

Tufts

MAGAZINE | FALL 2017



THE DISPLACED

IN KENYA'S SPRAWLING DADAAB REFUGEE CAMP, A TUFTS GRADUATE IS CHARGED WITH PROTECTING THE RIGHTS OF 240,000 PEOPLE STUCK IN INTERNATIONAL LIMBO.

Contents

TUFTS MAGAZINE
FALL 2017



22

Features

22 “WE NEED TO SEND SOMEONE” All across the planet, nations are struggling to answer the question of what to do with the millions who are fleeing war, persecution, violence, and hunger. No one seems to want this population. That includes Kenya, which after twenty-five years of hosting one of the world’s largest refugee camps is now trying to shut the whole thing down. The U.N.’s Denis Alma Kuindje, F07, works to project hope in what just may be a hopeless situation.
BY HEATHER STEPHENSON

32 THE STORYTELLER David Grann, F92, has become one of the world’s most revered writers, and now his latest work, *Killers of the Flower Moon*, is a finalist for the prestigious National Book Award. We managed to grab a few minutes of Grann’s time to discuss writing, life, and the elusiveness of history. BY TOBY LESTER

38 THE HUNT FOR HOPE IN THE GENOME Three decades ago, a team of researchers—including the future Tufts President Anthony P. Monaco—combed through millions of DNA letters to find the flawed gene responsible for Duchenne muscular dystrophy. Here’s how their work led to the first-ever FDA-approved drug for treating the deadly disease. BY BRUCE MORGAN

On the Cover

Tufts chief of photography Alonso Nichols shot these portraits of refugees in Kenya’s Dedaab camp. Dedaab is home to roughly a quarter-million men, women, and children fleeing dire conditions in their native Somalia.

Tufts Now

- 5 **BIG SHOT** The trailblazing photographer Elsa Dorfman, J59, finds herself on the other side of the camera in a new documentary. **BY LAURA FERGUSON**
- 8 **IN LOVE AND RUGBY** How Nick Nasser, A17, became the athletic role model he never had. **BY LINDSAY TUCKER**
- 10 **STRIKING OUT CANCER** Jumbos pitcher Kevin Galasso beat Hodgkin's lymphoma as a sophomore and now throws relief—with a 1.93 ERA. **BY PAUL SWEENEY**
- 13 **PET PROJECT** You can now own a virtual dog, thanks to two Tufts alums. **BY MONICA JIMENEZ**
- 14 **IT'S A WONDERLAND LIFE** How the late Morton Cohen, A49, became the world's foremost expert on Lewis Carroll **BY AUGUST A. IMHOLTZ, JR.**

QUICK READS 9 **TUFTS TALKS** | 11 **CHARACTER SKETCH**
12 **KEEPING COOL** | 15 **WORMS IN SPACE**
16 **MIXED MEDIA**



5

Connect

- 46 **WHEN BIGOTRY WAS A SCIENCE** During the 1920s, Tufts stood nearly alone in opposing the eugenics movement. **BY SOL GITTLEMAN**
- 50 **THE WORLD WAS CALLING** In the 1970s, when African-American enrollment at Tufts was booming, this group of friends found a lifelong support system. **BY GRACE TALUSAN**
- 54 **FROM OCCUPATIONAL THERAPIST TO ENTREPRENEUR** Funds for an OT facility boost a program that gave a businesswoman her start. **BY JOANNE BARKER**
- 59 **AWARD-WINNING ECONOMICS** The leading economist Mariana Mazzucato, J90, receives the 2018 Leontief Prize. **BY MONICA JIMENEZ**
- 76 **BREAKING DOWN GALLERY WALLS** Tufts' new chief curator aims to create bonds between scholars and artists. **BY ROB PHELPS**

QUICK READS 56 **CLASSES** | 60 **IN MEMORIAM**
68 **THE BIG DAY**

38

In Every Issue

- 2 **PRESIDENT'S PAGE**
Strengthening the Student Experience
- 3 **LETTERS**
- 4 **FROM THE EDITOR**



STRENGTHENING THE STUDENT EXPERIENCE



ASK ANY UNDERGRADUATE what they enjoy most about Tufts, and chances are they will say other students. It makes sense. Students spend most of their time both inside and outside of the classroom with fellow students. In addition to academic and residential life, they are engaged in varsity athletics and club sports, myriad student organizations, special-interest housing, and Greek life chapters. Those connections are vital to feeling part of a larger Tufts community.

Creating a strong university community is not an exact science. Yet it is crucial that we try to understand what drives success. We take pride in describing Tufts as a student-centered research university, but developing the programs and services to support a vibrant co-curricular experience requires a deep understanding of the big picture of student life. We also know that some aspects of student behavior on college campuses can foster an unhealthy climate when left unchecked.

That is why last December I established the Student Life Review Committee, which was charged with conducting a comprehensive assessment of undergraduate student life and developing recommendations that promote a healthy, robust, inclusive, and holistic environment for students. We drew on extraordinary expertise for our inquiry: The chair was Susan Murphy, vice president emerita of Student and Academic Services at Cornell. Vice chairs were trustees Deb Jospin, J80, A14P, and Dan Doherty III, H03. The committee included faculty, students, staff, alumni, and representatives of our host communities of Medford and Somerville, and it received input from more than a thousand members of the wider Tufts community.

In September, the committee released its findings and recommendations. The report focused on the social issues our students face, and looked at safety and well-being, diversity and inclusion, campus-wide community, first-year and residential experiences, Greek life, and social spaces. I am pleased that the committee's findings have already informed important changes.

In a major restructuring, most entering first-years are living together in residence halls with residential advisors specifically trained to support them. To set the stage for a more cohesive first-year experience, we also rethought orientation, grouping incoming students in cohorts according to their first-year residence halls.

And because students expressed a need for more spaces for social events, meetings, and performances, we have this fall developed a new multipurpose room on the first floor of Curtis Hall and put in place new processes for booking space in many residence halls.

Meanwhile, the committee wisely developed short- and long-term goals in response to the recent debate about fraternity and sorority life. As just one example, Tufts has joined the Hazing Prevention Consortium, which utilizes evidence-based strategies to help replace hazing with positive leadership and group development. Looking ahead, over the next three years we will evaluate changes in Greek life on campus to understand how it contributes to the student experience and aligns with the university's values.

Even with this progress, our work is just beginning. Mary Pat McMahon, dean of Student Affairs for the Schools of Arts and Sciences and Engineering, and her colleagues are making inclusion and engagement priorities. We are also committed to strengthening support for underrepresented students, while Provost David Harris and his colleagues are now at work to develop the Bridging Differences initiative (go.tufts.edu/bridgingdifferences) to facilitate respectful disagreement and dialogue.

I encourage you to learn more about the committee and its findings and recommendations, which are available at go.tufts.edu/studentlifecommittee. An enhanced co-curricular experience is an essential complement to our superb academic programs. I am optimistic that we are on the path to achieving a more holistic and enduring sense of community for all our students.

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Tony Monaco". The signature is written in a cursive, slightly slanted style.

ANTHONY P. MONACO
President, Tufts University

YOU MAY WANT TO READ HER LETTER TO THE EDITOR

In March, when the memoirist, children's book author, and filmmaker Amy Krouse Rosenthal, 87, was facing certain death from ovarian cancer, the New York Times published her essay "You May Want to Marry My Husband," a generous and moving dating profile for the soon-to-be-single love of her life, the Chicago attorney Jason Rosenthal. The essay quickly went viral, prompting an article about its author—"You May Want to Read Her Love Letter" by Beth Horning—in the Spring 2017 issue of Tufts Magazine. And that article has in turn prompted this open letter to Jason Rosenthal from the wife of Robert Ward Wilson, SMFA86.

–Eds.

Dear Jason,
Your late wife, Amy, and my late husband, Bob, may never have met. Yet they lived their lives in synchrony, as I learned from reading "You May Want to Read Her Love Letter." The article inspired me to see Amy's short films and videos, and I was profoundly touched by her insight and humanity. I write both to extend my deepest condolences and to express my astonishment at what Amy would call the many opportunities for connectedness that life offers us.

One example of the synchrony between Amy and Bob is that their time at Tufts overlapped—Bob graduated in '86, just a year ahead of Amy. A second example is that both Amy and Bob were artistic souls. Bob, who earned his degree from Tufts and the School of the Museum of

Fine Arts, predominantly painted abstractly, but when he became ill, he painted many small studies of fruit. I've left the most striking example of synchrony till last. It's that our funny, gifted, boundlessly creative spouses were taken from us, too soon, by cancer. Bob died on February 14, 2013, of prostate cancer.

CHRISTINE SULLIVAN
PORTLAND, MAINE

TALES FROM THE ADMISSIONS OFFICE

I read "Admission Accomplished" by Sol Gittleman (Spring 2017) with great interest and a measure of nostalgia. I'd like to illustrate further what Gittleman wrote about the dynamism that Michael Behnke brought to his job as dean of admissions.

I applied to Tufts in the fall of 1983 as a foreign student, having just enjoyed a brief campus visit. Six months later, while I was trudging through mud at a Swiss Air Force base near Zurich, completing the basic training that was a requirement for young men in Switzerland back then, my platoon commander handed me a telegram my mother had forwarded. The message advised me that a letter of acceptance was in the mail, and that Tufts would be delighted to have me join the next freshman class. It was signed Michael Behnke. While cynics might call Behnke's note to me smart marketing, I call it smart reaching out: I was amazed that an admissions office would go so far as to send a telegram (these were expensive) to a foreign student unclear about his future.

GUILLAUME DE SYON, A87
LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA

My compliments on the Spring 2017 issue of *Tufts Magazine*, which I found rich in content from beginning to end. In particular, I enjoyed reading "Admission Accomplished." This latest piece by Professor Gittleman, with its stories of Tufts' forward-looking presidents and admissions directors, made the university's rise to prominence over the postwar years come alive. More than any single individual, however, Professor Gittleman himself stands out to me as a living symbol of Tufts today. A true professor and professional in every sense.

CHRISTOPHER W. PARKER, A69
IPSWICH, MASSACHUSETTS

PIONEERING WOMEN IN THE CLERGY

Readers may have been flummoxed by an alternative fact in Charles A. Gaines' interesting essay on Tufts' Universalist heritage ("Tufts' Lost Heritage," Spring 2017). Gaines asserts that our country's first ordained woman clergy was a Universalist, Olympia Brown, but Congregationalists know that this honor belongs to Antoinette Brown Blackwell, who was ordained at First Congregational Church in South Butler, New York, in 1853, ten years before Olympia Brown's ordination. Blackwell graduated from Oberlin College in 1847 and completed seminary studies there in 1850. Rev. Blackwell served as pastor for one year before deciding that her real calling was to be a writer and lecturer on behalf of women's rights. Brown credited Blackwell for inspiring her to become a minister.

MOYNE CUBBAGE, PH.D.
BARRINGTON, RHODE ISLAND

THE ROLE OF FAKE NEWS

I was saddened but not surprised to read the article on "fake news" in *Tufts Magazine* ("Faking News" by Beth Horning and Francis Storrs, Spring 2017). You still don't get it. The reason Trump won is because the majority of Americans do not ascribe to the values of the East or Left Coasts.

All future issues of your magazine will be thrown in the trash where they belong. So sad.

DR. JOSEPH R. ASIAF, A58
CENTERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS

LUNCH WITH JUMBO

The Fall 2016 issue of *Tufts Magazine* was outstanding. I especially appreciated Francis Storrs' oral history "The Great Barnum Fire," which brought back many memories of the days when I commuted to Tufts from Chelsea, Massachusetts. I used to brown bag it at the feet of Jumbo each afternoon. Bud Carpenter, the zoology professor who presided over the stuffed elephant and all the other memorabilia in Barnum Hall, was my idol, and he also got me started on a lifetime of presenting scientific papers. I presented my first paper at his insistence—it was based on discoveries made in his comparative anatomy course.

LOUIS BURKE, A41, M45
PALM BEACH, FLORIDA

Want even more great articles, photos, and videos?

Of course you do! Please stop by our brand new website at TUFTSMAGAZINE.COM.

 @TuftsMagazine
 @TuftsMagazine



Tufts Magazine welcomes your letters. Send them to tuftsmagazine@tufts.edu, or Editor, *Tufts Magazine*, Tufts Publications, 80 George Street, Medford, MA 02155. Letters are edited for length and clarity.

REFUGEE CITY



HOWEVER IT IS that we have arrived at this moment, whatever tangle of geopolitical developments has led us to this point, the simple fact is that, according to the U.N., there are now more than twenty-two million refugees in this world. These are people escaping war, violence, or persecution of all sorts who have been forced to flee their country of origin. Add in those who have been driven from their homes but are unable or unwilling to leave their country and the number of forcibly displaced human beings across the planet rises to more than sixty-five million.

Exactly what to do with these people, a heartbreaking number of them children, remains one of the great unanswered questions of our time. No one seems to want this displaced population. In many parts of the world, walls and fences have gone up, and policies have been enacted, all to restrict the entry of refugees. So with nowhere else to go, millions of displaced people have come to find themselves stuck in refugee camps.

To get a sense of what it's like to live in one of these places, we sent Tufts senior editor Heather Stephenson and chief of photography Alonso Nichols to Kenya, where they spent five days with the Fletcher School alumnus Denis Alma Kuindje, who along with his staff is charged with overseeing the protection of the quarter-million or so residents of the Dadaab refugee complex. In Dadaab, Stephenson and Nichols found a camp that in many ways resembled life in a typical town—with stores, restaurants, and schools—but that in others felt more like a prison, with restricted opportunities to leave, limited rations, and the constant threat of violence. Their powerful report begins on page 22. And for more photos and stories from their trip, plus a number of additional articles about how Tufts faculty, alumni, and students are responding to the international refugee crisis, please go to tuftsmagazine.com/in-focus/refugees-package.

Speaking of the online presentation of the work in *Tufts Magazine*, I am pleased to announce the formal launch of our sparkling new website, **TUFTSMAGAZINE.COM**. There you'll find all the articles in each new issue, plus loads of other fascinating stories, photos, and videos. It's everything you love about *Tufts Magazine*, brought to you every day, and I invite you to stop by and check out the lovely design, sharp storytelling, and easy-to-use format. And for the first and last word on what's new, please make sure to connect with @TuftsMagazine on Facebook and Twitter.

Finally, an update regarding “The Great Barnum Fire” oral history that ran in the Fall 2016 issue. The terrific photos in the story came from Tufts Digital Collections and Archives, which was the source we credited. Happily, we recently learned the identity of a photographer who shot some of the photos that wound up in the archives and made their way into our article. That would be Jonathan Baer, A76, E76. We thank him for his fine work.

John Wolfson
Editor-in-Chief

Tufts Magazine

VOLUME 23, NO. 1
SPRING 2017

Editor-in-Chief
JOHN WOLFSON
john.wolfson@tufts.edu

Executive Editor
FRANCIS STORRS
francis.storrs@tufts.edu

Design Director
MARGOT GRISAR
margot.grisar@tufts.edu

Deputy Editors
COURTNEY HOLLANDS
courtney.hollands@tufts.edu
TAYLOR MCNEIL
taylor.mcneil@tufts.edu

Senior Editors
LAURA FERGUSON
laura.ferguson@tufts.edu
JULIE FLAHERTY
julie.flaherty@tufts.edu
MONICA JIMENEZ
monica.jimenez@tufts.edu
HELENE RAGOVIN
helene.ragovin@tufts.edu
GENEVIEVE RAJEWSKI
genevieve.rajewski@tufts.edu
HEATHER STEPHENSON
heather.stephenson@tufts.edu

Editor-at-Large
BETH HORNING

Contributing Editor
KARA PETERS

Columnist
SOL GITTLEMAN

Class Notes Editor
CASSIDY MADDEN, A16
classnotes@tufts.edu

Tufts Magazine (USPS #619-420, ISSN #1535-5063) is published three times a year by the Trustees of Tufts University. Direct magazine calls to 617.627.4287. Send correspondence to Tufts Magazine, Tufts Publications, 80 George Street, Medford, MA 02155, or email tuftsmagazine@tufts.edu.

Tufts Magazine is distributed without charge to alumni, parents of current undergraduates, and other members of the Tufts community. Periodicals postage paid at Boston, MA, and additional mailing addresses.

Postmaster: Send address changes to Development Records, Tufts University, 80 George Street, Medford, MA 02155.

© 2017 Trustees of Tufts University

WWW.TUFTSMAGAZINE.COM

Printed on recycled paper by Lane Press, Inc., South Burlington, VT
Please recycle.

Tufts Now

EDITED BY
COURTNEY HOLLANDS

Big Shot

The trailblazing photographer Elsa Dorfman, J59, finds herself on the other side of the camera in a new documentary.

BY LAURA FERGUSON

ELSA DORFMAN, J59, is known for her oversize portraits of celebrities and civilians alike. Until her retirement two years ago, the acclaimed photographer, now eighty, specialized in portrait photography using an enormous Polaroid camera, and many of her photos became as celebrated as her subjects. For her, however, the beauty has always been in the B-sides: the quirky, less-than-perfect outtakes that her clients, for one reason or another, didn't choose. Her studio, tucked behind *Continued on next page* »

the Cambridge, Massachusetts, home she shares with her husband, the civil liberties lawyer Harvey A. Silverglate, brims with thousands of these rejected images.

They've now been brought to light in *The B-Side: Elsa Dorfman's Portrait Photography*, a new documentary from the acclaimed director Errol Morris. During the movie, which *Variety* calls a "gentle-hearted gem," Dorfman muses on everything from her life to the dwindling supply of

special film for her beloved 20-by-24-inch camera. (Polaroid went bankrupt in 2001 and stopped making instant film in 2009).

Dorfman ventured into large-format photography in 1979, when she took a course at Boston's School of the Museum of Fine Arts on how to use the enormous, experimental Polaroid. At the time, the 240-pound camera seemed suited only to shooting large works of art, but in Dorfman's hands it proved as flexible as a gymnast.

Over more than three decades, countless subjects—from neighborhood families to the iconic chef Julia Child and the poet Allen Ginsberg—came to Dorfman to experience something uncommonly personal: a vision of themselves as seen through an inimitable artist's eyes.

Dorfman's path to art was meandering. She grew up in Roxbury and Newton, Massachusetts, the oldest of three girls. By age nine she had reached her adult height of five feet,



November 28, 2014

The eye-catching getup sported by Dorfman's husband, Harvey A. Silverglate, in this shot stemmed from safety concerns. "Harvey loved to walk to our neighborhood variety store at 11 p.m., and I convinced him that his precious J. Peterman raincoat should be decorated with a reflective vest," Dorfman said. "He wears it with great élan."



Mark, Liz, Leah, Shanda, Nick, Jim
September 3, 2016 Nataliya Zabožko

The people in this photo—Liz and Mark Robison, their six-year-old daughter, Leah, and Leah's Ukrainian au pair, Nataliya Zabožko, plus Shenda Baker and Jim Sterling and their dog, Nick—traveled from New Mexico to the 2016 Telluride Film Festival, where *The B-Side* premiered. Dorfman's camera was shipped from Cambridge for the event so she could shoot attendees.

five inches. “I think that had something to do with my attitude,” she told me recently during a conversation in her home. “I was treated as a grown-up and I was very verbal. I didn’t *need* to be taller and I certainly didn’t need to pay attention to boys. They were all shorter than I was.”

At Tufts, she majored in French, studied in Paris, and was the executive editor of the *Tufts Weekly*, where, in her “DorPost” column, she took on, among other things, her classmates’

penchant for wearing the school colors of brown and blue. (“It simply is not the most attractive combination.”) After a stint at New York’s famed Grove Press—which published many of the Beat writers, including Ginsberg, who would become a lifelong friend—Dorfman considered becoming an elementary school teacher, but instead discovered a passion for photography after borrowing a Hasselblad camera. During the 1970s, she sold her black-and-white

photos from a shopping cart in Cambridge’s Harvard Square, and eventually won a Bunting Fellowship at Radcliffe College.

Dorfman’s art wound up taking her far, of course, but did she ever expect to become this famous? “No,” she told Morris in the documentary. “But I can’t say I didn’t work at it.” In celebration of the movie’s release, we asked Dorfman to tell us the stories behind four of her large-format prints.



This painted face belongs to Leslie Dunton-Downer, the daughter of Dorfman’s former roommate, Libby Simpson. “This was [Dunton-Downer’s] freshman year at Harvard and she was in love with the theater department,” Dorfman said. “Her malleable face and knack for color and makeup made her a natural” portrait model. “It was totally Leslie’s concept.”



The leather jacket Allen Ginsberg wears here was among the poet’s treasured clothing items: “It fit him perfectly and he kept it in tip-top condition,” Dorfman said. “Contrast that with the image of him as a beatnik.” (Other Ginsberg favorites, per Dorfman? A hand-knit sweater from Norway, a sharply tailored suit from London, and a tie that had been given to him by Robert Lowell.)



Tommy Henderson and Nick Nasser in Boston on July 4th.

In Love and Rugby

How Nick Nasser, A17, became the athletic role model he never had. **BY LINDSAY TUCKER**

NICK NASSER HAD known he was gay since the seventh grade. So, as he listened to a lecture on human sexuality with 150 other boys from his high school senior class, he was one of the few people in the room who truly understood what Mr. Dooley was talking about when he predicted that the captain of the football or rugby team might show up to the class's thirtieth reunion with a husband instead of a wife.

"I was thinking, *Oh my god, you're right*," Nasser, A17, recalled.

He kept his secret all through high school, but while at Tufts he began to reconsider. A former captain of the Tufts men's club rugby team, he recently wrote about his coming-out experience for *Outsports*, a website for LGBTQ athletes. "I wanted to address the difficulty of coming out in athletics," Nasser said. "Teammates don't necessarily love you the way your friends and family do, so they're not going to react the same way."

Nasser's path to writing the piece started during his sophomore year at Tufts, when he met Tommy Henderson through a mutual friend. Nasser was smitten: they were both athletes and had gone to the same summer camp as kids, but mostly they just really loved spending time together. For the first time in a long while, Nasser felt truly happy, and he wanted his teammates to know why.

"There are not many out athletes in rugby," Henderson said. "So it was kind of uncharted territory." For his part, Nasser worried his teammates might respect him less if they knew he was gay. "But then I thought, 'What if someone else on the team is struggling with their sexuality?' I wanted to step in and be a leader and make sure other people were comfortable being who they are."

Nasser's friend and teammate Jake Garrell, A18, said the physical nature of the game—coupled with hyper-masculine sports culture—can make coming out to a rugby team seem particularly terrifying: "Nick couldn't predict how some of the kids were going to react," he said. So how did they take the news?

"No one missed a step," Garrell said. In fact, Nasser's teammates were excited to meet the man he loved. (Garrell and Nasser both credit the inclusive environment at Tufts with making the transition easier.) Eventually, Henderson traveled with the team to the 2017 national rugby championship, where the Jumbos took second place. From the field, Nasser signaled to Henderson by tapping his nose: their gesture for "I love you."

Since the *Outsports* article ran, Nasser has received notes from droves of athletes. He's responded to each one. "I never had a role model," he said. "If I'm visible, hopefully I can assume that role going forward." Nasser and Henderson now live together in Boston's South End, and Nasser is applying to medical schools. "Coming out is one of the toughest things an LGBT person will go through," he said. "For anyone who feels alone, I want them to know that they certainly are not."

LGBTQ RESOURCES ON CAMPUS

For a guide to gender pronouns, health-care info, and more, visit the Tufts LGBT Center at the Bolles House (226 College Ave., Medford), or online at ase.tufts.edu/lgbt.

Tufts Talks Jumbos in the news.

On increasing diversity in STEM fields:

“IF [HIGHER EDUCATION WANTS] TO RETAIN AND ATTRACT WOMEN, WE NEED ROLE MODELS. THE MAJORITY OF FACULTY WAS TRAINED MOSTLY BY MEN—THEY REALLY NEVER WORKED WITH WOMEN FACULTY IN ENGINEERING.”

—KAREN PANETTA, ASSOCIATE DEAN AND PROFESSOR OF ELECTRICAL AND COMPUTER ENGINEERING, IN *INSIDE HIGHER ED*, AUGUST 10, 2017

On prepping children for an automated economy:

“Technology can be a vehicle to help people create and collaborate better, but at the end of the day, people need to learn to work with people.”

—MARINA UMASCHI BERS, PROFESSOR OF COMPUTER SCIENCE AND CHILD DEVELOPMENT, IN THE *NEW YORK TIMES*, JULY 31, 2017

On using bioelectricity in medicine:

“ULTIMATELY THE GOAL IS TO BE ABLE TO REGENERATE ANY ORGAN THAT’S BEEN DAMAGED. IT SOUNDS LIKE SCI-FI, BUT AT SOME POINT WE’RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO GROW THESE THINGS BACK.”

—MICHAEL LEVIN, PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY, IN *SMITHSONIAN*, MAY 26, 2017

On training dental students to spot domestic abuse:

“EVERY DENTIST, NO MATTER WHERE THEY’RE PRACTICING, NEEDS TO BE AWARE THERE ARE INDIVIDUALS WHO ARE HURTING.”

—KANCHAN GANDA, PROFESSOR IN THE SCHOOL OF DENTAL MEDICINE’S DEPARTMENT OF COMPREHENSIVE CARE, ON *STAT.COM*, MAY 31, 2017

On tensions between the United States and North Korea:

“In the event of a first strike against Kim, even a non-nuclear option, it is highly likely that Kim would retaliate at least conventionally against South Korea. This almost certainly would create an upward spiral of violence which would be extremely difficult to manage or to mitigate.”

—JAMES STAVRIDIS, DEAN OF THE FLETCHER SCHOOL OF LAW AND DIPLOMACY, IN THE *NEW YORK TIMES*, AUGUST 10, 2017

On using math to draw fairer legislative districts:

“THIS ISN’T MATHEMATICIANS TRYING TO LIBERATE US FROM POLITICS. THIS IS MATHEMATICIANS TRYING TO BE IN CONVERSATION WITH POLITICS.”

—MOON DUCHIN, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS, ON NPR’S *ALL THINGS CONSIDERED*, AUGUST 17, 2017

On canine obesity:

“WE KIND OF USE FOOD AS LOVE SOMETIMES, WHICH CAN REALLY HARM PETS.”

—DEBORAH E. LINDER, RESEARCH ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF CLINICAL NUTRITION, IN THE *NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE*, MAY 16, 2017

On coconut oil:

“There is not any reason to use coconut oil rather than unsaturated oils, and there are potentially disadvantages from its high content of saturated fat.”

—ALICE LICHTENSTEIN, DIRECTOR OF THE CARDIOVASCULAR LABORATORY AT THE JEAN MAYER USDA HUMAN NUTRITION RESEARCH CENTER ON AGING, ON *LIVESCIENCE.COM*, JULY 21, 2017

STRIKING OUT CANCER

Jumbos pitcher Kevin Galasso beat Hodgkin's lymphoma. **BY PAUL SWEENEY**

KEVIN GALASSO PITCHED a perfect inning of relief for the Tufts baseball team on March 18 in Newport News, Virginia, helping clinch a 22-0 Jumbos victory over St. Vincent College. The next day, Galasso's effort appeared in the box score as a small part of the runaway win. It was much bigger than that.

Galasso's outing marked his collegiate debut—and a triumph in his fight of more than two years against cancer. As a sophomore, Galasso had been diagnosed with Hodgkin's lymphoma. He spent seven months in treatment and more than a year working diligently to return to his life as a student athlete. Having finally made it back to the mound on that day last spring, the junior struck out the first two batters looking, and then got the third on a pop fly to center field. "A short five minutes that I will remember for the rest of my life," Galasso said at the time.

Galasso went to Tufts Health Service in early November 2014 because of a cough that wouldn't go away. He told the doctors that he had to leave soon for an exam, but they told him that he wouldn't be taking it. After X-rays and blood tests both in Massachusetts and at home in New Jersey, Galasso was diagnosed with stage 4B Hodgkin's lymphoma. A cancer of the lymphatic system, Hodgkin's is regarded as generally treatable.

However, stage 4B is the most serious. Galasso had it from his groin all the way up to his neck. "They showed me the CAT scan and I was like a Christmas tree," he said.

Then again, at just twenty years old, Galasso was already very familiar with cancer. His older sister, Katie Galasso, A13, had been diagnosed with leukemia in high school. Kevin never imagined that it would also happen to him. Once it did, he wanted to move on with the treatment as quickly as possible.

He and his family decided on an aggressive approach, including six cycles of chemotherapy for three weeks each, followed by eight weeks of radiation. The third week of each cycle was the worst. His blood counts dropped, and the medication needed to get them back up caused his joints to swell. Twice he had to be hospitalized due to the unbearable pain this caused. "It felt like someone was sticking knives in my joints," he said. "Those times were the lowest of the low, when I was like, 'I don't know if I can do this anymore.'"

But with the support of his parents, Lisa and R.J., and sister, he kept going. Meanwhile, his Tufts family, made up of members of the baseball team and the Delta Upsilon fraternity (DU), checked in on him regularly. His teammates visited New Jersey, and DU sponsored a basketball tournament that raised \$5,000 in his name for a charity at his hospital. "I think the biggest thing about Kev and his fight was his consistent positive attitude," said Speros Varinos, A17, a senior tri-captain for the Jumbos. "Despite his tough circumstances, he never showed any negative attitude."

By the end of March 2015, there were indications that the treatment was



**Kevin Galasso
on the mound
for the Jumbos.**

working even better than expected. Doctors told Galasso they hadn't seen someone react to the chemo as quickly as he did. It was eventually determined that he would not need radiation, and he was declared cancer-free in May 2015. Still, a long road lay ahead, particularly for someone who wanted to pitch again. Some of his doctors didn't think that was a good idea, because the chemotherapy had weakened his joints and bones.

But Galasso was determined. He returned to Tufts in September 2015, and his involvement with the team was limited to doing light workouts and helping with social media and video work. It wasn't until June 2016 that he felt strong enough to begin his comeback.

"Getting back to playing baseball and back to school motivated me throughout the entire process," Galasso said. "I wanted to get back as quickly as possible, because you don't want to have your life on hold. You want to just keep going."

He's made great progress. After his debut against St. Vincent College, he went on to post an impressive 1.93 ERA, striking out seventeen batters in 23.1 innings last spring for a Jumbos team that finished the season with a 30-10-1 record, winning the New England Small Athletic Conference and earning an NCAA Tournament berth.

In some ways, though, Galasso is just getting started. Now a senior, he's been cancer-free for more than two years. He's majoring in quantitative economics and on track to graduate in 2018. And come baseball season, he'll be back in the Jumbos bullpen.

"When this happened, we all just wanted him to be OK," his coach, John Casey, said. "The baseball stuff is gravy. I'm pumped because he's feeling good about himself. He's feeling like all this hard work paid off. Two years ago, this is what we thought he could do. So he just got right back on track."

Sports information director PAUL SWEENEY can be reached at paul.sweeney@tufts.edu.



Neil Swidey with Alray Scholar Lissette DeLeon after her graduation from Mount Holyoke College. DeLeon now works in the biotech industry in Boston.

CHARACTER SKETCH

NEIL SWIDEY, A91

Higher ed has a problem: The majority of students who begin college after graduating from public, urban high schools don't finish. To address this completion gap, the author and *Boston Globe Magazine* staff writer **NEIL SWIDEY, A91**, founded the Alray Scholars Program. Through mentoring and scholarships, the decade-old nonprofit helps dropouts return to campus and earn a degree. (The number of scholarship recipients who've graduated is set to reach thirty-five by the end of this semester.)


REALITY CHECK: I wrote a book in 2008 called *The Assist* about high school basketball and I got to know the students. A lot of them made it to college, but then they struggled. I wanted to donate proceeds of the book to an organization that would help them stay in school, but I couldn't find any nonprofits doing that work. There were nonprofits that did a tremendous job launching students, but none were dealing with the reality that two out of every three students who graduated from public, urban high schools were not finishing college and had nowhere to turn for support.

THE STRATEGY: We have mentors working one-on-one with students. After our mentees graduate, they are part of the Alray Scholars community and become mentors themselves.

FINDING INSPIRATION: I grew up outside Fall River, Massachusetts, and both my parents were teachers. I learned from them the kind of slow and tedious but very rewarding process of changing one life at a time, and finding and supporting really good people who have been written off.

THE PAYOFF: When you do the work one soul at a time, you get to see intimately what it means when good young people can change the trajectory of their lives—and they do that with their own grit. We have just figured out a way to lower hurdles.

ON TURNING TEN: We are small, but we punch above our weight. So often it's little things that can get in the way of a student's success. For instance, a single mother was set on returning to community college, but her Pell grant was delayed, and she needed funds to cover her MBTA pass and first-semester tuition. We said we'd front the money. That kind of intervention is possible because we're small and nimble—we have an up-close understanding about all our students and an agility you might not find at a larger nonprofit. —LAURA FERGUSON

 If you'd like to donate to the program, visit alray.org/donate.

KEEPING COOL

Introducing the new zero-energy refrigeration unit that could change lives in the developing world. **BY MOLLY McDONOUGH**

During an entrepreneurship course in 2013, Quang Truong's professor posed a lofty challenge: Come up with an idea that can help one billion people.

With a background in agricultural development work for nonprofits, Truong, F15, immediately thought of food spoilage, a problem in developing countries where refrigeration can be scarce. Without refrigeration, he knew, produce quickly goes bad, which for rural families can mean frequent, costly journeys to faraway markets.

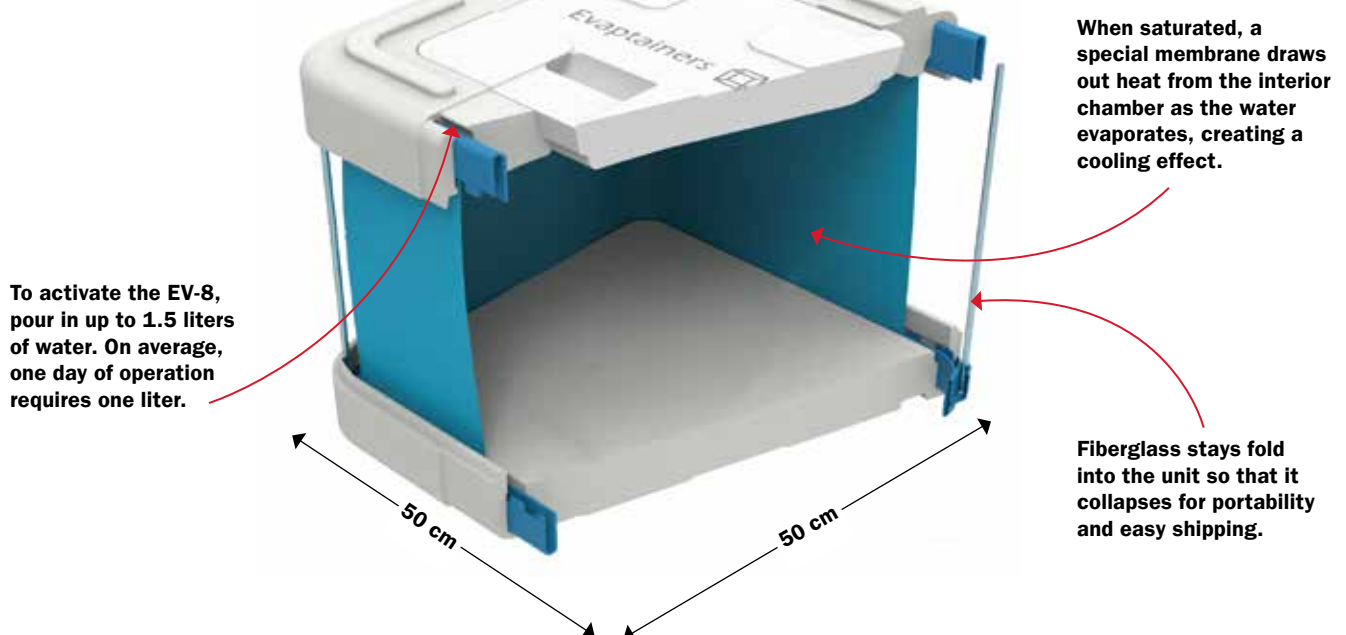
In his work in places like Nigeria, Kenya, and India, Truong had seen variations on a simple, inexpensive refrigeration device that ran without electricity: a ceramic pot encased in sand, and situated inside a larger pot. When the sand between the pots was saturated with water, the water would eventually evaporate, pulling heat from the inner chamber of the pot.

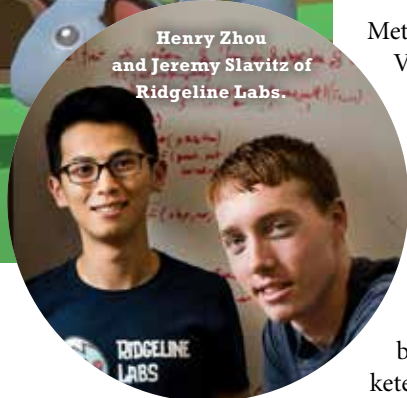
"We're in Boston," Truong thought, "a place with smart engineers and interesting materials we can experiment with. Can we take this traditional device and improve it somehow?" That question eventually led him to cofound Evaptainers, a

company based in Somerville, Massachusetts, that in 2015 began shipping prototypes of lightweight, portable, low-cost refrigeration units to families in Morocco. Using minimal water, the Evaptainer units reach internal temperatures that are fifteen to twenty degrees Celsius cooler than the surrounding air, which can triple the shelf life of fruits and vegetables. "Every prototype has proven that this can work," said Serena Taylor, F14, the company's chief strategy officer.

The potential benefits of Evaptainers go beyond food. The units could store electronics, cosmetics, even shelf-stable pharmaceuticals. The company is seeking partners to distribute Evaptainers in refugee camps and post-conflict areas. Having already raised more than \$500,000 in grant funding, they'll soon begin looking for investors to support a consumer launch (the units will cost around thirty-five dollars each in developing countries). First, though, the company will test the latest Evaptainer model, the EV-8, by distributing five hundred units to homes in Morocco with the help of USAID. The company may not be helping a billion people just yet, but that's an impactful start.

HOW THE EVAPTAINER WORKS





Henry Zhou and Jeremy Slavitz of Ridgeline Labs.

Pet Project

You can now own a virtual dog, thanks to two Tufts alums.

BY MONICA JIMENEZ

STANDING IN A lush yard under a sunny blue sky, I looked down and there he was: a brown-and-white Welsh corgi with pointy ears and beaming eyes. I patted his head and scratched his furry neck. He rolled over—tongue lolling, paws waving in the air—as I rubbed his belly. I wanted to take him home but I couldn't: He wasn't real.

He was Peanut, the star of RoVR—a virtual-reality game that lets players experience the joys of pet ownership, without the actual pet. I was seeing him through virtual-reality goggles, and using two controllers to manipulate onscreen hands to put Peanut on a leash and dress him in PJs.

It was surprisingly satisfying. “Just being in the presence of this thing that you perceive as being alive, that loves you and is happy to see you, has a really positive emotional impact,” Henry Zhou, E17, told me. He's the cocreator of RoVR and cofounder of the game-development startup Ridgeline Labs. “I think the reason goes deep into our evolutionary history—as social creatures, we feel this sense of ease when we're with another living thing we can trust, especially a dog.”

Little wonder, then, that RoVR—pronounced “rover”—has been met with giddy enthusiasm. In March, Zhou and company cofounder Jeremy Slavitz, E17, participated in Play Labs, a new MIT startup accelerator. Things have gone so well that they are now focused on bringing RoVR to market and establishing a headquarters in San Francisco.

Growing up, Zhou loved playing with pals' pups and longed for his own, but his parents were wary of vet fees, furniture damage, and commitment. So Zhou focused on other interests, namely computers and gaming. He declared a computer science major at Tufts, attended virtual-reality meetups, and led workshops to get people interested in the technology. The winter of his junior year, he tried a prototype for the HTC Vive virtual-reality headset. “I was like, This is going to change the world,” he said.

Slavitz, meanwhile, shared both Zhou's unfulfilled childhood desire for a dog and his passion for game development and VR. While pursuing a mechanical engineering degree, Slavitz spent his free time creating

Metamorphosis, a game for the Oculus VR platform that caught the attention of people at the company, who sent him a free system.

In his junior year, Slavitz switched majors to computer science and met Zhou. For their senior design project, they wanted to develop a VR game that stood apart from the shooter and zombie-fighting games, which are marketed largely to men. Zhou immediately thought of a simulated puppy—an idea that netted a \$1,000 prize in the Tufts Gordon Institute Ideas Competition.

With the idea in place, Zhou and Slavitz began their research by volunteering with Animal Aid, a program linking area pet owners with Jumbo dog walkers. Zhou spent his summer internship money on a Vive system, and then used YouTube tutorials and consultations with a friend to build a computer that could run it. From there, Slavitz and Zhou got down to work, usually in the unheated attic of Zhou's off-campus house. “We were wrapped up in jackets and blankets just writing code,” Slavitz said.

The months of hard work yielded a RoVR prototype. In March, they got the good news from Play Labs, which resulted in an MIT office for the summer, connections to gaming startup giants, and \$20,000, which they used to hire artists, modelers, and animators.

Zhou and Slavitz have now shifted their efforts to marketing, fundraising, social media, and a new game trailer. While they scout Bay Area locations, they hope to upgrade Peanut with machine-learning capabilities. (In other words, the pooch will increasingly customize its behavior based on data collected from interactions.) If all goes well, RoVR will soon hit the market—first as an augmented-reality iPhone game, followed by the full-blown VR version.

But Zhou hasn't abandoned his childhood dream yet. Someday he will adopt a dog, perhaps a rescue corgi. “I'm a firm believer in love at first sight,” he said.

It's a Wonderland Life

How the late Tufts alum Morton Cohen became the world's foremost expert on Lewis Carroll.

BY AUGUST A. IMHOLTZ, JR.

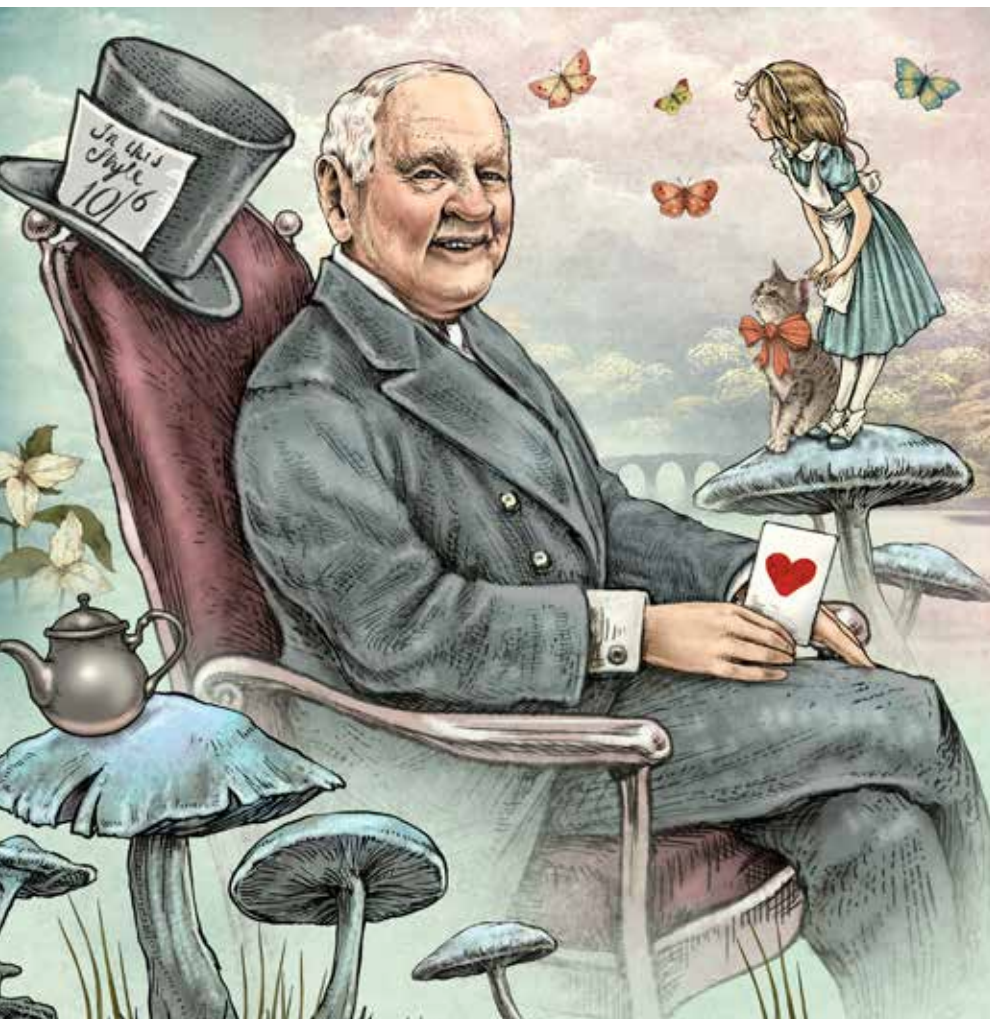
MORTON NORTON COHEN first learned of Charles Lutwidge Dodgson—the author better known as Lewis Carroll—when his older sister gave him *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* and said, “You ought to read it by yourself.” Cohen, A49, recounted the moment in an article he wrote for the *New York Times* in 1990. “But it’s about a girl,” Cohen protested. “Yes it is,” his sister responded. “But it’s very interesting and it’s got pictures.” And thus began Cohen’s six-decade fascination with Carroll and his work.

From that serendipitous introduction, Cohen, who died earlier this year, would go on to become perhaps the world’s leading authority on Carroll. He published several books and countless scholarly articles on the Victorian writer, earning himself a legion of admirers along the way. As a post announcing his death on the blog of the Lewis Carroll Society of North America (LCSNA) remarked, “His contributions to Carrollian scholarship cannot be overstated.”

In the early 1960s, Cohen’s friend Roger Lancelyn Green, the editor of an abridged version of Carroll’s diaries, asked Cohen to collaborate on editing a volume of the author’s letters. Cohen—who’d received his doctorate from Columbia University with a dissertation on the nineteenth-century English adventure novelist H. Rider Haggard—agreed but had no idea that the task would take almost twenty years. Oxford University Press didn’t publish the award-winning *Letters of Lewis Carroll* until 1979. In the interim, Cohen, together with the *Scientific American* columnist Martin Gardner and a handful of other *Alice* enthusiasts, founded the LCSNA at Princeton.

Cohen believed that *Alice's Adventures* endured because Carroll “had a deep understanding of what childhood was all about, its pleasures and fears.” Although a real girl—Alice Liddell—was the heroine of the tale, Cohen argued that she was really a representation of Carroll himself.

In 1995, Alfred A. Knopf published Cohen’s magisterial *Lewis Carroll: A Biography*. Reviewing it for the *London Review of Books*, Matthew Bevis wrote,



“Carroll’s life and writing were often shadowed by whatever he could not easily say; Cohen gives a good sense of the turbulence under the surface, without always claiming to fathom its exact causes or effects.”

The son of Russian immigrants, Cohen was born on a farm in Calgary, Alberta, on February 27, 1921. His family later immigrated to Revere, Massachusetts, and Cohen attended

Tufts before enlisting in the U.S. Army in 1942, rising to the rank of sergeant.

In addition to his writings on Carroll, Cohen often contributed travel pieces to the *New York Times Magazine* and penned children’s books and novels under a pseudonym. After a brilliant career, Cohen passed away on June 12 in New York City at age ninety-six, yet he will live on through the many young scholars and authors

he mentored. Indeed, what he wrote of Lewis Carroll—“There is something noble, selfless, and generous in what Charles Dodgson fashioned himself”—could equally be said of Morton Cohen.

AUGUST A. IMHOLTZ, JR., a longtime friend of Morton Cohen’s, is a former president of the Lewis Carroll Society of North America, a member of the British, Japanese, and Canadian Carroll societies, and the author of many articles on Carroll.

WORMS IN SPACE

Flatworms back from orbit offer insight into regenerative medicine. **BY MOLLY McDONOUGH**

Space travel, spontaneous fission, a worm that grows two heads—given these otherworldly elements, it’s no wonder that a recent paper published in *Regeneration* by researchers at Tufts’ Allen Discovery Center is generating so much buzz.

The experiment went like this: send seventy-eight flatworms (some with amputated body parts, others intact) to live aboard the International Space Station for five weeks, then compare them to worms with the same amputations that stayed behind on earth. The goal was to gather clues on how space travel affects the microbiology, morphology, and behavior of flatworms, and impacts their ability to regenerate.

Flatworms, which can grow back lost body parts, are ideal subjects when it comes to understanding how living systems repair themselves. This concept is central to regenerative medicine—the idea that we can harness the body’s own repair mechanisms to heal organs and tissues damaged by disease, injury, and congenital conditions.

The regenerative processes that happen naturally—in both humans and flatworms—are thought to be impacted by physical forces, including the earth’s gravity, and its natural electric and magnetic fields. It’s possible that someday those physical forces could be manipulated to encourage regeneration. “By learning about how regeneration works in different environments, it’s likely that we will uncover novel ways to control what cells do,” said Mike Levin, director of the Allen Discovery Center at Tufts. And that, he said, could lead to “new therapeutic interventions that can be applied here or in space environments.”

The Tufts researchers sent the flatworms up to the space station in January 2015. When the worms returned, they showed

a marked difference from those that had stayed behind. The greatest surprise came from a worm that had had its head and tail amputated by the researchers prior to launch.

Upon the worm’s return to earth, its head had regenerated—but it had also grown a second head where its tail should have been. When the team amputated each of those heads, both grew back a second time—evidence that the change had stuck. Though the spontaneous growth of two heads can happen among earthbound worms, it is extremely rare. In eighteen years of maintaining flatworm colonies, the Tufts team had witnessed it only in worms treated in ways that perturbed their natural bioelectric or biochemical pathways.

“To see such a drastic anatomical change made it clear to us that the normal processes of regeneration were profoundly affected by the experience of space travel,” Levin said.

There were other changes to the space worms, too. When placed in clean water, they went into shock, suggesting an altered biological state. And nearly two years later, they continued to exhibit a modified microbiome, plus behavior changes, including a greater tendency to move toward light.

In addition to providing insight into regeneration in the absence of earth’s gravity and magnetic fields, the experiment showed that space can influence behavior and microflora—a key finding as humans push the boundaries of space travel.

Exciting results all told, especially considering there was a risk the animals wouldn’t make it at all. When the worms landed, “we didn’t even know if [they] had survived,” Levin said.



Mixed Media

Our books and creative milestones. **BY KARA PETERS**

BOOKS

DECODING SILICON VALLEY: AN INSIDER'S GUIDE

JONATHAN C. BAER, A76, E76, and Michelle E. Messina cut through the hype and mythology in *Decoding Silicon Valley: An Insider's Guide*. Featuring interviews with more than two dozen entrepreneurs, service professionals, and venture capitalists, the book offers colorful on-the-ground anecdotes and suggests best practices for growing companies. It's a must-read for anyone hoping to learn how the tech hub *really* works.

CURRENCY CONFLICT AND TRADE POLICY: A NEW STRATEGY FOR THE UNITED STATES

Peterson Institute for International Economics Disagreements over currency valuations have become a prominent part of the broader attack on globalization. In *Currency Conflict and Trade Policy*, **C. FRED BERGSTEN, F62, FG69,** and Joseph Gagnon analyze the economics and politics of this complex issue. They also provide a practical definition of currency manipulation and an objective test of exchange-rate policy.

RABBI AKIVA: SAGE OF THE TALMUD

Yale The latest volume in the award-winning Jewish Lives series, *Rabbi Akiva:*



A Tangled Mercy

Lake Union Publishing

Kate Drayton, a floundering history grad student, leaves Harvard mid-lecture for her birthplace, Charleston, South Carolina, where she hopes to uncover the role of an obscure blacksmith in a failed 1822 slave rebellion. She's also chasing her own ghosts, trying to determine why both her parents left Charleston, and why her late mother seemed disturbingly obsessed with the city for the rest of her life. Kate's experience pivots around the African Methodist Episcopal Church, where the revolt's leaders worshipped, and where a devastating, racially motivated shooting happened nearly two hundred years to the day later. Threading a contemporary mystery through a historical novel, **JOY JORDAN-LAKE,**



AG94, AG01, gives readers Dickensian characterization and plot twists, as well as a haunting contemplation of our country's thorny relationship with race.

Sage of the Talmud by **BARRY W. HOLTZ, A68,** is a vivid biography of the rabbi who helped shape a new direction for Judaism after the Romans destroyed Jerusalem in 70 C.E.

DEFINING SPORT: CONCEPTIONS AND BORDERLINES

Lexington Books Edited by **SHAWN E. KLEIN, A95,** the intriguing *Defining Sport: Conceptions and Borderlines* inspires debate on what qualifies as a sport—Does skateboarding count? Do videogames?—and considers topics such as the cultural significance of bullfighting and the explosion of fantasy football.

THE BASEBALL TRIP

In *The Baseball Trip* by **GREG LONGTINE, E89,** four friends search for meaning as they attempt to visit as many minor league ballparks as they can. Their quest is framed by the seven deadly sins, but they discover virtue in savoring the journey.

NEVER TO RETURN

Lyons Press *Never to Return* by **Randall Peffer and DR. ROBERT NERSASIAN, A65, D69, DG72,** recounts the worst combat loss in the history of the U.S. Coast Guard. During World War II, the USS *Leopold*, a destroyer escort for a convoy of merchant ships carrying war material to England,



Out of Darkness

A new memoir from Joseph Luzzi, A89, explores love, loss, and hope, with a little help from Dante. **BY MONICA JIMENEZ**

WHEN JOSEPH LUZZI returned in 2013 to the Rhode Island town where he had grown up, it didn't feel like home. The previous November, his pregnant wife, Katherine, had been pulling out of a gas station when her car was struck by an oncoming vehicle. Their baby, Isabel, survived, but Katherine died.

After the tragedy, Luzzi, A89, moved home to Westerly, Rhode Island, for a few months so his mother could help care for Isabel. But he couldn't connect with the infant, the neighborhood he'd once roamed, or the Italian classes he resumed teaching at Bard College (staying at his old apartment in Tivoli, New York, a few days each week).

"It was like falling through a trapdoor," said Luzzi, whose memoir *In a Dark Wood* was published last year by Harper Wave, an imprint of HarperCollins. "I was happily married, waiting for my first child, happy with my job and where I stood in the world, and then suddenly I fell into this other dimension, where a lot was the same but completely different."

For much of 2013, as Luzzi struggled get through each new day, one line kept echoing in his mind: "In the middle of our life's journey, I found myself in a dark wood." It's the opening line of Dante's *Divine Comedy*, the fourteenth-century masterpiece about the afterlife, inspired by Dante's exile from his beloved Florence. "He spends the next twenty years roaming Italy, never fully at home, always in the back of his mind hoping he can get back to Florence," Luzzi told me, "and he never does."

The tale of being stranded in a strange land resonated with Luzzi. "I knew rationally I had to let go of the life I had, but emotionally I was hanging onto the idea of getting back a version of it," Luzzi said. "To me,

exile was the feeling of falling from one life into another that you didn't want. It was an internal exile." It was partly this realization that spurred Luzzi to start actively caring for his daughter. From there, he began dating and met Helena, the woman who would later become his second wife.

In 2014, Luzzi published his first non-academic book, a memoir called *My Two Italies*, and began working on a book about Dante for a general audience. Finally, he was ready to write about losing Katherine. "I reached a point where I had some perspective, but the rawness of the feelings was still there," he said. "I felt the desire to bear witness both to her life and the suffering I went through."

Luzzi completed a draft—but the material seemed too personal. In contrast, his book about Dante was too dry. That's when it hit him: They were the same story. So, he combined them, producing *In a Dark Wood*. Through the process, he said, the guilt he'd buried deep inside, the regret over his perceived failures in the wake of Katherine's death, evaporated. In creating a narrative for what happened, he was able to forgive himself and move forward.

He hopes his book will help others do the same. "The dark wood is that space all people enter, whether it's the death of a loved one, a professional setback, anything that's your great crisis," Luzzi told me. "I used to think it's what lands you in the dark wood that defines you. Dante teaches it's what you do to make it out."

But how? Just as Dante followed his guides out of purgatory and hell, Luzzi said, we must open ourselves up to friends and family and rely on them as we rebuild our life.

"Even when things got really bad and bleak, I tried to hang onto the idea that I would meet someone, fall in love again, rebuild my family, move past grief and mourning," Luzzi said. "What Dante teaches us is that you have to hang onto hope, even in your most difficult moments."



BOOKS *Continued*

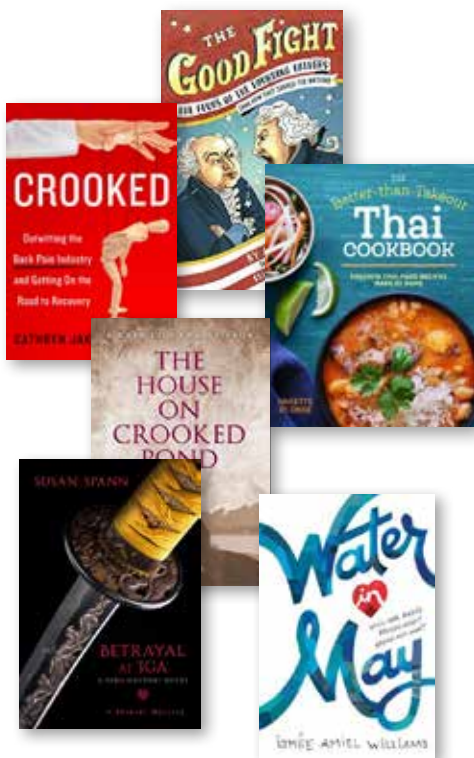
was torpedoed by a U-255 off the coast of Iceland. Nersasian's brother, Sparky, was the ship's gunner.

THE GOOD FIGHT: THE FEUDS OF THE FOUNDING FATHERS (AND HOW THEY SHAPED THE NATION) Knopf

Even children are aware of how contentious our current political climate is. Aimed at middle schoolers, this absorbing read by ANNE QUIRK, AG86, provides some comforting historical perspective. Quirk tells the story of our nation's birth through four pivotal conflicts: between George Washington and King George III; Benjamin Franklin and his loyalist son, William; John Adams and Thomas Jefferson; and Alexander Hamilton and "history."

CROOKED: OUTWITTING THE BACK PAIN INDUSTRY AND GETTING ON THE ROAD TO RECOVERY Harper

CATHRYN JAKOBSON RAMIN, J78, spent years and a small fortune trying to



The Golden Shovel Anthology: New Poems Honoring Gwendolyn Brooks

The University of Arkansas Press

In 1950 Gwendolyn Brooks became the first black woman to receive a Pulitzer Prize for poetry. This beautiful and distinctive anthology, edited by PETER KAHN, A89, Ravi Shankar, and Patricia Smith, celebrates her work through the dynamic "golden shovel" form. In this form, developed by the poet and National Book Award–winner Terrance Hayes, the poet chooses a line from an existing poem and puts each word of that line, in order, at the ends of each line of a new poem. So the new poem becomes both an homage to the existing poem and a way of expanding on it—reading the verses from left to right as usual yields the new poem, but reading them from top to bottom down the right margin of the page, we discover the existing poem that the poet has chosen. *The Golden Shovel Anthology* includes fresh, revelatory golden shovel works by such poets as Nikki Giovanni, Rita Dove, and Billy Collins. They use lines from "We Real Cool," "The Mother," "The Bean Eater," and sixty other Brooks poems.

resolve her lower back pain. Her experience inspired *Crooked: Outwitting the Back Pain Industry and Getting on the Road to Recovery*, an eye-opening investigation into the expensive, ineffective, often harmful, and sometimes illegal practices common in spine medicine.

THE BETTER-THAN-TAKEOUT THAI COOKBOOK Rockridge Press

In this cookbook, DANETTE ST. ONGE, J98, shares know-how and recipes that she learned in the kitchen of her family's restaurant and around her mother's table.

THE HOUSE ON CROOKED POND iUniverse
This collection of novella-length stories

by M. L. SHAFER, J60, is about one family's adventures across three centuries in an isolated house on Cape Cod.

BETRAYAL AT IGA Seventh Street Books

SUSAN SPANN, J92, sets *Betrayal at Iga* in Japan circa 1565. A master ninja and a Jesuit priest team up to find a murderer and avert a war between ninja clans.

BROWN AND BLUE AND GREEK

From the founding of Zeta Psi in 1855, to literary groups and drinking clubs, to the rise of black, Latino, and multicultural fraternities and sororities, *Brown and Blue and Greek* by CHARLES J. TRANTANELLA, E89, puts forth the definitive history of student organizations at Tufts.

WATER IN MAY Amulet

Former pediatric cardiologist ISMÉE WILLIAMS, M99, recently debuted her young adult novel *Water in May* about a brave pregnant teen who faces life-changing decisions when her baby is discovered to have a potentially fatal heart defect.

LANDING INTERNSHIPS AND YOUR FIRST JOB: WHY QUALIFICATIONS ARE NOT ENOUGH

After successful careers in Silicon Valley and on Wall Street, JEROME WONG, E85, founded Real World Experts to teach college students how to get jobs. In *Landing Internships and Your First Job: Why Qualifications Are Not Enough*, he explains how to effectively communicate your brand value, develop creative networking techniques, and figure out what common interview questions are really trying to get at.

MUSIC**ONE FOR MARIAN** Thirteenth Note Records

Celebrated pianist ROBERTA PIKET, J88, honors piano legend Marian McPartland on *One for Marian*, produced for Thirteenth Note Records by Todd Barkan. McPartland, who died in 2013, was an accomplished jazz stylist and beloved public radio host. Piket and her sextet interpret McPartland's relatively unheralded original compositions with lush arrangements that grew out of a concert Piket organized for the 2014 Wall Street Jazz Festival.

GHOST ON THE CAR RADIO**Candy House Media**

Texas folk musician SLAID (RICHARD) CLEAVES, A87, recently released his thirteenth album, *Ghost on the Car Radio*. The album is Cleaves' first recording issued on vinyl and the first to be released on his own label, Candy House Media. *Ghost on the Car Radio* channels the Guthries in songs such as "Little Guys" and "Take Home Pay" that tackle the struggles of working folks. It also serves up

commentary and comfort for our troubled times with the haunting melody and incisive lyrics of "Drunken Barber's Hand," penned by Cleaves' friend Rod Picott: "I don't need to read the papers or tea leaves to understand, this world's been shaved by a drunken barber's hand."

TV**THE FOOD FLIRTS** PBS

DENISE DROWER SWIDEY, J90, is the supervising producer of the new PBS series *The Food Flirts*. The Brass Sisters, two passionate foodies and cookbook authors "of a certain age," charm their way into the kitchens of renowned chefs, where they make multicultural dishes

such as pastrami ramen-noodle kugel and dosa cheeseburgers.

DOCUMENTARY/DIGITAL FILM**THE SECRET LIVES OF MUSLIMS**

The Emmy-nominated digital series *The Secret Lives of Muslims* will return for a second season, thanks to funding from the Doris Duke Charitable Foundation and other donors. Directed and produced by JOSHUA SEFTEL, A90, and distributed by Vox, *USA Today*, *Upworthy*, and more, the brief films profile prominent Muslim figures—including *New York Times* bestselling author Reza Aslan and actor and comedian Maz Jobrani—with humor and empathy.

Under a Dark Eye: A Family Story

Texas Tech University Press

SHARON DUNN, J68, grew up on the grounds of the New Hampshire State Mental Hospital, where her psychiatrist mother served as the clinical director. Yet the biggest mysteries of her childhood had less to do with troubled hospital residents than with her irascible father, Gilbert, who never graduated from high school or provided an income. Gilbert cast a pall over his family with his harshness and relentless criticism. Why did his accomplished wife put up with it? And how did Gilbert become so damaged in the first place? Dunn attempts to answer these questions in this probing hybrid of memoir, social history, poetry, and detective story. She delves into letters, journal entries, photos, military records, and census data to make sense of her enigmatic father's life and the forces that shaped her parents' troubled marriage. *Under a Dark Eye* looks beyond the heroic exploits of the greatest generation and its prosperous postwar world to find more complicated stories of emotional deprivation and thwarted hopes that are equally worth telling.



FILM



Role Call

The Greatest Showman, a musical biopic about P.T. Barnum—an early trustee and benefactor of Tufts University—opens Christmas Day. (No word yet if Jumbo makes an appearance in the film; he was suspiciously absent from the trailer.) To celebrate the release, here's a look back at some of the actors who've donned a top hat to play the charismatic circus impresario through the years.



Hugh Jackman
in *The Greatest Showman* (2017)



Roger
Ashton-Griffiths
in *Gangs of New York*
(2002)



Burt Lancaster
in *Barnum*, a
made-for-TV
movie (1986)



Burl Ives in
*Those Fantastic
Flying Fools*
(1967)



Wallace Beery in
A Lady's Morals
(1930) and *The Mighty
Barnum* (1934)

**Tufts Magazine.
Now written
in two languages.
English and**

code.





“We Need to Send Someone”

BY HEATHER STEPHENSON

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALONSO NICHOLS

All across the planet, nations are struggling for an answer to the question of what to do with the millions of people fleeing war, persecution, violence, and hunger. No one seems to want this displaced population. That includes the government of Kenya, which after twenty-five years of hosting one of the world’s largest refugee camps is now trying to shut the whole thing down. Under this looming threat, the U.N.’s Denis Alma Kuindje, F07, works to project hope in what just may be a hopeless situation.

D

ENIS ALMA KUINDJE'S JOB IS TO PROTECT THE rights of the nearly 240,000 people who live in what, until recently, was the largest refugee camp in the world. But what does that mean? As near as I could tell, after following Kuindje for five days in the Dadaab refugee camp in Kenya, it means embracing a kind of chaos.

Kuindje, F07, is a senior protection coordinator with the Office of the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees (UNHCR). In 2015, he began working in Dadaab, where he oversees a staff of seventy-five. The camp was created in 1991 to house tens of thousands of people fleeing the atrocities of the civil war in nearby Somalia. Of course, calling Dadaab a refugee “camp” is misleading. It’s more like a city, or rather a collection of villages. Located near the eastern border that Kenya shares with Somalia, it was supposed to have been a temporary solution to a temporary refugee crisis, but more than twenty-five years after it opened, Dadaab is the only home that many of its people have ever known—some of the original residents now live there with children and grandchildren who were born in the camp. There are shops and schools and health centers. There are black markets and gangs and violence. In other words, a city—yet one where no one actually wants to live. Nearly everyone I spoke with told me that they longed to leave Dadaab and start over somewhere else. But where?

A few thousand camp residents, at most, are able to resettle each year in

North America, Europe, and Australia. That’s a drop in an ocean of need. Kenya, meanwhile, has resisted allowing Somali refugees to live anywhere in the country other than the camp because, it has said, the refugees pose a security threat. For many Dadaab residents, then, the only legal alternative to the camp is to go back to Somalia, a country still overwhelmed by war and the threat of famine. So rather than being on the move, these refugees are stuck where they are—and now Kenya is threatening to close even this refuge, claiming that it is being used as an organizing base by Somali terrorists.

Across the globe, as the residents of Dadaab have come to learn, no one seems to want the people fleeing war, persecution, hunger, and violence in their homelands. So where are these people to go? It’s a question the world is trying to answer in real time, often with heartbreaking results. Some refugees have set out in rickety boats for Europe. Others have simply started walking, their children in tow, their possessions strapped to their back, and their destination uncertain. Against this backdrop, and for as long as the camp stays open, someone has got to look after the people in Dadaab.





ONE MORNING IN MARCH, Kuindje and I sat in the back of an air-conditioned SUV that bumped through the refugee camp. Kuindje, who is forty-seven, taught law and worked at a human rights commission in his native Cameroon before joining the U.N., where he helped determine the refugee status of people fleeing the Rwandan genocide and the violent conflict in the Democratic Republic of Congo and Central African Republic. “From morning to evening I was interviewing refugees,” he recalled. Since then, he has worked in Bosnia-Herzegovina, Sierra Leone, Ethiopia, the Democratic Republic of Congo, Cote d’Ivoire, Chad, Algeria, Senegal, Niger, and Switzerland.

In Dadaab, Kuindje works six days a week, drinking lots of coffee and eating the beignets that his wife makes and freezes for him back home in Nairobi. Every six weeks, he gets five days of R&R to visit her and their three young children. Kuindje said he was in Dadaab to help protect refugees’ rights. But as I

watched him gazing out the window, I began to think that keeping everything together in this time and place of desperation—projecting hope in what just may be a hopeless situation—is what Kuindje’s job is really all about.

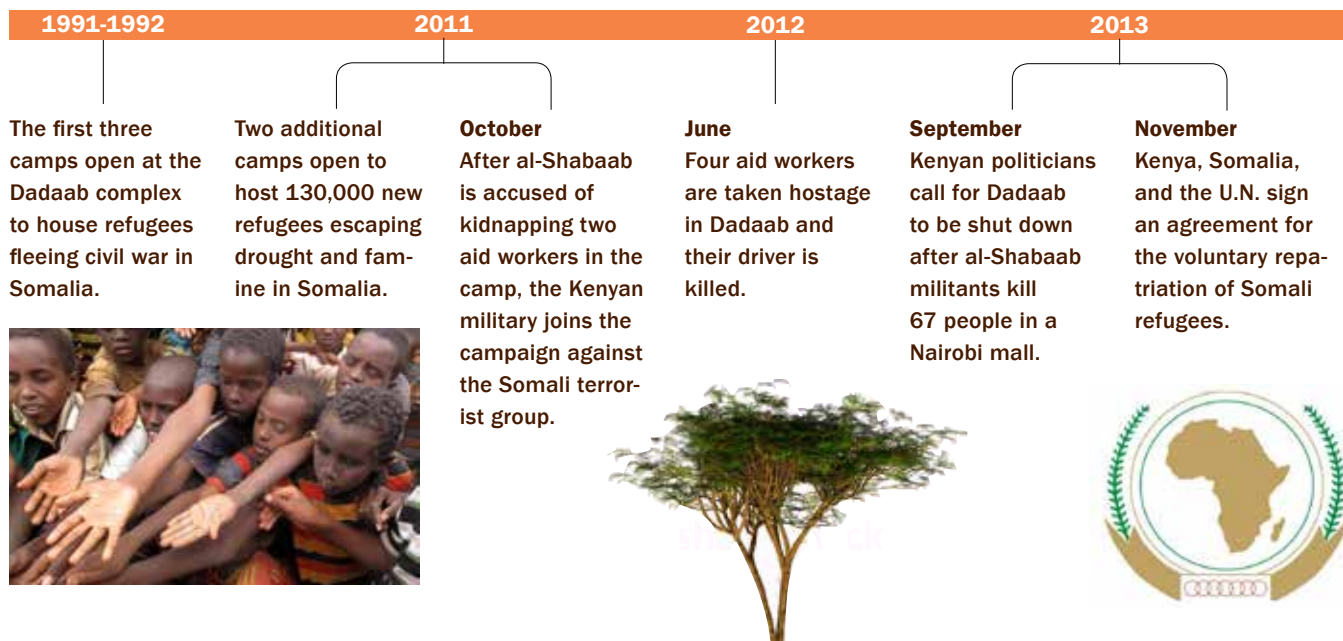
We came to a stop at a field office in the camp, and Kuindje got out of his vehicle to check on colleagues at the repatriation desk, the place where refugees who want to go home start the process. Outside the office, about one hundred refugees circled around him in the hot sun to voice complaints: they were being forced to move from one part of Dadaab to another, they had not received the relocation assistance they’d been promised, the repatriation desk was not fully staffed so they could not complete the procedure. “Ask them to be patient,” Kuindje said in English to a colleague, who translated to Somali. “Someone will come here. We will make sure it happens.” Kuindje remained composed amid the clamor, seeming to listen with his full attention yet also making it clear he could not stay. “I’ll follow up,” he said, heading to the SUV.

As the vehicle pulled back onto the dusty road, he was already on his mobile phone. “We need to send someone.”

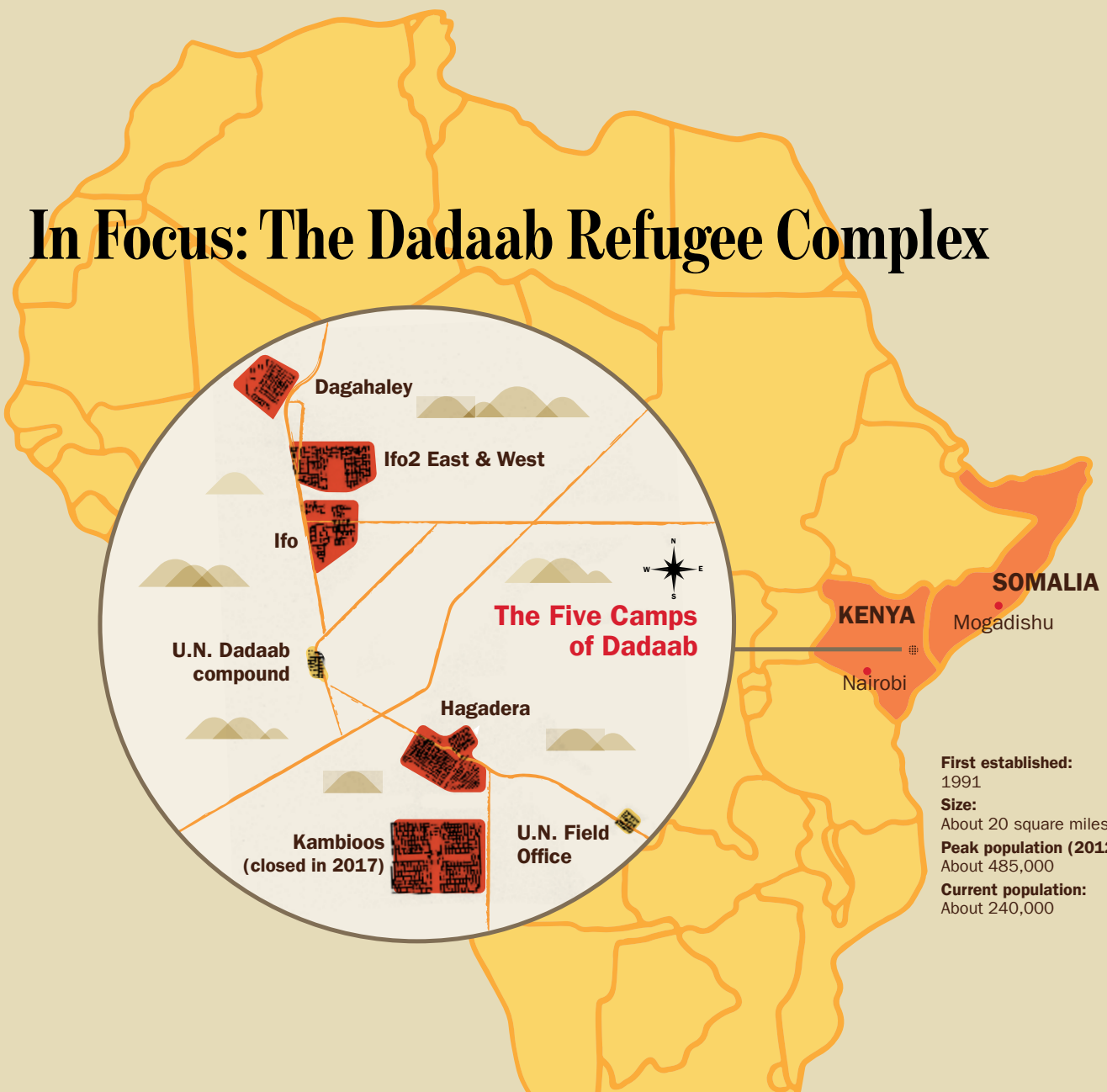
THE CREATION OF THE Dadaab refugee camp was the indirect result of armed opposition groups overthrowing the Somali government in 1991. The fighting drove tens of thousands of people out of the country and into Kenya. In accordance with international law, Kenyan authorities worked with the UNHCR to establish a refugee camp in the town of Dadaab, then a sleepy settlement in a region of seminomadic herders located about fifty miles from the Somali border. The complex is managed by the UNHCR with the help of partner agencies like the World Food Program, which coordinates rations.

Dadaab was initially designed to provide temporary housing for ninety thousand refugees, but its original residents and their children were joined in 2011 by 130,000 more people fleeing widespread drought in Somalia.

TIMELINE: THE DADAAB REFUGEE CAMP THROUGH THE YEARS



In Focus: The Dadaab Refugee Complex



First established: 1991
Size: About 20 square miles
Peak population (2012): About 485,000
Current population: About 240,000

2015

April
 Al-Shabaab-linked gunmen kill 147 people at a college near Dadaab. Kenyan officials announce that the camp will be shut down and refugees have three months to leave.

2017

February
 Kenya's high court halts the plan to close Dadaab, ruling it unconstitutional. The government vows to appeal.



At times, as many as one thousand Somalis a day arrived malnourished and weak. The complex expanded, eventually covering about twenty square miles of red sand.

To get to Dadaab, aid workers take the one-hour flight from Kenya's capital city, Nairobi. A thirty-six-seat U.N. plane makes the trip on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Donor countries such as the United States, Sweden, and Norway provide the funding for the camp, but never as much as the U.N. says it needs. As of October, for instance, the U.N. had received only 29 percent of the \$231 million budget it requested for Kenya operations this

that new people were arriving. Which may explain the 3,750 or so people that the U.N. said were living unregistered in Dadaab in June. Kuindje assured me that his team was tracking the newcomers and making sure the most vulnerable received assistance.

Over the years, Dadaab has been plagued by overcrowding, disease, and seasonal floods. And while people come to the camp to flee war and hunger, the threat of violence and instability continues to hover over their existence. Domestic violence, rape, and coerced sex for money are constant concerns, as are early marriage, suicide, and drug abuse. Gunmen, meanwhile,



In 2016, some 33,000 Dadaab residents returned to Somalia, apparently deciding that they had a better chance in a country ravaged by war, drought, and famine than in a refugee camp with steep cuts in food rations and operating budgets.

year. Each family in Dadaab is supposed to receive a monthly distribution of grains, beans, oil, and enriched flour, and a cash transfer for buying food in local markets, but those rations had been cut in half when I visited because of insufficient funding.

The threat of the camp closing is ever-present, and a sense of impermanence hangs over the place. Dadaab residents live in tents made of thorn tree branches covered in plastic sheeting. A U.N. effort to build more durable mud-brick homes was halted by Kenyan authorities because only temporary housing is allowed. When new asylum seekers arrive, they are supposed to be registered and fingerprinted in order to receive ration cards and aid. Kenya wasn't doing this when I visited, however, apparently because the government didn't want to acknowledge

have abducted six aid workers over the past six years—eventually releasing all of them unharmed. U.N. staff are kept under curfew in a compound encircled by high walls and razor wire, and secured by armed guards. Most aid workers don't venture into the camps without armed police escort.

Despite the menace that is sometimes in the air, Dadaab in many ways resembles a normal set of villages, with a surprisingly bustling economy. Aided by loans from friends and family in other parts of the world, some refugees have built coffee shops, restaurants, and stores that sell everything from shampoo and sandals to pasta and fresh tomatoes. Many residents sell the grains and beans they receive as rations in order to buy foods they prefer or to pay for other necessities. Then there's the black market fed by cartels that

smuggle in sugar and other goods from Somalia. Some Dadaab residents even own motorcycles or cars, although they are barred from traveling outside the camp unless they've been granted special permission.

Of course, the typical resident of the camp doesn't run a small business. Life for most of Dadaab's refugees can be pretty bleak. Women walk for hours daily to gather firewood, traveling in groups because of the fear of rape. One woman told me that latrines were overflowing throughout the camp, so people relieved themselves in the fields, heightening the threat of a cholera outbreak like the one that killed ten Dadaab residents in 2015. (Just weeks after my visit, another cholera outbreak left three residents dead and more than five hundred sick.)

As difficult as the conditions in Dadaab can be, for its residents the



Muhamed Mahmood and his wife, Rodha Mohamood, decided to leave Dadaab and return to Somalia because reduced rations had left their eight children hungry at the same time that changes in U.S. policy dashed their hopes of resettling elsewhere. Clockwise from below: The family waits to be fingerprinted and receive their repatriation funds. The family inks its paperwork, relinquishing their refugee status in Kenya. Rodha Mohamood holds her youngest child as they prepare to board a plane to Mogadishu.



camp at least provides some semblance of safety, and education for their kids. Which is why the constant threat of its closure can be so stressful for the people who live there. The reason that Dadaab is no longer the largest refugee complex in the world is because Kenya has set a deadline to close it. Although Amnesty International has said that there's little evidence that the camp serves as a base for terrorist attacks linked to the Somali militant group al-Shabaab, and although Kenya's high court ruled in February that the planned closure is unconstitutional, the government presses on for closing Dadaab, even as it says it will fulfill its international obligations to refugees. The UNHCR shut down one of Dadaab's five camps earlier this year, and another is scheduled to be closed in March. Kuindje said that more

than one hundred thousand people were cleared from Dadaab's rolls in the first eighteen months he worked in the camp, a reduction he said was attributable to both residents returning to Somalia and a verification process.

All of which brings us, inevitably, back to this question: If Kenya does close Dadaab, where will the people who live there go? Resettlement options, always thin, seem to be further dwindling of late. In the United States, President Trump signed an executive order in January that temporarily barred people from seven majority-Muslim countries, including Somalia, from entering the country, and that halted all refugee resettlement for 120 days. (The policy was revised after court challenges, and in October refugee admissions were permitted to resume, but with enhanced

screening.) The Trump administration also announced in September that it would allow only forty-five thousand refugees to be resettled in the U.S. in the coming year, the lowest number in decades. Meanwhile, many European countries have fortified their borders with fences and guards to prevent unauthorized entry after more than a million migrants and refugees streamed into the continent in 2015. And several European Union countries—including Germany, which famously welcomed many refugees earlier in the migration crisis—declared this year that they would start returning some asylum seekers to Greece.

Whether or not Kenya is able to completely shut down Dadaab, changes in the camp are already having an effect. In 2016, some thirty-three thousand Dadaab residents returned to Somalia,

apparently deciding that they had a better chance in a country ravaged by war, drought, and famine than in a refugee camp with steep cuts in food rations and operating budgets. In that context, I asked Kuindje just how voluntary the decision to return is. “That’s a tricky question,” he said. He pointed out that the U.N. is not promoting repatriation, but will assist those who choose freely to return to certain regions of Somalia that are deemed safe.

For now, many remain in the camp. One morning, I met Saludo Mukter, a thirty-year-old mother who sat in the shade of an acacia tree nursing her baby. She told me that each day she is able to cook just a single meal of rationed grains and beans. Her six children had to be treated for malnutrition, she said, even though she washes other women’s clothes to earn money to occasionally buy meat. Her children wake up asking for spaghetti and rice, she said, but “I have nothing to give but sweet words.”

THE TRUTH IS THAT CAMPS aren’t a good solution to the refugee crisis and the UNHCR knows it. That’s what Dania Khan, F12, told me when I met with her in Nairobi shortly before visiting Dadaab. We were at a café in the upscale Westgate Mall, the site of a 2013 attack by armed gunmen associated with al-Shabaab that left sixty-seven people dead. Khan, a U.N. protection officer who focuses on migration, was headed to Uganda the next day to organize a regional conference on Somalia and the refugee crisis. “There’s a new way of working at UNHCR,” she said. “It can’t stay like this.”

Camps are set up to be temporary, she said, but the wars that lead to them continue to rage, and displaced people get stuck in what was meant to be a short-term fix.

Of course, the best solution to refugee crises is prevention. Khan and Kuindje both told me that if the

international community could address the root causes of civil wars, stop the flow of money and weapons that sustains them, and increase local people’s ability to cope with natural disasters, we wouldn’t see such massive waves of displacement.

Since none of that is likely to happen anytime soon, Khan said it’s important to begin questioning how we address the refugee challenge. Is it fair, for instance, that the nations bordering conflict zones shoulder more of the burden of assisting refugees? And are there smarter ways to help refugees rebuild their lives?

One new trend has been the move away from camps and toward giving dislocated people cash so that they can pay for their own food and lodging. Then there’s what’s happening in Uganda, where refugees can work, move freely, and even buy land, Khan told me.

Other innovations focus on jobs. In Jordan, which is currently home to about 650,000 Syrian refugees, special economic zones are starting to attract foreign investment and create employment for refugees. Britain, the European Union, and the World Bank, meanwhile, announced a plan last year to build industrial parks in Ethiopia, which hosts more than seven hundred thousand asylum seekers, mainly from South Sudan, Eritrea, and Somalia. Of the one hundred thousand jobs to be created in the industrial parks, thirty thousand will go to refugees.



Over the years, bustling economies have sprung up in the Dadaab refugee camps, fueled in part by refugees selling their rations to buy items they prefer. In one of the markets run by enterprising refugees, vendors sell food, clothes, cosmetics, and medicine.

IF KHAN IS RIGHT THAT CAMPS are not the solution, closing Dadaab might seem like a worthy goal. But the problem is what to do with the quarter-million people who currently live there. The primary solution being offered is for them to go back to Somalia.

One day, Kuindje's SUV pulled into the Dadaab airstrip, where he was scheduled to meet with about two dozen refugees who had been chosen for a "go-and-see" trip to Somalia. These volunteers, some of whom hadn't set foot in their homeland for decades, would spend five days checking out the conditions in Somalia. Then, during a series of meetings at the camp, they would tell people considering a move back exactly what they had seen. "Use this opportunity to ask all the questions the other refugees would want to ask," Kuindje said, waiting as his words were translated over the whir of an airplane engine. "The drought is generating a lot of concern. People will ask you what the situation looks like."

Some Dadaab residents believe that the visits are little more than propaganda meant to persuade them to leave. When I described this sentiment to Kuindje, however, he insisted that it was inaccurate and not the opinion of most of the camp's residents. That may well be the case, but when I asked Mohamed Bishar whether refugees should be returning to Somalia, he said, "No. Capital No." Bishar, who was nineteen, left Dadaab for Somalia with his aunt and uncle in the summer of 2016. Within weeks, he told me, al-Shabaab jihadists began pressuring him to join them. Believing that they would kill him if he refused, he returned to Dadaab alone, and he now was living with the family of a friend. He told me he had seen other boys from Dadaab conscripted into al-Shabaab while he was in Somalia, including one who was only seven. "People are being told a fairy story," Bishar said of the



push to return to Somalia. "They're told it's a safe place, you can continue your education. When you get there, you see a different reality."

And yet, for several days each week, the waiting area near the airstrip is filled with families who have decided to go back. On a day when I visited, more than 550 refugees were there, pressing inked fingers onto their paperwork. The families were given \$200 per person, as well as some food and water, to get them started in their new lives. Most were making the trip by bus, but the sixty or so headed to Somalia's capital, Mogadishu, were flying on a U.N. airplane because the land route was deemed too dangerous.

"I'm happy to be going back to my homeland with a new president-elect," Rodha Mohamood told me, referring to Mohamed Abdullahi Mohamed, whose election earlier this year has raised hopes for a more stable Somalia. Still, Mohamood said, she was leaving the camp mostly because the reduced rations had left her eight children hungry, and because President Trump's refugee stance had dashed her hopes for resettlement.

As the refugees got ready for the journey to Somalia, I spoke with Ali Jumale, a twenty-two-year-old who had come to Dadaab alone at age fourteen. He told me that he had been separated from his relatives in the war and didn't know if any were still alive. Now that he had finished school, the camps had little to offer him and he was willing

Residents of the Dadaab complex have access to schools. Here, at the Ifo Secondary School, refugee students gather in a classroom before taking an exam.

to try his luck in Somalia. "There's some hope with the new president that it might be peaceful and there's a possibility of jobs," he told me. He said he dreamed of being a schoolteacher or working with youth in his hometown. He wanted to help lead his country out of the chaos that has plagued it since before he was born.

When it was finally time to board the brightly painted buses that would take them across the border, Jumale and the others rushed in order to get a good seat, like vacationers going on a sightseeing tour. Watching, I wondered if some of the young men would be recruited by al-Shabaab, or if the families, perhaps encountering the same fighting and drought that had forced them to flee in the first place, would wind up returning to Dadaab. My face must have betrayed my thoughts. "They're happy," a bus driver said to me in English. "Nothing to be sad about." And they were gone.

To comment on this story, please write to heather.stephenson@tufts.edu.

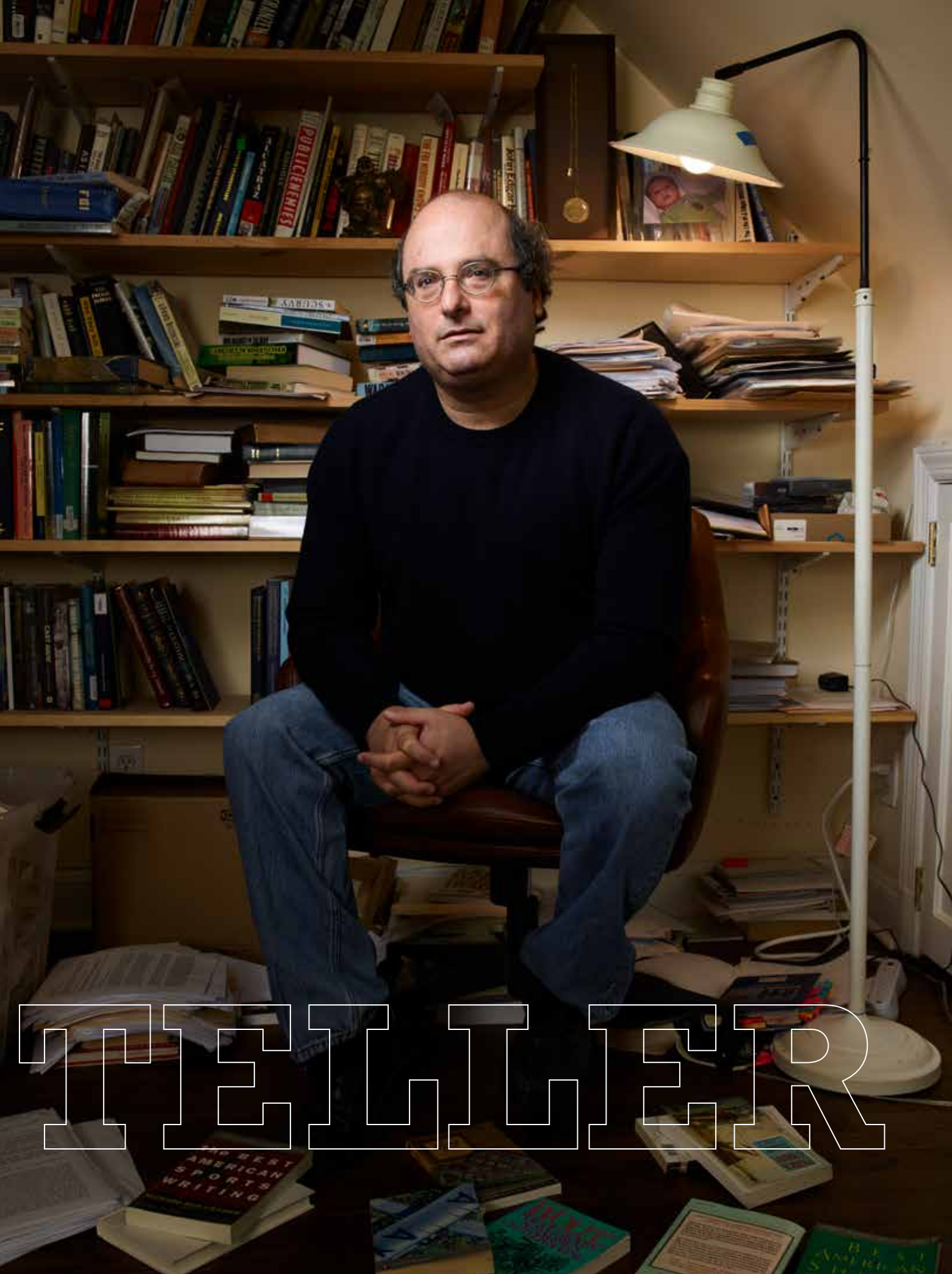
 For more about Dadaab, plus additional stories about how the Tufts community is responding to the international refugee crisis, please visit go.tufts.edu/refugees.

In the years since he graduated from the Fletcher School, David Grann has become one of the world's most revered writers. His magazine articles are lauded for their technique and depth of reporting, while his books set off frantic bidding wars for their movie rights. Now his latest work, *Killers of the Flower Moon*, has been named a finalist for the prestigious National Book Award. Amid all the frenzy, we managed to grab a few minutes of Grann's time to discuss writing, life, and the elusiveness of history.

THE

BY TOBY LESTER PHOTOGRAPH BY DAVID YELLEN

STORY



TELLER

THE BEST AMERICAN SPORTS WRITING

THE BEST AMERICAN SPORTS WRITING

THE BEST AMERICAN SPORTS WRITING

THE BEST AMERICAN SPORTS WRITING

THE BEST AMERICAN SPORTS WRITING

T

N 2003, *THE NEW YORKER* HIRED DAVID GRANN, F92, AS A STAFF WRITER. IT WAS A SMART MOVE: Grann soon began producing complex and engrossingly written investigative reports for the magazine that were immediately recognized as classics of the genre. In his first two years alone, he wrote stories about a seventy-nine-year-old bank robber's final heist; the maze of antiquated water tunnels that feeds New York City; the alarming rise of white-supremacist gangs in American prisons; one man's Ahab-like quest to find a giant sea squid; and the strange death of a Sherlock Holmes fanatic. Not a bad start—and it got even better. In reporting his Holmes story, Grann came across references to the British explorer Percy Fawcett, who became the subject of Grann's first book, *The Lost City of Z: A Tale of Deadly Obsession in the Amazon*. The book became a bestseller in 2009 and a major movie in 2016.

By 2012, Grann had developed something of a cult following, not only because of his *New Yorker* stories but also because of his eclectic Twitter feed, which had attracted thousands of followers. But that spring he went completely dark—for five years. His byline didn't appear again in *The New Yorker* until 2017. What happened? He

had begun work on a new book, *Killers of the Flower Moon*, which was released this spring and is a finalist in the non-fiction category for the 2017 National Book Award, the winner of which will be announced on November 15. (Elliot Ackerman, A03, F03, is a finalist in the fiction category.)

Killers of the Flower Moon tells a

profoundly unsettling story about the Osage Indians of Oklahoma. Before the arrival of white settlers, the Osage dominated extensive portions of present-day Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, and Oklahoma, but by the end of the nineteenth century they were living a diminished existence on a reservation in north-central Oklahoma. That



A scene from the movie adaptation of *The Lost City of Z*, based on David Grann's book of the same name.

changed early in the twentieth century, when oil was discovered under their land. The discovery soon made the Osage the richest people per capita in the world, until the 1920s, when, in what Grann calls “one of the most sinister crimes in American history,” white settlers living among the Osage launched a campaign of manipulation and murder to swindle their millions from them. Grann focuses on a particularly horrific series of murders that targeted the family of an Osage woman named Mollie Burkhart, whose heart-breaking and forgotten story sheds light on the problematic ways in which modern America came into being.

I recently talked to Grann about his book, his career, and his practice as a writer.

How did you start out as a writer?

As an undergraduate, at Connecticut College, I studied international relations, and after that I spent a year in Mexico on a Thomas Watson fellowship, studying the Mexican political system just before the collapse of one-party rule. It was during that time that I did my first reporting, for a little English-language magazine that doesn't exist anymore.

What was that experience like?

I lived in Puebla, Mexico, and about once a month I would type up some kind of cultural or political dispatch. This was before faxes and the Internet, so then I would ride a bus a couple of hours to Mexico City to turn in my copy. If my editors liked what I wrote, they'd publish it, and I'd earn just enough to cover my bus ride home.

Classic. But at least it gave you a taste of what it was like to do the work?

My time in Mexico made me realize that I loved to report and research. But I didn't know how I was going to make a living doing that. After I came back from Mexico, I taught seventh and

eighth grade in Rhode Island for a year while I tried to figure out what I wanted to do, and then I applied to Fletcher, because I thought it would give me a broader understanding of the world.

Did it? And did it affect how you do your work as a reporter?

You know, it did. I loved the breadth of what Fletcher offered—deep intellectual and political history, not just theories of economics or business. We focused on analytical thinking, on understanding causes at their root, and on exploring the forces that deeply underlie cultures and conflicts and political situations. That way of thinking—trying to trace back causes and locate underlying forces—has guided me in the reporting I've done ever since.

But you didn't become a reporter for some time after leaving Tufts.

When I graduated from Fletcher, I wanted to become a foreign correspondent. But not many foreign-correspondent jobs existed even back then. I was also still trying to learn about the craft of writing, so I did a master's in creative writing at Boston University, where I had a teaching fellowship. But then I was back to the age-old problem of how you support yourself as a writer, and that's when I heard about a new newspaper in Washington, D.C., called *The Hill*. I applied, and they hired me—as a copy editor. The good news was that it was a startup, which meant that there was a great deal of chaos, and I was able to soon become an editor and a columnist. But in many ways, I wasn't very suited for newspaper writing.

What do you mean by that?

I was always telling stories, from beginning to end, in a narrative style. Plus, I'm really slow at writing! So I



Killers of the Flower Moon, about crimes against the Osage Indians in 1920s Oklahoma, focuses largely on an Osage woman named Mollie Burkhart.

started to look for magazine work. I was eventually hired by *The New Republic*, and then, in 2003, I became a staff writer at *The New Yorker*, which has been the perfect home for me to do the kind of deep narrative reporting I love.

Which brings us to *Killers of the Flower Moon*. Did the idea for the book grow out of something you had written for *The New Yorker*?

No, I found it by happenstance. Often when I'm looking for ideas, I call people out of the blue, if I think they might be interesting, and I just talk to them. I saw a mention somewhere that the FBI had an internal historian, and I thought, That's curious. His name was John Fox. I called him, and we started chatting about old Bureau cases. We talked a lot about the 1970s, but at the very end he mentioned that there was a case from the 1920s, concerning the Osage Indians of Oklahoma, that hadn't been written about much. I was amazed to learn that the Osage had been the richest people in the world, and that they had been systematically murdered because of that.

So you knew right then that you had your book?

I wasn't sure that I would write about the case until several months later, when I visited the Osage reservation in Oklahoma. I stopped at the Osage Nation Museum, and while I was there I noticed a great panoramic photograph on the wall, taken in 1924, that shows many Osage along with white settlers. The picture looked very innocent, but a whole panel had been cut out. I asked the museum director why, and she said that section of the picture had contained a figure so frightening that she'd decided to remove it. She then pointed to the missing panel and said, "The devil was standing right there." She went down into the basement and brought up an image of the missing panel, and peering out from the edge of the panel, wearing a suit and spectacles, was a prominent white settler named William Hale, the mastermind of many of the Osage murders.

It was the galvanizing moment. I realized that the museum director had removed that panel not so that the Osage can forget what happened, but because they can't forget. And yet so many Americans, including me, had forgotten or had no knowledge of this history. That's why I decided to write this book.

It's an awful history.

Yes, there were poisonings, shootings, even a bombing. Several of those who tried to catch the killers were themselves killed, including an attorney who was thrown off a speeding train. By the time the FBI took up the case, in 1923, the official Osage death toll had reached more than two dozen.

The prejudices that fueled the crimes were insidious. Congress, for example, passed legislation concerning the Osage that was not abstractly but literally racist. If you were a full-blooded Osage, you were deemed "incompetent" and were appointed a white guardian, whose job it was to oversee your fortune.

Even if you were a great chief who led a nation, you'd have some local white person assigned to you, and that person would decide if you could buy a car, or even toothpaste at the corner store. This arrangement eventually led to the creation of a vast criminal enterprise in which the state and the federal government sanctioned the theft of millions of dollars from the Osage.

I remember how you described this in the book: "Virtually every member of society was complicit in the murderous system."

That's right. When I began this story, I thought the central question worth exploring was, Who did it? But by the end I realized that the question really was, Who didn't do it? So many people were complicit. Guardians were abusing their power, lawmen were on the take, morticians and reporters were covering up murders, politicians were involved. And so many other white people were complicit—in their silence.

How did you decide to focus on Mollie Burkhardt?

It was clear to me that she was at the center of the story—indeed, even its conscience. She realized her family members were being killed, one after the other, and despite the risks to her own life she valiantly crusaded for justice. Yet in the official accounts, which were written by Bureau agents, her perspective is almost completely ignored. You didn't learn about her or her family. I thought that was an injustice unto itself.

You like digging deep into the past, don't you?

You know, it's funny: I began my reporting dealing with contemporary issues and living sources, but of late I find myself increasingly drawn to history. In the case of my first book, *The Lost City of Z*, about Percy Fawcett, a British explorer who disappeared in the Amazon in the 1920s, I tracked

down his granddaughter, in Wales. I told her that I was trying to understand what had happened to her grandfather. She invited me in, we chatted for a while, and then—I remember this very vividly—she led me into this back room where she kept an old chest. She opened it up, and inside there were these old books, covered in dust, held together with ribbons, their bindings breaking apart. I asked, "What are those?" and she said, "My grandfather's secret diaries and log books." It was a reporter's dream. She let me go through everything, and I found enormous clues to the mysteries of Fawcett's life and death.

This new book involves so many overlapping stories that it must have been very hard to organize. How do you think about structuring what you write?

I spend a lot of time thinking about structure. In *The Lost City of Z*, I eventually decided to alternate between the past and the present—between Fawcett's journey to the Amazon and my own journey in search of him. It took me a while to figure that structure out, but once I had it, the challenge just became how to move from one period to the other naturally. It became almost a technical challenge. I think there's almost always one best way in which a story should be told, and one's job as a writer is to try to locate it.

With *Killers of the Flower Moon*, I did a lot of my thinking in my office at *The New Yorker*. I didn't have a white board, so I flattened a box out and scribbled all over it, writing down the people, the connections, the different FBI agents, the different Osage who had been targeted. It was a mess! I wanted to tell a personal story, but I couldn't find a single individual who spanned the whole period I wanted to write about. I remember looking at that box for ages, thinking, I have no idea how to tell this story.

So what got you over the hump?

Serendipity. I read a story in the *New York Times Magazine* about *Absalom*,



As Grann spins tales from history, he tries “to convey what it was like for the people who actually lived through these moments—the murkiness, the uncertainty about what was going to happen next.”

Absalom!, Faulkner’s novel. That got me interested in the novel, which turns out to have three narrators. And suddenly it occurred to me that I could tell my story from three separate perspectives. I could tell one part from the point of view of Mollie Burkhart.

For the second part of the story, I realized I could tell it from the point of view of one of the FBI agents involved in investigating the murders—a guy named Tom White, who came from a family of early frontier lawmen.

Finally, I settled on a third point of view, which was my own as a reporter. This would allow me to fill in the gaps in the narrative, to reveal the things that Mollie and Tom White couldn’t have known in their own time. One of the things I try to show in the book, based on a wealth of new information, is that the breadth of the killings was far greater than the FBI ever managed to expose. The real death toll was in the scores, if not hundreds.

You seem to use a similar approach in a lot of your writing—you make your stories unfold for readers much as they did for the people involved.

I have a fundamental belief in trying to tell stories as they unfold.

Too often, in doing our work as historians and reporters, we wield our godlike power of hindsight and forget to convey what it was like for the people who actually lived through these moments—the murkiness, the uncertainty about what was going to happen next. I try to put readers into that uncertain state.

By telling stories this way, which really just means letting them unspool over time, you can maintain a sense of mystery.

I also think it makes you more sensitive, as a writer, to understanding people’s frailties and missteps. But, most importantly, I think it gets closer to the truth. It’s the way these things really happened, after all.

It certainly worked in *Killers of the Flower Moon*.

I hope so. One of things that became apparent in researching and writing the book is the elusiveness of history. I’d always thought that when there’s a social injustice, history can at least identify the perpetrators and record the voices of the victims. But in the case of the Osage, because of the number of unsolved killings, and because of the efforts of so many perpetrators to cover them up, it’s not completely possible. The perpetrators not only murdered their victims but also deprived them and their families of their history, and when you interview and spend time with the Osage today you realize how anguishing that is. By the time I finished the book I realized that the greatest horrors of history may be not those we know but those we don’t know.

TOBY LESTER, a contributing editor to *The Atlantic* and *Pacific Standard*, is the author of *The Fourth Part of the World* (2009) and *Da Vinci’s Ghost* (2012).

C

HRISTINE MCSHERRY'S SON, JETT, WAS A TODDLER WHEN she began to notice that something wasn't quite right. He ran with a wobbly gait. He climbed stairs slowly, one deliberate step at a time. His calves looked slightly enlarged. In the winter of 2001, when Jett was five,

McSherry brought him for his annual visit to the pediatrician. After noticing that Jett had a slight difficulty in getting up off the ground, the pediatrician suggested he see a specialist in Boston. The diagnosis could not have been worse. "Take your son to an island for three weeks and give him all the love you can," the specialist said. "He will be gone by age fifteen."

Jett had Duchenne muscular dystrophy (DMD), a muscle-wasting disease for which there is no cure. DMD, one of nine types of muscular dystrophy, is the most common and lethal genetic disorder in children, affecting about one in every 3,500 male infants. Boys diagnosed with DMD—and almost all DMD patients are boys—tend to decline rapidly, their muscles progressively and irreversibly weakening. Typically, they are confined to a wheelchair by age twelve, continue to lose muscle function through their teens, and die of heart or respiratory failure in their twenties.

But today, sixteen years after his diagnosis, Jett McSherry is defying the odds. It's true that he hasn't taken a step since the age of thirteen, but at twenty-one, his decline has now leveled off and he even shows signs of an upswing.

Jett just finished his sophomore year at Bridgewater State University, where he lives on campus with a roommate. When he's at his family's home in nearby Pembroke, Massachusetts, he can bend down from his electric scooter to pat the family dog and then sit back upright unaided—something unimaginable just a few years ago. He has regained limited use of his hands as well—while hanging out with his older brother recently, he managed to open a beer. "He's never opened a bottle or a can in his life," his mom marveled.

What exactly changed? Jett still has DMD, of course. Because the disease is caused by a flaw in his genetic code that

renders his body unable to produce an essential muscle-protecting protein, his independence and mobility remain limited. He still faces a shortened life span. But for the past two years Jett has been taking a new drug called eteplirsen, which spurs his body to produce that missing protein, slowing the progress of DMD. The drug—marketed as Exondys 51 by the Massachusetts-based company Sarepta Therapeutics—is not a cure, but it's a start.

Before scientists could figure out a way to treat DMD, however, they had to find the one gene responsible for it among tens of thousands of them. The road to that discovery runs back to the early 1980s, two decades

before the completion of the Human Genome Project, at a time when much about inherited diseases such as DMD seemed an impenetrable mystery. The attempt to identify the DMD gene struck many experts as destined to end in failure. But at Harvard Medical School, a pioneering geneticist named Louis Kunkel and his first graduate student, Anthony P. Monaco, a bright young researcher just out of Princeton, were about to take up the challenge. In time, they would make history.

IN 1983, THE FIELD OF MOLECULAR genetics was in its infancy. That year, James Watson—who had won a 1962 Nobel Prize for helping unravel the double-helix structure of DNA—oversaw a conference at Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory in New York. Attendees batted around some of the new field's most fundamental questions: What does a gene do, exactly? How would you go about looking for one? At one point, after hours of discussion, a scientist stood up and asked, "You know, we've never seen a gene before. How will we know if we find



Tufts President Anthony P. Monaco, who earlier in his career helped find the gene responsible for Duchenne muscular dystrophy.



Christine McSherry and her son, Jett, who is taking the newly approved drug Exondys 51 for his Duchenne muscular dystrophy.

it?” That question stumped everybody.

More than two hundred miles away, at Boston Children’s Hospital and Harvard Medical School in Boston, Louis Kunkel was already hard at work finding answers. Not long before the Cold Spring conference, he delivered a lecture in Harvard’s neuroscience of disease course. During the next phase of his research, he announced to his students, he wanted to identify the genetic defect that caused Duchenne muscular dystrophy.

In the audience that day was Tony Monaco, a first-year graduate student then in the Harvard M.D./Ph.D. neuroscience program. Monaco, a member of the first generation of his family to attend college, was planning to become a physician, but Kunkel’s lecture changed that. Monaco would go on to earn his M.D., but he embarked on a career hunting down disease genes through breakthroughs in the genetics lab. He started out by volunteering to help Kunkel search for the DMD gene. “I showed up at his office the next morning,” Monaco recalled, “and told him I wanted to be part of that.”

It didn’t matter to Kunkel that Monaco had no lab experience in genetics or molecular biology. “I could see that he was smart, interested in the problem, and willing to work,” Kunkel said. And they had lots of work to do. They believed that DMD was the result of missing pieces, or deletions, in the DNA, and they knew that these deletions were

somewhere on the X chromosome, but everything else was a mystery.

To find the genetic flaw behind DMD, Monaco became an expert in a new research method called “positional cloning,” which involves comparing vast quantities of DNA drawn from patients to find the specific site of the gene mutations causing their health problems. Monaco collected DNA samples from fifty-five or so DMD patients to study how they differed from those of healthy subjects. The more differences the team could chart, went the reasoning, the more detailed they could make their map to the DMD gene.

At the start, Monaco and Kunkel faced sorting through the entire X chromosome, which is made up of more than 150 million base pairs of DNA letters. After many months of winnowing, they still had 10 million pairs to analyze. The only way left to do that was to painstakingly compare the DNA of DMD patients and healthy people, piece by tiny piece, to find the spot where the two codes didn’t match. “Looking for the Duchenne gene,” Monaco said, “was like driving from Boston to Los Angeles, and only knowing a dozen points in between, and trying to find a specific street in Phoenix.”

Keeping track of his progress over three years, Monaco gradually drew a six-foot-long illustration of the different genetic codes of the patients the team was studying. The illustration featured stretches of DNA at the top, followed by

black bars down below representing gaps in the X chromosome. As Monaco added more bars, they began to give a hazy sense of where on the genetic code the DMD flaw must be located. “The goal was to find gaps in the chromosome, and then find the areas where those gaps overlapped,” said Donald Wood, then the director of research for the Muscular Dystrophy Association, an organization famous for its annual Labor Day telethons hosted by the late Jerry Lewis that funded the Kunkel team’s work. (Wood is now a vice president for institutional effectiveness at Odessa College in Texas.)

The work was slow, and the Kunkel lab had competition. Other researchers, including groups based in Oxford, Leiden, and Toronto, were unusually cooperative in terms of sharing resources and information, but were also working furiously to be the first to identify the DMD gene. “It was a footrace, and I didn’t look back,” Monaco recalled. He often worked straight through the weekends, yet still made time each week to visit young DMD patients and their families in the muscular dystrophy clinic at Boston Children’s Hospital.

In the race to find the gene, Kunkel and Monaco eventually turned to animals. If the gene was so important for maintaining muscle in humans, it was probably essential in other animals, too. “Genes are conserved across species,” Monaco explained. “This means that the needle in a haystack we are looking for is going to be the same, or similar, across species.”

Using what are known as “zoo blots,” Monaco compared his samples of human DNA to samples from hamsters, monkeys, cows, and other animals. Finally, one day in May 1986, more than three years into the search,

everything snapped into focus: some of the DNA on a zoo blot Monaco and Kunkel were reviewing—from a mouse and a chicken, as it turned out—matched up well with the lab’s fragments of human genetic code. Found among millions of letters of DNA, this was the X that marked the spot on the map Monaco was drawing—the exact location of a piece of the DMD gene.

Monaco then screened a gene library of human muscle against those pieces of DNA that were conserved in animals. He spent that weekend alone in the lab, developing radiograph images of his discovery. Early Monday morning, he hurried back to work to show his results to Kunkel. “When I brought them up for Lou to analyze over a light box,” Monaco recalled, “he turned to me and said, ‘I think we’ve done it!’”

Kunkel and Monaco had, in fact, done it. They’d found the gene responsible for causing DMD, as well as for causing Becker muscular dystrophy, a similar but less severe form of the disease. In October 1986, Monaco, Kunkel, and their colleagues published their results in the scientific journal *Nature*. The news soon spread across the country. Just before Christmas, *USA Today* ran a front-page story on the DMD discovery under the headline “Jerry’s Telethon Pays Off.”

THE DISCOVERY OF where to look for the genetic flaw that causes DMD represented a great leap forward in diagnosing the disease in children, one that led to an in utero scan with 80 percent accuracy. But the scientists in the Kunkel lab still lacked fundamental information about the disease, including exactly which muscle-protecting protein the damaged gene was failing to produce. Without that knowledge, their basic research, regardless of how groundbreaking, could never

point the way to a treatment.

So the Kunkel lab began looking for the protein. In 1987, nearly a year into the search, a postdoc in Kunkel’s lab named Eric Hoffman at last found it. (Hoffman today is a dean for research in the School of Pharmacy at SUNY/Binghamton University.) The lab called the protein dystrophin.

Now, the researchers could turn their attention to comparing three different sets of genetic code. The first was from healthy people who produced normal amounts of dystrophin. The next was from DMD patients, who couldn’t produce any dystrophin at all. The final set was from patients with the less severe Becker disease, who produced limited dystrophin. The team wanted to figure out how differences in the genetic code resulted in varying levels of dystrophin production and severity of the disease.

The researchers knew that the body’s instructions for creating dystrophin come arranged in three-letter sets of DNA, which are located in parts of genes called exons. To get a sense of how it works, imagine that, in a healthy person, exons are strung together along the gene to create the sentence “Run mad cat eat the big bat.” That instruction directs the person’s cells to produce a normal amount of dystrophin. In a DMD patient, however, exons are deleted and rejoined such that the “cat” three-letter code might be missing the “c” and the “a,” a deletion that shifts all the other letters in the sentence, resulting in “Run mad tea tth ebi gba t.” The cells can’t read that garbled instruction, so the person can’t produce dystrophin.

When it came to the genetic code of a Becker patient, however, Monaco found something curious. In those genetic codes, entire exons had been deleted and rejoined without disrupting the reading frame of the three-letter codes, leading to such sentences as “Run mad cat eat bat.” The dystrophin instruction was shorter than in a healthy subject, yet still readable. As a result, Becker patients

could produce some dystrophin, but less than a healthy person. And some dystrophin, it turned out, was far better than none. People with Becker experienced much less muscle wasting than those with DMD, and could expect to live decades longer.

When comparing the two forms of muscular dystrophy, Kunkel and Monaco had a revelation: there might be a way to trick the cells of DMD patients into skipping over deleted exons and continuing on to read the rest of the genetic instruction—like a boy hopping over a crack in the sidewalk and continuing on his way. If this turned out to be possible, a body that was producing no dystrophin could be spurred to produce at least some. The implications were staggering. “At one point,” Monaco recalled, “Lou and I looked at each other and said, ‘You could turn a Duchenne patient into a Becker!’” In 1988, Monaco and Kunkel published a paper on their breakthrough understanding of the reading-frame differences between Duchenne and Becker patients, but the exon-skipping idea was still just a theory. Close to a decade later, when the Australian scientist Steve Wilton started formulating the drug that would become Exondys 51, he called the work of his predecessors “pivotal” in developing the treatment.

For all its promise, Exondys 51 is not a miracle drug. For one thing, just 13 or so percent of DMD patients have the particular genetic makeup that responds to the treatment, and its effect on DMD symptoms can be modest. For another, a year of treatment can cost more than \$1 million, according to an analysis by the drug-benefit firm Prime Therapeutics. Still, the original study of twelve DMD patients—in addition to follow-up studies with Jett McSherry and others—demonstrated that Exondys 51 was the first treatment that could lessen the effect of the disease. “The results don’t knock your socks off, maybe,” said Donald Wood, the former Muscular Dystrophy Association official, “but



Harvard geneticist Louis Kunkel at Boston Children's Hospital. Behind him is the drawing of DMD genetic code that Anthony Monaco made as a grad student in his lab.

they're promising."

In September 2016, the FDA saw enough promise in Exondys 51 to grant it accelerated approval, overriding its own advisory committee that had voted seven-to-six against approval on grounds that the original twelve-person study was not adequately controlled. Sarepta Therapeutics can now market the drug, but must conduct additional research to confirm its efficacy. If the results aren't convincing, it could be taken off the market. (Meanwhile, some insurers are refusing to cover it.) Sarepta is also working on drugs that would skip both exon 45 and exon 53; each affects about 8 percent of DMD patients. Other companies are exploring additional treatments.

For now, though, Exondys 51 works just as Kunkel and Monaco imagined that it might thirty years ago: by causing cells to skip over missing exons, thereby enabling the production of dystrophin that hadn't been there before. In other words, by turning a Duchenne patient into a Becker.

ANTHONY MONACO, OF course, went on to become the thirteenth president of Tufts University. Before that he spent twenty years at Oxford University, immersed in genetics research and writing or

cowriting more than three hundred publications, many of them landmarks in the field. In 1995, he cofounded Oxford's Wellcome Trust Centre for Human Genetics, now the UK's largest externally funded, university-based research center, and served as its director for close to a decade. "He's one of the most accomplished geneticists of his generation," Kunkel said of his former student. "Tony has identified by positional cloning more genetic disorders than anybody else, notably in the areas of deafness, autism, and certain speech problems." And all these years later, the framed six-foot-long drawing Monaco made of DMD genetic code now hangs in Kunkel's office at Boston Children's Hospital.

Even for a basic researcher as accomplished as Monaco, it is rare to see the good your work can do out in the world. A willingness to endure high failure rates and years of toil in the lab is often what is required to eventually solve the big medical mysteries and pave the way for transformative treatments. Monaco knows this as well as anyone. And yet, earlier this year, Monaco got just such an opportunity—the chance to draw a line from his long-ago work at Harvard to the present day.

In February, he met with Christine McSherry, Jett's mother, in Ballou Hall. McSherry, a former registered nurse at Tufts-New England Medical Center (now Tufts Medical Center), launched

the Jett Foundation shortly after her son's diagnosis. The nonprofit has raised some \$18 million to date and helps guide families through their insurance appeals (McSherry's insurer has agreed to cover Jett's treatment through April 2018), funds DMD summer camps, and builds social networks among DMD families. McSherry has also traveled the world consulting with experts and testifying about the disease. On this day, though, she just wanted to tell Monaco about the difference his research has made in the life of her son.

Whatever its limitations, Exondys 51 has been life-changing for McSherry's family. She described for Monaco all the improvements she'd seen in Jett. He'd regained some limited movement, including in his hands, and he'd even been breathing better. When McSherry rose to leave, she gripped Monaco's hand. "Thank you for the great work that you did," she said. Monaco told her how happy he was to have done it.

Later, Monaco recalled the boys with muscular dystrophy he used to visit at Boston Children's Hospital and said that he wished science had been able to work fast enough to also help those children and their families. But hearing McSherry talk about the improvements in Jett's life left him feeling optimistic. "It gave me hope that genetic research can make a difference in people's lives," he said. "I hope this is the beginning of an era where treatments will be forthcoming for many different diseases."

For McSherry, the big breakthroughs are taking place right here and now. During a routine visit to the doctor's office recently, Jett smiled after a playful exchange with a nurse. From the outside, it may have looked like a small thing, but to Christine it was huge. "Jett had lost his smile years ago," she said. "I hadn't seen that smile since he was twelve years old."

BRUCE MORGAN is the former editor of *Tufts Medicine* magazine.





Celebrate people, places, and cultures

2018 Destinations

Expedition to Antarctica
Colombia Rediscovered
Cuba: People, Culture, Art
Journey Through Vietnam
Tanzania Safari
Iceland Getaway
New Zealand Adventure
China, Tibet & The Yangtze River
Village Life — Italian Lakes
Dutch Waterways
Croatia & Slovenia
Scottish Isles & Norwegian Fjords
Village Life — Dordogne
Exploring the Canadian Rockies
Alaska and the Inside Passage
Cambridge, Oxford & the Cotswolds
Iceland Panorama
Waterways of Russia
Treasures of Southern Africa
Cruising the Rivas:
 Italy, France & Spain
Cruise the Heart of Europe
Cruising Patagonia's Chilean Fjords
Apulia — Undiscovered Italy
Israel: Timeless Wonders
Island Life in Cuba

For our 2018 catalog or specific trip brochure, please contact us at travel-learn@tufts.edu or 617-627-0633, or visit our website: tuftstravellearn.org

Connect

When Bigotry Was a SCIENCE

During the 1920s, Tufts stood nearly alone in opposing the eugenics movement.

THIS PAST AUGUST, WHEN WHITE NATIONALISTS DESCENDED ON Charlottesville, Virginia, with their tiki torches and their racist chants, many Americans recoiled at the hatred on display. But few realized that, just a century ago, such bigotry was enshrined in what used to pass for science. Eugenics—an academic discipline based on the notion that controlled breeding would improve the human race—was developed by the British anthropologist Francis Galton in 1883 and quickly gained a foothold in the United States. It flourished for decades here.

BY SOL GITTLEMAN
ILLUSTRATION BY LINCOLN AGNEW

As a result, bald prejudice became perfectly acceptable in polite society. The presidents of MIT, Stanford, Cornell, and Harvard all supported eugenics research, and as early as 1914, academic courses on the subject were taught at Harvard, Columbia, Cornell, Brown, Wisconsin, Northwestern, Clark, and MIT. Presidents Theodore Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson, meanwhile, spoke openly and wrote freely about “racial suicide”—their term for what would happen if the nation permitted the mixing of races.

KEEPING UP WITH THE TUFTS COMMUNITY



NON
NONO

THE BOSTON SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY, IN PARTICULAR, RALLIED around the eugenics movement. Harvard Medical School faculty, along with Harvard College biologists, social scientists, and economists, exhorted Americans to look to the country's racial character. Graduates of Boston colleges and universities led the way in propagating theories of race. One them was Lothrop Stoddard, who after graduating with honors from Harvard College in 1905 and receiving both a law degree from Boston University and a Ph.D. in history from Harvard went on to write *The Rising Tide of Color Against White World-Supremacy*, a 1920 bestseller that reflected the prevailing attitude of the times. A thinly disguised reference to it even made its way into F. Scott Fitzgerald's *The Great Gatsby*, in the mouth of Yale-man Tom Buchanan. "Civilization's going to pieces...I've gotten to be a terrible pessimist about things," Buchanan says. "Have you read *The Rise of the Colored Empires* by this man Goddard?...Well, it's a fine book, and everybody ought to read it. The idea is if we don't look out the white race will be—will be utterly submerged. It's all scientific stuff; it's been proved."

Eugenics advocates worked doggedly to pass laws that would prohibit the mixing of races. There was no formal federal legislation, but thanks to the movement, laws against interracial marriage that had been first

introduced under slavery began to proliferate decades after slavery ended. Forty-one of the original forty-eight states eventually passed such laws. For its part, Massachusetts had no such law on its books by this time—in 1843 it

had repealed a ban on whites marrying blacks or Native Americans—but it passed legislation in 1913 that prevented out-of-state interracial couples from marrying within its borders.

Eugenicists, of course, weren't focused exclusively on race. They were also concerned that disabled citizens might produce children who were "incompatible with the American standard of civilization." In 1927, a carefully selected case, *Buck v. Bell*, arrived at the Supreme Court after working its way through lower jurisdictions in Virginia. The case involved a poor white girl named Carrie Buck who had been selected for forced sterilization by the State of Virginia. She was described as "feeble-minded" and immoral, and deemed dangerously fertile, having already been pregnant. She would, it was alleged, produce only mentally deficient children. Chief Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote for the eight-to-one majority opinion in favor of forced sterilization, authoring a sentence that has become part of the folklore of the court: "Three generations of imbeciles are enough." Associate Justice Louis Brandeis concurred without comment.

As you can imagine, eugenics also figured prominently in the effort to restrict immigration, which was gathering momentum toward the end of the nineteenth century. In 1888 the American Economic Association sponsored an essay contest on "The Evil Effects of Unrestricted Immigration." The winner was the University of Chicago's Edward W. Bemis, who wrote unapologetically about the need to keep out "illiterates" and others who could not contribute to American progress. The Immigration Restriction League, founded at Harvard in 1894, expressed similar views, seeking "the exclusion of elements undesirable for citizenship" and "injurious to the national character."

For eugenicists, then, the tsunami of European immigrants was

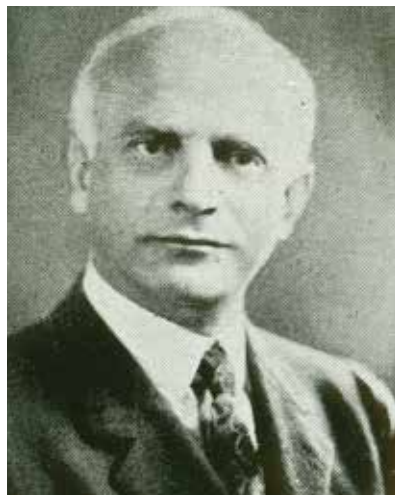


These fourteen children, competitors in a 1931 "better babies" contest, were judged according to how well they met the criteria for normal development. Such contests, once a popular attraction at state fairs, helped popularize the eugenics movement, which sought to rid society of genetically "inferior" people, including those who were disabled or racially or ethnically suspect.

especially troubling, since many of these new arrivals were Italian peasants from the South or Jews from Czarist Russia. Both groups were despised and racially suspect. So in 1927, as the Supreme Court was legalizing forced sterilization, Congress was passing the final version of the Johnson-Reed Restrictive Immigration Act, which effectively closed the doors of America to everyone from Eastern and Southern Europe. The legislation followed testimony by faculty from Harvard, Johns Hopkins, MIT, and the University of Chicago that described such people as mostly congenital “morons,” “mental defectives,” and criminal sociopaths, altogether lacking in what was needed to be true Americans. Johnson-Reed established a total ban on all immigration from Arab and Asian nations as well. The year 1927 culminated with the triumphant execution of Nicola Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti, two Italian anarchists convicted of a payroll robbery and murder in Braintree, Massachusetts. Sacco and Vanzetti represented all that eugenics experts believed was degenerate in the character and inheritance of those from Southern Europe and other supposedly unsavory corners of the globe.

But even as the movement for racial, ethnic, and cultural purity swept through respectable American society, there was at least one place that it found no traction: Tufts.

NOWHERE IN THE CURRICULA of any Tufts school was a course on eugenics ever found. Tufts College did yield to pressures for ethnic quotas in the 1920s and 1930s, but the medical school, with a tradition of accepting immigrant and first-generation applicants, held its ground, receiving a warning from the Council on Medical Education and Hospitals “to conform with prevailing patterns of discrimination.”



Abraham Myerson, M08, chair of neurology at Tufts School of Medicine, spoke out forcefully against eugenics.

In fact, there was one Tufts physician who became an outspoken critic of eugenics. That was Abraham Myerson, M08, chair of neurology at the medical school from 1921 to 1940. Myerson represented everything the eugenics movement detested. He was an East European Jew, born in Lithuania. What’s more, he was a formidable adversary. Acknowledged by the U.S. Public Health Service as one of the country’s neurological experts, he was ready to refute eugenicists’ arguments about breeding and mental problems.

Myerson served as an expert witness on behalf of Nicola Sacco in the Sacco-Vanzetti trial. He also played a role in the Virginia proceedings that led to *Buck v. Bell*. Part of the state’s case for forced sterilization relied on *Mongrel Virginians: The Win Tribe (White-Indian-Negro)*, a 1926 study of a “degenerate” Virginia community of racially mixed families. Myerson’s critique of this work was unsparing. The study, he wrote in the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, is “absolutely unscientific in method”—an “expose of small community moral depravity recorded from the lips of neighbors.” He pointed

out that “the most trifling morsels of gossip, with arbitrary interpretations, with no possibility of verification since many of the characters are dead, form the basis of judgment.” And he concluded by calling the book “really absurd and useless.”

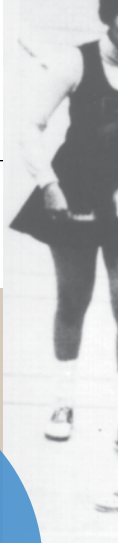
STILL, MYERSON’S WORDS DID not have much impact. It was not until the brutality of Adolf Hitler and his plans for a master race became clear in the 1930s that American science and social science abandoned eugenics. University departments quietly retired older advocates, and biological research took genetics and the genome into more sophisticated regions. The academy tried to forget.

Meanwhile, the effects of eugenics-based legislation and court decisions lingered. Racial intermarriage was still illegal in much of the country until 1967, when the Supreme Court declared state anti-miscegenation laws unconstitutional. And though forced sterilization became less common as the twentieth century wore on, *Buck v. Bell* was never overturned. Approximately seventy thousand Americans wound up being forcibly sterilized.

Sadly, today’s conflicts over immigration show that for many people, race and ethnicity remain major considerations in determining who is and is not worthy of American citizenship.

We may have learned something, though. Recent events on the University of Virginia campus may have taught us, or reminded us, that racism is as American as apple pie, but at least the white supremacists who marched with their torches in Charlottesville were not faculty at elite universities.

SOL GITTLEMAN, the Alice and Nathan Gantcher University Professor, has been a professor of German, Judaic studies, and biblical literature and is a former provost of Tufts University.



Archive photos of the alumni profiled in this piece, clockwise from the top left: Eric T. Washington; the cheerleading squad; Joyce Robinson; more cheerleaders; Keith L.T. Wright; and Elizabeth "Betty" Hewlett.



The World Was Calling

During a boom in African-American enrollment at Tufts in the 1970s, this group of friends found a lifelong support system. **BY GRACE TALUSAN, J94**

THE 1968 ASSASSINATION of Dr. Martin Luther King was an unthinkable tragedy that prompted a critical national discussion about race, privilege, and access. Here at Tufts, that resulted in an increase in African-American enrollment, thanks to scholarships, as well as recruitment efforts led largely by students. According to the late Gerald Gill, the legendary Tufts associate professor of history, there were around

forty black students on campus in 1966, a number that grew to about two hundred fifty per year for the decade after King's death.

Embracing opportunities sometimes denied to black students in the past, these new arrivals flourished and contributed to all aspects of college



Harold Sparrow, A78
DEGREE: B.A., POLITICAL SCIENCE

Sparrow said that feelings of disenfranchisement spurred him and his African-American contemporaries at Tufts to actively engage in campus civic life: voting, running for political positions, and advocating for change. Everyone’s individual contribution made his university network stronger, he said, quoting the African proverb “I am because we are.”

Sparrow applies the same lessons as CEO of the YMCA Hartford. “You can change the culture and the community,” he said. “I see myself doing that with my work at the YMCA.”

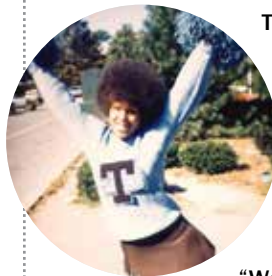
But while his life has changed, some things have remained the same. Decades after graduation, he said, his Tufts classmates are still his nearest and dearest circle. “I don’t make friends like I used to.”

life, including lobbying for more African-American faculty, securing campus leadership positions, and even reviving the cheerleading squad—all the while creating enduring bonds that didn’t diminish with graduation. Through forty years of life’s ups and downs, they’ve maintained a strong professional network and gathered at weddings, milestone birthdays, and funerals. To get a sense of what that has been like, I recently reached out to a number of African-American Jumbos whose connection began on campus.

This bond was all the more important as the enrollment bump coincided with Boston’s busing and public-school desegregation crisis. The people I interviewed said they were the targets of racial taunting, and even violence, from people in the communities surrounding Tufts, but described the university itself as a bubble of relative safety. Yet they often felt left out on campus and had difficulty accessing professors and other resources. So they supported one another by studying together, making their own fun, and creating a vibrant community at the Afro-American Cultural Center, later renamed the Africana Center. “We were really interested in making sure everyone was successful,” said Eric T. Washington, A76. “I don’t know if I would have loved my Tufts experience as much if not for my close relationships.” Ahead, a tight-knit group of six alums reflect on their experience.

GRACE TALUSAN, J94, teaches writing in the Tufts English department.

Valerie “Val” Williams, J76
DEGREE: B.S., OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY



Tufts was “idyllic,” Williams said. She grew up in the Boston neighborhood of Roxbury, just ten miles away—but campus felt like another world. She joined the basketball cheerleading squad, which had been defunct until a group of black coeds restarted it in the 1970s. “We were sassy and bold,” Williams said.

Her social life revolved around the Afro-American Center. “We declared ourselves the cool kids,” she said. “We made a safe playground for each other to develop in.”

At Tufts, Williams also found a model for the future. She sought out deep conversations and learned to build trust, be vulnerable, and forge lasting relationships.

She’s deployed these skills throughout her forty-year career, first as an occupational therapist and now as an executive coach. In many ways, then, Williams is still a cheerleader. She’s not surprised her college friends are all so successful. “It was hard to leave Tufts,” she said, “but the world was calling.”



Keith L.T. Wright, A77

DEGREE: B.A., POLITICAL SCIENCE

Wright arrived at Tufts with a background in public service and social activism from his time at New York's Fieldston School. He played football during his first two years at Tufts. But once it became clear he didn't have a future on the field, he shifted his attention to academics and campus life, becoming interested in politics after studying abroad in Nigeria, a passion that only deepened with the arrival, in 1975, of political science associate professor Pearl Robinson. She is "an absolute intellectual," Wright said. "I tried to soak in everything that came out of her mouth. She is a great teacher, just fabulous, and a great human being."

Wright went on to law school and in 1992 ran for office in the New York State Legislature backed by his Tufts pals who helped him campaign. "There was a sense that if one of us was in office, all of us were there," Wright said. He won and held a seat in the New York State Assembly, Seventieth Assembly District, until 2016. For several years beginning in 2006, he also served on the Board of Advisors for the Jonathan M. Tisch College of Civic Life.

"Tufts was fertile ground for whatever you were going to do later in life," said Wright, who currently works as a lobbyist. "Certainly, the relationships I made were important."

Joyce Robinson (née Davidson), J78

DEGREE: B.A., SOCIOLOGY

"We went to Tufts during a tumultuous time," Robinson said. "We had to put up with a lot." Drivers would shout racist slurs as cars whizzed past. People would come onto campus just to start fights. "They would call you the n-word right to your face," Robinson remembered. This hostility caused the African-American student community to band together socially, academically, and literally—they walked in groups for safety.

Robinson said this support system continued long after graduation. As they began careers and graduate school, her friends stayed close. They show up for each other still, traveling from afar to celebrate milestones and to mourn, such as when their good friend Eddie Beltran, A79, lost his wife, Jill Billups, J79.

After Tufts, Robinson quickly climbed the corporate ladder, working at Kraft Foods and Allstate in operations and management. She retired early, but recently went back to work at Kraft Foods. "I'm confident in who I am," said Robinson, who partly credits Tufts for her moxie. "All of us are confident in who we are."





Eric T. Washington, A76

DEGREE: B.A., POLITICAL SCIENCE

Washington said that the bonds of friendship in the group were only strengthened by the racial tensions swirling around greater Boston during his time at Tufts. “Students of color had to bond together in a predominantly white institutional environment,” he said.

Initially, Washington was interested in medicine, but the political climate inspired him to take classes at the Fletcher School. He then met his mentor, Bernard Harleston, a former professor and dean of the faculty of arts and sciences (South Hall was recently renamed Harleston Hall in his honor). Washington went on to law school and later became the longest-serving chief judge in the history of the District of Columbia Courts. He stepped down in March 2017 as chief judge in the Court of Appeals. Washington credits Harleston as the model for his own judicial temperament. “He is calm in the face of turmoil,” Washington said.

Washington gives back to Tufts by serving on the Board of Advisors for the Jonathan M. Tisch College of Civic Life.



Elizabeth “Betty” Hewlett, J76

DEGREE: B.A., POLITICAL SCIENCE

Hewlett met many of her lifelong friends during Tufts orientation week (she’s even godmother to a few of their children). “Every decade or so, I bring my close friends together for a party,” Hewlett said. “That’s my way of celebrating folks that I love.”

When she turned sixty in 2015, Williams, Robinson, Sparrow, Wright, and Washington—plus dozens of other Jumbos—traveled to Maryland from across the country to mark the occasion. “We have a tremendous vibrancy,” Hewlett said. “You would never know how old we are.”

After Tufts, Hewlett also went to law school and then became the first African-American and the first woman to chair the Prince George’s County Planning Board, and the first African-American to chair the Maryland-National Capital Park and Planning Commission. Hewlett got into every college she applied for, but once she visited Tufts, she knew that she’d found home. “It was the single best decision I ever made,” she said.

Where Are They Now?



Since graduating from Tufts, the alumni in this piece, plus several others, have maintained a strong professional network and gathered at weddings, milestone birthdays, and funerals. Here are some recent group photos featuring Sparrow, Williams, Wright, Robinson, Hewlett, and Washington.

Kris Mastrangelo and her husband, Peter, in front of Tufts' Collaborative Learning and Innovation Complex, home of the new Kris Mastrangelo Occupational Therapy Teaching Lab.

From Occupational Therapist to Entrepreneur

Funds for an OT facility boost a program that gave a businesswoman her start. **BY JOANNE BARKER**

AS A FRESHMAN, Kris Mastrangelo, J89, A20P, did not have a positive impression of her first class in the Tufts Department of Occupational Therapy (OT). A few weeks into Professor Sharan Schwartzberg's course on group process, she decided the class was a complete waste of time and money, which was a big deal for a student paying her way with work study, loans, and financial aid. "I called my mother to say I was so sorry for signing up for this class," she said.

The course encouraged students to explore how they related to each other in a group and how those dynamics affected behavior. As the weeks progressed, Kris realized how deeply relevant the material was to all aspects of her life, and eventually to her work. "I use what I learned in that class to this day," said Kris, who is now the founder, president, and CEO of a premier consulting and management company, Harmony

Healthcare International. "I look at body language. I understand the natural progression of a group. Many of the things I do instinctively when I enter a room come from that class."

Kris considers her degree critical to her success. "I am where I am today because of Tufts and the Department of Occupational Therapy," she said. "OT teaches you workflow analysis, environmental analysis, group dynamics, body language. I use it every single day."

Now, thanks to a generous gift from Kris and her husband, Peter, future

generations of Tufts students will hone their skills in the Kris Mastrangelo Occupational Therapy Teaching Lab in the Collaborative Learning and Innovation Complex (CLIC) on the Medford campus. The gift expresses Mastrangelo's gratitude to Tufts and the department that helped her become the person she is today. "In my worldview, every business should include training in OT," she said.

Schwartzberg, who chaired the Tufts Department of Occupational Therapy for twenty-one years and continues to teach, agrees. "Kris uses her education to be a great leader," she said. "She engages with people on a personal level. She knows about role clarity, role confusion, and team dynamics. She knows how to motivate people to overcome obstacles."

Kris has overcome challenges of her own. She started her career as an occupational therapist, took on managerial roles, and eventually became vice president of reimbursement for a national consulting firm, SunQuest, a subsidiary of Sun Healthcare Corporation. Then, in 2001, she stepped away from that lucrative position to launch her own business from an office in her basement. Peter (now the company's CFO) was her biggest source of encouragement and advice. "I've always been blown away by Kristen's brilliance," Peter said.

Six months later, she did not have a single client. "Running your own business is very different from providing care or even consulting with business professionals," said Kris, remembering the stress of that first year. "I told Peter, 'I have no customers. If you want me to close the doors, I understand.'" Instead he told her he would bet his life savings on her. "I thought, Now I really can't fail!" said Kris.

Sixteen years later, Harmony Healthcare International is a recognized expert in health care regulations, compliance, and reimbursement. In 2012, the *Boston Globe* named it one

of the Top 100 Women-Led Businesses in Massachusetts, while *Inc. Magazine* ranked it among the five thousand fastest growing private companies in America from 2010 to 2013.

AT ITS CORE, OT FOCUSES ON HOW A person can remain active and engaged despite physical, sensory, or cognitive limitations. "Rather than give them

in the Department of Occupational Therapy now walk the same hallways as colleagues in community health, Human Factors Engineering, the Entrepreneurial Leadership Studies Program, and several others, reflecting Tufts' overarching dedication to interdisciplinary learning and innovation. "It's about proximity but also creating knowledge," explained Schwartzberg.

L Mastrangelo's gift expresses gratitude to the school that helped her become who she is today. "In my worldview, every business should include OT training," she said.

a pill and change the person biologically, we look at how to change the environment," said Schwartzberg. The OT curriculum starts with anatomy and physiology, but from there, Tufts students branch out into any number of areas. "Some of our students specialize in neurological disorders. Some have developed adaptive clothing for people with disabilities. One of our doctoral students is educating local OTs on disaster planning and preparedness for people with limited mobility," said Schwartzberg. "Thanks to Kris and Peter, we have a dedicated classroom where we can accommodate the kind of unique learning activities that we do."

Compared to the program's former location at 26 Winthrop Street, the state-of-the-art CLIC building fosters collaboration with other disciplines. "The old location was cozy and warm, but isolated," said James M. Glaser, dean of the School of Arts and Sciences at Tufts. "The department now is co-located with other disciplines in a setting that reflects the professionalism of the field." Faculty and staff

"You do that by rubbing elbows with people from different disciplines."

The Mastrangelos are happy to give back to the school that played such a large role for Kris personally and professionally. The family's relationship with the university continues to flourish. Last year the Mastrangelos were proud to see their oldest daughter, Savannah, A20, continue a family tradition by joining her mother and uncle as a fellow Jumbo.

"There's a reason I pumped my fist under the table when Savannah chose Tufts," Peter said. "I didn't go there myself, but I can see that the world at Tufts is very connected. When you hear someone talk about their experiences in college twenty-five years later, that's the sign of a remarkable school."

For her part, Kris is proud to support an institution whose commitment to diversity and inclusion helped her feel welcome as a young student on financial aid. "The student body here is filled with smart, talented kids, and yet they're kind. I'm giving back to Tufts what they gave to me—this gift is about helping other people."

Classes

1949

HILL THOMAS H. DAHILL completed his most recent commission, *The Canal that Bisected Boston*, on May 19, 2016. The piece is housed in the entrance pavilion of One Canal Street in Boston.

1954

HILL NORMAN R. BENNETT, F56, professor emeritus of history at Boston University, announced the republication of his book *A History of the Arab State of Zanzibar* by Routledge of London and New York. The first edition appeared in 1978.

1959

ENGINEERING JIM NEWMAN received the John E. Matthews Award for Engineer of the Year at the annual meeting and awards banquet held by the Michigan chapter of the American Society of Sanitary Engineering.

1962

ENGINEERING EDWARD BLOOM was selected by his peers for inclusion in *The Best Lawyers in America* 2018.

HILL LOUISE MCCORMICK, LOUISE MESSNER, CORDIE PUTTKAMMER, CAROLYN RHODES, and SHEILA WEIS, all Boston School of Occupational Therapy alumnae, met at the Inn at Millrace Pond in Hope, NJ, from April 30 to May 4 for a reunion.

1969

HILL PETER BEREN, a literary agent and founder of the Peter Beren Agency, is delighted to report a new

book deal. Tentatively titled *Baron Wolman's Classic Rock Instagrams*, the book will feature more than two hundred candid shots and performance photos of rock icons like Janis Joplin, Jimi Hendrix, George Harrison, Jim Morrison, Jerry Garcia, and Mick Jagger. The images, which come from the lens of the first chief photographer of *Rolling Stone* magazine, will be reimagined as Instagrams and paired with intimate anecdotes about the artists.

1972

HILL This March, storyteller KATHRYN EIKE DUDDING released her fifth CD, *Learning About Muslims*. It's a collection of traditional Muslim stories and poetry, stories about Muslims in the news, and stories about people Dudding has met at the Interfaith Story Circle Program, a storytelling group in upstate New York.

1974

HILL NANCY S. SHILEPSKY, chair of the Employment Group at Sherin and Lodgen, was ranked as a Star Individual in Labor and Employment in the 2017 edition of *Chambers USA: America's Leading Lawyers for Business*. She was lauded by peers as a "superb legal mind who... knows what is important to target and is concise, very detailed, and organized." She was also selected for inclusion in *The Best Lawyers in America* 2018.

1978

HILL JOHN DE JONG, V85, was named president-elect of the American

Veterinary Medical Association.

ROBERT J. O'REGAN, G80, E10P, partner at Burns and Levinson, was selected as one of *Massachusetts Lawyers Weekly's* 2016 Lawyers of the Year. David Rosenblatt, managing partner at Burns and Levinson, said that "clients turn to Bob because he is an incredibly talented, powerful, and dedicated litigator who never stops fighting for what is right. No one is more deserving of this recognition." SHAHÉ NAVASART SANENTZ delivered a speech in Times Square during the 102nd Armenian Genocide Commemoration. He shared the stage with Senator Chuck Schumer (NY), Congressman Frank Pallone (NJ), Congresswoman Carolyn Maloney (NY), and other dignitaries.

1979

HILL DAVID KATZ, CEO of Randa Accessories, which cocreated the Ryan Seacrest Distinction apparel and accessories brand, was named a Top Menswear Mover by *MR*, the magazine of the men's fashion industry. Also, *Women's Wear Daily* called him one of the fashion industry's leading change agents.

ENGINEERING ROBERT STONE joined the building, civil, utility, and energy construction firm BOND as the new director of preconstruction, health care, and life sciences.

1980

HILL MARJORIE J. PEERCE, a partner in Ballard Spahr's New York office, was elected to serve on the executive committee of the New York City Bar Association. CANDACE LAPIDUS SLOANE, M84, was reappointed

by Governor Baker to a third term on the Massachusetts Board of Registration in Medicine, where she serves as chair. In addition, the Massachusetts Medical Society selected her as the 2017 Woman Physician Leader.

1982

HILL DAVID T. HARMON, a member of the law firm Norris, McLaughlin and Marcus and cochair of the firm's executive compensation and employee benefits group, was recently quoted in an article by Monica Torres, "New case shows you have to check your LinkedIn contacts after leaving a job," on *Ladders*, a website for job searchers. JAY FAMIGLIETTI, E16P, recently spoke at

KEY Class Year Abbreviations

- A: Liberal Arts
- BSOT: Boston School of Occupational Therapy
- BOUVÉ: Bouvé-Boston School of Physical Education
- CRANE: Crane Theological School
- D: Dental
- DG: Dental Certificate
- E: Engineering
- ELIOT-PEARSON: Eliot-Pearson Department of Child Study and Human Development
- F: Fletcher School
- G: Graduate School
- H: Honorary Degree
- J: Jackson College
- L: Sackler School of Graduate Biomedical Sciences
- M: Medical
- SMFA: School of the Museum of Fine Arts
- N: Friedman School of Nutrition Science and Policy
- P: Parent of student
- V: Cummings School of Veterinary Medicine

Case Western Reserve University's Think Forum with **ALEXIS ABRAMSON**, E95, a Case Western Reserve University professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering who is director of the Great Lakes Energy Institute. Famiglietti spoke on the global water crisis, and together he and Abramson chatted with students and the audience about the importance of water sustainability in the coming decades. **TAMSIN KAPLAN** was selected by her peers for inclusion in *The Best Lawyers in America* 2018. **PAM WECHSLER** published *The Graves*, the second in a series of three novels about a Boston homicide prosecutor.

1983

HILL ED ELLISON, director of alumni relations at Tufts University, summited Mount Kilimanjaro with his son in August.

1985

ENGINEERING JEROME WONG started Real World Experts, which aims to teach college students to get jobs. The goal is to enhance the information provided by college career services with strategies and perspectives from former Fortune 500 hiring managers.

1988

HILL KIRSTEN DAY joined the law firm Landye Bennett Blumstein LLP as partner. Day will work for the firm's real estate practice, handling legal matters for corporate clients as well as individuals. She received her J.D. from the University of California Hastings College of the Law. **TRACEY E. DIAMOND** was elected to the rank of counsel at Pepper Hamilton LLP.

For the first time in its 126-

year history, Pepper Hamilton LLP elected an all-female class of lawyers to the ranks of partner and counsel. Tracey is member of the labor and employment practice group in the firm's Philadelphia office. She practices in the areas of employment law, human resources counseling, and employment litigation.

1989

HILL TANIA ANDERSON LEWIS, a political officer with the Department of State, recently began an assignment at the U.S. Embassy in Mauritania. Lewis and her family came to Mauritania after two years in Brussels, Belgium. **ELIZABETH STORDEUR PRYOR** was promoted to associate professor of history, with tenure, at Smith College.

1990

HILL DEBRA MOSS CURTIS was recently promoted to associate dean for academic affairs at the Nova Southeastern University Shepard Broad College of Law in Ft. Lauderdale, FL. She has been a tenured full professor of law there since 2007, teaching contracts and uniform commercial code courses.

1991

HILL BRETT INGERMAN was named managing partner of DLA Piper's Baltimore office. Ingerman focuses his practice on business and commercial litigation and arbitration, particularly complex commercial disputes and lender liability issues. He also counsels clients on corporate investigations and global compliance issues and serves as global cochair of DLA Piper's compliance and governance practice.

Admissions 101

Sunday, April 29, 2018

10:30 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Medford/Somerville Campus

Tufts invites children of alumni who are high school juniors to participate in a program co-sponsored by Alumni Relations and Undergraduate Admissions.

Admissions 101 will provide an opportunity for parents and students to learn more about college admissions. Sessions will include engaging in interviews, preparing for campus visits, completing your application, and writing a stellar essay. Parents may also attend a Q&A on financial aid.

PLEASE REGISTER EARLY AS SPACE IS LIMITED

Please call 888-320-4103 or
email rsvpevents@tufts.edu

Tufts

1992

HILL DAN BARBER was profiled in the *Wall Street Journal* in July 2017. He fondly remembered his grandmother's dairy farm (which his family still owns) and chronicled his own entrance into the New York restaurant world, which included getting a real estate offer from David Rockefeller.

1995

ENGINEERING ALEXIS ABRAMSON, see HILL 1982.

HILL PETER CAPOZZOLI and his wife, Kristin, welcomed their second child, Mia Caroline, on March 30, 2017. She joined big sister Alexandra. Peter and family live in Hermosa Beach, CA, where Peter works as the director of mission management for the aerospace company SpaceX.

GRADUATE DOMINIQUE SAVINELLI was elected partner at Husch Blackwell. She litigates and advises on behalf of clients in the pharmaceutical, chemical, and agribusiness industries in high-stakes toxic tort and product liability cases. She deposes and defends authoritative witnesses for bench and jury trials and arbitration proceedings, and also manages expert teams for complex commercial and mass tort litigation.

1998

HILL STEPHANIE CARMAN of Hogan Lovells in Miami, FL, is president-elect of the Dade County Bar Association for 2017-18. She brings over fifteen years of litigation and health care experience at Hogan Lovells and a strong history of community service to the position.

1999

HILL In April, **MEHREEN BUTT** was elected as the first Muslim female selectman in Massachusetts. She also became Massachusetts' third-ever Muslim elected state official. She will serve as selectman in Wakefield, MA.

2000

HILL JAFFAR MAHMOOD recently directed episodes of several TV comedies: Fox's *Brooklyn Nine-Nine*, CBS's *Life in Pieces*, ABC's *The Middle*, ABC's *The Real O'Neals*, and Netflix's *Unbreakable Kimmy Schmidt*.

2001

HILL EMILY KRETCHMER was recently promoted to the position of partner at Krokidas & Bluestein. Emily's

practice is concentrated in health care, nonprofit, administrative, and corporate law, and she has written and lectured on health care topics including corporate compliance, Medicare payment, and HIPAA. *Boston Magazine's* New England Super Lawyers has named her a rising star four times for her work in health care law.

2003

HILL JASON BERKOWITZ was elevated to principal in the Miami office of Jackson Lewis P.C. Berkowitz represents private and public sector clients in labor and employment matters in state and federal courts. **KISHORE SETTY** was named head of the New York office of Atlantic Trust Private Wealth Management. Atlantic Trust has fourteen offices nationwide with \$29.1 billion in

assets under management. **NDUBISI EZEOLU** was promoted to counsel at Tucker Ellis LLP. Ndubisi represents businesses, municipalities, and public entities in trial and appellate courts and before government agencies. He has represented title insurance companies, real estate lenders, and financial institutions in lawsuits involving mortgage banking, fraudulent transfers, forgery, identity theft, and loan fraud. He also represents companies and their executives in employment law issues.

2004

HILL CANDACE J. GOMEZ joined Bond, Schoeneck & King, in Garden City on Long Island. Gomez received her law degree from American University, Washington College of Law in Washington, D.C., where she served

as an executive board member of the Moot Court Honor Society.

2005

HILL CHIKE AGUH was selected as a 2017 Presidential Leadership Scholar. The Presidential Leadership Scholars program is a leadership development initiative that draws on the resources of the presidential centers of George W. Bush, William J. Clinton, George H.W. Bush, and Lyndon B. Johnson. Aguh, CEO of EveryoneOn, a non-profit organization whose mission is to make the Internet more widely available, is one of sixty applicants chosen for the program's third annual class.

2006

ENGINEERING RAJIT KAPUR was

ONE IS NOW EASIER TO TRACK DOWN THAN THE OTHERS.



BIGFOOT



LOCH NESS MONSTER



OLD COLLEGE FRIEND

JOIN THE TUFTS ONLINE COMMUNITY, WHERE YOU CAN:

- Search for friends in the Online Directory
- Network with alumni in your field
- Hear about upcoming events in your area
- Update your profile information
- Access library databases (including JSTOR)

Tufts Alumni

SIGN UP NOW: TUFTSALUMNI.ORG/OLC

elected to principal shareholder in Banner & Witcoff's Washington, D.C., office. Kapur primarily concentrates on preparing and prosecuting patent applications, and has drafted and prosecuted numerous patent applications for computer software. He also assists and advises clients with respect to trademarks, copyrights, and other forms of intellectual property.

2007

GRADUATE FERNANDO LIMA, assistant professor of chemical and biomedical engineering at West Virginia University, earned a CAREER award from the National Science Foundation for his work to improve modular systems for energy applications. The award comes with \$500,000 in funding over a five-year period. **SCOTT MALIA** earned tenure at the College of the Holy Cross in Worcester, MA, in the theater department.

2008

HILL ALEX BLOOM was promoted to senior director in the public relations division of O'Neill and Associates, a full-service government relations and public relations firm. **JOSHUA YELLIN** became an associate at Hunter Maclean, a business law firm with offices in Savannah and Brunswick. Joshua works in the firm's real estate practice group.

2010

HILL ERIN BALDASSARI shared a Pulitzer Prize for breaking news with a team of reporters for the *East Bay Times*. The prize acknowledges the "relentless reporting" of the Ghost Ship warehouse fire in Oakland, CA, last December that killed thirty-six

Award-Winning Economics



The leading economist Mariana Mazzucato, J90, receives the 2018 Leontief Prize. **BY MONICA JIMENEZ**

MARIANA MAZZUCATO, J90, has been named one of two recipients of the 2018 Leontief Prize for Advancing the Frontiers of Economic Thought, awarded by the Global Development and Environment Institute (GDAE) at Tufts.

Named after the Nobel Prize-winning economist and GDAE advisory board member Wassily Leontief, the prize goes each year to economic theorists doing innovative work that, among other things, promotes a comprehensive understanding of social and environmental processes and supports just and sustainable societies. Also receiving the prize was Branko Milanovic, visiting Presidential Professor at the Graduate Center City University of New York and senior scholar at the Stone Center for Socioeconomic Inequality.

Mazzucato, who is a professor in the economics of innovation and public value at University College London, and director of the school's Institute for Innovation and Public Purpose, was chosen based on her groundbreaking research on the positive role of governments in fostering innovation. "What has been insufficiently recognized, before the work of Mariana Mazzucato, is the critical role of governments in innovation and hence the role of the public sector in the process of wealth creation," said GDAE codirector Neva Goodwin. "As Mazzucato points out, taxpayers have been the real venture capitalists, funding not only upstream basic science, but also some of the riskiest investments downstream. Her work argues for concrete ways to make sure both the risks and the rewards are better shared so that smart growth is also more inclusive growth." At an awards ceremony next April, Mazzucato will give a lecture on globalization, innovation, and inequality.

After majoring in history and international relations at Tufts, Mazzucato went on to earn her Ph.D. in economics at the New School for Social Research. Her book *The Entrepreneurial State: Debunking Public vs. Private Sector Myths* was on the *Financial Times*' 2013 Books of the Year list, and in 2013 she was named one of the *New Republic*'s "3 most important thinkers about innovation." In 2014 she won the *New Statesman*/SPERI Prize for Political Economy, and the following year was awarded the Hans-Matthöfer-Preis by the German think tank Friedrich-Ebert-Stiftung.

Today Mazzucato advises policymakers around the world on innovation-led growth and sits on the Scottish government's Council of Economic Advisors, the leadership council of the United Nations' Sustainable Development Solutions Network, and the advisory council to Sitra, a public innovation fund and foundation in Finland.

Meanwhile, two of her research projects—"Innovation-Fueled, Sustainable, Inclusive Growth" and "Distributed Global Financial Systems for Society"—are being funded by the European Union's Horizon 2020 research and innovation program. Mazzucato is also the co-editor of the 2016 book *Rethinking Capitalism: Economics and Policy for Sustainable and Inclusive Growth*, and is writing a new book, *The Value of Everything*, which will be published in 2018.

people. Baldassari cowrote some of the *East Bay Times*' first stories on the disaster and then wrote follow-up articles on such topics as the response by Oakland City Hall and the effects of the fire on the artist community.

2011

GRADUATE **MERON LANGSNER** was promoted to senior associate at

Cooper & Cooper Real Estate in New York City.

MEDICAL JESSICA LONG is one of four UMass Medical School students awarded \$10,000 scholarships as 2017 Massachusetts Medical Society Scholars. Long, who earned a master's degree in biomedical engineering at Tufts, is a recipient of the Dr. Sanfrey Lilyestrom Award and the Martin Luther King Semester of Service Student Award. She was

also named Member of the Year for Region VII of the Student National Medical Association.

2015

HILL THEO FRIEDMAN collaborated with Napa Valley's Robert Mondavi Winery on three events. The first was at the Notorious B&B in Brooklyn in April with Robert Mondavi winemaker Joe Harden. For the second event, at

The Loft in San Francisco, Friedman worked with another Robert Mondavi winemaker, Megan Schofield, and **EMILY NIXON** assisted as director of wine service. The third event was at the Robert Mondavi Winery in Napa, where Friedman collaborated with winery chef Jeff Mother on the menu. **JACK KISSEBERTH**, who competed on the Tufts University Cycling Team, was granted a spot to race in the World Cyclocross Championships.

In Memoriam

1940s

JEAN D. McCORMACK MERRIFIELD, J45, on April 30, 2017, at the age of ninety-two. She was predeceased by her brother, **ROBERT McCORMACK, E45**. She had retired with her husband, Steve (ninety-five years old), to Sugar Hill Retirement Community in Wolfeboro, NH. Aside from her husband, she leaves her sister, three children, nine grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. She was very proud to be a member of the Tufts community and enjoyed sharing alumni activities with her husband and children.

RAYMOND E. WARD, E46, on May 10, 2017. Captain Raymond E. Ward, USN (Ret.), was born in North Vassalboro, ME, to Willis and Lizzie Ward on October 8, 1924. After graduating from the Erskine Academy, he attended Northeastern University and then Tufts University, where he graduated with an electrical engineering degree. He joined the U.S. Navy via the V-12 Program, and he served afloat on aircraft carriers, destroyers, and destroyer tenders and was stationed ashore. He retired from the

Navy as financial director for chief naval officer staff in the Pentagon in 1976. Captain Ward received the Navy Commendation Medal and the Legion of Merit. Subsequent to his Navy retirement, he formed a private consultancy, REWARD Associates, in Fairfax, VA. He then held senior management positions in MAR Corp. and SAMA Corp., and served in a number of volunteer positions in the Church of the Good Shepherd and with the Goodwin House retirement community. Ward spent his summers with his family at his home in China, ME, and returned there for longer periods as he moved into retirement. China, where he was surrounded by family and friends, was a place he loved. He leaves his wife of almost sixty-eight years, Patricia, along with two daughters, five grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and many cousins and friends.

ELEANOR MAY, J47, on May 8, 2016. In 1990, she retired as professor of business administration at the Darden School, University of Virginia, where she was the first female member of the graduate

business faculty. Earlier she was a research associate at the Harvard Business School and then research director at Woodward & Lothrop in Washington, DC. She graduated Tufts University *magna cum laude* and received an M.B.A. from George Washington University. She published widely and was a frequent public speaker. In Charlottesville, VA, she was a member of the boards of many charitable institutions, including Suburban Savings and Loan, Meals on Wheels, and the Virginia Women's Forum. She was a founder and board member of the Women's Faculty and Professional Association of the University of Virginia; a board member and president of Adventure Bound School; a board member, treasurer, and president of the Blue Ridge Swim Club; and a board member and treasurer of On Our Own, which supports people who are dealing with significant challenges such as trauma or mental illness. She was also a member of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Church, Unitarian Universalist, where she served on the board for a number of years and as board

president from 1999 to 2001. She continued to be active in the UU Christian Fellowship until recently. She was a world traveler, having visited all seven continents plus all fifty states, and was a swimmer and a day hiker, especially on the Appalachian Trail. She enjoyed classical music, was a reader of broad interest, a genealogist, a bird watcher and lover of wildflowers, and a puzzle solver.

MORTON COHEN, A49, on June 12, 2017. He was born on February 27, 1921. After graduating from Tufts, he attended Columbia University. He fought in World War II and was a professor of English at City College of New York and the Graduate Center of the City University of New York. He was a fellow of the Christ Church in Oxford and a member of the Royal Society of Literature. He was an eminent scholar of Victorian literature, known for his biographies of Lewis Carroll. For many years, he split his time between New York during the academic year, London during the summer, and Puerto Rico in the winter.

1950s

ROY C. BERGSTROM, A50, on February 12, 2017, at age the age of eighty-seven. Born in Niagara Falls, NY, he was the son of Carl and Hilma Bergstrom. He was a veteran of ROTC Navy from 1946 to 1948 and was in the Air Force from 1950 to 1954, serving in Okinawa. He worked in the foundry business for thirty-six years in Naugatuck, CT, and was the president of Commercial Foundry in New Britain, CT, for twenty-six years. He was an active member of Bethany Covenant Church for fifty-one years. He was the husband of Lorraine (Nelson) Bergstrom for sixty-three years. In addition to his wife, he is survived by his three children. He was a loving grandfather to seven grandsons and granddaughters, as well as to his eight great-grandchildren.

MARTIN BLOOM, A51, on May 24, 2017, from cancer. He was born in Malden, MA, on July 1, 1927. Drafted into the Army at the end of World War II, Bloom was stationed in Paris with the Office of Foreign Liquidation. On return, he graduated from Tufts University. Then, in 1955, he graduated *summa cum laude* from the Harvard Graduate School of Design, specializing in urban planning. Between semesters, he designed sets at the Boston Summer Theater. He also attended, and one summer taught at, the Ecole des Beaux Arts, Fontainebleau. After working in Paris for Andre Remonet, architecte en chef du gouvernement, he opened his own architectural design practice, first in Boston, then, after 1974, in New York. Bloom, a specialist in the design of theaters, designed the Theater in Prospect Park and the downtown Theater Museum of the City of New York. Bloom is the author of *Accommodating the Lively Arts: An Architect's*

View (Smith and Kraus) and the upcoming *Accommodating Life*. He was married for sixty-one years to Ruth Wolff, a playwright, who wrote *The Abdication*, *Empress of China*, *Sarah in America*, and many other plays. He is survived by her and by his son, who is director of oceans and polar affairs at the U.S. State Department; his daughter-in-law, who is manager of the State Energy Program at the U. S. Department of Energy; and their two sons.

WILLIAM M. MCDERMOTT JR., A51, AG54, M58, on June 6, 2017, at the age of eighty-seven. He is survived by his wife of sixty-one years, Elaine, and their four children, including **MICHAEL MCDERMOTT, A84**. He and his wife split their time between their home in Falmouth, MA, and Boston until he retired as executive vice president of the Massachusetts Medical Society in 1994. In 2006 the organization awarded him the Senior Volunteer Physician of the Year Lifetime Achievement Award. After he retired, he played a vital role in establishing the Falmouth Free Clinic, which is now a part of the Cape Cod Community Health Care Network. He was an active member of the Tufts Alumni Club of Cape Cod. He received the Distinguished Graduate Award from Tufts University in 1982 and from Tufts Medical School in 2007. Before joining the Massachusetts Medical Society, McDermott had a distinguished naval career in which he served in many roles, including commander, Naval Medical Command, Department of the Navy, Washington, DC; fleet surgeon commander-in-chief, Atlantic, and commander-in-chief, U.S. Atlantic Fleet; principal medical advisor, Supreme Allied Commander, Atlantic (NATO); commanding officer, Naval Regional Medical Center, Jacksonville, FL;

deputy commanding officer and director of clinical services, Naval Regional Medical Center, San Diego, CA; and chief of staff to the surgeon general of the Navy, Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, Navy Department, Washington, DC. Additionally, he held the following degrees, commendations, and medals: certified diplomate, American Board of Anesthesiology; fellow, American College of Anesthesiology; diplomate, National Board of Medical Examiners; Legion of Merit with Gold Star in lieu of Second Award; Bronze Star Medal (with Combat V); Meritorious Service Medal with Gold Star in lieu of Second Award; Meritorious Unit Commendation (two awards); National Defense Service Medal; Vietnam Service Medal; and Vietnam Campaign Medal.

ARTHUR G. TRESSLER, A51, on April 23, 2017. Born in Schenectady, NY, of recent Scottish immigrants, he was adopted and raised by Arthur and Nellie Tressler. He graduated from Altamont High School and from Tufts University on an NROTC scholarship, then served four years in the Navy and five as a reservist. He married Laura Bohn in 1953, and they had three daughters. His career as a science writer and editor encompassed roles as editor of Sperry Gyroscope's *Engineering Review* and then the *Bell Telephone Lab Record* in New York City. He was also executive editor of *Science Year*, World Book Encyclopedia's science annual in Chicago, and public information manager at the Lawrence Berkeley National Laboratory in Berkeley, CA. He retired in 1993. While living in the Bay area, he became deeply involved in sailing, and in 1990 he married another sailor, Bonnie MacKenzie. In 2000 he found his birth family, including two sisters,

living in Oklahoma and Florida, and various cousins in Dundee, Scotland, whom he traveled to meet. He loved M&M candies, making lemon meringue pies, sailing, his grandchildren, and his cottage in Twilight Park in the Catskill Mountains in New York, where he spent summers for decades and made lifelong friends. He is survived by his wife, Bonnie MacKenzie; his three daughters; his two stepdaughters; his former wife, Laura Rogers; his sister; his two grandchildren; and his two step-grandchildren.

THOMAS C. TWEEDIE JR., A53, on October 7, 2016. Tweedie was a physicist, teacher, and family man. He earned a master of science degree from the University of Pennsylvania and a Ph.D. in physics from Temple University. In college, he played varsity baseball and joined the Zeta Psi fraternity, where he made many lifelong friends. Immediately upon finishing his master's degree, he was drafted into the United States Army, where he served six months of active duty at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, then seven and a half years in the Army Reserve, honorably discharged in 1964. While in Philadelphia, he met and married (**EOLIN**) **LYN KUPER, J53**, in 1959. After receiving his Ph.D., he moved to Washington, DC, to work for Bellcomm so that he could give technical support to NASA during the years leading up to the first manned space flight to the moon. In 1969, Tweedie moved to Westfield, NJ, to work for Bell Laboratories. He worked there for thirty years, and after his retirement in 1993, he taught physics at Kean University for thirteen years. He was a passionate sports fan and attended many of his children's soccer, lacrosse, and field hockey games throughout their high school and college years. He became a

A Diplomat Lost, Then Found

The paper of record bids farewell to a headline-grabbing Cold War ambassador—eight years late.

BY BETH HORNING

IN EARLY 2009, as Malcolm Toon lay dying at age ninety-two in a hospital in Pinehurst, North Carolina, the *New York Times* had his obituary at the ready. That's the way it is with someone like Toon, A37, F38, who leaves an indelible mark on the world—the *Times* plans ahead, to make sure that it can, at any moment, come out with an appreciation that does justice to the life lost. Toon was the former U.S. ambassador to Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Israel, and, most famously, the Soviet Union, but after he died on February 12, 2009, his *Times* obit remained unpublished for more than eight years. Why? Because despite its preparations, the newspaper missed the news that he had actually died.

It wasn't until this April that a *Times* editor named William McDonald began to suspect that something was amiss. Looking through the paper's advance obits, McDonald saw that Toon was still in the files. "That would have made him close to a hundred years old," McDonald said, "so out of curiosity I Googled 'Malcolm Toon died,' just to make sure that he was indeed alive." What he found instead was that a local North Carolina paper had published an obituary in 2009. This was especially curious given McDonald's discovery that the *Times'* advance obit for Toon, originally written in 2006, had been substantially revised in 2010—a year after Toon had died. Somehow, in researching the ambassador's life for the update, the writer "had seen nothing to indicate that Mr. Toon was dead at the time."

When an obituary finally appeared in the *Times* on May 1, 2017, under the byline of staff writer Richard Goldstein, it not only memorialized Toon but marveled at how long his death had escaped the paper's notice. After all, Goldstein wrote, Toon was "a leading State Department expert on the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe during the Cold War." He was "characterized in the *Times* in December 1978 as becoming 'one of the most influential postwar ambassadors in shaping the policy of the United States toward the Soviet Union.'"

Toon's commanding knowledge of international affairs in general and the Soviet Union in particular sprang from a deep commitment to understanding the world in which he lived. In a 1989 interview with the *American Diplomacy* editor Henry E. Mattox, he explained that he had been drawn to Foreign Service work largely because of his childhood

as a first-generation American. "My mother and father were graduates of Ellis Island," he noted. In fact, the family moved from Scotland to the United States, and then back to Scotland, and then back to the States again. As a result of all that travel, Toon said, he "became interested in foreign cultures and languages. Then I started my schooling at Tufts University, and my interest in becoming a career diplomat intensified."

In the years following his graduation, the country became embroiled in World War II. He joined the Navy, commanding a P.T. boat in the Pacific. After the war, he joined the State Department and opted for its Soviet specialist program. "At that time, unless you were a complete idiot, you had to recognize that the real problem of the post-World War period was going to be the Soviet Union," he told Mattox. Toon served as a Foreign Service officer for several decades, became fluent in Russian, and, after a long string of high-profile positions, was appointed ambassador to the Soviet Union in 1976.

Toon set the blunt tone for his ambassadorship at his very first press briefing. Asked what his role in the Soviet Union would be, he is reported to have replied, "I think my job is to teach these guys how to act like a great power instead of some two-bit banana republic." Toon would remain skeptical of the Soviets' motivations throughout his nearly three years as ambassador to the country. For instance, in an address he delivered as the main speaker at Tufts' commencement ceremonies in 1977, he said that even though he supported détente with the Soviet Union, he was concerned that some in this country may not be approaching it with open eyes. He believed that rather than anticipating "an era of good feeling," we should "look to a period of reduced tensions." He warned against "exaggerated and even false" hopes of affinity with the Soviets. Robin Knight, a former Moscow bureau chief for *U.S. News and World Report*, described his "core attitudes regarding the USSR and communism" as "acerbic, yet ultimately offset by innate diplomatic caution."

Toon's suspicion was not reserved for the Soviets, however. He was also skeptical of the trend later in his career toward awarding diplomatic posts as political favors. He once told the *Los Angeles Times* about an admiral he'd met



who wanted to be an ambassador when he retired. “I replied that when I retired from the Foreign Service, I’d like to command an aircraft carrier,” Toon recalled. “The admiral said that was ridiculous because a naval command requires years of training and experience. I said, ‘That’s how it is with an embassy.’”

So how did the passing of such a distinguished, colorful, quotable diplomat elude the *New York Times*? The problem seems to have been a simple oversight. Publications typically learn that a person has died because someone close to the deceased sends a notification. In Toon’s case, his inner circle did get the word out to the news sources that appear to have mattered most to the man. There was the obituary that McDonald found in Toon’s hometown newspaper, and others in *Fletcher News* and the *Foreign Service Journal*. But the need to contact the *Times* apparently slipped everyone’s mind.

On the other hand, so did the need to contact any other national news organization, or even the State Department, and that, as McDonald pointed out, meant that, even eight years late, the *Times* had “something of a scoop.” McDonald, who has worked at the *Times* since 1988, said he could remember only one similar case: that of the Green-Beret-turned-antiwar-activist Donald W. Duncan, dead for seven years and memorialized only in a local paper in southern Indiana before the *Times* broke the story to the wider public.

In the big picture, Toon’s lack of a timely send-off from a national news organization hardly matters, of course. When he died, he was mourned by the important people: friends, family, neighbors, old classmates, old colleagues—those who’d had the privilege of knowing him personally. He was then laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery, across the river from the State Department and beside his wife of fifty-three years, Betty.

certified United States Soccer Federation referee and officiated many games throughout Union County, NJ.

PARKER EMERSON CALKIN, A55, on June 10, 2017, in Boulder, CO, at the age of eighty-four. He graduated from high school in Ridgewood, NJ, in 1951. Following in his father’s footsteps, he went on to Tufts University, graduating with a B.A. in geology. As an undergraduate, he spent time in Greenland as a student assistant with the U.S. Weather Bureau. By his senior year, he was co-captain of the Tufts track team, which won the Eastern Collegiate Track and Field Championship in 1955. Upon graduation, he was on active duty as a reserve officer with the U.S. Navy in Alaska. In 1959 he received an M.A. in geology from the University of British Columbia. He received a Ph.D. and began his expeditions to Antarctica while at the Ohio State University in 1963. His expeditions resulted in many publications and his being awarded the Antarctic Service Medal. The Calkin Glacier in Antarctica’s Taylor Valley was also named after him. He taught at the State University College, Buffalo, NY, from 1963 to 1965. After that, he was a professor at the State University of New York at Buffalo until 1999. He directed five Ph.D. dissertations and thirty-six M.A. theses, and published over ninety articles. He and his wife, Harriet Simons, moved to Boulder in 1998. International travel, especially to countries with active glaciers, became a priority for them. But he also spent as much time as he could outdoors, running or hiking. Volunteering in the community came naturally to him as well. He was enormously proud of the many geology students he mentored. All who knew him remarked on his

gentlemanly ways, his smile, his politeness, his willingness to help, and his adherence to the Boy Scout principles learned in his youth.

THOMAS F. MOFFORD, A55, on October 21, 2016, in Brunswick, ME. A lifelong learner, inspiring teacher, and dedicated poet, he taught English language and American culture in Japan, Germany, Puerto Rico, and Spain. At Andover High School, he was a teacher of English, media literacy, and film, and then for over twenty years he taught English as a second language to immigrant adults at Northern Essex Community College. He met and married his best friend, **JULIET HAINES, J57**, sixty-three years ago. He especially enjoyed traveling and camping with their three children and eventually became the grandfather of four. He continued his successful career as an educator through his donation to Tufts University Health Sciences Anatomical Gift Program.

JOAN DARTNELL STANLEY, J57, on January 7, 2017, at her home in Punta Gorda, FL, at the age of eighty-one from end-stage Parkinson’s disease with complications related to Lewy bodies. She was born on May 12, 1935, in Newark, NJ, the daughter of Glenn and Thomas Dartnell. She grew up in Verona, NJ, and graduated from Tufts with a degree in psychology. On June 22, 1957, she married John M. Stanley, whom she met on the boardwalk in Ocean Grove, NJ. They settled in Westport, CT, where her husband worked for the Edwards Company in the burgeoning field of electronic component sales and protection systems marketing. In 1959, his job moved the new family to East Dundee, IL. In 1960 their son was born. In 1962 they were transferred by the company to the Cleveland area, where daughterw

A Natural-Born Teacher

An expert on the law, Neil Chayet, A60, devoted five decades of service to the university.



THE FORMER TUFTS University trustee and advisor Neil Chayet, A60, passed away on August 11, following a battle with cancer. He was seventy-eight.

Chayet majored in government at Tufts. He was a member of the Tufts Board of Trustees from 1971 to 1981, serving on the trustees' University Advancement Committee and Executive Committee. He was also a member of the Tisch College Board of Advisors and the Cummings School Board of Overseers. He had been a faculty member at Cummings School, the School of Medicine, and the School of Dental Medicine.

In addition to Tufts, Chayet graduated from Harvard Law School, and went on to write and broadcast the CBS radio program *Looking at the Law* for forty-two years, heard in the Boston area on WBZ radio. He was also a faculty member at the Harvard Medical School Department of Psychiatry and enjoyed a long legal career focusing on medical issues.

"Neil was a natural-born teacher and performer; he loved any classroom, any teaching venue," said Sol Gittleman, former Tufts provost. "He always used his expertise to teach about the law."

Most recently, Chayet launched Chayet Communications Group, and focused through consulting and public speaking on teaching others to resist and avoid conflict in daily life. He developed a thirteen-week curriculum for the undergraduate course Conflict! New Ways of Thinking About Life's Challenges, which he taught at Tufts' Experimental College last spring. "His Experimental College class on ethics and the law was a favorite time for him," Gittleman said. "Neil had a warm place for Tufts in his heart."

Chayet served on the boards of the Massport Security Advisory Council, the Whitehead Institute for Biomedical Science, and the Philips Library at the Peabody Essex Museum, among others. He was the author of four books, including *Looking at the Law* and *Legal Implications of Emergency Care*.

Earlier in his career, Chayet represented clients including Jonas Salk and Nobel laureate Linus Pauling, as well as inmates of Bridgewater State Hospital in a case alleging invasion of privacy. He was also an advisor to Massachusetts Governor William Weld. He served on the psychiatric task force for the Boston Strangler investigation and helped draft the nation's first community mental health law.

Chayet lived in the historic Joseph Story House in Salem, Massachusetts, which he restored with his wife, Martha. He enjoyed world travel, model railroading, fishing, and sailing.

Karen was born. Stanley managed the family affairs through a total of fourteen moves. She was a stay-at-home mom until the children were grown, at which time she went back to school to earn her master's degree in counseling from San Jose State University. Upon graduating, she secured a position at Foothill College, a junior college with an enrollment of twenty-five thousand in Los Altos, CA. She developed and taught a course of study for women re-entering the workforce. The course was so widely accepted that it spread through all seven campuses of the Santa Clara County system. Stanley then became the director of professional development for San Jose State University, where she coordinated training and outreach programs for many years. She is survived by her husband, John; her daughter; her son and daughter-in-law; and five grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her younger sister. Since she was a known giver, it is not surprising that, per her instructions, her body was donated to science.

PETER "PETE" HOWES, E57, on March 12, 2017, in West Palm Beach, FL, at the age of eighty-one after a valiant battle with cancer. Born in Worcester, MA, Pete was the only child of Kenneth S. Howes and Lorraine Cunningham Howes. Pete was very proud to be a twelfth-generation Cape Codder. He leaves behind his beloved wife of twenty-two years, June; his four daughters; and sixteen grandchildren. He also leaves four stepchildren, five step-grandchildren, and two step-great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his first wife, Diane Gerrior Howes. After graduating from Tufts, he entered the Navy, and as a lieutenant served aboard the USS *Stickell*. His photo of a missile re-entry was on the cover of *Life* magazine. He was a

field service engineer and program manager at AVCO Corp., ran his own startup company, spent fifteen-plus years doing technical marketing at Litton's Itek Optical Systems Division, and concluded his career with more than a decade of technical marketing for BAE Systems. He was well-known as a gardener, loved his children and grandchildren from both families with all his heart, and believed education was the key to their future. He wrote two books that were published, and prized his tenure as president of the Dennis Historical Society, where he oversaw the restoration of the historic Dennis Manse. He loved traveling with June and taking thousands of photos, was a voracious reader, and if you had a problem, he would drop everything to help find a solution. Music was at the core of his being, especially when singing with the Cape Cod Chorale and the male choir We Are The Men with director Chris Roberts.

MARILYN (SMITH) MURPHY, J57, on May 27, 2017, at eighty-one years old. Born in Brooklyn, NY, she graduated from Newton High School in 1953. She graduated from Tufts University *summa cum laude*. She later received her master's degree in library science from Simmons College. She was married to **GEORGE (NICK) FEE JR., A57**, with whom she had three daughters. Later, she married **GERARD (GERRY) MURPHY, A57**. She loved birdwatching, reading, gardening, the Boston Lyric opera, the Boston Symphony Orchestra, and immersing herself in the culture and history of New England and the world. After spending most of her life in Newton, she lived in Marlborough, MA, from 2002 until her death.

JOHN TILESTON STENBERG, E57, on August 3, 2017, with his family by his side at his home in Brunswick, ME, after a long battle with Alzheimer's disease. He was

known and loved by all who met him for his quintessential qualities of generosity, kindness, and honesty. He was born August 11, 1935, in Boston, MA, as the only son of John and Marion Stenberg, who resided in Dorchester, MA. When he was six, his mother passed away from an illness. His father remarried and Stenberg was blessed with a blended family including a brother and sister. He grew up in Milton, MA, graduated from Tufts University with a B.S. in mechanical engineering, and consulted for many notable companies as a facilities engineer. He was an avid sailor and skier and loved the outdoors, continuing to sail, hike, and ski well into his seventies. He was most proud of his family. He was married to Elizabeth (Menzie) Stenberg for sixty-five years, and together they had three children, who survive them both. He dearly enjoyed and valued any opportunity to spend time with his six grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

ELIZABETH "BETTE" AIMETTI WOOD, J58, on March 2, 2017. She was born in Westerly, RI, on May 22, 1936, to Arrigo and Florence (DeRocco) Aimetti. When she was still very young, she and her family moved to Manchester, CT, where her parents established Manchester Memorial Company, a retailer of granite monuments. She attended the Manchester Public Schools and after graduating from Tufts University earned an M.A. in education from Boston University. Bette was a teacher of reading for grades six, seven, and eight for over forty years. She loved teaching adolescents, feeling that at this age she could make a difference. She also enjoyed traveling around Europe and during the winter enjoyed the sunny warmth of the Caribbean islands. She found

an old dairy farm in Vermont's Northeast Kingdom with wonderful views of the Green Mountains, and she and her husband, Paul, purchased it more than twenty-five years ago. She and Paul were married in Manchester, CT, on October 11, 1958, and made their home in Wellesley, MA, for over fifty years. She is survived by her husband, three children, a grandson, two sons-in-law, and an uncle.

GEORGE "GYURI" SOMKUTI, A59, on February 25, 2017. He was born on January 6, 1936, in Budapest, Hungary. His university studies were interrupted by the Hungarian revolution. He escaped with his brother and future wife across the border to Austria shortly after. His aunt sponsored his immigration to the U.S., where he received his B.S. in biochemistry from Tufts University and was part of the Phi Epsilon Pi fraternity. He married his teenage sweetheart, Aniko, whom he had known since age sixteen, on September 5, 1959. He received a Ph.D. in biochemistry and microbiology from Purdue University a few years later. He later taught at Purdue and Duquesne universities and, in 1973, joined the antibiotic research team at Lederle Laboratories, where he developed antibiotic assay techniques still in use today. In 1976 he became a research leader in the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Eastern Regional Research Center's dairy laboratory. He led a team to develop new enzyme technologies for Lactaid, for which he won multiple awards. His extensive research led to better screening both for human dwarfism and for spoilage prevention for dairy products and fermented beverages. He won many prestigious awards for his research, including the Award of Honor from the American Dairy

Science Association in 2012. He served as a mentor and advisor to nine postdoctoral research associates and several graduate and undergraduate students. He served as a member of editorial boards for six international journals. He worked full-time until he was seventy-eight. He enjoyed spending time with his two children and five grandchildren, as well as attending fine art auctions, and traveling around Europe with his wife.

1960s

DR. R. JOHN FEELY, D64, on Saturday, February 18, 2017, after a brief illness at the age of eighty-four. He was born in Providence, RI, on June 9, 1932, to Richard John Feely Sr. and M. Carmelita O'Reilly Feely. He is survived by his wife, Constance Lynch Feely, with whom he shared sixty-one years of marriage in addition to a loving friendship when they met in their youth in Matunuck, RI. He is the beloved father of eight. He has sixteen grandchildren. He attended Saint Sebastian's Grammar School, LaSalle Academy, and the College of the Holy Cross. After service in the U.S. Army, he attended Tufts Dental School. Upon graduation, Dr. Feely practiced dentistry in Dedham for forty-seven years.

ANNE VOGEL, J65, on Saturday, April 23. Born in Virginia and raised in Westwood, MA, she was the daughter of the late William L. and Helen F. (Cooley) Vogel. She is survived by two brothers and their wives, five nieces and nephews, and many great-nieces and -nephews. She was predeceased by her brother David. After graduating from college, she spent two years in the Peace Corps in Colombia helping math and science teachers improve their skills. She earned her master's degree in biology from the University of Oregon and then spent

five years in Basel, Switzerland. Returning to Massachusetts, she received a master's degree in information systems from Northeastern University and was the instructional technology specialist for several school systems. She loved Cape Cod and spent part of most years in the Bay Shore community of the North Falmouth and Falmouth area. She was an accomplished gardener, grew a lot of her own vegetables, and regularly had the prettiest flower garden in her area. She was a prolific knitter and quilter. She created beautiful sweaters, hats, scarfs, and quilts, which were given out as presents. They are still the prized possessions of many.

JEFFERY GRIFFIN, A66, on March 8, 2017, of cancer at the age of seventy-two. He is survived by the great love of his life, Pamela Gerdau, his wife of fifty-one adventurous years; his daughter and son-in-law; and his two adored grandsons. He was an intrepid entrepreneur who sought challenge and enduring friendships in his professional life. With his broad experience, he was highly regarded throughout the world for his leadership in domestic and international projects in venture capital and private equity funds. Appointed by both the George H.W. Bush and Clinton administrations, he headed the private equity program of the World Bank Group's International Finance Corporation and was vice president of funds for the U.S. government's Overseas Private Investment Corporation. In his final working years he became CEO of the Albanian American Enterprise Fund based in Tirana, Albania. He retired in 2010, having been bestowed by the president of the Republic of Albania with the Medal of Gratitude for his tireless work to transform Albania to a market economy and for his help to

people in need.

ERIC W. HANSBERRY, E66, on June 15, 2016, at the age of seventy-two. He is survived by his wife, Nancy; two children; five grandchildren; and a sister. He was a professor of engineering at Northeastern University and loved teaching. Through his life and teaching, many learned that with knowledge and hard work, one could accomplish almost anything. A man of endless talent, knowledge, generosity, humor, and energy, he will be greatly missed.

1970s

MARIAN H. LONG, E75, on February 7, 2017, after a short but powerful fight with an untreatable cancer. Selflessly and tirelessly, she always went the extra mile as a cheerleader, mentor, advocate, and friend. Her motto was "You have to eat dessert first and enjoy the little things throughout life." She always had a plate of cookies or bars ready for neighbors, friends, family, and people who worked with her. She always inspired others to pay it forward and spread the wealth of friendship and good nature. After graduating from Harrison High School in Harrison, NY, Marian graduated from Tufts University with a B.S. in mechanical engineering. She was a registered professional engineer in safety in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and a board certified safety professional in the comprehensive practice. After starting her career at the Factory Mutual Engineering Association, she spent twenty-five years at the world's oldest consultancy, Arthur D. Little, Inc., in Cambridge, MA, where she was a partner. After relocating to Maine, she was a vice president at Woodard & Curran and a principal at Gradient Planning LLC. She was an avid fisherwoman, fabulous baker, and outstanding gardener. She was

a great conversationalist who could easily muse over and find laughter within any situation. She will be most remembered for her dry sense of humor, quick wit, and analytic mind.

HARVEY S. BASS, E79, E681, on May 11, 2017, at his home in Tucson, AZ, after a long battle with cancer. He was born on May 23, 1957, in Landstuhl, Germany, and grew up as an Air Force "brat" in various locations in the northeastern United States. On May 14, 1968, he lost his father in the Vietnam War, an experience that became a defining moment in his life. Bass graduated from Lexington High School in Lexington, MA, and then from Tufts University with a B.S. in mechanical engineering in 1979 and an M.S. in mechanical engineering in 1981. He later earned a J.D. from the Thomas Jefferson School of Law in San Diego, CA, in 1999. He was a member of the Supreme Court of Arizona, the United States District Court, Arizona, and the United States Supreme Court. From 2009 until his death, he was employed by the Association of Universities for Research in Astronomy/National Solar Observatory. As contracts officer for the National Solar Observatory, he crafted the core contracts that have resulted in construction of the Daniel K. Inouye Solar Telescope on Maui, Hawaii. The enthusiasm and focus that Bass, with his keen mind, brought to bear on achieving project goals were incalculable. He will be sorely missed by his friends and colleagues at the National Solar Observatory. Prior to his service there, he worked for Raytheon from 1999 until 2009, where he was a senior contracts negotiator. In his spare time, he built many museum-quality model ships and airplanes, which are being donated to the Maritime Museum of San Diego and other education-

al institutions. He also enjoyed long-distance cycling, driving his Ford Mustangs, sailing on his boat, and playing chess.

1980s

MICHAEL J. BERMAN, E82, on January 19, 2017, at age fifty-six. A mechanical engineer, he first started working in the HVAC business in New York City for Thomas Brown and Associates. He was a thirty-year employee of Carrier Corporation, where he held several key positions in the commercial business services division, specifically working with large temperature controls projects. He led an ordinary life in Herndon, VA, taking pleasure in spending time with family and friends, reading, traveling, walking, and watching television in his favorite recliner. He was also active on neighborhood and swim club boards. He is survived by his wife of twenty-nine years, **SHARI WATSTEIN BERMAN, E83**; his son and daughter; his mother; his sister and brother, **MARC BERMAN, E87**; and his stepmother and in-laws.

GEORGE J. (CHIP) DELANEY JR., A83, on June 16, 2017, at the age of fifty-six. Born in Manhattan on March 6, 1961, he was the son of the late Maura Rubencamp and George J. Delaney Sr., both of Riverdale, Bronx, NY. He grew up there and in 1979 graduated from Riverdale Country School, where he was a scholarship student and acted and sang in theater, playing the sentry Private Willis in the comic opera *Iolanthe*. He was a star pitcher on the baseball team and a football player as well. He was known for his friendly personality and humility. He went on to receive his B.A. in economics from Tufts University. He started as a successful model with the Ford Modeling Agency in New York and the Hart

Model Agency in Boston. He was also a member of the Screen Actors Guild and appeared in many films. For the last twenty years, he lived in the Chelsea district of Manhattan. He is survived by three younger brothers, his aunt and uncle, and three nieces and nephews.

INGRID HELENE SEMENZA, J85, on March 2, 2017, at the age of fifty-three, in San Jose, CA. She was born in Whalley, UK, moved with her family to the United States in 1970, and grew up in Leominster, MA. While at Tufts, she worked her way up to student manager of Dining Services, and lived at the Russian House. She worked on campus during summers, for Catering Services and at the Pub. She was a voracious reader, had a lifelong love of literature and languages, and was able to read in Russian, French, German, and Latin. She was awarded a B.A. in English and Russian language and literature, *cum laude*, from Tufts in 1985, and an A.M. in 1990 and a Ph.D. in 1996, both in Slavic languages, from Brown. She married **PAUL SEMENZA, E85, G90**, in 1994, and they moved to Maryland, where she worked on her dissertation, which she delivered in October 1995, while working at the American College of Cardiology. In August of 1996, she gave birth to her first son, which, along with the birth of her second son four years later, transformed her life. She dedicated the next decade to attachment parenting and home-schooling her sons. She was active in the La Leche League, supporting many nursing mothers, and various homeschooling groups in Santa Clara, CA, where she moved in 1997. In 2014, she took an office manager position at Xangati, a technology company in San Jose. One of her favorite responsibilities was employee happiness. To meet

that responsibility, she worked as a problem solver, event planner, and all-around team player. She is survived by her husband, her two sons, a sister, and a brother.

2000s

JESSICA MICHELLE VALENTINE, A06, on November 14, 2016. She is survived by her parents and sister. After graduating from Tufts she spent most of her career working with Kaplan University. She provided light and laughter throughout her life. She made friends easily and always put others before herself. Her giving, caring personality will be missed by all those who knew her.

JARED KENNEDY RODGERS, V07, on January 9, 2017, at his home in Carmel, CA, of kidney cancer at the age of forty-eight. A graduate of Pikesville High School in Maryland (1986) and the University of California, Santa Cruz (1990), in addition to the Tufts University Cummings School of Veterinary Medicine, he was a Baltimore native who blended passionate careers in veterinary medicine and rock music. His musical gifts were evident from childhood. From high school through college and beyond, he fronted or anchored several rock bands, including Blind Tom and the Young Americans, played in countless others, and was a prolific songwriter. At the time of his death, he was close to completing an album comprised of seventeen original songs, recorded at his home studio. After receiving his D.V.M., he completed his residency in emergency medicine at the veterinary hospital of Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University, and then practiced in Maine for a year before returning to Carmel, CA. He practiced emergency and general veterinary medicine in the Bay Area until a year before his death. In 2012, a

year after he was diagnosed with cancer, he and Alison Kirsten Meyers were married in Big Sur. He was a lifelong Democrat and devotee of Eastern philosophy. A lifelong friend, Andrew Horwitz of Baltimore and Los Angeles, said, "Jared had an extraordinary mind and talent for synthesizing philosophical traditions from Wittgenstein to Spinoza to the Upanishads. He was able to take difficult ideas and make them understandable to all who knew him in his conversations, his songs, and his lyrics." He enjoyed concerts, classical music, reading, and camping, and traveled widely in the United States. He also enjoyed antiquing and collected custom and vintage instruments. In addition to his parents and wife, Dr. Rodgers is survived by a brother, a niece, two nephews, two great-aunts, his stepmother, two stepbrothers, his mother-in-law, and numerous cousins, nieces, and nephews. He is also survived by his dogs, Wellington and Buddy.

Faculty

DAVID POWERS, faculty member, on June 27, 2017, from complications of Crohn's disease. As a teenager, he terrorized the city of Burlington, VT, skateboarding with his friends. Public property sacrificed itself as he and his buddies mastered their ollies and other skateboard tricks. Hearing the rhythmic, musical sounds of skateboard wheels speeding down the streets of Burlington will always make us think of Dave. He admired the A_Dog Skate park in Burlington, which was built after he left to attend the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston in 1997. He studied art in Florence, Italy, and elsewhere in Europe. He stayed on after graduation and was the exhibitions manager for the SMFA in Boston for the next fifteen years. He

managed the SMFA Annual Art Sale, which generated up to \$1 million for student scholarships and artists annually. The metaphors and paradoxes hidden within his poignant humor continue to delight us. One of his greatest pleasures was making music and playing with his nieces. His artwork will continue to cover our walls, warm our hearts, and shine in our visions. He was a dearly loved son, brother, uncle, and friend.

JERRY MELDON, an associate professor of chemical engineering and a Tufts faculty member since 1978, died on July 18, 2017. Meldon is remembered by colleagues and former students as a brilliant instructor who knew his subject matter inside and out. **JIANMIN QU**, dean of the School of Engineering, said Meldon was "a great asset to the university and had a profound impact on the students he taught throughout his career at Tufts. He will be greatly missed by many students, colleagues, alumni, and staff." **KYONGBUM LEE**, the chair of the Department of Chemical and Biological Engineering, said Meldon was one of the few faculty members who could teach the whole discipline. "He sort of did it all," he said. **BETH FRASSO**, who worked with Meldon for twelve years as a department administrator, said Meldon always made time for students and was interested in their careers. "He would try to help people make contacts—I know that was important to him," she said. She recalled him as a great storyteller, whether he was sharing tales of colorful colleagues or reminiscing about his days as a postdoc in the physiology department at Odense University in Denmark. In his nearly forty years at Tufts, Meldon advised forty-seven master's and doctoral students.



The Big Day

1. BRION & SALUZZO

Sebastian Brion, A01, wed Federica Massa Saluzzo on July 30, 2016. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Philip H DeVaul, A01; Emily Brand, A02; groom; bride; Colin MacNaughton, E00; and Hillary Casper, A02.

2. DOAR & SHOVERS

Kira Doar, A08, wed Tim Shovers on July 3, 2016, in Washington, DC. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Rachel Lefsky, A11; Jamie Morgan, A08; Meredith Pickett, A08; Deborah Block, A08; Will Glass, A08; Susannah Lois, A08; Sari Beda, A08; Jamie Kraut, A08; Maggie Olian, A08; Emily Randall, A08; Douglas Randall, A08; and Juan Lois, A08.

3. GODLES & MILGROOM

Lauren Godles, A12, wed Andrew Milgroom, A11, in August 2017 in Cohasset, MA. Jumbos in attendance included, first row, from left: Daniel Ruben, A09; bride; groom; Ian Hainline, A11; and William Butt, A13; second row, from left: Deborah Bamel, A09; Scott Gardner, A12; Hannah Leshin, A11; Piers MacNaughton, E12; Josh Aschheim, A11; Rachel Lefsky, A11; and Mitchell Geller, A11; back row, from left: Christina Pappas, A12; Laura Liddell, A12; Molly Sloane, A14; Marco Marrazza, A12; and Andrew Goldfarb, E11.

4. GORDON & GORDON

Andrew Gordon, E06, EG09, wed

Jocelyn Gordon on February 11, 2017, at the Portland Company in Portland, ME. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Nelson Chang, A72; Bernard Cohen, A71, D75; George Resnevic, A73, D77; Peter Gold, A72; Andrea Kantor, J79; Harvey Gordon, E72; Marisa Mann Prelack, A08, M12; Dan Kapner; Todd Putnam, E06; Meredith Dobbs Kapner, A06; Debbie Grumet Hager, J98; Jonathon Gais, A06; Amy Rabinowitz Gais, A09; Tait Nielsen, E06; groom; Benjamin Huggins, A06; bride; Jeffrey Demaso, A06; Neal Freed, A06; Irene Kochman Gordon, J60, A84P, J87P, A89P; Rebecca Hayes Freed, A07, AG13; Steven Leibowitz, A06; Kyle Jacobson, A06; Lucy Buchholz Leibowitz, A06;

Alison Gernhardt Babula, AG07; Bracken Babula, A06; and David Friedman, E02. Not pictured: Helen Jean Zimble Shlager, AG59, and Lyle Shlager, M82.

5. HOCHSTADT & SYLVESTER

Jessica Hochstadt, A08, N10, wed Joshua Sylvester on June 5, 2016, in Aventura, FL. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Adam Panken, A08, E14; Jeff Remis, A07; Jake Maccoby, A09; Neil DiBiase, A09; bride; Mike Stone, A07; groom; Erica LaMagna Hopp, A08; Megan Carter, A08; and Andrew Remis, A10.

6. KAUFMAN & DROPKIN

Barry Kaufman, A07, wed Amanda Dropkin on May 28, 2017, at the



Four Points Sheraton in Norwood, MA. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Shervin Dhanani, A07; Kate Saville, A07; Jeff Remis, A07; and Bharat Battu, A07; front row, from left: Jesse Cooper, E08; Craig Kaufman, A09; Jamie Ratner Cohen, A07; Elad Cohen, A07; groom; bride; Linda Schultz, A07; Mike Stone, A07; and Jarrett Szeftel, A07.

7. KOKULIS & BLACK

Caroline Kokulis, A11, wed Steve Black, A09, at the Colony Hotel in Kennebunkport, ME. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Josh Kokulis, A16; John Kokulis, E81; Diane Manias, J58; George Manias, A58; Lindsey Helfman, A11; A.J. Carreiro, A10; Kasey Clavelle, A11; Gillian Javetski, A11, MG12; groom; bride; George Kokulis, A82, A11P, A16P; Sarah Sperry, A11; Scott Savin, A82; Tracey O'Connell

Sperry, A78; Dan Morrison, A10; Allison Wahl, A11; Mike Cunningham, A10; Luke McCarthy, A10; and Kevin Fender, A10.

8. LAMANGA & HOPP

Erica LaMagna, A08, wed Corey Hopp, A07. Jumbos in attendance included, front row, from left: bride and groom; second row, from left: Hanna Freedlund, A12; Katie Weiller, A10; Julia Gmeiner, A10; Samantha Kindler, A11; Greta Cottington, A10; Joanna Witkin, A09; Matt Saide, E06; Johanna Thelin, E08; Jessica Hochstadt, A08, N10; and Dana Peterson, A08; back row, from left: Doug Foote, A08; Michael Taub, A08; Molly Clarke, A11; Greg Smith, A08; Kelsey Ettman, A09; August Hales, A08; Nick Pasquariello, E08; Mark Villanueva, A08; Adam Panken, E08; Mike Stone, A07; and Meron Langsner, AG11.

9. LIEBER & HOFMANN

Rachel Lieber, A10, wed Keith Hofmann at the Cooper Hill Inn in East Dover, VT. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Jeff Wojciechowski, A07; Chris Cifrino, A05; Edward O'Brien, E10; Cynthia Cifrino, A11; Daniel Ruben, A09; and Leo Franchi, A10; middle row, from left: Tal Bendor, F13; Liz Adler, A10; Lisa Kessler, A10; Hilary Weingarden O'Brien, A10; Deborah Bamel, A09; Serena Chang, A10; Kate Cassidy, A10; Aviya Slutzky, A10; and Ben Lang, A12; front row, from left: Nathan Render, A09; Aliza Bach, A09; Talia Lieber, A13; bride; groom; Shilpa Nadimpalli Kobren, E11; Ari Kobren, E10; and Cara Barouch, A10. Not pictured: Kurt Hofmann, M10; Kate Hofmann, A05; Makary Hofmann, A05; Veronica Turk, A10; Daniel Wolf, A11; and Sam Sittenfield, A13.

10. LOR & LUI

Soumey Lor, A12, wed Ted Lui, A13, M20, on June 24, 2017, at Taj Boston. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Diane Pearl, J81; Lianne Ho, A13; Justin LaTorraca, A13; Alex Yee, A13; Ryan Kollar, A13; Josh Pearl, A13; Kaitlin Picard, A12; and Raymond Lui, M82; front row, from left: Kevin Hoang, A12; Ashley Cheng, A12; Lisa Tran, A12; groom; and bride. Not pictured: Idy Tam, M20, and Alex Yoon, M20.

11. LUBIN & YOCHIM

Andrea Lubin, J97, wed Douglas Yochim, A97, on September 1, 2016, at Hamilton Farm Golf Club in Gladstone, NJ. Jumbos in attendance included Lindsay Smith, J97; bride; groom; and Kenneth Aidekman, A75.

12. MACDONALD & SANDERSON

Kellie MacDonald, A08, wed Owen



Sanderson, F15, on July 2, 2016, in Portland, ME. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Philip Cherry, A08; Jamie Bologna, A08; Mike Manno, E10; Sarah Rubin, A08; Katelyn Martens, A09; Megan Carter, A08; Kristen McCabe, A08; bride; groom; Bruce Hamilton, A08; Elizabeth Yates, A08; Kyle Thompson-Westra, A08; and Amanda Jichlinski, A10.

13. MAITRA & POST

Shreya Maitra, A10, wed Charlie Post on June 3, 2017, in New York City. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Andres Naim, A10; Alexandra Brena, A10; Ned Berger, A10; Charlotte Steinway, A10; Cory Siskind, A10; Marissa Carberry, A10; Diana Baide, A10; Arun Yang, A10; Stephen Potter; and Claire Cooley, A10; front row, from left: Sarah Taub, A10; Jenni Basch, A10; Kalpana Ganti, A10; Shani Scheiman,

A10; groom; bride; Maddie Buras, A10; Fatima Aziz Zia, A10; Connor Larwood, A10; and Olivia Post, A12.

14. MANZOLILLO & JAGIELA

Kristin Manzollilo, A07, MG10, wed Mark Jagiela, A07, on April 29, 2017, at the James J. Hill Reference Library in St. Paul, MN. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Maxwell Hatfield-Biondo, E07; Amy Helms, A07; Leah Venti, A07; Timothy Lind, A07; Ryan Hanofee, A07; Ryan McGeary, A07; Stephanie Leung, A07; and Nicholas Nguyen, E07; front row, from left: LoriBeth Manzollilo, A12; groom; bride; and Matthew Lanuto, A07.

15. MAZINA & TURI

Rita Mazina, A11, wed Michael Turi, A11, at the Gardens at Elm Bank in Wellesley, MA, on October 30, 2016. Jumbos in attendance included, front row, from left: Ella

Kipervasser, A12; Winwit Li, A11; Jessica Mitzner, AG19; bride; groom; Daniel Pasternack, A11; Emily Hanno, A11; Karin Skalina, E11; Rukmini Reddy, A11; and James Lin, A11; back row, from left: Benwit Li, A12; Joseph Nah, A11; Rosario Friedman, E11, EG13; Timothy Scully, A11; Victoria Lee, A11, MG14; John Liao, E12; Ariel Rapoport, A11; and Eric Semple, A11, AG14.

16. MOORE & GIBAS

Nathaniel Moore, A07, wed Meghan Gibas on September 3, 2016, in Orrs Island, ME. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Joseph Shaw, A07; Sam Caven, A07; Noah Kauman, A07; Harriet Hoder, A04; bride; groom; Ryan Lippell, A07; Scott Sporn, A07; Dave McCleary, A07; Britt Christian McCleary, A07; Alison Feldman, A09; and Andrea Cote, A07.



17. NANKANI & OLOKPA
Meena Nankani, J01, wed Jeta Olokpa at Woodend Sanctuary in Bethesda, MD. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Marin Blake, J01; Thushan Kottahachchi, A02, EG03; Erica Kung, A04; Sharmila Mohanraj, J01; Raël Nelson-James, J01; Rachel P. Toth, A12; Ryan Murray, A01; groom; bride; John DeMicoli, A03; Sejal Parekh-Moore, J01; Christina Ednalino Rothman, J01; Henry Kason;

Larissa Johnson, J01; and Tope Owoyemi, A01.

18. NG & HU
Nicole Ng, E09, EG11, wed Jing Hu on November 5, 2016. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Angela Wong, AG12; Cynthia Wisnieff, E09; Steve Attardo, E09; Kristen Ransom, E13, EG18; Barry Lai, EG11; Professor Chorngh Hwa Chang; Jessica Montana, E11; Brian



Meshell, E09; Shivani Sheopory, E09; Pavan Nyama, E09; bride; Chase Barrette, E09; Sarina Mathai, A09; Stefanie Pietras, A09; Julie Gomstyn, A09; Matthew Luz, A10; Dinah Pu, A09; Melissa Lee, A09; Lisa Chow, A09; Lisa Granshaw, A09; Ivy Vo, A09; Sha Yan, A09; Minnie Wong, J82, A10P; and Kevin Wong, A10P.

19. O'TOOLE & SABA
Megan O'Toole, A12, wed Peter Saba, A12, on April 22, 2017, in Los Angeles, CA. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Breanne Dufault, A13; Scott Anderson, A13; Thomas Folliard, A14; James Long, A12; Alex Orchowski, A12; George S Mason, E10; Ian Levinsky, E12; and Pierce Larsson, A09; middle row, from left: Dr. Robert Chehade, A97; Dr. Anne (Gordon) Chehade, A97; Michaela Paulson, A12; Jessica Byrnes, A12;

Bryan Lowry, A09; Kelly Flanagan, E12, EG13; Dr. Keisha Dodman, A12; Kacey Read, A12; Lucy Fyler, A12; Kathleen Colburn, A12; and Jacob Schiller, A12; front row, from left: groom; bride; Katherine Darveau, E12, EG15; Mira Lieman-Sifry, E12; Valerie Eacret, E12; Diana Goodman, BSOT14; Josh Dockser, A12; Michael McCarthy, E13; Matthew Kline, A12; Anna (Bick) Rowe, A12; Brinkley Rowe, A11; and Lauren Augustine, A12.

20. PIKOWSKI & BARR
Joe Pikowski, A10, wed Johanna Barr on May 28, 2017, at the New York Botanical Garden. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Danny Ferry, A10; Ansley Fones, A09; Julia Gmeiner, A10; Adam Frank, A10; groom; Ashish Malhotra, A11; bride; Brady Pierce, A11; Katie Weiller, A10; Samantha Tempchin, A10; and Emily Code, A10.



21. RAPAPORT & LEVINE

Julie Rapaport, A06, wed Greg Levine on September 4, 2016, at Kamp Kohut in Oxford, ME. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: David Stein, A02; Chris Munsey, A06; Ilenna Stein, A06; Adrian Pellereau, A04; Michael Torsiello, E03, EG05; Emma Fletcher, A03; Allan Rice, A04; Aman Gupta, A06; groom; bride; Julia Tebor, A06; Judy Manchio, A06; Stephanie Cohen, A06; Tiffany Frank, A06; Jeanne Grabowski, A06; Michelle Tsang, E06; Jeff Markowitz, A05; Sarah Hagerman, A06; Jillian Berbari, A06; Nicole Mueller, A06; and Jessica Stern, A06, AG07.

22. ROSEN & GORKA

Emily Rosen, A09, wed Dan Gorka on October 29, 2016, in Stamford, CT. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Paul Blaney; Jenn Rosen, A09; Nandi Bynoe, A09; Emma Kravet, N13, AG13; Josh

Altman, A09; Todd Rizley, A09; Allie Jameson, A09; Molly Clarke, A11; Molly Yarn, A09; and Kyle Sircus, A11; front row, from left: Nancy Blaney, J79; Renee Orser, A09; Katie Weiller, A10; Julia Gmeiner, A10; Adam Dworkin, A09; groom; bride; Lisa Goldberg, A09; Caitlin Felsman Pfitzer, A09; Michael Pfitzer, A09; and Tom Fleisch, A78.

23. SCHERCK & LEWIS

Jennifer Scherck, A08, wed Alec Lewis, A09, AG10, on July 16, 2016, at the Lyman Estate in Waltham, MA. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Larry Abrams, A80; Matt Saide, E06; Evan Lacher, A11; Paul Rosenstrauch, E10, EG12; Scott Hafferkamp, AG10; Adam Russman, A11, AG11; Joel VanDixhorn, A09; Lauren VanDixhorn, A09; Adam Kornetsky, A10; Laura McNulty, A08; Alex Bedig, A08; Elon Gale, M76, A11P;



and Greg Smith, A08; second row, from left: Dana Peterson Harrits, A08; Jason Safer, A09, D16; Erica Shipow, A08; Craig Kaufman, A09; Hillary Sieber, A12; Julie Kalt, A12; and Nathaniel Tabachnik, A14; front row, from left: Megan Carter, A08; Johanna Thelin, A08; bride; groom; Eleanor Heidkamp-Young, A08; and Julia Gmeiner, A10.

24. SHERWOOD & KARLAN

Pamela Sherwood, M17, wed

Alexander Karlan on April 29, 2017, in Vero Beach, FL. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Turner Kufe, M17; Natalie Sullivan, A12, M17; Victoria Padow, M18; David Dickson, M18; Laura Glassman, A11, M17; Sonika Patel, M16; Abigail Benudis, A11, M17, MG17; groom; Craig Maguire, M17; Marla Jalbut, M17; Amon-ra Gama, M18; Elena Hill, A13, M17, MG17; Lauren Meepos, M17; and Jennifer Panosian, M17; front row, from

24.



26.



28.



left: Lauren Rice Byrne, MG13, M17; Taylor Johnson, M17; bride; Kailyn Kuzmuk, M17; and Courtney Scanlon, M17.

25. SLOMOVITZ & FINE

Jason Slomovitz, A05, D09, wed Lauren Fine in May 2017 in Philadelphia, PA. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Stephen Goldstein, D09; Gordon Chou, E05; Robert Raphael, A05; Michael Fuerstman, A05; Annie Wayne Shea,

A05, V11; Jarred Johnson, A05; groom; bride; Leslie Powell, A06; Michelle Foody Fuerstman, A06; Matthew Wayne, A05; Nicole Salg O'Connor, M11; Peter Sambatakas, E05, M11; James O'Connor, E05; Joel Wertheimer, A05 (hair and arm only); Steven Slomovitz, D12; and Navil Charles, A05.

26. STERNMAN & GIOCONDI

Julia Sternman, A10, wed Andrew Giocondi, E09, on February 25,

25.



27.



2017, in Brooklyn, NY. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Ricardo Schidlow, E09; Matthew Harrigan, A09; Dimitris Georgantopoulos, A08; Daniel Glassman, A09; Danny Bialosky, A09; Michael Stefaniak, E09; Caroline Gardner-Williams, A10; Kevin Williams, A09; and Paul Millman, E75; middle row, from left: Allan Johnson, D65; Jesse Shapiro, E09; groom; bride; Barbara Shiers, J74; Samantha Samel, A10; Rebecca Bendetson, A13; Madeline Garber, A10; Sofia Vitiello, A10; and Eden Wall, A10; front row, from left: Nicholas Stepro, A09; Adam Abrutyn, A08; Zachary Sadoff, A09; Zachary Baum, A09; and Elsa Head, E09.

27. SU & LEE

Elizabeth Su, A10, wed Andrew Lee, A09, on September 24, 2016, in Fort Bragg, CA. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Rachel Schenker,

A10; Lauren Visek, A10; Ned Berger, A10; Becky Gallagher, A10; Michael Kuznetsov, A10; groom; bride; Matthew Plitch, A08; Angie Plitch, A07, MPH10; Rachael Plitch, A11; and Rebecca Graffy, A10.

28. SUSANTO & LIM

Sonia Susanto, A12, wed Evan Lim, A11, on May 27, 2017, in Singapore. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Michael Chu, A13; Howard Chang, A13; Gregory Wong, A12; John Cao, A10; Brandon Lee, A11; Nancy Wang, A12; Jason Cheng, A12; Isabelle Yeo, A09; Lawrence Yen, A10; Rustam Allakhverdiyev, A11; Sean Wong; Soukaina Bel Hadj, A11; Harvey Zhou, A10; Marcell Babai, A11; and Chad Gordon, A11; front row, from left: Tiffany Chan, A12; Anita Rijal, A12; Lily Chongkamanont, A12; Hui Lim, A11; Debra Ang, A10; Suh Lee, A11; bride; groom; Nina de Britto,



E11; Joanie Wang, A11; Annabel Chua, A10; Amanda Huang, A11; Meredith Rogers, A11; Doris Lo, A11; and Alexis Yen, A11.

29. THOMAS & EAST

Courtney Thomas, A04, wed Deyvehn East on September 3, 2016, in Tuscany, Italy. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Bisi Ezeolu, A03; Marisa Romo, A05; groom; bride; Narissa Lyngen, A05; Flori Pressman, A04; and Josh Pressman, A04.

30. TSANG & MARKOWITZ

Michelle Tsang, E06, wed Jeffrey Markowitz, A05, AG05, on January 30, 2016, in New York, NY. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Kyle Crossley, A06; Matt Michelson, A07; Mike Flynn, A03; Ed Boyer, A04; Greg Binstock, A03; and Chris Healey, A06; sixth row, from left: Jeff Katzin, A06; Henry Lee, A03; Aman Gupta, A06; Nicole Mueller, A06; Ashley Berman,

A06; and Travis Marshall, A03; fifth row, from left: Charlie Pace, A06; Brittany Sommer Katzin, A08; Tiffany Frank, A06; Julia Tebor, A06; David Stein, A02; Julia Rapaport, A06; Sarah Fiorillo Hagerman, A06; Monique Fontes, A05; Eddy Arous, A07; and Laura Spring, A06; fourth row, from left: Arkady Ho, A07; Ilenna Elman Stein, A06; Scott Kniaz, A06; Lindsay Garmirian, A06; Alyssa Nangan Kitchel, E03; and Brandon Kitchel, A04, AG05; third row, from left: Christina Diep, A07; Elaine Gloth Merker, E77, A13P; Ed Merker, A77, A13P; Nina Cherny Fisher, A05; and Gidi Fisher, A04; second row, from left: Paul Bonowitz, A04; Laurie Merker, A13; and Blake Barnes, E05; front row, from left: Eric Fuerstein, A06; Jillian

Hochstrasser Berbari, A06; bride; groom; Changmo Park, E03; and Chris Kidd, A05.

31. VAN TASSEL & SMOKER

Tracy Van Tassel, E08, wed Matthew Smoker on October 29, 2016, in Old Tappan, NJ. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: John Chiosi, A08; Diane Hsu, A08; Lauren Davis, A08; Kevin Pearlstein, E08; groom; bride; David Van Tassel; Michelle Vernali, A08; Victoria Clark, E08; Allison Kornstein, A08; Leah Koeppel, A08, N14, MG14; Oanh Tran, A08; Pamela Tsinteris, A08, M13, MG13; and Ion Tsinteris, E08.

32. WETZEL & RUGGIERO

Liza Wetzel, A13, wed Brian Ruggiero, A13, on June 3, 2017, on

Martha's Vineyard. Jumbos in attendance included, front row, from left: Collier Clegg, A13; Kyle Carbone, A13; bride; groom; and Katy McConnell, A14; middle row, from left: Michael Durkin, A11; Kelsey Perkins, A13; Andrew Fiamengo, A13; Rachael Gerhardt, A13; Lia Sagerman, A13; Samantha Tye, A13; Maggie Riddle, A13; Chelsea Yogerst, A14; Sara Bloom, A11; Laurie Wetzel Yousefi, E84; and Eric Sagerman, A81; back row, from left: Kane Delaney, A14; Beau Wood, E14; Ben Saperstein, A13; Ryan Jorgensen, E13; Sam Diss, A13; Pat Clare, A13; David Bikofsky, A78; Andrew Dowton, A14; Tyler Page, A13; Matthew Callahan, A14; Sam Gardner, A13; Lydia Chen, D81; and Garrett Sider, A14.



YOUR CELEBRATION PHOTOS: Visit the online Big Day Album at tuftsalumni.org/thebigday. We strongly encourage couples to have their professional photographer take the photo they submit to *Tufts Magazine* to ensure high-quality reproduction in print. Photos submitted electronically must be at least 1024x680 pixels to appear in the magazine. Email your information to weddings@tufts.edu. PLEASE NOTE: Your information must be submitted within one year of your big day to be published in this section of the magazine. Submissions may be held for an issue because of space limitations.

The Annual Fund.
Every gift is

JUMBO.

Tufts Fund for Arts, Sciences & Engineering • Fletcher Fund • Friedman School Annual Fund • HNRCA Annual Fund
Fund for Tufts Medicine • Tufts Dental Fund • Cummings Veterinary Fund • Tisch College Annual Fund

go.tufts.edu/givejumbo

Tufts
UNIVERSITY



Breaking Down Gallery Walls

Tufts' new chief curator aims to create bonds between scholars and artists. **BY ROB PHELPS**

APPRECIATING HOW PICASSO prints and historic dental tools belong together in the university's permanent art collection is just one part of Dina Deitsch's new job as director and chief curator for Tufts University Art Galleries. The bigger piece is overseeing exhibition spaces and related educational programming at the Medford campus and the School of the Museum of Fine Arts—which Tufts acquired in June 2016—and helping the two communities come together.

“Tufts has one of the best art history faculties in the country, and now one of the top art schools,” said Deitsch, who started at Tufts in July. “As director, my job is to develop relationships between the two campuses and create art programming that will radiate throughout

the university and the Greater Boston arts community and beyond.”

Central to this goal is the bond between art scholars and art makers, Deitsch said. Many art history students from the Medford campus study at the SMFA, and as many art students at the SMFA take academic classes in Medford. Deitsch aims to draw more students from all disciplines to the SMFA, while engaging even more SMFA artists to enhance their studies through classes, exhibitions, and other projects in Medford.

To accomplish this, Deitsch and a few members of her staff divide their time between Medford and Boston, organizing exhibitions of works by artists of international stature, students, and alumni, as well as art from the permanent collection. Each year they produce up to six main shows and fifteen

to eighteen student- or faculty-driven projects, plus lectures, workshops, student projects, and performances.

On the Medford/Somerville campus, shows and events are held in the roughly five thousand feet of gallery and other exhibition space in the Aidekman Arts Center and the Remis sculpture court. In Boston, Deitsch and her team oversee the Grossman Gallery and auditorium, which hosts large student events and visiting shows, and the student-curated Mission Hill Gallery. “The SMFA is where you come to learn about art making today,” Deitsch said. “We’re training students to enter the art world, to understand art discourse as it’s happening, so the focus here is on contemporary art as it is happening.”

Deitsch already knew the SMFA before arriving at Tufts—she taught there, as well as at the Massachusetts College of Art and Design. She was the curator for contemporary art at the deCordova Sculpture Park and Museum, and served as interim director at the Carpenter Center for the Visual Arts at Harvard University the past year.

“Developing exhibitions in the university allows us to take risks and stretch our field to connect with a range of disciplines,” Deitsch said. “Working with faculty and students was the greatest draw to Tufts for me.” Integrating the SMFA into university-wide arts programming is critical, she said. “Over the next years, one of the biggest challenges is building this partnership into a program that is wonderfully radical, scholarly, and invested in everything that’s happening at Tufts.”

She also hopes one day to have a gallery for the permanent collection, and create more welcoming galleries. “We want to break down gallery walls,” she said, “to really help everyone understand that experiencing art is not just about looking at a painting.”

ROB PHELPS is a freelance writer based in Quincy, Massachusetts.



“For me, Tufts faculty
made the difference.
It’s all about the people.”

Carol Weigel DiFranco, AG83, is proud to have included a gift in her estate for Tufts University’s Eliot-Pearson Department of Child Study and Human Development. “Some of my best friends I met at Eliot-Pearson,” Carol notes. A gift in her trust reflects the impact Eliot-Pearson had on her life and the impact she hopes to have on it in the future.

After majoring in psychology at Regis College, Carol enrolled at Tufts where she studied with Dr. Donald Wertlieb, one of the field’s “shining stars” who built the department’s reputation in applied child development. Carol worked on Wertlieb’s landmark study of children of divorce, honing skills such as “how to be an educated consumer of [clinical] research.” These skills serve her well at Massachusetts Eye and Ear, where Carol has been a clinical and data manager for three decades, primarily in the Berman-Gund Laboratory for the Study of Retinal Degenerations. “My work,” she explains, “is to curate and help [researchers] use historical data.” Carol has witnessed the rapid evolution of technology in clinical research. New tools add great value, she notes, “but only if you use them correctly.”

She draws satisfaction, as well, from the gift to Tufts she and her husband, Joe, have established. “I absolutely benefited from Tufts, and the way to perpetuate it is for people like me to pitch in. If we can, let’s try and do it for the next person!”

For information about including a gift for Tufts in your estate plans,
please contact the Gift Planning Office:
888.748.8387 • giftplanning@tufts.edu • tufts.edu/giftplanning


The
CHARLES TUFTS
Society

➔ Change of address? Questions? Email tuftsmagazine@tufts.edu.



13 **Virtual Pets**



14 **Alice Authority**



32 **The Storyteller**

46

When Bigotry Was a Science

In the 1920s, Tufts stood nearly alone against the eugenics movement.

