that creates such a disproportionate impact, but Article V nevertheless creates “a very high threshold.” Which the founders clearly understood and intended, he acknowledged, so what’s the problem?

In the United States, a student pointed out, the original understanding of the citizens themselves has changed since the founding. Like the French or Germans today, whose national identity supersedes any sense of affiliation with the European Union, early Americans considered themselves state citizens first. Now, Posner agreed, “there’s more of a national consciousness.”

Another reading assignment, Yale law professor Bruce Ackerman’s 2006 Harvard on the living constitution, touched on that subject. Paraphrasing Ackerman, a student said, “The shift in consciousness led to a shift in who we think should be addressing our problems.”

For its critics, originalism suffers from judicial detachment highlighted by that shifting consciousness, a failure to give due weight to the moral and emotional concerns of contemporary politics, relying instead on dry parchment. “Let me give you an example,” Posner said. “I’m in favor of gun control, so I was talking to someone about it and he was saying, ‘My mother lives in rural Maryland and the only way she can protect herself is by having a gun. You want to take that away from her.’ OK. What’s the argument to the Supreme Court? ‘Well, in the 18th century . . .’”

One student’s opposition to originalism was rooted in exactly that distance between contemporary political conflict and ideals ordained and established more than two centuries ago. Originalist concern about judges straying outside the boundaries of the text, on whatever grounds, gave him no pause. “Even in the worst-case scenario, where they’re instantiating their own policy preferences, I’d probably prefer to be governed by legal elites today than to be governed by legal elites of 220 years ago.”

Asked why, he said, “They know more; they’re closer to my values.”

Suppose the United States passed a constitutional amendment permitting same-sex marriage, another student responded. If the opposite view held sway in the 2060s, he asked, would it be acceptable “to undo that because they shouldn’t be bound by what people 50 years ago thought?”

“My point was not that I’m totally comfortable with the idea of justices just instantiating their policy preferences,” the common law advocate responded. He considered that the worst-case scenario and, on balance, still preferable. “It’s the bear problem. I think there are worse problems with originalism than there are with that.”

SYLLABUS

Through the nine weeks of the Law School seminar Originalism and Its Critics, students read dozens of legal opinions, journal articles, and scholarly lectures on different forms of constitutional interpretation. Coteachers Eric Posner and William Baude took opposing sides of the debate—Posner dubious about originalism, Baude supportive of it. The discussions drew similar lines among the students and teased out the distinctions between and nuances within opposing legal philosophies. Grades were based “mainly” on a 20–30 page research paper with attendance and participation factoring in “at the margin.” —J.K.
Disclosures: Communicating our nation’s deepest secrets

There is probably no more important job that speaks between the government and the public than the spokesman for various parts of the administration,” said professor of political science Robert Pape, PhD ’88.

Pape was leading “Covert Affairs: Communicating Our Nation’s Deepest Secrets,” an Institute of Politics-sponsored discussion of the proper balance between the public’s right to know and the need for secrecy on matters of national security.

George Little, spokesman for the CIA from 2007 to 2011 and for the Department of Defense from 2011 to 2013, joined Tommy Vietor, a winter 2014 IOP fellow and White House National Security Council spokesman until 2013, before about 70 people in the Chicago Harris auditorium this January.

Vietor, who began working for then-Senator Obama in 2004 as a press van driver, could have blended in with the many students in the audience. The veteran Little was mostly a model of sober-minded precision, but his dry humor sometimes broke through, as in a story about a bad day at work after he misidentified former CIA director Leon Panetta’s golden retriever to the press as an Irish setter.

“Today more than ever, democratic governments are under enormous pressure from their publics when there is breaking news,” Pape said. Spokespeople like Little and Vietor are “the frontline soldiers who deal with those breaking events, who have to make decisions on a daily basis about where to put the line between what should remain secret versus what should be public.” Watch the full discussion, edited and adapted below, at mag.uchicago.edu/disclosures.

Robert Pape: I’d like to start by asking you to talk about one of the most important events of the last few years, the raid on Osama bin Laden, and to use that event to talk about the balancing act between secrecy and the public’s demand to know.

George Little: The bin Laden operation was truly an amazing process. What I should say at the outset was it reflected, at the end of the day, justice. It also reflected incredible amounts of work by thousands of people over many years, and I happened to be lucky enough to be part of the tail end of that story.

I was brought in several months before the actual raid and told we might be pursuing bin Laden. I immediately started to worry, because as the circle got wider, I worried that I would get a phone call from the New York Times or Washington Post and it would leak. Luckily it never did, and that was a big surprise. But from the beginning I was saying, we’re going to have to start preparing for the public disclosure of this operation if and when the president decides to go through with it. We need to set him up well, we need to set up the agency well, we need to set up the military well.

So I made the case relatively early on that we needed to put together a no-kidding public affairs plan. I faced a little bit of resistance because this was in fact a covert ‘Title 50 operation and there were some legalities involved with doing public affairs planning. But finally I got the lawyers to say yes when often they say no, and I embarked on an effort to start to put together a plan. It was fairly simple. I put together two scenarios. One was for success and one was for complete and utter failure, however defined: it wasn’t him, the operation went south, we had problems with the Pakistanis, you name it.

Tommy Vietor: Or we crashed the helicopter.

GL: Yeah, that was a stomach-turning moment that day. I put together a binder of about 66 pages—a draft of a presidential statement, a story line of what hap-
pened as well as I could possibly do it at that point, a classified intelligence story, and again for success and for failure.

**RP:** I’d like to ask a little more about operations that succeed and operations that fail and see how that changes your view on what is released in terms of classified information. You’ve been involved with the bin Laden raid and also the Benghazi fiasco, something that’s viewed as a success and something that’s viewed as not a success. Could you compare those events?

**TV:** I would argue that a lot has been revealed about Benghazi, probably as much if not more than the bin Laden operation. Obviously part of that is because of hearings and subpoenas and intelligence reports that came out. When you’re talking about traditional military activity there is a desire and a precedent and an obligation to disclose as much as you possibly can about what occurred, success or failure. Because Americans have a right to know what their military did. They have a right to know what sort of foreign policy is being made and how those decisions were made.

For me, our best days at the White House were when we were able to work on a decision for months and months, like the decision to increase troops in Afghanistan in 2009, and then bring people in, tell them the back story, help them understand not just what was decided but why: the rationale behind it and the challenges ahead as well as the reasons we hope it’s a success.

With respect to Benghazi, it’s a far different challenge because firefight-like that are by their nature opaque. It’s hard to know exactly what happened. People have different recollections. This happened with the bin Laden operation as well. It’s hard to get information from faraway places in the middle of the night. A lot of the confusion in those early days was the result of a good faith effort to get information that proved to be wrong. I do think that incident was highly politicized.

**GL:** When it comes to the intelligence world and the military, there are twin imperatives. One is openness and one is secrecy, and they come into conflict sometimes. I have a bias toward openness, to say as much as you possibly can. I think that’s how our government should operate and how we should be oriented. It’s not just because I’m the spokesman—that’s just where we need to be as a country.

But there are some things that need to be secret and remain secret. I think most Americans appreciate that. I’ve seen so much go out the door that really shouldn’t, and it really puts us all in harm’s way, in my view. When sources and methods are revealed, particularly human sources, when operations are dined out, this puts a lot of people at risk. Finding that balance is very difficult.

When I was in the intelligence community I used to say, look, there’s no constituency for us, right? There aren’t a lot of special interest groups out there defending the CIA. So you have to be a strong advocate when you’re the CIA’s spokesman. It was a difficult spot, but the way you earn credibility and trust is you have open, honest conversations with the American people and say as much as you can about the agency’s mission and its activities.

I would agree with Tommy on Benghazi. I think that most of the information is out there now. And it has been, regrettably, quite politicized. I’m not quite sure why. It’s worth remembering that four Americans lost their lives.

Maybe there were shortcomings along the way. But one thing that struck me in the months after Benghazi—hopefully the American people understand the limits of what we can do. Sometimes bad things happen. Sometimes they can be prevented, and I’m not weighing in one way or another on Benghazi in that respect. But we don’t have an omnipresent military. We can’t immediately rush to certain places. We assume risk as a department. Our men and women in the intelligence community and the military and State Department, they serve in very tough places, and they deserve a lot of credit for that choice, and we do as much as we can to protect them. But sometimes risk turns into tragedy.

**RP:** The massive release of information about the NSA [National Security Agency] looking at the metadata of all our communications puts front and center the issue of secrecy versus the public’s demand to know—not just because there’s a natural tension but also because there are splits in the public. The public is somewhat divided over this, and parts of the government may be as well. Can you unpack this complex equation a little bit for us and help us see it from your vantage point?
TV: With respect to Mr. Snowden and the documents he revealed, I can completely understand how those initial reports about the metadata collection or programs like Prism that seemed to be a sort of broad-brush collection system would be alarming. In the early days there was some inaccurate reporting that made it sound like warrantless wiretapping all over again as opposed to the collection of metadata. While I don’t support the disclosure of those documents, it has started a conversation. It’s something, frankly, that we need to constantly watch and course correct on. Trust is just not a sufficient answer.

But then I pick up the paper yesterday and read a story about the way that intelligence agencies use certain devices to get into Iranian computers or countries with nuclear programs, to bridge air gaps to get at Chinese cyberarmies. That is extraordinarily damaging. That is not whistle blowing, in my opinion. That is profoundly harming the United States’s capability to monitor the nuclear programs or proliferation of countries that have a record and a clear intent to make or sell incredibly dangerous destabilizing weapons.

I think that’s unconscionable and there’s no excuse for it. There is a tendency to talk about clemency for Snowden or see what he did as somehow heroic. Those arguments don’t make sense when you look at the fact that his disclosures are ongoing. We don’t know the extent of what he has or will leak. Until he stops doing what he’s doing, the idea that he can get forgiveness for it is not, I think, a reasonable expectation.

GL: I think the Snowden disclosures have done incredible damage. Maybe there is a healthy debate around it but in my view it shouldn’t have been triggered by this kind of disclosure of information. A lot of Americans don’t realize that there is an incredible amount of oversight over the intelligence community by the US Congress, the courts, organizations inside the executive branch. This is not NSA run amok.

Maybe folks like us need to do a better job of telling the oversight story. This is the Wikileaks example and not Snowden, but these kinds of revelations tend to have a truly chilling effect on our ability to interact with foreign countries, including our friends and partners. We do a lot of work with other countries through intelligence relationships. It’s usually the defense channel, the diplomatic channel, and the intelligence channel. That channel has been squeezed as a result of Wikileaks and the Snowden disclosures. That’s problematic.

One example: I was with Secretary Panetta in a meeting with a very senior foreign counterpart. I was a note taker. At one point this very senior foreign leader turned to me, he was half-joking, and said “Wikileaks?” I said OK, I’ll put the pen down. Of course I wasn’t going to go out and disclose the conversation. But that’s the kind of thing that has a truly chilling effect on our ability to talk candidly with other countries.

RP: Much of what our public sees is your speaking to our domestic audience, but a big part of your job is speaking to foreign audiences, for example in the Iranian negotiations over the nuclear program. We’ve been talking about secrecy versus the public’s demand to know, but with a negotiation there’s also a strategic element. Is it the case that your work is also public diplomacy and there is coordination with other efforts behind the scenes?

TV: Absolutely. The Iran talks are a great example of something where there’s an enormous need for coordination, with six countries negotiating with Iran. The need for secrecy is not because it’s in the United States’s interest or that there’s any problem if the American people knew a lot about

While I don’t support the disclosure of those documents, it has started a conversation. It’s something, frankly, that we need to constantly watch.
what we were discussing with Iran. But the hard-liner faction in Iran doesn’t want these talks to succeed. When news of these talks leaks out, the hard-liners can often use it against the negotiators and the moderates who are doing this in good faith and scuttle the talks.

To your point about communicating with foreign audiences, it’s something the president was steeped with when he came into office, and he sent a number of direct messages to the Iranian people. For example, he delivered a Nowruz [Iranian New Year] message to the people of Iran, which was an important way to signal respect for them, appreciation for their culture, and recognition of the fact that it is a great country that has some not so great leaders at the moment. We see the long game, and our care and interest is with the Iranian people over the next decade.

**RP:** Have there been times when there has been a personal dilemma for you with the issue of what to reveal, what not to reveal—where your boss has wanted to reveal and you didn’t want to, or the other way around? Were there some situations where you found yourself at odds with your job?

**GL:** Especially with bad news, I live by two sayings. One is bad news, unlike fine red wine, doesn’t get better with age. You’ve got to get it out there, because saying number two, from Churchill, is if you’re going to go through hell, keep on going. That’s what you have to do, I think, especially with bad news. You’ve just got to get it out there. And grip it, acknowledge it, talk about what you’re going to do to remedy the situation, and move on. If you try to sit on things too long, you try to parse and add nuance and get too many people into the equation, you lose the ability to be authentic. I obviously wanted to collect the right facts and share the right information. I didn’t want to go to the podium too quickly. But I was often arguing, let’s just get this done. Let’s make sure we tell the story. We owe it to the American people even if it’s a tough slog for us.
Philosopher Jesse Prinz, PhD’97, trains a skeptical eye on biological accounts of our behavior, beliefs, and emotions.

By Michael Washburn, AM’02
Illustration by Anne Faith Nicholls
Photography by Jason Smith
Philosopher Jesse Prinz, PhD'97, trains a skeptical eye on biological accounts of our behavior, beliefs, and emotions.

by michael washburn, am'02

illustration by anne faith nicholls

photography by jason smith
Committee for Interdisciplinary Science Studies at the University of Chicago has been pushing the boundaries of scientific inquiry. It’s a place where experts come together to explore happiness. At Prinz’s insistence, Schreiber forces a grin too. “Doesn’t that feel good?” Prinz asks. “No,” Schreiber deadpans.

Throughout the event Schreiber has played foil to Prinz, a philosopher who works on the contingency of emotion. His adopt-a-smile demonstration’s reversal of causality challenges some of our most deeply held preconceptions. Happiness, per se, isn’t a primary focus for Prinz. His 2004 book, Gut Reactions: A Perceptual Theory of Emotion (Oxford University Press), follows William James in arguing that emotions are perceptions of bodily responses to cues in our environment, which they follow rather than precede. And he’s interested in the notion that emotions are more relational and social than we tend to think; in the same conversation he cited a study of gold-medal winning Olympic athletes. Coming down the tunnel on the way to receive their medals, most of them, though presumably happy, weren’t smiling until they emerged and saw the crowd. “A smile,” Prinz says, “is a communicative act.”

His adopt-a-smile demonstration’s reversal of causality is showmanship, of course, but much of Prinz’s work overturns conventional thinking about how our minds and the world interact. Elemental questions—many to do with how emotions, morals, and culture are linked—constitute the spine of his work.

Emotions, for instance, are commonly considered innate, hard-wired components of our evolution. “We even talk
about the ‘reptilian brain,’” Prinz says. “We think about emotions as driven by a limbic system that we share with some of the simplest multicell creatures on Earth.” He rejects that as too simplistic. “To think about evolution as simply building new floors on an infrastructure, on a building that’s already set at its foundations, is biologically implausible.”

Prinz’s work, which one of his CUNY colleagues applauds as “intellectually promiscuous,” draws on philosophy, cognitive neuroscience, experimental psychology, and other disciplines to explore the ways humans have moved beyond that reptilian origin. Prinz has written a lot, all of it united by an uncompromising empiricism—his position that our diverse sensory and cultural experience, varying from person to person and place to place, is the ultimate foundation for our concepts, conjectures, and knowledge. “The study of the human mind,” he has written, “is fundamentally the study of place.” In other words, nurture over nature. “The headline news in telling our story,” he says, “is in telling the story of learning and change.”

It’s a wet and miserable day. Prinz is in a café on University Place, a brief thoroughfare running from Union to Washington Squares in Manhattan, near the home he shares with his wife, artist Rachel Bernstein. The café bustles with students milling about between classes at nearby NYU. After he orders tea the young barista at nearby NYU. After he orders tea the young barista with vibrant, entirely unnatural orange hair compliments Prinz’s hair—a vibrant, entirely unnatural blue, kind of a Booberry hue. When asked, Prinz says his hair is for fun. Says it’s because his wife won’t let him have a beard. For a philosopher who works on the contingency of emotion and perception, it’s a whimsical jab at preconception too.

“I began really as a disciple of British empiricism,” Prinz says, espresso machine frothing in the background. His primary intellectual antecedent and inspiration is David Hume, a towering figure of the Scottish Enlightenment. For Prinz, one of Hume’s most persuasive arguments is that core human values are something we construct in society—“something that we need to invent as opposed to thinking of it as something that’s handed down by theological dictate,” he says.

Prinz never suggests that genetic and biological considerations should be absent, but cautions against overreliance on such explanations. Near the end of his least technical book, Beyond Human Nature: How Culture and Experience Shape the Human Mind (W. W. Norton, 2012), he writes, “Every cultural trait is really a biocultural trait—every trait that we acquire through learning involves an interaction between biology and the environment.” But in chapters on human intelligence, language, gender, and more, Prinz makes the case that culture’s influence dwarfs that of biology.

Culture, history, and experience form the environment that, for Prinz, shapes what we become. He contends that those external factors determine everything about us—everything, down to such biological fundamentals as fear. “I think everything I do is an entry into the nature-nurture debate,” he says. “More specifically, I’m interested in nurture. I think human behavior is interesting precisely because it’s so plastic.”

He conceived Beyond Human Nature, in part, as a response to Stephen Pinker’s How the Mind Works (W. W. Norton, 1999), one of the more influential examples of what Prinz terms a “cultural syndrome which might be called biocentrism.” The biocentric view, he says, “is to say when we encounter human behavior our first line of explanation should be ‘it’s in the genes, it’s in our evolutionary history, it’s fixed in us,’ as opposed to a more culturally oriented view.”


“Jesse’s a smart guy,” Pinker wrote in an e-mail, “and his arguments for influences of culture are intelligent and have to be taken seriously, but I think his view of the ‘broader cultural syndrome’ is exactly backwards.”

Pinker, the Johnstone Family professor in Harvard’s psychology department, continued, “By far the dominant
cultural syndrome is that children are blank slates and that culture and parenting inscribe it,” and he noted that concept’s own acceptance in the cultural mainstream. “You’ll read hundreds of articles on economic inequality in the Times, the New Yorker, and so on, and never will there be even a mention of the possibility that smarter, more ambitious, or more disciplined people might be more successful.” Contra Prinz, Pinker concluded, “I think it’s Jesse who’s defending the broad cultural syndrome.”

In response Prinz hits a more moderated note, saying, “I think the truth is there are two broad syndromes, and that is partially why we have a nature-nurture debate.” But genetic, biological, and evolutionary explanations of behavior attract enormous interest, and “many more books have been published by popular presses defending evolutionary psychology than defending cross-cultural psychology.”

The influence of “nurture” on a wide range of human behavior and pathology, Prinz believes, awaits empirical proof. “My bet is that, when it comes to violence, addiction, IQ, many psychiatric disorders, and values, we will find that culture has a significantly bigger impact,” he says. “But there are traits for which the relative contributions of nature and nurture are less well understood (such as personality), and much science is still needed to establish exactly how culture impacts behavior when it does.”

A survival emotion like fear, for example, has deep biological roots long proven to prompt the fight, flight, or freeze responses in humans and animals alike. But, Prinz points out, the cultural context influences how humans express it. In ancient Rome, where one of the cardinal virtues was heroism in the face of mortal danger, the embodiment of fear was quite different. For a Roman citizen the idea that you would flee or freeze, he says, is ludicrous. “We can see how an emotion that’s really deeply rooted in our biology could immediately give rise to a very different action.”

Prinz modeled his first three books, conceived as a trilogy, on Hume’s work. Furnishing the Mind: Concepts and Their Perceptual Basis (MIT Press, 2002) argued that all human concepts are grounded in the particularity of experience. Gut Reactions: A Perceptual Theory of Emotion turned to emotions, asserting that they are formed through perception of bodily states triggered by cues in the world around us—literally feelings rather than thoughts or assessments. The final book in Prinz’s Hume trilogy, The Emotional Construction of Morals (Oxford University Press, 2007), argues that moral judgments are based on emotional responses that are in turn shaped by culture and can vary from culture to culture and from individual to individual. Prinz intended the book to remind “my conversation group”—analytic ethicists and cognitive science readers—“that history matters.”

Prinz jokes that these books were “plagiarism of Hume,” but each brought together disparate contemporary disciplines. “Few moral philosophers seek the foundation of their approach in neighbor disciplines,” wrote a reviewer of The Emotional Construction of Morals, and fewer still “do so in such a truly empiricist manner: drawing on the best available evidence provided by the social sciences.” Bringing together social psychology, brain imaging, anthropology, and, of course, philosophy, Prinz built a case for a kind of moral relativism, based on the claim that values stem from emotions and that emotions result from powerful cultural variables.

A prolific academic philosopher, Prinz publishes like a machine: five books, with one more in press and at least two more somewhere between gestation and contract, as well as more than 100 articles. He’s only 43. And he takes his ideas straight to the public at events such as the one at the Rubin, in writing for Psychology Today and other popular outlets, on public radio talk shows, and on forums such as the online Bloggingheads.tv. Earlier this year he appeared in a CBS Sunday Morning story on doodling, which he endorsed as an “attentional sweet spot.”

Public engagement has become a necessary, and natural, complement to his academic pursuits. “Once you start to think about us as socially shaped,” he says, “you start to look at social inequalities as having a cultural origin.” For him, that led to trying to identify the factors contributing to such inequities and how they might be changed. “And I think that led to a realization that my own sort of political views, which had operated very independently of my scholarly views, were actually in complete alignment with my scholarship. And then with that realization, I came to feel that I should, and maybe other philosophers should, spend a lot more time trying to share philosophy with the world.”
The Graduate Center sits diagonally across from the Empire State Building, on the corner of 34th Street and Fifth Avenue. From the first decade of the 20th century until 1989, 365 Fifth Avenue served as the flagship location of the B. Altman department store chain. The stately building, a kind of neo-Italian Renaissance structure, looks over tourists as they make their way to the Empire State Building. The interior isn’t what it used to be; it’s now a rather disorienting warren of nearly identical corridors.

All of the action happens in the small offices throughout the building, most no larger than monks’ cells. Prinz’s cell clearly reflects his interests. There are books and computers, both a laptop and a desktop, but there’s also a brain in a jar. Not a real brain, but an anatomically correct plastic rendering. Behind his chair a four-foot-tall pencil and pen rest against the wall. A large portrait of Hume presides over the room, and the ceaseless murmur of 35th Street, five floors below, filters through the walls and window.

“Art was something I loved more than anything,” Prinz says about his decision to pursue philosophy. In high school his line was “philosophy is my blood, but art is the heart that pumps it.” Art suffused Prinz’s youth. His mother worked at a New York gallery, and she helped make prints with artists such as Andy Warhol and Jim Dine. Chuck Close wrote a high school letter of recommendation for Prinz. During the ’70s his mother cofounded Think Big!, a company that took its inspiration from Warhol’s pop art impulse. The company mass-produced large versions of everyday items and sold them as sculpture, including the massive pen and pencil in his office. Prinz’s father started his career as a rabbi deeply engaged in the civil rights struggle in Newark, but after the late-’60s rash of assassinations, he went to work for a commercial art firm.

Lately art has come to the fore again for Prinz. His next book, *Works of Wonder: A Theory of Art* (Oxford University Press, forthcoming), extends his thought on concepts, emotions, and morality to art and how we respond to it. In a way he sees the move from morality to art, in particular, as a logical next step, with morality best understood as an essentially aesthetic response to the world—groundwork he laid in *The Emotional Construction of Morals*. Building on Hume, that book identified moral judgments as emotional responses of approbation or disapprobation shaped by culture. In the realm of art, wonder is the emotion Prinz finds pivotal. In the wonder art provokes, he believes, the interaction “between mind and the world is brought into central focus.”

This is a major transition for him. Coming from the British empiricist tradition, one of his default presumptions was that there is an objective world that imposes itself on the human senses. His recent attention to wonder, and the link it provides between emotion and aesthetic appreciation, is changing that. “I now think of perception as projection,” he says. “Perception isn’t simply a passive act of picking up a ready-made world. Perception is an imposition. Perception is surgical.”

This is obvious when discussing beauty, less so when discussing morality. It is perhaps least intuitive when we talk about scientific categories—the subject of the book he plans to write after *Works of Wonder*. Scientific categories and taxonomies may be descriptive of a hard and fast reality, but they are at root human-constructed metaphors that help us comprehend the material world. And “once you see that everything is a projection of the human mind in that way, you basically recognize that the aesthetic is fundamental.”

Given Prinz’s belief that we construct our lives from experiences, we’re all artists, and the world’s the canvas. “If you’re looking for a foundational metaphor, a starting place in understanding the world, it shouldn’t be science, where science is understood as this objective pursuit of getting reality as it is,” Prinz says. “It should be art.”

Michael Washburn, AM’02, is the interim director of the Office of Public Programs at the Graduate Center, City University of New York. He writes about books and culture for the *New York Times Book Review*, the *New Republic*, the *Los Angeles Review of Books*, the *Boston Globe*, and other publications. His Twitter handle is @WhaleLines.
global engagement

CENTERED IN DELHI

*A new home in India deepens the University’s historic academic connections to the country and concentrates its expertise on complex global problems.*

BY JASON KELLY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY KUNI TAKAHASHI
A new home in India deepens the University’s historic academic connections to the country and concentrates its expertise on complex global problems.

by ja son kelly

photography by kunita k a h a sh i

©2014 stephanie dalton cowan c/o theispot.com
As the assembled dignitaries snipped the ribbon to inaugurate the University of Chicago Center in Delhi, servers circulated through the audience offering champagne. “I would like some myself,” President Robert J. Zimmer said from the stage. After declaring the center officially open, he prepared to toast the occasion and the commitment to scholarship in India and throughout South Asia that it heralded—but first he needed a glass to raise. “Could I have a glass please?” Zimmer asked a passing waiter, who gladly obliged. “Thank you very much.”

He toasted “all of those who are going to work here and the wonderful work that’s going to be done in this center.” Before Zimmer’s opening salute, before the ribbon cutting, before a ritual lamp lighting, before hundreds of guests were even shuttled to the center itself, the University had already showcased examples of that work.

The March 28–30 opening of the Center in Delhi included many festivities, formal and informal—a gala dinner; remarks from the US ambassador to India, Nancy J. Powell; beaming alumni posing for photos amid cocktails and conversation. On the final morning Chicago Booth dean Sunil Kumar joked, “We’ve had a day and a half of celebration. I believe, quite firmly, that that’s enough.”

During those 36 hours, in fact, scholarship dominated the agenda with occasional celebratory intermissions. UChicago faculty and administrators in attendance, joined by Indian counterparts, stood on substance, not on ceremony. As Powell reported in her address at the ribbon cutting, “My seatmate on Tuesday night on the plane from Newark was one of your participants, who was working very, very hard on his presentation while I was sleeping.”

A presidential forum opened the program on Friday, March 28. In a ballroom at New Delhi’s Taj Palace Hotel, flashbulbs illuminated the warm red backdrop bearing the center’s logo as Zimmer invited the panelists to the stage. Raghuram Rajan, a Chicago Booth finance professor on leave while he serves as governor of the Reserve Bank of India, moderated the forum.

Questioning business, media, academic, and government leaders, Rajan set a genial tone while leading the speakers through the thicket of impediments to economic growth in India and around the world. Arun Maira, a member of the Indian government planning commission, referred to author V. S. Naipaul’s nonfiction trilogy about the country, which included *India: A Million Mutinies Now* (William Heineman, 1990). “If V. S. Naipaul were to write a book about India today,” Maira said, “he’d call it, ‘India: A Million Bottlenecks Now.’”

Maira described a clogged nexus of government, industry, regulation, and education, where economic progress stalls. “There is at the moment a great mistrust in institutions,” he said, “and that is really paralyzing the decisions and implementation of decisions.”

The world’s second most populous nation, India’s 1.2 billion people offer a “demographic dividend,” the potential means to economic power. Shobhana Bhartia, chair and editorial director of HT Media, warned that the dividend could instead become a “demographic curse” without better training of workers for the available jobs. “I come from a firm where we are constantly trying to look for skills, we are constantly trying to look for people, and we can’t find them,” Bhartia said. “And yet you hear of millions of engineer graduates who are jobless. So where is the link between actually having skilled workers who can get jobs as opposed to having growth which is completely jobless?”

Another panelist, Chicago Booth economist Randall S. Kroszner, addressed the impact of automation on employment. Where low-skilled workers once moved with relative ease between construction and manufacturing jobs, Kroszner said, they now have fewer options because technological innovation has made much manual work obsolete. Many of those workers lack skills to find other jobs. That prompted Rajan to ask his opinion on a neo-Luddite view of a future where “machines do the work and the software engineers collect all the rents.”

TO COMMEMORATE THE OPENING OF THE CENTER IN DELHI, UCHICAGO FACULTY AND ADMINISTRATORS IN ATTENDANCE, JOINED BY INDIAN COUNTERPARTS, STOOD ON SUBSTANCE, NOT ON CEREMONY.
The world's second most populous nation, India's 1.2 billion people offer a “demographic dividend,” the potential means to economic power. Shobhana Bhartia, chair of the Indian government planning commission, referred to a “Million Bottlenecks Now.” Maira described a clogged nexus of government, industry, regulation, and education, where economic progress is the link between actually having skilled workers who can get jobs as opposed to having growth which is commoditized through the audience offering solutions, “and that is really paralyzing the decisions stalls. “There is at the moment a great mistrust in institutions, the commitment to scholarship and the open, he prepared to toast the occasion with a glass of champagne. "I would like some myself," he joked, "We've had a day and a half of celebration now! It heralded—but first he needed a glass to it." Zimmer asked a passing waiter, who gladly obliged. "Thank you very much." He toasted "all of those who are going to work here and the wonderful work that's going to be done in this center." Before Zimmer's opening salute, before the ribbon cutting, the assembled dignitaries snipped the ribbon to inaugurate the University of Chicago Center in Delhi, servers circling with cocktails and dinnerware, formal and informal—a gala dinner; beaming alumni posing for photos amid cocktails and remarks from the US ambassador to India, Nancy J. Powell; the presidential forum panel and audience (bottom). In a ballroom at New Delhi's Taj Palace Hotel, hard on his presentation while I was sleeping." was one of your participants, who was working very, very Sunil Kumar, former chairman of the Indian Statistical Institute, moderated the forum. Questionsing business, media, academic, and government leaders, Rajan set a genial tone while leading the speakers through the thicket of impediments to economic growth in India and around the world. Arun Maira, a member of author V. S. Naipaul's nonfiction trilogy about the country, "India: A Million Mutinies Now." Heineman, 1990). "If V. S. Naipaul were to write a book about India today," Maira said, "he'd call it, "India: A Million Mutinies Now."" He joked, "We've had a day and a half of celebration now! It heralded—but first he needed a glass to raise. "Could I have a glass please?" Zimmer asked a passing waiter, who gladly obliged. "Thank you very much." The world's second most populous nation, India's 1.2 billion people offer a "demographic dividend," the potential means to economic power. Shobhana Bhartia, chair of the Indian government planning commission, referred to a "Million Bottlenecks Now." Maira described a clogged nexus of government, industry, regulation, and education, where economic progress is the link between actually having skilled workers who can get jobs as opposed to having growth which is commoditized through the audience offering solutions, “and that is really paralyzing the decisions stalls. “There is at the moment a great mistrust in institutions, the commitment to scholarship and the open, he prepared to toast the occasion with a glass of champagne. "I would like some myself," he joked, "We've had a day and a half of celebration now! It heralded—but first he needed a glass to it." Zimmer asked a passing waiter, who gladly obliged. "Thank you very much." He toasted "all of those who are going to work here and the wonderful work that's going to be done in this center." Before Zimmer's opening salute, before the ribbon cutting, the assembled dignitaries snipped the ribbon to inaugurate the University of Chicago Center in Delhi, servers circling with cocktails and dinnerware, formal and informal—a gala dinner; beaming alumni posing for photos amid cocktails and remarks from the US ambassador to India, Nancy J. Powell; the presidential forum panel and audience (bottom). In a ballroom at New Delhi's Taj Palace Hotel, hard on his presentation while I was sleeping." was one of your participants, who was working very, very Sunil Kumar, former chairman of the Indian Statistical Institute, moderated the forum. Questionsing business, media, academic, and government leaders, Rajan set a genial tone while leading the speakers through the thicket of impediments to economic growth in India and around the world. Arun Maira, a member of author V. S. Naipaul's nonfiction trilogy about the country, "India: A Million Mutinies Now." Heineman, 1990). "If V. S. Naipaul were to write a book about India today," Maira said, "he'd call it, "India: A Million Mutinies Now."" He joked, "We've had a day and a half of celebration now! It heralded—but first he needed a glass to raise. "Could I have a glass please?" Zimmer asked a passing waiter, who gladly obliged. "Thank you very much."
Similar concerns at the dawn of mechanization 200 years ago didn’t come true, Kroszner responded, and he believed they would not now. Education will be essential to preventing that from happening, he added, perhaps made accessible to a much larger group of people online. “Obviously that’s something that has a lot of potential for providing a lot of information and training to people, wherever they might be, and at much lower cost than in the past,” he said. “So I think there may be challenges now, but that’s also a spur to innovation and there’s a lot of experimentation.”

“I hear you all saying that rereading economic history is a good thing,” Rajan said, “because you see the insoluble problems of the past are the insoluble problems of the present. And we found solutions then.”

That optimistic sentiment carried particular resonance in India, the country that, in effect, invented innovation.

Provost Eric Isaacs began his talk to open the session “Transnational Innovation in Science and Public Health” with a technological once upon a time: 5,000 years ago in the Indus valley of northwest India, near today’s border with Pakistan, the Harappan civilization built cities using scientific developments unprecedented in human history. Underground drainage and sewers, canal irrigation, and water-storage systems served large populations. Weight standardization facilitated trade.

“This is all very sophisticated and sort of portends the current day,” Isaacs said. Recent research into the Bronze Age society offered equally portentous insight into its collapse. “Because of climate change,” he said—not human-driven like what the planet faces today, but nevertheless catastrophic.

In the context of those historic achievements and the threats that undermined them, he struck a note of inspiration and obligation. “I’d encourage all of our scholars, both here in India and at the University of Chicago, to really think big about addressing some of the global challenges that we’re facing.”

Isaacs and others described those challenges in sobering detail. By 2050, he said, India’s population is expected to reach 1.7 billion—half a billion more than today—requiring cities to expand their capacity by 400 percent, an “extraordinary and very, very fast increase in urban structure.”

Already basic services can be dangerously unreliable. In 2012, Isaacs said, a single blackout “affected 620 million people,” or about twice the population of the United States. “That’s about half of India’s population,” he added, “about 9 percent of the world’s population. So the scale here is huge.”

K. Srinath Reddy, president of the Public Health Foundation of India, prefaced his own series of disturbing statistics with the fact that the national bird is the peacock, not the ostrich. “Therefore I will be quite candid in confessing that 99 million Indians currently do not have access to clean drinking water, 626 million Indians practice open defecation, and 660 million Indians are subjected to polluted air by the national air-quality standards—and if you take the [World Health Organization] air-quality standards, then no Indian is actually breathing clean air.”

In that environment, he went on, “4,000 infants die every day, equivalent to 12 jumbo jets,” a rate twice that of Sri Lanka and worse yet than Nepal and Bangladesh. Maternal mortality in India is six times higher than Sri Lanka. And only 52 percent of children have had routine vaccinations, compared to 99 percent of Sri Lankans. “These clearly represent systemic failures,” Reddy said, “so we are really looking at framing public health in the broader social context and recognizing that while science discovers and technology develops, public health has to deliver.”

Those bleak comparisons to its poorer neighbors—“India is super rich compared to Nepal,” economist Jean Drèze said—define what’s known as the “Indian enigma.” The “Early Childhood Education” panel, featuring Drèze of the Delhi School of Economics, James Heckman and Martha Nussbaum from UChicago, and Indian author and commentator Gurcharan Das, explored explanations and solutions.

“What should we do about all this?” Drèze asked. The Indian constitution calls for “early-childhood care and education for all children until the age of 6 years,” or about 259 million kids, based on the 2011 census. In the mid-1970s, a program called Integrated Childhood Development Services began working to meet that constitutional mandate.

Pulling props from his pocket like a magician, Drèze displayed the program’s most important products. A boiled egg with lemon for added vitamin C—or a banana as a vegetarian alternative—provide calories and nutrients for children who suffer a dearth of both.

IN THE BROADER SOCIAL CONTEXT, SCIENCE DISCOVERS, TECHNOLOGY DEVELOPS, AND PUBLIC HEALTH HAS TO DELIVER.

42 THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO MAGAZINE | MAY–JUNE 2014
An egg a day is more than some Indian states can afford for their children, but coordinated attention to early-childhood needs—preschool education, vaccines and health care services, in addition to food—has shown promise even without sufficient funds. Failure to intervene from a young age, the panelists agreed, can have lifelong consequences. Deep poverty evident everywhere in Delhi reflects the effects of such nationwide bottlenecks.

Drèze referred to his fellow panelist Das, who “points out quite rightly that the capacities of the Indian state are very weak and that either we have to strengthen these capacities or we have to limit our ambitions. I agree with that,” he said, then reiterated Isaacs’s earlier call to action. “We can and we must strengthen the capacities, and as far as ambitions are concerned, we must not limit them on the country, we must expand them and widen them.”

Situated in the DLF Capitol Point commercial building on busy Baba Kharak Singh Marg at the edge of Connaught Place, a teeming shopping district, the Center in Delhi has an up-close view of India’s ambitions and its bottlenecks.

A bank and a car showroom flank the center. Across the street the Rajiv Gandhi Handicrafts Bhawan sprawls the length of a city block, offering traditional regional items from around the country—shawls from Kashmir, paintings from Bihar, jewelry from West Bengal, wood carvings from Madhya Pradesh.

Between the center and the vertiginous radial roads of Connaught Place, where imports such as Dominos Pizza, Dunkin’ Donuts, Adidas, and Benetton populate the alphabetical blocks, a Hanuman temple attracts Hindu worshippers. In a surrounding open-air bazaar, homeless people and stray dogs sleep through the passing cacophony. Cars, buses, motorcycles, and autorickshaws use their horns like radar, constantly honking not in anger—or, at least, mostly not—but to alert other vehicles to their location.

Everything seems to converge near the Center in Delhi, in the center of Delhi, and arguably of India itself. “This could have been put in [suburban financial and industrial city] Gurgaon and that wouldn’t give you the real taste of India,” said Harshbir Rana, a Delhi resident whose twin son and daughter, Amanvir and Amrita, graduated from the College in 2012. “This does.”

At her side, Rana’s husband, Jasvir, echoed, “This is the nerve center of India.” Likewise, the Center in Delhi will offer firsthand insight into UChicago for Indian scholars and prospective students, a large and growing constituency for American universities. Powell, who resigned her diplomatic post on March 31, said nearly 100,000 Indian students attend college in the United States—only China sends more from abroad—and visa applications are increasing.
Many American schools make visits to India, Jasvir Rana said, but don’t necessarily put down roots. A physical presence like the Center in Delhi “will be like a window into the University, real on the spot,” a measure of its academic soul in the soil of a distant city.

In the reception area of the 17,000-square-foot space, a wall-sized video board flashes images from Hyde Park. A student tug-of-war fades into an illuminated Harper Library fades into the maroon-feathered Phoenix mascot fades into an Institute of Politics event fades into dean of the College John W. Boyer, AM’69, PhD’75, on his bike.

Work at the center will cover the breadth of the University’s scholarship in three broad categories: business, economics, law, and policy; culture, society, religion, and the arts; and science, energy, medicine, and public health. The number of people and events at any given time will vary, with professors in residence, civilization courses, lectures, and research collaborations all overlapping.

A handful of offices accommodate faculty and administrators. A classroom and a tiered lecture hall provide space for traditional classes and talks. A lounge and scattered study areas offer reading hideaways and room for groups to meet.

Like the University’s centers in Paris and Beijing, administrators say, this Indian presence will strengthen existing relationships with researchers, students, and faculty in the region, while establishing new ones that only proximity makes possible. “All of the local people that we do want to collaborate with will see this as a really big positive statement of our intent,” said Bharath Visweswariah, the center’s executive director. “I think the physical space will also just allow us to engage a lot more frequently and with a larger group of people.”

Given the level of the University’s long-standing involvement in the country, that’s saying something.

Chicago’s academic connections to India predate the Center in Delhi by decades. Milton Singer, PhD’40, who developed a preeminent South Asian studies program in the 1950s and ’60s, advocated direct collaboration with Indian scholars.

Outside the program’s umbrella, the relationships also span many years and disciplines, from astrophysicist Subrahmanyan Chandrasekhar, who spent nearly 60 years at the University before his death in 1995, to Chicago Booth’s Rajan, now India’s chief central banker.

Gary Tubb, a Sanskrit scholar and the Center in Delhi’s faculty director, pointed out that Chandrasekhar earned not only the Nobel Prize but also a designation “quite a bit less common among our faculty.” In 1968 he received the Padma Vibhushan, one of the highest civilian honors from the Indian government. “As far as I know, since the time of Professor Chandrasekhar no member of the faculty has been awarded a distinction in any of the Padma categories,” Tubb said. “Until this month.”

Joining Chandrasekhar’s rarefied company were emeriti political science professors Susanne and Lloyd Rudolph, recipients of the 2014 Padma Bhushan. Beginning their academic careers in 1956 with an overland journey from Europe to India, they have since spent the equivalent of 11 years living in the country, becoming prolific experts on its postcolonial political culture.

Tubb presented the couple with silk scarves at Friday night’s gala dinner, and they were honored with a reception at the center on Sunday afternoon, the day before the president of India bestowed the Padma Bhushan. Lloyd Rudolph’s brief remarks at the dinner, received with a standing ovation, recalled South Asian program luminaries such as A. K. Ramanujan in Tamil language and literature, Sanskrit expert Sheldon Pollock, and anthropologist Bernard Cohn. Faculty members such as those and their PhD students have produced “prodigious” scholarship, Rudolph said, noting Susanne Rudolph’s role as director, a position she held for 18 years.

To young scholars today, India remains a rich research destination. Law students Marco Segatti, Brian Ahn, and Alex Kiles happened to be in Delhi at the time of the center’s opening. Members of the Law School’s International Human Rights Clinic, they spent two weeks studying the...
India’s homeless population, they found, does not conform to Western preconceptions. “Ninety percent of the homeless, in Delhi at least, works. Has a job,” Segatti said. “So this is completely different than in Europe or the US where the problems leading up to homelessness are perhaps the loss of a job or other issues, but certainly they’re not constantly employed.”

About 150,000 homeless people live in Delhi, an estimate that does not include slum dwellers. Slums themselves are a specific class of settlement, officially recognized, if not protected, by the government. There are roughly 90 slums in the city, the students said, a number dwarfed by some 685 unregistered colonies. In all, Segatti added, “we’re talking about millions of people.”

Most of them live on government-owned land at constant risk of being displaced and having their belongings bulldozed, perhaps without notice, to make room for development. Some have options to avoid that fate.

There are three main alternatives the government offers—moving the people into new housing on the site post-development, relocating them, or upgrading the areas, that is, “putting in paved roads, bringing in sanitation,” Ahn said. “The big problem is when they are moved to different locations, or when they are promised a space back in their original location, there’s just no engagement between the government and the people.”

Working with an Indian NGO that advocates for the people’s rights, the students encountered bureaucratic bottlenecks that arise within and between branches and levels of government in the management of such a complex issue. Their experience reflected a theme that came up throughout the center’s opening events: the challenge of creating a critical mass of knowledge from international perspectives and then putting it to local use, aligning Reddy’s triptych of discovery, development, and delivery.

India, he noted, is perceived as such an “innovation crucible” that major foreign companies have set up research laboratories in the country. At the same time, available vaccines do not reach the children who need them. “Ultimately we have to adapt this global knowledge to our local context,” Reddy said, “and that is where I believe what the Portuguese writer Miguel Torga said is absolutely appropriate: universal is local without walls. So we will have local adaptations, but we’ll break down the walls.”

That served as a fair summation of the University’s purpose in India. “The general theme has been one of collaboration,” Tubb said, “which is, in a single word, the overall goal of the University of Chicago Center in Delhi.”

A goal that was not accepted without characteristic scrutiny, even during the enthusiastic opening ceremonies. Kumar, the Chicago Booth dean and Bangalore native, kidded that he risked his Person of Indian Origin card—which spares him the visa application process to enter the country—by refusing to rubber-stamp a research proposal tied to the center. He subjected the idea, which he ultimately approved, to his usual evaluation based on three criteria: impact, complementarity, and specificity.

Subjecting the center itself to a similar examination, he raised what he called a provocative question: “Why do all this?” With fellow deans Martha Roth of the Humanities Division and Mario Luis Small of the Social Sciences Division, Kumar discussed the nature and value of collaboration within and between their disciplines and across international borders. Even before their conversation, he was persuad-ed. “After much thought, and after 36 hours of celebration, and some alcohol,” Kumar said, “I’ve finally come to the conclusion that this is a good idea,” his PIO card secure.

A faculty committee led by South Asia historian Dipesh Chakrabarty came to that conclusion a few years ago. Their recommendation set in motion a process that culminated with the Center in Delhi’s opening, a celebration in UChicago style, a study in global thought and local action.
JUDITH NADLER
BY LAURA DEMANSKI, AM’94

Library director and University librarian Judith Nadler got her first job at the University of Chicago Library in 1966 as a cataloger of foreign language materials. After 48 years, including ten at the library’s helm, Nadler will retire on June 30. Born in Romania, she studied history and comparative linguistics at the University of Cluj before earning an undergraduate degree in English and Romance studies from the Hebrew University of Jerusalem and a master’s degree in library science from the Israel Graduate School, where the program was modeled after that of UChicago’s Graduate Library School. As director, Nadler oversaw the construction and opening of the Mansueto Library, whose underground robotic-retrieval storage system allowed the library to expand without moving volumes off-site and whose Helmut Jahn–designed reading room instantly became a campus and city architectural landmark. The Magazine’s interview with Nadler is edited and adapted below.

Why is now the time to retire?
Five decades is a long time. I felt that I have accomplished quite a lot. I leave behind a library that is sturdy and that is successful. The next person in this position will not have to deal with potholes, will just build new avenues, new paths into the future.

What are your first memories of libraries?
My first memories of childhood are connected with libraries—not with public or school libraries, but my own parents’ library. My parents both were avid readers. My mother collected heavily literature in English, German, and French. I gravitated to books mostly in German and in English before I understood the language well and before I could even comprehend their meaning. At eight years old I read Goethe and Schiller in German and Gone with the Wind in English. I don’t know exactly what I got out of these books at the time, but I remember how much I loved going into the library and choosing something.

I am Jewish and grew up in a world that was not open to allowing Jews to benefit from cultural life. My parents had to resort to home schooling. Today it has a different meaning. For me, it was a punishment. I wanted to be with other children. In my home the breaks were not with children. This made me more interested in libraries; it opened a world to me that was different than the world I lived in.

How many languages do you know?
At home, my first language was German. As soon as I was able to go to school or at least participate in exams, that was in Romanian, the spoken language in the country. With Russian occupation, Russian became the spoken language. I studied Yiddish in middle school. In high school French was a requirement. I had eight years of Latin. Later on in life I lived in Jerusalem, where I completed my studies, and I’m fluent in Hebrew. I also majored in French and Italian. And that adds up to a lot of languages. Knowing many languages gives you the ability to understand the people you meet on your travels. It allows you to penetrate their culture much better. My having lived in many places, not necessarily by choice always, but because of the need to flee from one place to another, has brought me in contact with different cultures, different people.
Has that affected your career?
Very much. My impetus to be a librarian was not the interest in books, which I felt I could pursue anyway. It was an environment where you can work closely with people. I was never interested in a position in the library that in one way or another didn’t connect me with people. I started as a foreign language translator and cataloger, a backroom function. But I always found a way to somehow push myself into the front rooms and interact with those I served.

Is there a harmony between you and this institution that kept you here for five decades?
I believe there is a great harmony. It is an environment that allows you to succeed in unexpected ways. There is no “the norm.” The norm here is really the open mind. The norm is the rigor. I have seen the future evolving, and I had an opportunity to help it evolve. This takes time. It is an investment. It is a feeling of home. It’s enormous.

What are your plans after retirement?
A frequently asked question. Having still a lot of energy, I wouldn’t want to step back and sink into oblivion. I would like to spend some time back in Jerusalem with my alma mater and bring back what I learned here. I want maybe to go back and take some classes in linguistics. I also hope to spend more time with my family. My family has shared me with the University, and not to their advantage. The rest I truly do not know.

What are you reading now?
I like to go back and reread books. Although you can say it restricts your universe of reading, it in some ways enriches your universe of reading. Right now I’m reading Stefan Zweig, something that I read many years ago, and I bring it to it a different experience, a different age. I’m reading Max Frisch. I like to reread the classics. Many years ago I read them because I had to. Today I read them to understand why I may not have liked them then.

What is your favorite space in all of the campus libraries?
I go through the library almost every day—up, down. I like to monitor which spaces are more busy than others, which classrooms. But I every day go into the Mansueto. I like to see it in the sun, in the dark, in the rain, in the storm, under snow. I love it. When you walk in, the sky is the limit.

What was one of your happiest moments here?
My life has many stories. I came to the United States on [an exchange] visa with my husband, who had a research fellowship. I was an accompanying spouse so my visa allowed me to work for two years. I wanted to stay, but I had to go back to my country. So I wrote President Johnson, telling him the story of my life through the Holocaust. Telling him I had one child, and I would like her to grow up in a free world. Could he help me stay? I didn’t expect President Johnson or anybody to read it. So my husband and I left. We were in Germany for a week, and I got a call from the University telling me that there is some communication from the government. We don’t fully understand it, but I can come back. I received a presidential waiver from President Johnson. It’s quite incredible.

And what is the thing to be learned from this? It is a thing that I always believed in: aim for the impossible. Many aim for the possible; you have lots of competition there. Aim for the impossible and then there’s a chance. ◆
Poet, critic, and scholar Maureen McLane argues for poetry that synthesizes, “with passion and knowledge,” what it means to be human.

BY LYDIALYLE GIBSON
PHOTOGRAPHY BY JASON SMITH
Poet, critic, and scholar Maureen McLane argues for poetry that synthesizes, “with passion and knowledge,” what it means to be human.
he poet Maureen McLane, PhD’97, was warming up to a fiery, forceful rant. About poetic ideals and independence, the politics of imposing aesthetic standards on an art form (“I think it’s for shit, and I hope you quote me on that”), how T. S. Eliot is never going to be Downton Abbey, and how Garrison Keillor’s on-air poetry readings, which sometimes tend toward the mawkish, don’t, fundamentally, have much to do with the art itself.

A few hours later, over martinis at a candlelit Japanese bar down the street, she would let the embers cool, step back, take the measure, parse the nuances. But for the moment, sitting in her tiny New York University office, which a malfunctioning heating system had turned into a sauna, she glowed hot thinking about the assertion—circulated by well-meaning public thinkers and endorsed by well-meaning others—that poetry should be a kind of chicken soup for America, a civic and social panacea: anodyne, innocuous, medicinal. The idea that people should read poetry because it will make them better citizens, and that poetry should reciprocate by being readily digestible. She noted that these idealized expectations do not weigh on other forms of art. “Poetry isn’t like vitamins,” McLane said. “It isn’t good for you. Read it or don’t read it. I feel that very passionately. If you want some kind of linguistic intensity in your life, then read poetry. But if you don’t feel a need for that, then you don’t feel a need for that.”

Not that she believes poetry shouldn’t be taught and disseminated and advocated for, or that fun and creative public programs shouldn’t be built around it. Or that reading poetry to children in day care wouldn’t be a good way of “extending the reach and feel of the language.” Or that adults, many of whom last read a poem in high school and remember it as “an annoying trigonometry problem they never want to look at again,” wouldn’t benefit from a renewed and less rigid exposure to poetry. She thinks, in fact, that it might change their lives. After all, for more than a decade, McLane—a scholar of British Romanticism, whose third poetry collection, This Blue (Farrar, Straus, and Giroux), came out in April—wrote book reviews for the Chicago Tribune, the New York Times, and the Boston Review, in part to say to readers: look, there’s poetry out there and it’s good. “Joseph Brodsky had this project when he was poet laureate,” she says, “to have the equivalent of a Gideon Bible in every hotel room, except it would be a collection of poems instead. And that seems to me kind of wonderful. That’s about putting stuff out there.”

No, what gets her exercised is the “public service announcement” approach to poetry, popularizing efforts that seek to “legislate” the art: telling poets what to write and telling people they should read it, with what she calls “supposedly democratic, actually Stalinistic diktats.” She recalls past editorials in Poetry magazine calling on poets to write more accessibly and to take up civic topics. “I want to destroy those sentences,” McLane says. “Poetry is a space of freedom, and the minute you begin administering it—” She stops midsentence, gathers herself, starts up again. “It’s like, come to it or don’t come to it. But it shouldn’t be shoved down your throat.”

And another thing. “You know what? Our country is awash in accessible shit. Why would one want more? Actually, it would be much more interesting if there was more time for complexity. What would it mean to insist on, at least in education through high school, time given to complexity and difficulty?”

School was always McLane’s haven. Literature too, especially poetry, with its innate rhythms and rhymes and strange, kinetic entanglements of language. Here was a refuge from loneliness and alienation, a clarifying lens on the uncertainties of childhood, adolescence, adulthood. One of the first poems McLane remembers reading and internalizing was e. e. cummings’s “anyone lived in a pretty how town.” What drew her in first was the music lilting through its not-quite-syntax, the familiar words set down in a strange order: “anyone lived in a pretty how town.” What drew her in first was the music lilting through its not-quite-syntax, the familiar words set down in a strange order: “anyone lived in a pretty how town.” What drew her in first was the music lilting through its not-quite-syntax, the familiar words set down in a strange order: “anyone lived in a pretty how town.” What drew her in first was the music lilting through its not-quite-syntax, the familiar words set down in a strange order: “anyone lived in a pretty how town.”
McLane—a scholar of British Romanticism, whose third poetry collection, This Blue Man, in part to distribute and advocate for, or that fun and creative public programs shouldn't be built around it. Or that reading poetry to children in day care wouldn't be a good way of exercising others—that poetry ought to be a kind of chicken soup for America, a civic and social panacea: anodyne, innocuous, medicinal. The idea that people should read poetry out of a sense that these idealized expectations do not weigh on other well-meaning public thinkers and endorsed by well-meaning bar down the street, she would let the embers cool, step back, take the measure, parse the nuances. But for the moment, she glowed hot thinking about the assertion—circulated by someone in your life, then read poetry. But if you don't feel a need for passionately. If you want some kind of linguistic intensity isn't good for you. Read it or don't read it. I feel that very forms of art. “Poetry isn't like vitamins,” McLane said. “It should reciprocate by being readily digestible. She noted because it will make them better citizens, and that poetry and experience, harmony and disharmony, conformity and complexity and difficulty?” Not that she believes poetry shouldn't be taught and disseminated and advocated for, or that fun and creative public readings, which sometimes tend to poetry operations, sitting in her tiny New York University office, which she thought about putting stuff out there.” She says, “to have the equivalent of a Gideon Bible in every hotel room, except it would be a collection of poems written by the poet laureate it. Joseph Brodsky had this project when he was poet laureate of New York City, warming up to a fiery, forceful rant. He wouldn't benefit from a renewed enthusiasm. “I started to feel used, then you don't feel a need for that.” What drew her in first was the music lilting through its not-quite-syntax, the familiar words set down in a strange order: “anyone lived in a pretty how town.” What drew her in first was e. e. cummings’s patterns: the contrast between love and unlove, innocence and experience, harmony and disharmony, conformity and restlessness. “Children guessed (but only a few / and I hope you quote me on that”), how do they remember reading and internalizing was e. e. cummings’s autumn winter spring / he sang his didn’t he danced spring summer autumn winter / he sang his didn’t he danced up so floating many bells down) /

and I hope you quote me on that”). How do they remember reading and internalizing was e. e. cummings’s autumn winter spring / he sang his didn’t he danced spring summer autumn winter / he sang his didn’t he danced up so floating many bells down) /
...summer) / that noone loved him more by more.” Decades later, the poem still resonates.

McLane grew up in the suburbs of Syracuse, New York. Her father was a librarian, her mother a teacher and guitarist, and their house was full of books and music. The oldest of three children, McLane sang in local choirs, took piano lessons, and played the organ in two churches. She wrote poems—“most of them, I’m sure, were pretty terrible”—and graduated from a large public high school full of smart, driven working-class kids. She went to Harvard, where she learned the art of close reading in classes with the famous poetry critic Helen Vendler and poet and essayist William Corbett. From there she went on to Oxford University as a Rhodes Scholar. In 1991 McLane came to the University of Chicago.

It was in Hyde Park that she fell in with the poets of the Romantic period. At Harvard and Oxford and in high school, McLane had read mostly 20th-century poetry—modern, if not quite contemporary—and had begun exploring philosophy and psychoanalysis. Reading the Romantics was an awakening. She saw her own present-day questions about art and “the human” posed just as urgently in the words of Keats, Shelley, Byron, Coleridge, Wordsworth. “I realized that a lot of the things I was interested in in modernism have a prehistory going back to 1750, 1800.”

Among them, questions about poetry’s relevance and whether it was waning. Or whether it was lost. “People have been declaring poetry dead for over 200 years,” McLane says. Anxieties that today inspire calls for simpler, safer, easier-to-understand poems also plagued the British Romantics. At the turn of the 19th century, they felt their territory invaded by emerging natural and social sciences: chemistry, biology, moral philosophy, political economy. These new disciplines claimed to explain humanity in an overarching, comprehensive way that previously had belonged to the poets. “They were having to rethink the question of what is poetry and why bother with poetry,” McLane says. There was a growing sense that the sciences “were the master discourses,” she says, and that poetry “was going to be just this nice little entertaining thing on the side.”

Wordsworth’s response, in 1800, in his preface to Lyrical Ballads, was to plant a flag. “He says the knowledge of the poet is a general inheritance, and the poet is a man speaking to men and can speak to the human more broadly,” McLane says. Scientific knowledge, he claimed, was not so expansive and universal, but merely specific and individual. “Wordsworth was very much arguing that the poet’s job was to bind together with passion and knowledge all the disparate fields that humans are pursuing.” A counterintuitive concept to Americans today, who perceive science as general and poetry as personal and individual, but not so foreign in a era when epic poems were such a common art form that they inspired mock epics like Byron’s “Don Juan.” Still, McLane says, Wordsworth’s claim was “bold and idealizing,” even for its time. “And the fact that he’s making it—I mean, Milton didn’t have to make that claim, but Wordsworth did.”

This tug-of-war between poetry and science became the subject of McLane’s dissertation, and later her first scholarly book, Romanticism and the Human Sciences: Poetry, Population, and the Discourse of the Species (Cambridge University Press, 2000). “What’s interesting is that Wordsworth, Coleridge, those guys were really good friends with Humphry Davy, a major chemist of the period,” she says. Davy wrote poetry—Coleridge declared that he would have been “the first poet of his age,” had he not already been its “first chemist”—while Coleridge himself was forever experimenting with chemistry. Shelley launched silk hot air balloons into the sky over Devonshire. Erasmus Darwin, Charles’s grandfather, was a doctor and scientist but also a poet whose work Wordsworth admired. In his long poem “The Loves of the Plants,” Darwin imagined the stamen and pistil of a flower as a bride and groom. “And so there was still a dense interpenetration of worlds,” McLane says. Disciplines were not so separate. “But, you know, modernity’s about differentiation and specialization. And Wordsworth and Shelley in that period, they’re trying to fight against specialization.”

In her own way, McLane also resists specialization. “I tend to be a ‘both-and’ person,” she says, someone who feels most herself in the hybrid, the in-between. Her first full-time academic job, the one she holds now at NYU, came when she was 40; before that, her career was an intentional cobbled together of fellowships and lecture-ships and visiting faculty positions, which she occupied while also writing poetry and book reviews (for which she won a 2002 National Book Critics Circle award). After finishing her dissertation, she taught for two years as a Harper-Schmidt Fellow at Chicago. Then she spent almost a decade at Harvard, first as a member of its Society of Fellows, and then as a lecturer in its Committee on Degrees in History and Literature. Year by year she taught everything from 19th century British literature to American studies, a subject not directly in her field. She was perpetually reinventing her courses. “That’s where I actually am most comfortable,” she says, “these slightly marginal, liminal spaces, where Whitman says you’re both in and out of the game.”

Her work bears this out: she is a forager of forms, whose essays contain elements of poetry and whose poems are infused with scholarship. She writes in form and free verse—and sometimes both and neither all at once, a passing haiku,
AS A MAKER, YOU’RE IN A FIELD OF AFFINITY WITH OTHER PEOPLE WHO WANT TO MAKE THINGS. AND YOUR MEDIUM IS LANGUAGE IN A CERTAIN KEY.

the echo of a ballad. Her subjects are both cosmic and terrestrial, intimate and public, domestic and civic. “The shapes of McLane’s sentences—real, complete sentences are rare here—often have a sculptural quality, shifting in both form and meaning as we peruse them,” wrote Tess Taylor, reviewing McLane’s first two poetry collections for the Boston Review. Elsewhere Taylor observes, “McLane’s poems express a wish not for wholeness, but for the sufficiency of what little we can hold on to.” Similar strains run through This Blue, a book whose poems raminate often on the idea of time and finitude, and on a world that remains ancient even as it’s made new, forever broken while also full of fresh possibilities.

Her notebooks, a kind of cauldron where new poems percolate, are collages of book titles (both read and to be read), grocery lists, snatches of overheard conversations, quotes from anything and everything McLane happens to be reading. There are shards of her own poems, partial stanzas, and passing thoughts. Notes and sketches from art exhibits. Doodles. The covers of McLane’s notebooks look like literal collages, with postcards from travel and writing retreats taped to the front. “They’re this really weird hybrid work where they’re somewhere between commonplace books and draft spaces,” she says.

Even the title “poet” feels narrow to her; citing Shelley’s “A Defence of Poetry,” she prefers a less rigid and specific term: “maker.” “Shelley does this thing,” she says, “where he says there’s poetry in the restricted sense, what most of you would call poetry, these little versified things, whether they’re lyrics or epics or epyllions”—shorter narrative poems. But, like Wordsworth in the preface to Lyrical Ballads, Shelley also claimed more territory for poetry, defining it as something bigger, wider, more primary. “He says poetry in the general sense is any kind of making.” Plato, Jesus, Dante, the scientist and philosopher Francis Bacon: Shelley claims them all for poetry. Poetry, in Shelley’s argument, can be anything and everything. “Which he legitimizes by thinking about poetry etymologically in the Greek: poësis.” The root of the word “poetry” is an ancient Greek verb that means “to make.”

As a maker, she says, “you’re in a field of affinity with other people who want to make things”: composers, choreographers, filmmakers. “And your medium is language in a certain key.” She returns to Shelley again: “As Shelley said, ‘in the youth of the world,’ man would dance and sing, and out of that gestural thing came formal music and formal poetry.” In other words, human beings have an inborn propensity to move rhythmically and talk interestingly, and those give birth to the arts. “That’s a more capacious way of thinking about poetry anthropologically,” McLane says. “It’s like, what does the species do? It does this kind of thing. And one of these things is to make poems.”

The book that perhaps most fully illustrates McLane’s approach to poetry isn’t actually a book of poems—and yet it also somehow is. In 2012 she published My Poets (Farrar, Straus, and Giroux), a collection of autobiographical essays that combines memoir with criticism and with poetry itself. A finalist for a National Book Critics Circle award, My Poets feels experimental and old-fashioned at once. It traces McLane’s reading life from early adulthood (those close-reading classes with Vendler and Corbett) onward as it coincides with her private life. She goes to college and then to Europe; she marries, and her marriage breaks apart when she falls in love with someone else, a woman. Her life moves on.

These personal stories are not so much told as darted toward in oblique and luminous flashes, and enmeshed within them are meditations on poetry. Marianne Moore sees McLane through her wedding, and Louise Glück sustains her through the divorce. Emily Dickinson, a poet of the Civil War and of terror, who wrote “My Life had stood—a Loaded Gun—,” helps McLane make sense of 9/11 and its aftermath. Amid the glut of mythmaking that engulfed the country after the trauma of the attacks, the stories and images that slid “too easily into a banal repertoire, commodified shock,” McLane finds clarity and comfort in Dickinson’s “ceaseless instinct for negation, distinction, refinement, annihilation.”

There is mutual enrichment in McLane’s lived experience and her analysis of the poets she read as she lived it; this is a book not only about how poetry has informed her life but also about how her life has informed her understanding of poetry. A pair of centos, poems made up entirely of lines borrowed from other poems, lie tucked between chapters, offering their own insights from McLane’s intermingled
life and library. An abecedary called “My Translated” presents a songlike alphabetical catalog of works in translation that have been meaningful to her: Seamus Heaney’s *Beowulf*, Dorothy Sayers’s Dante, David Grene’s Sophocles, David Hinton’s *Wang Wei*. There are catechisms, playfully allusive Q&As constructed from lines of verse. At times McLane addresses her remembered self as “you,” bringing a simultaneous distance and immediacy to her recollections.

McLane’s prose tumbles in and out of other poets’ verses, other writers’ words and worlds, sometimes speaking through them, braiding her thoughts and emotions with theirs. She writes a chapter on Elizabeth Bishop in the voice of Gertrude Stein, mimicking Stein’s circular rhetoric and clipped and comma-less declarations. McLane’s poetic assessments—relentless and affecting and incantatory, both whimsical and serious—seem to not just dissect but devour. And they are as revealing as any direct detail of autobiography.

Engaged to be married and increasingly uncertain about whether it is what she wants, McLane reads Marianne Moore’s poem “Marriage,” a conversation between Adam and Eve that amplifies two vastly different perspectives on the institution of marriage. To Adam it is commendable “as a fine art, as an experiment, / a duty or as merely recreation.” But Eve calls it, less rosily, “This butterfly, / this waterfly, this nomad / that has ‘proposed / to settle on my hand for life.’” McLane writes: “A glorious ‘he says, she says,’ exchange unfolds, as if Moore were staging her own George Cukor comedy. Moore gives us two beautiful subjects speaking past each other. As Freud knew, as Lacan knew, as one is given by life to know: one speaks past as well as to the other.” McLane’s fiancé is kind and intelligent and “seemingly open to every thought, however disturbing,” but something’s still not right. She’s ambivalent about marrying and later comes to realize that she is in love with someone else, even though she is “not it would seem out of love” with her fiancé. “This was unwieldy,” she writes, swerving back toward Moore’s poem. “It was a contradiction, a flaw in the world, unencompassable, ‘the central flaw / in that first crystal-fine experiment,’ and everything shattered.”

Throughout the book there is the palpable ache of McLane’s ever becoming: an adult, a poet, a writer, a reader, a thinker, an American, a self.
Life and library. An abecedary called "My Translated" presents a songlike alphabetical catalog of works in translation that have been meaningful to her: Seamus Heaney’s *Beowulf*, Dorothy Sayers’s *Dante*, David Grene’s *Sophocles*, David Hinton’s *Wang Wei*. There are catechisms, playfully allusive Q&As constructed from lines of verse. At times McLane addresses her remembered self as "you," bringing a simultaneous distance and immediacy to her recollections. McLane’s prose tumbles in and out of other poets’ verses, other writers’ words and worlds, sometimes speaking through them, braiding her thoughts and emotions with theirs. She writes a chapter on Elizabeth Bishop in the voice of Gertrude Stein, mimicking Stein’s circular rhetoric and clipped and comma-less declarations. McLane’s poetic assessments—relentless and affecting and incantatory, both whimsical and serious—seem to not just dissect but devour. And they are as revealing as any direct detail of autobiography.

Engaged to be married and increasingly uncertain about whether it is what she wants, McLane reads Marianne Moore’s poem "Marriage," a conversation between Adam and Eve that amplifies two vastly different perspectives on the institution of marriage. To Adam it is commendable "as a fine art, as an experiment, / a duty or as merely recreation." But Eve calls it, less rosily, "This butterfly, / this waterfly, this nomad / that has ‘proposed / to settle on my hand for life.’" McLane writes: "A glorious ‘he says, she says,’ exchange unfolds, as if Moore were staging her own George Cukor comedy. Moore gives us two beautiful subjects speaking past each other. As Freud knew, as Lacan knew, as one is given by life to know: one speaks past as well as to the other." McLane’s fiancé is kind and intelligent and "seemingly open to every thought, however disturbing," but something’s still not right. She’s ambivalent about marrying and later comes to realize that she is in love with someone else, even though she is "not it would seem out of love" with her fiancé. "This was unwieldy," she writes, swerving back toward Moore’s poem. "It was a contradiction, a flaw in the world, unencompassable, ‘the central flaw / in that first crystal-fine experiment,’ and everything shattered."

Throughout the book there is the palpable ache of McLane’s ever becoming: an adult, a poet, a writer, a reader, a thinker, an American, a self.

◆

During three-hour labs with the professor they call "LaB," students split their time between watching and playing with live animals, and dissecting and sketching dead ones—tasks that in different ways help them "get down on the level of the animal," as LaBarbera says.
Replay / Repeat

Amazing they still do it, kids—
climb trees they’ve eyed for years
in the park, their bicycles
braced against granite hewn
hauled & heaved into a miniature
New Hampshire Stonehenge ...

Your white-pined mind
fringed with Frisbees saucering
the summer into a common
past—look, it’s here! two red
discs! & the goldplated trophies
everyone gets for team effort.

Human beings always run
in groups. Sure there’s a solitary
walker, can’t bother
him, iPod breaking his brain
into convolutions
you’ll never get the hang of.

Go skateboard yourself.
My maneuvers are old-
school, yes, but so’s school
& summer & children
& these fuckedup resilient trees
which tell time like the Druids
by the same old same old sun.

The poems in Maureen McLane’s newest collection, This Blue, released in April, are slippery and allusive, searching and sometimes political. Three are excerpted here: In “Replay / Repeat” the ancient world and the contemporary one seem to exist almost simultaneously, the same and different all at once, both less knowable than at first they may seem. The final line of “Summer Beer with Endangered Glacier” gives This Blue its title, and echoes of Wallace Stevens, including his famous line, “Let be be finale of seem,” waft through the poem’s spare wordplay, which inescapably also calls to mind the book’s second epigraph: “Species Means Guilt.” (The first epigraph is Stevens: “Thinkers without final thoughts / In an always incipient cosmos.”) Finally, “A Situation” is the book’s opening poem, rooting things firmly in this “terran life” (the title of another poem from This Blue), which seems not so firm after all, as McLane mines strangeness from the ordinary and finds mutability within (and beyond) what seems eternal: seasons, stars, names.—Lydialyle Gibson
Summer Beer with Endangered Glacier

My one eye
does not match
the other

Corrective
lenses regulate
whatever

needs require.
Seeing?
I was being

being seen.
Let be
be finale.

Let our virtues
tally
up against

the obvious.
If we
don't believe

ourselves
custodial
why all

the hoobla-
hoo, hula-
balloo?

Passivist
mon semblable
ma soeur

soi-même
blow through
this blue

A Situation

Everything bending
elsewhere, summer
longer, winter mud &
the maples escaping
for norther zones ...

Take it up Old Adam—
every day the world exists
to be named.

Here's a chair,
a table, grass.
A cricket hums
my Japanese name.

Skyscrapers
are stars. Rocks.
Those were swell,
seasons. So strange,
that heaven, that hell.
Cloistered nuns tell their stories.

Photography by Abbie Reese, MFA'13

A tractor, one of the order's few concessions to technology, enables the nuns to mow their land quickly, saving time for prayer.
Cloistered nuns tell their stories.

A tractor, one of the order’s few concessions to technology, enables the nuns to mow their land quickly, saving time for prayer.

photography

ORDERED LIVES

BY ABBIE REESE, MFA’13
PHOTOGRAPHY BY ABBIE REESE
This winter, Oxford University Press published Dedicated to God: An Oral History of Cloistered Nuns by Abbie Reese, MFA ‘13. Reese visited the Corpus Christi Monastery of the Poor Clare Colettine Order in Rockford, Illinois, over eight years, patiently gaining the trust of the nuns who live there and capturing their stories. Fewer and fewer women are making their choice; from 1970 to 2010, the number of religious sisters worldwide fell almost 30 percent. As of the book’s publication, there were 20 nuns in the Rockford cloister. Their observance of their vows—of poverty, chastity, obedience, and enclosure—is strict even by monastic standards. But Reese found the nuns disarming, open, and more diverse in their beliefs than she expected. Together with Reese’s luminous photographs, their words reveal the complexity of what only appears to be a simple life. —Laura Demanski, AM ’94

During one of my first visits to the Corpus Christi Monastery, the mother abbess allowed me to sit in on a meeting with a young woman visiting for the weekend as a prospective member. It was 2005. I had told the mother abbess that I would be a fly on the wall. But after they talked for a while, I made a comment or asked a question. Mother Miryam stared me down. “A fly on the wall, eh? I wish I had a swatter.” I was stunned into silence. Then I laughed. She smiled. In spite of my blunder, I had passed a test.

Almost a decade has lapsed since I first visited this community of cloistered contemplative nuns in one of the strictest religious orders in existence. I am often asked why the nuns granted access. Like any relationship, my engagement with these women, who seek anonymity (each choosing an alias for this project), is based on negotiations and trust developed over time. By 2008 I was invited further into the enclosure to make still photographs. My friend Pieralberto Deganello, U-High ’91, AB ’94, years ago joked that I am an “nun whisperer.” I told the mother abbess this, and she laughed.

I am not Catholic. I started this project believing that there would be value in learning the stories of those who, as Mother Miryam told me, are “erased from the landscape.” Cloistered nuns’ stories are not in the public records, or known to one another since they observe monastic silence—speaking only as much as necessary in order to complete a task, other than during one hour of recreation each evening when they can talk freely. This withdrawal from the world, they believe, allows them to intervene on behalf of humanity in their prayer. “It’s the hiddenness,” Sister Sarah Marie told me. “It’s the little, pulled away, hidden, nobody really knows about you, nobody really cares, might not even care to know about you, that does—it has, I think, tremendous impact.”

The project came into being because I wanted to understand what compels young women today to make such a countercultural commitment. Each said that she was called; faith allowed them to accept, in spite of their own desires and God-given personalities.

The severity of their lives is striking. During the four visits permitted each year, the nuns and their loved ones are separated by a metal grille and are not supposed to reach through the bars to touch one another. They give family members one final hug during the ceremony when they make final vows.

I have been humbled by their openness with me and inspired by the grace and the space that they extend to one another. Mother Maria Deo Gratias told me that when she passes another nun in the hallway, she bows a little. She nods to her religious sister and to the other nun’s guardian angel. It wouldn’t be courteous to greet one and not the other, she said.

My methodology has shifted as our collaboration has evolved. Heather, who was trained as a painter and was a blogger, joined the order in 2011. Wondering what would happen, I lent her a video camera to document her world. During a talk at Temple University, I showed a demo of the collaborative ethnographic film in progress. An art history student working on French nuns in the 18th century thanked me for contributing to the historical record and asked: Are you concerned that the video sensationalizes the nuns’ lives and in 200 years will cause people to misunderstand those lives? In interviews and photographs, I told her, the nuns share what they want to and construct their performances. Heather, who is 27, is a product of a reality television culture and chose to make self-scrutinizing video diaries in that style. I understand the student’s concern but don’t share it.

During St. Martin’s Lent, the mother abbess arranged for me to visit the monastery to watch a slide show the nuns made in the 1950s and still show to young women visiting to discern if they have a calling. They had updated it using some of my 3,600 photos. Sister Mary Nicolette told me that the nuns were reading and learning about the lives of their own members. She had finished the book and said that it is “true,” that it is the nuns “without any makeup.” At her request, I printed out Amazon.com reader reviews. Mother Maria Deo Gratias read the reviews in the parlor while I copied their new slide show to my laptop. Reading a review that wanted the order’s rules included, Sister Maria Deo Gratias defended me, saying the reader wanted what I had not aimed to create. Another review questioned my knowledge of Catholicism. Mother Maria Deo Gratias said, “You didn’t know at the beginning. You wanted to learn.”

◆

Dedicated to God and learning about the lives of their own members. She had finished the book and said that it is “true,” that it is the nuns “without any makeup.”

Mother Maria Deo Gratias read the reviews in the parlor while I copied their new slide show to my laptop. Reading a review that wanted the order’s rules included, Sister Maria Deo Gratias defended me, saying the reader wanted what I had not aimed to create. Another review questioned my knowledge of Catholicism. Mother Maria Deo Gratias said, “You didn’t know at the beginning. You wanted to learn.”

◆
The daily schedule at the monastery alternates between prayer and manual labor. “With monastic life, you do things a certain way so that it doesn’t take a lot of conversation to discuss,” Sister Maria Benedicta told Reese. “It’s just, there’s a way that we do it, but it makes it more peaceful and run more smoothly and we don’t have to talk about a lot of things so that our hearts and minds can be on God.”
Using Job’s tears grown on their land, the sisters make rosaries that they sell in their gift shop at cost (left). Preparations for a nun’s funeral take place on the enclosure side of the parlor’s metal grille (above). Reese writes that the grille “makes tangible the signature vow—enclosure—of this otherworldly realm, a cultural time capsule. The concrete and symbolic demarcation sets the nuns apart from the world.” When one nun’s family first visited, she wanted to hug them. “But the grille was there,” Sister Mary Nicolette told Reese. “And it made me realize there is a definite, a real separation.”

“In the monastery we have a couple dogs, Melody and Harmony, to keep the watch,” says Sister Mary Monica, who kept and trained horses with her family before entering. “I take care of them—feed them, groom and trim them.”
Using Job's tears grown on their land, the sisters make rosaries that they sell in their gift shop at cost (left). Preparations for a nun’s funeral take place on the enclosure side of the parlor’s metal grille (above). Reese writes that the grille “makes tangible the signature vow—enclosure—of this otherworldly realm, a cultural time capsule. The concrete and symbolic demarcation sets the nuns apart from the world.” When one nun’s family first visited, she wanted to hug them. “But the grille was there,” Sister Mary Nicolette told Reese. “And it made me realize there is a definite, a real separation.”

“In the monastery we have a couple dogs, Melody and Harmony, to keep the watch,” says Sister Mary Monica, who kept and trained horses with her family before entering. “I take care of them—feed them, groom and trim them.”
An unnamed nun in contemplation. “It’s amazing that God can, in these days, break through all the noise to get to the heart, which is so crowded with so many things,” said Sister Maria Benedicta, the order’s youngest member, of her calling. The life of prayer she now leads, she feels, has expanded her heart. “When we hear terrible news stories, we think to pray for the man who did that. I never would have thought of that before. I would have thought, ‘How horrible.’ But it’s like that man really must be suffering to have done that. To realize that man has a soul, too. Or woman.”
An unnamed nun in contemplation. “It’s amazing that God can, in these days, break through all the noise to get to the heart, which is so crowded with so many things,” said Sister Maria Benedicta, the order’s youngest member, of her calling. The life of prayer she now leads, she said, has taught her to see people in a new light. “I would have thought, ‘How horrible.’ But it’s like that man really must be suffering to have done that. To realize that man has a soul, too. Or woman.”
I sailed the ocean blue

BY BENJAMIN RECCHIE, AB'03

Surely, though I before auditioning for the Gilbert and Sullivan Opera Company’s 2012 production of The Gondoliers, the works of W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan can only be of interest to Anglophiles, antiquarians, and amateur performers like me looking for something to perform in. Surely they’re curious flotsam from the 19th century preserved in amber, with once-topical Victorian-era jokes that require a glossary and denouements that often rely on implausible plot twists. There’s just no obvious reason why Gilbert and Sullivan operettas are so endurably popular.

That’s what I thought.

By now, after appearing in three Gilbert and Sullivan productions, I know that the pair’s 14 canonical operettas (named the Savoy Operas for the London theater where most of them premiered) are a little like potato chips—if you like the first one, it’s hard to stop. Broadly speaking, the songs are sweet, funny, and tuneful; the plots are silly and light. Sullivan’s music is simple enough for an amateur to learn quickly but complex enough to reward the serious singer. Gilbert’s librettis are quotable and full of clever wordplay. And judging by the number of “Savoyaires” I’ve met, I’m far from alone.

The Gilbert and Sullivan Opera Company was founded in Hyde Park in 1960, just about the time the works entered the public domain. While the company is an independent entity, many of the founders and board members have been associated with the University, and the two institutions remain intertwined. Rehearsals are held in the Laboratory Schools’ cafeteria, performances in Mandel Hall, and accompaniment is provided by the University Chamber Orchestra. Net proceeds from the shows go to the Department of Music to support its performance programs.

Over the years, the shows have become less purely amateur. The casts I’ve been in have included a few students, some aspiring professional actors and singers trying to build their résumés, a few seasoned pros, and a corps of nonstudent amateurs to round it out. Many of my comrades in the most recent production, HMS Pinafore, had performed in Savoy Operas elsewhere; one had belonged to the Gilbert and Sullivan Society at the University of St. Andrews in Scotland. Another company stalwart, Robert Green, has appeared in every one of the company’s productions since 1963 and can carry on an entire conversation in quotes from Gilbert’s librettis.

I’m decidedly an amateur; I can sing the tenor line well, act passably, and dance when you put a gun to my head. This, plus Chicago’s general shortage of tenors, was enough to get me into The Gondoliers in 2012. The next year I rehearsed for The Pirates of Penzance but was sidelined just before opening by a medical issue. (Having to quit made me feel worse than my illness.) Each time I’ve dug in a little deeper. Last fall I sang in a one-off production of Trial by Jury at Unity Temple in Oak Park, and this year I was lucky enough to return for Pinafore, directed by company newcomer Charlie Marie McGrath. I was cast in her ensemble—I’ve always been the second gondolier/pirate/juryman/sailor from the right—but for Pinafore, I was also understudy for the role of Captain Corcoran.

We started in January, braving the polar vortex to travel to Lab to learn our music. Musical director Robert Whalen, also the director of the chamber orchestra, spent two weeks smoothing out our rough edges and reminding us to sing with British diction. (“A British tar is a soaring soul” becomes more like “a British tah is a sohvl.”) Next came the dancing. Our choreographer, Darren French, would say something like, “Now I want you to do this,” then gracefully jump, swing his arms, rotate 180 degrees, and land with his feet crossed. It’s impossible, I wanted to huff; I can do one of those things at a time, not all four! But looking around I saw everyone else doing it just fine. I drilled and drilled with the other actors, and my inability to remember steps I had learned just minutes ago almost drove me to tears.

I’m decidedly an amateur; I can sing the tenor line well, act passably, and dance when you put a gun to my head.
At first we practiced three times a week, then four, then five. I cut back on all other social engagements. I saw my wife less and less—by the final week of rehearsals in mid-March, only 20 minutes a day over breakfast—and when I did, my absence meant that disagreements festered into full-blown arguments. By then the days blurred into each other. I awoke humming “We’re smart and sober men / And quite devoid of fear,” and fell asleep to “I grew so rich that I was sent / By a pocket borough into Parliament.”

Our dress rehearsal that Tuesday was shaky; I was ready for McGrath to lose her cool at last, but she never did. (Whalen came close: “Diction!” he reminded us forcefully.) The stress bonded us together like soldiers in foxholes. We took group pictures backstage and spontaneously broke into a chorus from Pirates of Penzance in the men’s dressing room.

Wednesday’s dress rehearsal was better; Thursday’s better still. Our dancing was a little crisper each time; our interaction on stage a little less stiff. I kept missing my mark to bend forward in one scene, to the point where someone behind me (I’m not sure who) took to nudging me on the cue, and I eventually remembered on my own.

On Thursday night I had a terrifying realization: I had never learned Captain Corcoran’s blocking for the parts of the show when I was offstage. I had a vision of the performance being canceled if I was called to play the role and mentioned this to Joseph Arko, the actor playing Corcoran. “Please,” I said, “for the love of God, don’t get sick.” “You never know,” he teased. “I have to drive an hour from Aurora. What if I get stuck in traffic? You might have to carry all of act 1.” I spent opening night watching his every move from the wings and hastily committing them to memory. (Thankfully, Arko was on time every night.)

We thought our run of three shows was a big success, meaning we didn’t screw up in any way the audience could notice. But our sense of triumph was bittersweet: as soon as the curtain closed on Sunday afternoon, we started to strike the set. It seemed like we’d lived a lifetime in Mandel, but it had only been eight days.

We lingered at a cast party afterward at the home of David Bevington (the Phyllis Fay Horton professor emeritus of English, a member of the company’s board, and a violist with the orchestra) and then said our goodbyes. For the most part we won’t see each other again, as the amateurs return to our ordinary lives and the professionals go onto other shows.

Each year I can’t believe how much effort I’ve put into our show, and each year I say to myself that I’m not going to do it again. But I always seem to forget about that when auditions roll around, and I work myself in a little deeper with each new part I learn. A few weeks ago, the opera company’s executives asked if I was willing to take on an administrative role in addition to singing and dancing, and so help me, I said yes.

Time to see how deep the rabbit hole goes.

◆

Benjamin Recchie, AB’03, is a businessman and science writer who lives in Chicago’s Little Italy with his wife. He can quit singing Gilbert and Sullivan any time he wants, thank you.
S
hortly after my partner Ereck and I arrived at our new house in Knoxville, Tennessee, something unusual happened. As I was unloading the U-Haul, one of the guys across the street came over and asked if we would like to join him and his boyfriend for dinner. That made me say, hmm. I figured it was a fluke.

Later there was a knock at the door. The woman who lives in the next house over had come to offer a casseroles. It was her way of welcoming us to the neighborhood. I was bewildered.

In the summer of 2012, Ereck and I moved to Knoxville so he could start a teaching job at the University of Tennessee. We came from Madison, Wisconsin, where he had just finished graduate school.

In the 13 years I lived in Madison, I moved seven times. Do you know how many times new neighbors welcomed me with hot food or an invitation? None.

We figured we had some adjusting to do. Yes, we already knew about Southern graciousness. He grew up near Knoxville, and I’m from Nashville. (We also knew that Southern graciousness isn’t always what it seems. There’s a reason the Southern saying “bless your heart” has multiple meanings, not all of them gracious.)

When I learned Ereck’s academic career would take us back home to Tennessee, I was apprehensive. The South isn’t famous for gay friendliness, and I didn’t know how we would be welcomed.

Throughout the South, state constitutions ban gay marriage. There are no state-level employment protections for LGBT people. I still shudder to recall an incident in Nashville years ago. I was walking alone downtown, late at night. A menacing-looking young man asked, slurring, if I was a queer. He didn’t seem to mean it in the friendly, Queer Eye for the Straight Guy sense.

“I’m not proud to say I lied. “I just wanted to make sure,” he said.

Ereck and I weren’t openly gay when we were growing up in the South. We both left the region for college, and before we returned, we lived in gay-friendly cities like Chicago, San Francisco, and Madison, where we met.

Turns out, we’ve been welcomed warmly in our new hometown. We’re comfortable here. Mainly.

When we moved to Knoxville, we realized we were represented in the state legislature by Senator Stacey Campfield. We knew about him. About six months before we moved, he provoked ire when he told a radio host that the AIDS epidemic began after a gay man had sex with a monkey.
There's a reason the Southern saying “bless your heart” has multiple meanings, not all of them gracious.

But we weren’t completely comfortable in Madison either. Like many college towns, the city has a well-deserved reputation for openness and acceptance. But what’s true in Knoxville was also true in Madison: Ereck and I never felt safe enough to hold hands in public there.

I didn’t necessarily feel at home in Madison’s gay community. As in a lot of cities, it centers to a substantial degree on bars and the activities they host. I don’t drink, I’m a terrible dancer, and after 13 happy years with Ereck, I’m not looking for new romance.

Gay marriage is illegal in Wisconsin. In 2006, voters there approved a constitutional amendment banning it. During the campaign, prominent Wisconsin activists likened homosexuality to the sexual abuse of children and animals. My ears burned when I heard these claims, and my ears burn when I think about them. Thanks in part to those people’s leadership, Wisconsin voters approved the amendment, 59 percent to 41 percent. It wasn’t close.

There’s a lot I miss about Madison, especially my friends and coworkers. I miss the excellent food and the robust bicycling infrastructure. I don’t miss the winters.

And, apprehensions aside, I was excited to return to Tennessee. I have deep connections here, including a piece of land in the Great Smoky Mountains that has been in the family since 1808. I love pulled pork barbecue, sweet iced tea, honeysuckle accents. A lifelong country music fan, I grew up listening to Hank Williams, Dolly Parton, and Willie Nelson. In fact, I worked for many years in Wisconsin as a country singer. Being a gay country singer put me in a very small musical subgenre.

After Ereck and I moved, I started looking for work. Early in the job-hunting process, I actually dithered over how open to be about my sexuality. I decided that getting passed over for being gay is better than possibly getting hired later for being gay, so I was completely out during the job-hunting process. It wasn’t an issue. I found work I like very much in my field writing for the newspaper in Dolly Parton’s hometown, Sevierville, near Knoxville.

We still haven’t made many inroads into Knoxville’s gay scene. In general, cultivating social connections is getting harder as I veer into my mid-40s. But I see encouraging signs in Knoxville. Shortly before we moved, the gay magazine the Advocate named it one of America’s gayest cities—as a bit of a provocation, I suspect.

I’m an Episcopalian, and I am pleased that in 2012, George D. Young III, the Knoxville-based Episcopal bishop of East Tennessee, approved the church’s new same-sex blessing for local use. Madison’s bishop, Steven Miller of the Milwaukee diocese, chose not to authorize use of the rite.

I also see encouraging signs elsewhere in the South. Last year, Ereck and I traveled to Atlanta to visit friends, a gay couple who had just adopted a beautiful baby daughter. We met them at a diner on Father’s Day.

I have never seen love like the love showered on that family at a restaurant in the heart of the old Confederacy. Our booth was like the head of a receiving line. Strangers cooed over the baby. “Happy Father’s Day!” they told our friends. “Happy Father’s Day!”

I’m not claiming that compared to Madison, the South is a bastion of gay friendliness. Of course there is homophobia here. Just a few days after we moved back, demonstrators gathered at outlets of Chick-fil-A, the largely Southern fast food chain, in support of an executive who said gay marriage proponents were “inviting God’s judgment.”

But I’m not apprehensive anymore. Southern hospitality is real, and it even extends to a couple of gay Tennessee boys who found their way home. Maybe living openly and honestly, we’ve even changed a few people’s perceptions.

Kenneth Burns, AB’93, AM’03, is community news editor of the Sevierville, Tennessee, newspaper The Mountain Press and a senior contributor at Isthmus, the Madison, Wisconsin, alternative weekly.
NOTES

INVENTIVE UCHICAGO

On May 21 the National Inventors Hall of Fame will induct two members with UChicago ties: Mildred Dresselhaus, PhD’59, and Howard Aiken, X’33. Dresselhaus, an emerita professor of physics and electrical engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is being recognized for her work in carbon science, including developing superiattice structures and related technologies that served as a foundation for lithium-ion batteries. Recipient of the Alumni Association’s 2008 Alumni Medal, Dresselhaus directed the federal Office of Science during the Clinton presidency. Aiken is being honored posthumously for his contributions to computer technology, especially his role in developing the Automatic Sequence Controlled Calculator, the first automatic calculator in the United States and a key predecessor to modern computer technology.

CURATING THE PAST

In April Christina Nielsen, AM’94, PhD’02, became William and Lia Poorvu curator of the collection and director of program planning at Boston’s Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum. She oversees the historic collection and exhibitions and publications informed by new scholarship on the Gardner’s holdings. Previously assistant curator of late antique and Byzantine art at the Art Institute of Chicago, where she managed its curatorial forum, Nielsen has held research appointments and fellowships at the Smart Museum of Art, the J. Paul Getty Museum, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the British Museum and has been a visiting lecturer at the University of Chicago and other institutions.

PHYSICIAN AND SCRIBE

Noah David McKittrick, AB’04, received a Junior Investigator Recognition Award at an April meeting of the American College of Physicians. Given by Annals of Internal Medicine and the ACP, the award annually recognizes two early-career physicians for outstanding articles. McKittrick was honored for “Improved Immunogenicity with High-Dose Seasonal Influenza Vaccine in HIV-Infected Persons” in the January 1, 2013, Annals of Internal Medicine. After completing a residency in internal medicine at Thomas Jefferson University Hospital in Philadelphia, he will begin a fellowship in infectious disease at Stanford later this year.

CRIME IN THE CITY

James Brien Comey, JD’85, met with staffers in the Chicago FBI field office during his first trip to the city since becoming FBI director this past fall. Comey discussed the city’s gun violence problem and the steps being taken to address it. Although Chicago’s ingrained gang presence makes gun violence prevention a formidable challenge, said Comey, the FBI plans to direct more resources to the problem, particularly through new congressional funding that will allow for 2,000 new FBI hires over the next 18 months.

VENTURING TO THE TOP

In February Chelsea Stoner, MBA’03, was promoted to general partner at the venture capital firm Battery Ventures. Based at Battery’s Menlo Park, CA, office, Stoner also made the 2013 Forbes Midas List: Hot Prospects of up-and-coming venture capitalists and is the first female general partner in her firm’s 30-year history. After joining Battery in 2006, she rose to principal in 2011 and partner in 2012. Focusing on investments in software and health care IT, she serves on the boards of Avalara, Brightbyte, and Data Innovations.

TACOS AND TEEN ACHIEVEMENT

Brian Robert Niccol, MBA’03, was appointed to the Boys & Girls Clubs of America Board of Governors in February. Niccol is president of Taco Bell Corporation and chair of the Taco Bell Foundation for Teens, which joined with the BGCA to launch a program aimed at helping students graduate from high school. A frequent speaker on adolescent education, Niccol was named marketer of the year by Advertising Age magazine in 2013.

A NUMBERS GAME

FiveThirtyEight, a website founded by statistician Nate Silver, AB’00, relaunched in March under the ownership of ESPN. Formerly hosted by the New York Times, the site offers statistical analysis of politics, sports, economics, science, and other topics. FiveThirtyEight’s editor in chief, Silver is known for correctly predicting the results in all 50 states in the 2012 US presidential election.

—Adrianna Szenthe
RELEAS

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/alumni-books.

STUFF EVERY COLLEGE STUDENT SHOULD KNOW
By Blair Thornburgh, AB’12; Quirk Productions, 2014
In her debut book, Blair Thornburgh shares with the next generation of undergraduates insights gleaned from her four years in the College. Stuff Every College Student Should Know offers practical advice on topics including how to cook with a microwave, how to ask your parents for money, and how to pass a test you forgot to study for. The pocket-sized reference also touches on life after graduation, with tips to guide students through résumé writing and job interviews.

RECORDS RUIN THE LANDSCAPE: JOHN CAGE, THE SIXTIES, AND SOUND RECORDING
By David Grubbs, AM’91, PhD’05; Duke University Press, 2014
Until someone invents a time machine, the only way to hear experimental and avant-garde music from the 1960s as if via a recording, whether vinyl, magnetic, optical, or digital. Yet many musicians at the time—John Cage most famously—considered sound recordings antithetical to the fleeting, unpredictable, in-the-moment performances they most valued.
David Grubbs, a recording artist himself, explores this dilemma and how it is magnified in our age of widely available archival recordings.

PRECARIOUS PRESCRIPTIONS: CONTESTED HISTORIES OF RACE AND HEALTH IN NORTH AMERICA
Edited by Laurie B. Green, PhD’99; John McKiernan-González; and Martin Summers; University of Minnesota Press, 2014
The complex history of medicine encompasses both world-altering scientific breakthroughs and human rights abuses, the latter often rationalized through racial prejudice. This collection of essays examines the intersections between medicine and race—from the demonization of peyote in native healing to the rise of the “crack baby” as a symbolic cultural bogeyman—and sheds light on the relationship between race as a social construct and race as a personal experience.

THE DOLLAR TRAP: HOW THE US DOLLAR TIGHTENED ITS GRIP ON GLOBAL FINANCE
By Eswar S. Prasad, PhD’92; Princeton University Press, 2014
The global financial crisis, growing overseas competition, and political gridlock around US economic policy may appear to be taking a toll on the dollar’s dominance in the international marketplace. But according to economist Eswar Prasad, these pressures have actually bolstered the hegemony of the iconic greenback. In The Dollar Trap, Prasad examines why, despite the emergence of newfangled alternatives like Bitcoin, the dollar-centric system remains too big to fail.

THE UP SIDE of DOWN: WHY FAILING WELL IS THE KEY TO SUCCESS
By Megan McArdle, MBA’03; Viking, 2014
“Failure can be the best thing that ever happened to you (though it may sometimes feel like the worst),” writes Megan McArdle, Bloomberg View columnist and economics blogger. McArdle argues that treating setbacks as opportunities to learn and improve is essential to advancement in life and work. The Up Side of Down puts our inevitable mistakes into perspective by looking at how organizations like GM, Coca-Cola, and NASA translated failure into success.

ANNIE MARION MACLEAN AND THE CHICAGO SCHOOLS OF SOCIOLOGY, 1894–1934
By Mary Jo Deegan, PhD’75; Transaction Publishers, 2014
Annie Marion MacLean, PhD 1900, the first woman to receive a graduate degree in sociology, has been called the “mother of ethnography” for her pioneering research on working women’s issues. Mary Jo Deegan’s book documents MacLean’s life and work, including her leadership in sociology at the University, her involvement in creating a community of women at Hull House, and her activism on issues such as feminism, labor, immigration, and race.

—Ingrid Concaves, AB’08

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO MAGAZINE | MAY–JUNE 2014 71
ALUMNI NEWS

Use your CNETID to read class news online.
SIGN IN. REUNITE. STAY CONNECTED.

OUR BRAND-NEW ALUMNI DIRECTORY—IT’S LIKE A REUNION AT YOUR FINGERTIPS.

UCHICAGOALUMNI.ORG

Find classmates in your area.
Send a note to your long-lost roommate.
Reach out to recent graduates.

New user? Register at uchicagoalumni.org/register.

Questions? Contact the Alumni Association at alumni-support@uchicago.edu or 877.292.3945.
Public policy is inseparable from modern life. Chicago Harris equips future leaders to address the public policy challenges confronting people and institutions around the globe.

YOU CAN HELP LEAD THE WAY.

The UChicago Gary Urban Revitalization Project connects students from the Harris School of Public Policy with the city of Gary, Indiana. Students conduct research and provide city officials with policy and strategy recommendations on some of Gary's most significant challenges, including vacant buildings and neighborhood revitalization.

THE PHOENIX SOCIETY
Plan a gift. Define your legacy.

Learn more about the Phoenix Society and planned gift opportunities. Visit phoenixsociety.uchicago.edu and facebook.com/uchicagophoenixsociety. Contact us at 866.241.9802 or phoenixsociety@uchicago.edu.
2015 Alumni Awards Call for Nominations

The Alumni Board of Governors requests your help in recognizing the alumni and faculty who bring distinction to the University of Chicago.

The alumni awards honor the diverse accomplishments of the University of Chicago community, including alumni and faculty. From artists to scientists, University professors to volunteers, you can nominate candidates for:

- Professional Achievement
- Service to the University and Society
- Extraordinary Teaching at the University

**Deadline**
September 15, 2014

**Website**
alumniandfriends.uchicago.edu/2015nominations

**E-mail**
alumniawards@uchicago.edu

**Phone**
800.955.0065

---

**WHAT DO**
- Roger Ebert
- Ellen Prager
- Anthony Powell
- Mike Royko
- Robert Pinsky
- Censorinus
- Deirdre McCloskey
- The United States Army
- Alice Kaplan
- &
- Neil Steinberg

**ALL HAVE IN COMMON?**

We've given away their books in our monthly free e-book program!


---

**The University of Chicago Press**
www.press.uchicago.edu
DEATHS

FACULTY AND STAFF

George Anastaplo, AB'48, JD'51, PhD'64, a Graham School lecturer for nearly six decades, died February 14 in Chicago. He was 88. A WWII veteran, Anastaplo was denied admission to the Illinois Bar after he refused to answer whether he was a Communist Party member. Defending his First Amendment rights before the US Supreme Court, he lost 5–4 but prompted Justice Hugo Black to declare in his dissenting opinion, “We must not be afraid to be free.”

Author of books on political science, philosophy, religion, and literature, Anastaplo won the Graham School’s inaugural Excellence in Teaching Award and its 2012 Distinguished Service Award. He also taught at Dominican University and the Loyola University School of Law. Survivors include his wife, Sara (Prince) Anastaplo, AM'49; three daughters, Helen Scharbach Newlin, U-High'67, JD'75, CER'02; Miriam Irene Redleaf, U-High'73, MD'87, and Theodora Mc Shan Anastaplo, U-High'81; his son, George Malcolm Davidson Anastaplo, U-High'71; and eight grandchildren, including Rebecca Scharbach Wollenberg, U-High'96, AB'02, Lucinda Anastaplo Scharbach, U-High'98, AB'02, Peter Scharbach, U-High’01, Isaac Redleaf, U-High'04, Zeneb Redleaf, U-High'06; Sahal Alanesher Redleaf, U-High'07, and Hanna Redleaf, U-High'09. Ted Cohen, AB'62, professor in philosophy, the Committee on Art and Design, and the Committee on General Studies in the Humanities, died March 14 in Chicago. He was 74. A longtime moderator of the annual Latke-Hamantash Debate, Cohen taught at the University for more than 50 years, tackling subjects as diverse as metaphor, baseball, and formal logic. Known for his wit, the 1983 Quantrell Awardee for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching winner examined humor in his 1999 book, *Jokes: Philosophical Thoughts on Joking Matters*. Recipient of a 1991 Pushcart Prize for literature published by small presses, he also served as president of the American Philosophical Association and the American Society for Aesthetics. Survivors include his wife, Andy Ace Cohen; his daughter, Shoshannah Cohen, U-High'85, AM'91, PhD'98; his son, Amos Cohen, U-High'88; brother Stephen Cohen, AM’70, PhD'74; and a grandson.

Gregory L. Hillhouse, professor of chemistry, died of cancer March 6 in Chicago. He was 59. Recipient of the American Chemical Society’s 2013 National Award in Organometallic Chemistry, Hillhouse joined UChicago in 1983. Among his contributions, he disproved the long-standing idea that so-called late transition metals like nickel could not create multiple bonds with elements like nitrogen, a finding that shed light on processes such as rocket fuel combustion. Known for mentoring students, Hillhouse won the 1997 Quantrell Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching and a 2011 Norman Maclean Faculty Award. Survivors include a cousin.

Rodger Wade Piolet, former assistant professor and clinical associate in the Department of Surgery, died of a stroke in Chicago January 8. He was 52. He served on the faculty for more than a decade while running private practices in Chicago and Miami. Recognized for innovations in cosmetic and aesthetic surgery, Piolet volunteered as part of Northwest Medical Teams, performing reconstructive surgery in remote Mexican villages for adults and children with congenital deformities. Survivors include his father, Christopher Roy; his mother; two brothers; and a sister.

Sidney Schulman, SB’44, MD’46, the Ellen C. Manning professor emeritus of neurology, died January 31 in Chicago. He was 90. An expert on the thalamus, Schulman studied the influence of neurological disorders on this part of the brain. He joined the UChicago faculty in 1951, rising to professor and neurology section chief. Past president of the Central Society for Neurological Research and the Chicago Neurological Society, he was known for his undergraduate course Neurology and Kant’s Theory of Knowledge. Teaching for more than a decade after his official retirement in 1993, he won a 1997 Norman Maclean Faculty Award. Survivors include daughter Patricia Schulman, U-High‘69; two sons, including Samuel Schulman, U-High’67; and eight grandchildren, including Lucy Biederman, U-High’99; and Samuel Biederman, U-High’01. His wife, Mary (Diamond) Schulman, AB’44, AM’47, died in 2011.

1940s

James R. Wray, SB’44, SM’48, a geographer, died January 5 in Silver Spring, MD. He was 90. Wray worked for the Census Bureau and National Outdoor Advertising Bureau before joining the US Geological Survey’s National Mapping Division in 1968. As a senior scientist, he was an early adopter of computer-based mapping tools. Survivors include his wife, Virginia; three daughters; a son; a stepson; and six grandchildren.

J. Robert Meyners, DB’47, of Eureka, MO, died October 5. He was 91. Meyners taught at Claremont Men’s College and Cornell College in Iowa before becoming professor of theology and urban culture at the Chicago Theological Seminary in 1965. He later joined the Masters and Johnson Institute, where he rose to clinical director before retiring in 1987. Survivors include his wife and two daughters.

Richard W. Boone, PhD’28, AM’39, died February 26 in Santa Barbara, CA. He was 86. A WWII veteran, Boone served in the Office of Economic Opportunity and helped lead President Lyndon B. Johnson’s War on Poverty by establishing programs such as Head Start and Upward Bound. In 1965 he became executive director of the Citizens’ Crusade Against Poverty and later joined the Field Foundation. A policy adviser until his death, Boone cofounded the Center on Budget Policy Priorities in Washington, DC. Survivors include his wife, Chloris; a daughter; four sons; and six grandchildren.

Herbert Jean Murray Jr., DB’49, of West Hartford, CT, died February 14. He was 89. Ordained as a Baptist minister in 1949, Murray held pastoral positions around the country. He retired in 1987 as associate executive minister of American Baptist Churches of New York, Area IV. Murray served as national president of the Roger Williams Fellowship and state president of the West Virginia Baptist Ministers. Survivors include his wife, Marjorie; three sons; and five grandchildren.

Robert E. McCabe, AM’38, AM’32, died November 10 in Grosse Pointe, MI. A WWII Navy veteran, McCabe was a champion of Detroit. As CEO of Detroit Renaissance (now Business Leaders for Michigan) from 1971 to 1992, McCabe helped revitalize Detroit housing, businesses, and public spaces; he also helped create the Detroit Jazz Festival, the Detroit Grand Prix, and the Detroit-Windsor Freedom Festival. Survivors include two sons.

1950s

William Wallace Burton, MBA’50, of Ben Lomond, CA, died March 3. He was 89. A WWII veteran, Burton served in the Civil Engineering Corps reserves for 20 years following the war, retiring as lieutenant commander. During his time at the University, Burton lived at International House, where he proposed to his wife, Ann Wright Burton, AB’51. In 1951 they moved to the Bay Area, where Burton worked as a civil engineer, designing freeways. After serving as superintendent for Atlantic Richfield Co., he left the corporate world to direct the Sequoia Center in Ben Lomond, where he spent a decade. He then became involved in volunteer activities including teaching English with his wife in Beijing and community projects in California. In 2013 Burton was named San Lorenzo Valley’s Man of the Year. Survivors include his wife, a daughter, three sons, and three grandchildren.

William J. Mc Millan, AM’50, of Pompano Beach, FL, died February 7. He was 84. A Korean War veteran, he joined Fort Lauderdale’s Pine Crest School as a teacher and rose to headmaster and president. During
his 43-year tenure there, McMullan led a significant campus expansion, increased student diversity, and was president of the Southern Association of Independent Schools. The author of Private School Management (1977), he sat on the board of Florida Coast Bank and Midlantic Bank/Florida. Survivors include his wife, Ruth Elizabeth; a daughter; three stepsons; and a brother.

Richard V. Lechowich, AB’52, SM’55, a food scientist, died November 8 in Gainesville, FL. He was 80. Lechowich taught at the University of Michigan and Virginia Tech, where he led the food science and technology department. He later held leadership positions at Kraft and the Illinois Institute of Technology’s National Center for Food Safety and Technology. Retired in Gainesville, he continued to consult for national corporations. Survivors include his wife, Isabel Wolf; two daughters; three sons; eight grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

Clifford Clark, AM’50, PhD’53, an educator, died January 31 in Detroit. He was 82. As a World War II veteran, Clark joinedinghamton University as vice president for academic affairs, rising to president in 1975. He cofounded the school’s Thomas J. Watson School of Engineering and Applied Science, broadened its fellowship program for minority students, and expanded the campus housing. He stepped down in 1990, teaching in the economics department until 2000. Survivors include his wife, Linda Beale; a daughter; and a son.

Jean (Burchett) Morley, AM’53, of Chicago, died January 6. She was 88. Morley, a Chicago Board of Education teacher, spent her career at Dore Elementary School and volunteered with the Infant Welfare Society. Survivors include a daughter and two brothers. Her husband, James D. Morley, AM’53, died in 1997.

David D. Peterson, MBA’54, of Wilmette, IL, died January 50. He was 82. After working as an investment banker, Peterson was appointed president and CEO of metals company Fansteel and then served as chairman and CEO of equipment manufacturer Sciaky Bros. Inc. He retired in 1996 as CEO of investment fund Baker, Pentress & Company. Survivors include a daughter, two sons, and ten grandchildren.

Robert G. Rasmussen, MBA’54, of Solvang, CA, died January 11. He was 85. A veteran who served in Korea and Japan, he was a financial planner for Union Oil, Douglas Aircraft, and Bunker Ramo before running Rasmussen Gifts for 35 years. Rasmussen was a member of the Danish Brotherhood and the Solvang Lutheran Home Board. Survivors include his wife, Margaret; four sons; and five grandchildren.

Joseph Sapena, AM’54, of San Jose, CA, died December 7. He was 92. A WWII Navy veteran, Sapena taught social studies for more than 20 years before becoming an entrepreneur. He enjoyed travel and sailing. He is survived by family and friends.

Ballard Lavade Jewell, MBA’56, of Richmond, VA, died December 27. He was 91. A Korean War veteran and Purple Heart recipient, he worked at the C&O Railroad, retiring in the early 80s. Jewell was also a member of the American Telegraph & Morse Code Club. Survivors include two brothers and a sister.

Anatol H. “Harry” Oleynick, MD’56, a neurologist, died February 19 in Baltimore. He was 83. After serving in the Army Medical Corps and rising to captain, Oleynick opened a private practice and served on the staff of the University of Maryland St. Joseph Medical Center. A clinical associate professor of neurology at the University of Maryland Medical School for 50 years, he consulted for the Social Security Administration Disability Program and the Veterans Administration. Survivors include his wife, Laureli; two sons; and four grandchildren.

Marcus Fredrickson Jacobson, MD’57, a clinical psychiatrist, died January 9 in Washington, DC. He was 89. After living in hiding during World War II, Jacobson immigrated to the United States with his family and received a Rutgers University fellowship. An avid traveler, he coauthored The Mind Deceives the Mentally Ill (1968). Survivors include his wife, Evelyne; three children, including Lyn Beer, U-High’69; a brother, Manfred R. Jacobson, AB’60, AM’66, PhD’72; and six grandchildren.

Roy Osburn Waters, AM’57, a psychiatric social worker, died February 2 in Grand Forks, ND. He was 87. A WWII and Korean War veteran, he was program director at NW Mental Health Center in Crookston, MN, for 21 years, as well as a board member of Tri County Corrections and the American Legion. Survivors include his wife, Frances Pauline Waters, X’56; a daughter; a son; a sister; and three grandchildren.

Harold Lyle Autrey, MBA’58, died February 17 in Midland, MI. He was 87. A three war veteran, Autrey began his career as a Navy signalman in WWII and then joined the Air Force, rising to lieutenant colonel. A hospital administrator, he retired as chief executive of Princeton’s Perry Memorial Hospital in 1987. Autrey and his wife, Margaret, then did service work in Thailand, Brazil, and Nepal through International Executive Service Corps. Survivors include his wife, three children, a sister, and seven grandchildren.

Rose Marie Chioni, AM’58, a nursing educator, died February 6 in Charlottesville, VA. She was 81. Chioni taught at Wayne State University and the University of Pittsburgh before becoming dean at the University of Virginia School of Nursing, where she helped establish a doctoral nursing program. A charter fellow of the American Academy of Nursing, she served as president of the American Association of Colleges of Nursing and the Virginia State Board of Nursing. Survivors include her niece and nephew.

Jerome E. Carlin, AM’31, PhD’59, a social activist, died January 7 in Berkeley, CA. He was 86. Author of Lawyering Their Own (1962) and Lawyer Ethics (1966), Carlin directed the San Francisco Neighborhood Legal Assistance Foundation. He later had a second career as a painter, with work appearing at the Art Institute of Chicago and the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Carlin cofounded Bay Area Lawyers for the Arts and Bay Area Artists for Nuclear Sanity. Survivors include his wife, Joy (Grodzins) Carlin, U-High’47, AB’51; a daughter; two sons; and four granddaughters.

Joseph Sax, JD’59, died March 9 in San Francisco. He was 78. Sax pioneered US environmental law, writing the seminal legal doctrine that defines natural resources, such as the air and oceans, as a public trust so that citizens can sue to defend against private encroachment. The doctrine has been adopted in hundreds of federal and state legal decisions. Sax was the recipient of the Alumni Association’s 1987 Professional Achievement Award and a 2007 Blue Planet Prize, widely considered the Nobel Prize for environmental science, Sax taught law at the University of Colorado, the University of Michigan, and the University of California, Berkeley. Survivors include three daughters and four grandchildren.

1960s

Walter “Wally” Jankowski, SB’62, died January 28 in Helena, MT. He was 73. Jankowski taught chemistry at Carroll College before directing Montana’s and Minnesota’s water quality labs. After earning a computer science degree, he returned to Montana as a state analyst. He later joined Braddock, Dunn & McDonnell in Chicago as part of Northron Grummman as an analyst, retiring in 2006. Survivors include his wife, Sandra; a daughter; two sons; a brother; a sister; and five grandchildren.

Ron Dorfman, AB’63, a journalist, died February 10 in Chicago. He was 73. Dorfman wrote for Chicago’s American, Chicago Magazine, and labor publications before cofounding the Chicago Journalism Review, a media criticism journal. A gay rights activist, he wed his longtime partner, Ken Ilio, in December, making them the first male couple to legally marry in Illinois. He is survived by his husband, H. Russell Kay, AB’65, died December 23 in Worcester, MA. He was 71. Kay worked with the Peace Corps on community development and public health projects in Brazil before joining Worcester Polytechnic Institute. He was a contributing writer to Computerworld Magazine and Byte and a longtime leader of the Unitarian Universalist Church of Worcester. Survivors
include a son and two sisters. His wife, Harriet (Gorov) Kay, AB’63, died in 2005.

Abdul J. Alwan, PhD’67, a business professor, died September 26 in Brookfield, WI. He was 87. Alwan taught business statistics, mathematics, and operations management at DePaul University’s College of Commerce for 32 years. He wrote four books on quantitative business methods. Survivors include his son, Layth Cordell Alwan, AB’82, MBA’85, PhD’89, and three grandchildren.

Marc Lehrer, AB’67 (Class of 1966), of Nevada City, CA, died January 25. He was 69. A specialist in medical hypnosis, he ran a private practice and taught biofeedback and hypnosis at the Esalen Institute and throughout Europe. He also contributed to The Prenatal Classroom (1993), about how to interact with your child in utero. Survivors include his wife, Chris; two daughters; and a sister.

1970s

Lawrence Neff Stout, AB’70, a mathematician, died of lung cancer October 19, 2012, in Normal, IL. He was 64. Stout was a full professor at Illinois Wesleyan University, where he taught mathematics for 34 years. Recipient of the JamesDougan Award for Faculty Governance, he wrote a linear algebra textbook and studied category theory. A fiddler, Stout cofounded a magazine for fellow toy airplane collectors, and studied painting at Paris’s Ecole des Beaux Arts. Survivors include his wife, Susan Meredith Burt; two sons; his mother; a sister; and a grandson.

Bernard Winograd, AB’70, of Monroe, CT, died March 1. He was 63. Starting his career in 1977 as executive assistant to former secretary of the US Treasury W. Michael Blumenthal, Winograd then held corporate posts at Bendix Corporation and Taubman Investment Company, where he rose to be a principle. In 1992 he became executive vice president and CFO of Taubman Centers, where he was a key architect of Taubman’s initial public offering. He later joined Prudential Financial, serving as CEO of Prudential Real Estate Investors before becoming executive vice president and COO for all of Prudential’s US businesses. Retiring in 2001 to focus on philanthropic causes, Winograd was a member of the University’s Visiting Committee on the College and Student Activities and a board member of community development organization Local Initiative Support Corporation. Survivors include his wife, Carol; a daughter; a son; and a brother.

Jacques le Sourd, AB’71, died February 5 in Preston, England. He was 64. A theater critic for the Journal News for 34 years, le Sourd wrote syndicated reviews that appeared in nearly 100 US newspapers. He was past president of the New York Drama Critics’ Circle and worked with the Clive Barnes Foundation to support young ac-
tors and dancers. Le Sourd later broadcast reviews on CBS radio and made television appearances on WNET’s “Theater Talk.” Survivors include a sister.

Robert Rankin, AM’58, PhD’72, of Tongoxonie, KS, died February 24. He was 77. A linguistics professor and specialist in the Kawai American Indian language, Rankin helped preserve the language when only four surviving speakers remained by recording and digitizing 28 tapes of the Great Plains tribe’s tongue. He taught at the University of Kansas for 36 years. He is survived by his wife, Carolyn.

Waud Hocking Kracke, AM’66, PhD’73, died December 31 in Chicago. He was 74. An anthropology professor at the University of Illinois at Chicago, Kracke studied Brazil’s indigenous Parintintin tribe, whose rights, culture, and land he helped preserve. Author of Force and Persuasion: Leadership in An Amazonian Society (1970), Kracke also cofounded the Chicago Circle of the Freudian School of Quebec, which focuses on treating young adults suffering from acute psychosis. Survivors include his wife, Lu-
cia; son son; two stepchildren; sister Ernesta Kraczkiewicz, U-High’59; and two step-grandchildren.

Geoffrey Randolph “GR” Webster, MBA’78, died of cancer January 6 in Grasse, France. He was 68. A Vietnam veteran, Webster received 31 air medals, including for heroism in Star and the Purple Heart. He later rose to CEO of Givaudan Fragrances and was named to the Fragrance Foundation’s Hall of Fame. Webster also published the Miniature Aircraft Quarterly, a magazine for fellow toy airplane collectors, and studied painting at Paris’s Ecole des Beaux Arts. Survivors include his wife, Agnes; a daughter; two sons; his mother; his stepfather; a brother; two sisters; and two stepsisters.

Robert Alfred Fuller, MBA’79, died February 3 in Geneva, IL. He was 75. Fuller spent his career in heavy equipment manufacturing and serving as CFO of White Farm Equipment. Survivors include his wife, Gail Hayes; two daughters; a son; a brother; and seven grandchildren.

Dean Clinton Kovalchyk, AB’79, of Talahassee, FL, died February 15. He was 57. Kovalchyk was the Florida state government’s senior assistant attorney general and a teacher at Thomasville Road Baptist Church. Survivors include two daughters, a son, two sisters, and a half sister.

1980s

Courtland Edward Newman Jr., MBA’80, of Naples, FL, died February 13. He was 69. A hospital administrator, Newman worked in Oak Forest (IL) Hospital’s rehabilitation unit for nearly 30 years before retiring in 2009. He volunteered at Hinsdale United Methodist Church and the Lions Club of Bonita Springs, FL. Survivors include his wife, Janice; a daughter; a son; a brother; a sister; and three grandchildren.

Donald Wayne Tyree, AM’64, PhD’80, died January 25 in Beaverton, OR. He was 75. A Victorian literature specialist, Tyree joined Portland State University’s English faculty in 1970. Author of several articles on Victorian poetry, he was also a lifelong salesman, selling bibles, encyclo
depias, automobiles, and real estate. Surviv-
ors include three sons, a sister, and four grandchildren.

Linda (Shell) Bergmann, AM’73, PhD’83, of West Lafayette, IN, died January 11. She was 63. An English professor and writing specialist, Bergmann directed Writing Across the Curriculum programs at the Illinois Institute of Technology and the University of Missouri–Rolla before leading the Purdue University Writing Lab. The author of Academic Research and Writing (2010), she received a $1.4 million grant from the Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation in 2011 to create an online writing tool for high schoolers. Survivors include her husband, Bernard Bergmann III, SM’78, PhD’80, and a son, Bernard Bergmann IV, U-High’12.

Peter Lawrence Mente, AB’83, of Raleigh, NC, died January 20. He was 52. A specialist in rehabilitative engineering, Mente was an associate professor at North Carolina State University, where he was a founding faculty member of the university’s joint biomedical engineering department with the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. Author of publications on cells and tissue loading, he won the school’s 2007 Outstanding Teaching Award and a 2008 Alumni Distinguished Undergraduate Professor Award. Survivors include his mother, two brothers, and four sisters.

2000s

Melaney Lizabeth (Parker) Rayburn, AB’08, of Marfa, TX, died unexpectedly August 8. She was 27. A longtime volunteer in domestic violence shelters, Rayburn served two years in the Peace Corps after graduating with an honors degree in sociology. She later moved to Marfa and joined the Presidio County Health Services Office. Rayburn had planned to pursue an advanced degree in research methodology. Survivors include her husband, John; her parents; a brother; and three grandchildren.

Nicholas Barnes, ’15, died in February in Chicago. He was 20. A German studies and history double major and skilled debater, Barnes spent his second year abroad in Vienna and then studied in Germany during the summer of 2013 on a Foreign Language Acquisition Grant. He had planned to return to Germany this summer to conduct research for his BA thesis. Survivors include his parents, a stepfather, a sister, a stepbrother, and his grandmother.
Deborah ‘Dee’ Webster, PhD’67, a business professional and an accomplished author, died October 25. Formerly of Chicago, she was born in Michigan and had a long and distinguished career in higher education, including service as a professor of French at the University of Illinois at Chicago, Kracke studied painting at Paris’s École des Beaux Arts. Survivors include his wife, Luise; a sister.

Peter Lawrence Mente, PhD’71, died February 13, 2014. He was 75. A Victorian literature specialist, Mente served on the faculty of the University of Illinois at Chicago, where he taught in the English Department for 36 years. He is survived by his wife, Carol; a daughter; a son; a brother; and a sister.

Bernard Winograd, AB’70, a mathematician, died of lung cancer October 22. Recipient of the James Dow Award for Faculty Governance, he served on the DePaul University’s College Administration at DePaul University’s College Visiting Committee on the College and Student Affairs. A fiddler, Stout cofounded the prizewinning Sourdiks, the Jovian School of Quebec, which focuses on human rights, culture, and land he helped preserve. Webster also helped preserve the language when only four surviving speakers remained by recovering, analyzing, and archiving the language. Survivors include his son, Courtland Edward Newman Jr., AB’79, of Naples, FL; a daughter; a son; a brother; and three grandchildren.

Religious Worker. For high schoolers. Survivors include children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren; and a brother.

Edit your resume for your job search. Whether you are looking for your first job or your next job, we can help you put your best foot forward. Web-based tool is free to use. Click here to learn more.

For Sale
Real Estate
Professional Services
Events
Travel
Wanteds
Other

Name
Daytime Phone
E-Mail

PAYMENT MUST ACCOMPANY ORDER
✓ Visa
✓ Mastercard
✓ Discover

Account #
Exp. Date

Check (Payable to University of Chicago Magazine)

Submit form, typed classified advertisement, and payment via e-mail to uchicago-magazine@uchicago.edu, or by fax to 773.702.8836, or by mail to The University of Chicago Magazine, 5235 South Harper Court, Suite 500, Chicago, IL 60615.

Rules for Dating in the New Economy

Visit rightstufdating.com
1-800-988-5288
Celebrating 15 years of joy dating

The Right Stuff

www.rightstufdating.com

Why settle? Be Selective. Meet the love of your life.

Select Search is recognized nationally as the most reputable matchmaking firm. We are retained by accomplished individuals who are ready to meet the love of their life.

(312) 396-1200
info@selectivesearch.com
www.selectivesearch.com

100% Confidential - 100% Offline

Chicago Classifieds
Reach 155,000 Readers.

AD RATES $3 per word, ten-word minimum.
DISCOUNTS 5% for advertising in 3–5 issues and 15% for 6 or more issues.
DEADLINES May 30 for the July–Aug/14 issue.
To learn more, visit mag.uchicago.edu
Technicolor campus

Remember paint by number? In our interactive web exclusive, you can create your own palette to reveal a fanciful campus scene wherein Dean John W. Boyer, AM’69, PhD’75, cycles toward Shake Day as gargoyles, parakeets, and a nibbling squirrel look on. How many other UChicago icons can you spot? — Katherine Muhlenkamp

Visit mag.uchicago.edu/paint and personalize your own Hyde Park panorama.
THE LIFE OF THE MIND IS ALSO THE LIFE OF THE PARTY.

With your all-access pass to over 100 events, feel free to plan ahead—or not. Save 15% when you register before May 23 with discount code AW2014-UCMAG.

Visit alumniweekend.uchicago.edu or call 800.955.0065 for event information, travel details, and more.
MAKE EVERY DAY A PLAYDATE IN
“America’s Happiest Seaside Town.”
{Coastal Living Magazine}