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Tufts



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Jumbos have been descending upon Tinsel Town for decades, distinguishing themselves both on camera and off (page 34). Illustration by Paul Rogers



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OUR ARTS RENAISSANCE



I AM THRILLED to share with you the news that the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston will become part of Tufts University this summer. The acquisition of the SMFA heralds a renaissance for the arts at Tufts and will create myriad opportunities to enrich our fine arts curriculum and to infuse our community with new energy and perspectives.

This is a significant moment in the history of three venerable institutions—an alliance of a major museum, a top-ranked university, and the oldest art school in the country. The university's association with the Museum School actually goes back to 1945, when the institutions established a joint degree program to educate art teachers; other programs followed. Now, students in the combined degree (B.A./B.F.A.) program take all their liberal arts courses at Tufts, and students in the B.F.A.-only program take at least half of their liberal arts courses here.

Our seven-decades-long relationship was the main reason that Tufts was the top choice of the Museum of Fine Arts when it sought an academic institution to acquire the SMFA. The missions of the university and the Museum School are closely aligned. Both are strong proponents of an education that values intellectual depth, cultural and intellectual diversity, and strong engagement with the world. Both believe in the transformative power of education, whether that occurs in front of an easel, in the laboratory or classroom, or out in the community.

The addition of the Museum School will enable us to expand our offerings in painting, sculpture, drawing, ceramics, graphic design, and other fine arts. We'll be able to enhance our graduate program in museum studies and build a new program in curatorial studies. We will strengthen our new interdisciplinary major in film and media studies—Tufts has

fine pre-production capabilities to complement the high-end post-production facilities at the SMFA. Our engineering faculty and students are also excited—the SMFA brings additional 3D printing capabilities that will help the school pursue its goal of developing makerspace so they can create, invent, and learn.

The arts are essential for developing society's creators and critical thinkers. They encourage us to examine the world through a different lens, whether we work in a gallery or in a makerspace. The astronaut, dancer, and physician Mae Jemison frames it this way: "The difference between science and the arts is not that they are different sides of the same coin ... or even different parts of the same continuum, but rather, they are manifestations of the same thing. The arts and sciences are avatars of human creativity."

Tufts has long embraced the arts as indispensable to a liberal arts education. The university is a founding member of the Alliance for Arts in Research Universities (a2ru), a Mellon Foundation-funded partnership of more than thirty institutions that support the spectrum of arts and arts-integrative research, curricula, and programs. The arts, and the Museum School, will figure prominently in our plans to expand our STEAM (science, technology, engineering, arts, and mathematics) platform. We'll also be exploring new possibilities for our art gallery program. The MFA has more than 600,000 pieces in its collection—some of which has been catalogued by our digital humanities program—so we may be able to develop a teaching collection to integrate into some courses.

These are exciting times for Tufts. I am extremely proud, and fortunate, to lead an institution whose agility enables us to take full advantage of opportunities such as the SMFA acquisition. That aspirational culture has allowed the university to repeatedly raise the bar and inspire all of us—alumni, students, faculty, staff, and friends—to marvel at where we've been and anticipate what is yet to be done.

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

AN UNQUENCHABLE THIRST?

Thank you for “Not a Drop to Drink” by Michael Blanding, about the work of hydrologist Jay Famiglietti (Fall 2015). If “everything is worth considering” to assure Californians have enough water, it seems important to consider population. California’s Department of Finance says the state’s population will grow from 39 million in 2010 to 50 million in 2050. How will there be enough water for all those people?

A growing population will also speed up climate change. To avoid the ill effects of global warming, the average citizen will have to contribute just 7.4 pounds of CO₂ per day for the next eighty-five years, and then stop emitting all CO₂ and all greenhouse gases. Currently, every resident of California puts seventy-three pounds of CO₂ into the air each day. Worldwide, that average

is thirty-one pounds per day.

Hopefully, we will begin to talk about stabilizing world population so that we have a chance to provide everyone with water and to ensure a climate that is not warming too quickly.

BRUCE BURDICK, A06P
CARMICHAEL, CALIFORNIA

SUSTAINABLE FORESTRY

I was pleased to see an article on forest management (“The Hundred Acre Wood” by Phil Primack, A70) in the Fall 2015 issue. I admit that I expected to read another diatribe claiming irreparable harm done by timber harvesting. I was pleasantly surprised to learn that the author is properly managing his forest land, including sustainable harvesting for timber stand improvement. Tree farmers across the United States are dedicated to sustainable forest management, such as properly

timed timber harvests, wildlife habitat improvement, and careful protection of wetlands.

It is true that it can take forty, fifty, or more years to fully replace a mature tree, but not its carbon sequestration capability. That happens very quickly in northeast forests. Natural reforestation occurs rapidly as each harvested tree is replaced by hundreds or thousands of seedlings, the progeny of the many surrounding trees that remain. Eventually natural selection results in the death of most of the seedlings as the fittest, healthiest, and luckiest survive to maturity.

Tree farms such as Mr. Primack’s are doing more than their fair share to fight climate change. I maintain 155 acres of timberland and ten acres of Christmas trees in western Massachusetts. As the author points out, those trees absorb four to five hundred times the amount of CO₂

necessary to offset the 10,000 or so miles that my wife and I drive each year. Even the trees that are culled to encourage more valuable timber are used to provide heat and wintertime domestic hot water for two homes, thus avoiding the burning of hundreds of gallons of fossil fuel and leaving the associated carbon sequestered deep underground. New England is blessed with an abundance of sustainable, renewable energy on its forested lands. We should be making better use of it.

RICHARD SPENCER, E69
WASHINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS



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.



ELEPHOTOS

Jordan Cohen and Jennifer Gal-Cohen, both A09, took these photos on a December 2014 visit to the Savanna Private Game Reserve in South Africa. Send your best elephant shots to tuftsmagazine@tufts.edu.

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NEW BEGINNINGS

IT IS CUSTOMARY, upon joining a new magazine and crafting your inaugural editor's letter, to look ahead. The idea is to introduce yourself and to talk a little about your vision for where you hope to take things. I'll get to that in a bit, but first I'd like to spend a moment looking back.

I'll admit that when I learned last fall that this publication was in search of a new editor, I knew a lot more about Tufts University, with its world-class academics and its mission to be a force for good, than I did about *Tufts Magazine*. Actually, I didn't know much about alumni magazines at all. Could this one be a happy professional home for someone who'd felt privileged over the past two decades to call himself a journalist? It took about fifteen minutes of thumbing through back issues to understand that it absolutely could.

Tufts Magazine, I discovered, overflowed with fine reporting, fascinating ideas, and crisp storytelling. Time and resources were clearly being dedicated to compelling photography and design. In short, I quickly recognized that this was an excellent publication. Plenty of the credit for that goes to people who are still here, but plenty of it goes to someone who is not.

Since taking this job, I have received an almost unbelievable number of notes, emails, and letters from readers, and if there's one thing I've learned, it's that my predecessor, David Brittan, essentially created the *Tufts Magazine* that exists today. And if there's one thing I've *heard* in all that correspondence, it's this: "Don't mess it up!"

I am honored to follow David in the editor's chair here at the magazine that he did so much to make so good. When I say that, by the way, I mean that I am sitting, quite literally, in the same chair he did, at the same desk. And taking another cue from David, my goal with each issue will be to continue to inform, surprise, and delight you.

Of course, there are also likely some changes ahead, and some of the strategic calibrations that are required of all publications in these fast-changing times. With that in mind, I am pleased to tell you that in the coming months we will unveil a lovely and powerful new website. The site will allow us to present our print magazine in a digital format that is beautiful, simple to use, and easy to share. It will also enable us to publish lots of great web-only stories in between our print issues, bringing you everything you love about *Tufts Magazine*, only more often.

I am thrilled to be here at *Tufts Magazine*. I am aware of how important the magazine is to you, our readers. I will work hard not to mess it up.

John Wolfson
Editor-in-Chief

Discover

HEALTH, SCIENCE, AND TECHNOLOGY



You might eat more fruits and vegetables if you present them as a treat. This cone is the work of Martelle Esposito, N11, MPH11, who works for the National WIC Association, and Joey Zeledón, cofounder of the Smart Food Lab.

BY HEATHER STEPHENSON ILLUSTRATION BY BRIAN STAUFFER

2° OF SEPARATION

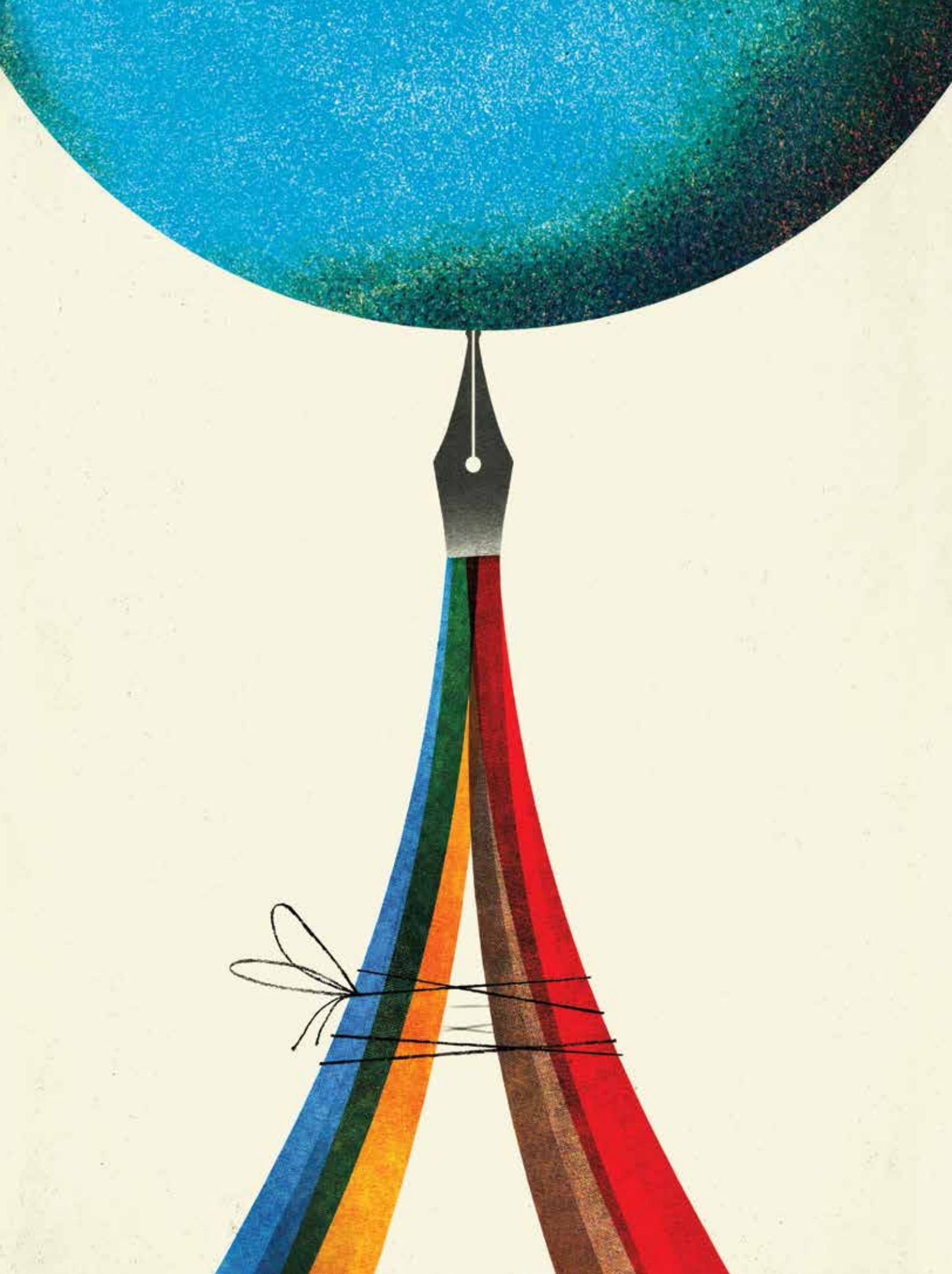
Behind the scenes at the historic Paris climate conference, where two Fletcher PhDs helped deliver the deal that just might save humanity from itself

DANIEL REIFSNYDER SAT AT THE CENTER OF A wide dais in a cavernous former airplane hangar, his image projected onto four giant screens above hundreds of diplomats from around the globe. It was early December, and the officials had gathered in France, a country still reeling from terrorist attacks just three weeks before, with the hope of crafting the first climate change agreement to involve all the nations of the world.

For the past year, Reifsnyder, F14, had been co-chairing the negotiations leading up to this United Nations conference, which was the result of a 2011 U.N. commitment to reach a universal climate deal by 2015. As the summit drew nearer, it was common to hear it described as our last

best chance to save ourselves from an apocalyptic future of our own making. “Never have the stakes of an international meeting been so high,” French President Francois Hollande said at the conference’s opening plenary, “since what is at stake is the future of the planet, the future of life.”

To protect the future of life, and to avoid devastating floods, droughts, food and water shortages, and destructive storms caused by climate change, scientists reckon that we’ll need to keep the increase in our steadily rising global temperature to just 2 degrees Celsius, or 3.6 degrees Fahrenheit, above the average from the late nineteenth century. That will require drastically reducing our carbon emissions. Agreeing on how,



exactly, to do that was the job of the diplomats at this conference.

Unfortunately, saving ourselves from ourselves is hardly assured. Recent history is riddled with unsuccessful attempts to get the countries of the world to make climate deals or stick to them. For more than two decades, the U.N. has been holding annual climate talks, which have produced mixed results. Some of that is because climate summits often run round the clock in their final days, and even hardened diplomats can lose their cool. In 2007, after 12 days of wrangling, China accused negotiators of ignoring protocol, prompting the U.N. official leading the talks to burst into tears and leave the stage. And at the failed 2009 Copenhagen talks, when the U.S. and several other nations hastily cobbled together a nonbinding accord that was announced on live television before some delegates had even seen it, the Venezuelan negotiator Claudia Salerno pounded her table so fiercely that she drew blood. “Climate change is about ecosystems,” France’s senior climate envoy, Laurence Tubiana, has said. “Climate change negotiations are about ego-systems.”

Another reason that climate deals are hard is that switching from fossil fuels to cleaner energy can be difficult and expensive, and nations have been haggling for years over who should pay. India and other developing countries want the developed world to take greater responsibility. They say it’s immoral to expect poorer nations, which have drastically lower emissions per person, to reduce those emissions to clean up a mess they didn’t make. For them, cutting back emissions often means sacrificing economic development. “The lifestyles of a few must not crowd out opportunities for the many still on the first steps of the development ladder,” Indian Prime Minister Narendra Modi wrote in the *Financial Times*. Meanwhile, South Africa’s delegate to



Daniel Reifsnyder, F14, spent a year co-chairing the negotiations that led up to the Paris climate conference. With just hours to go until his deadline, the chances for a landmark climate deal seemed slim.

the negotiations declared in October that the climate solutions being offered amounted to imposing a new “apartheid” on developing countries.

Adding to the challenges of the Paris talks were the demands by island nations that any global pact offer them help with the rising seas and intense storms that threaten their existence. And it was widely understood that the United States needed any deal to be constructed in such a way that it wouldn’t require approval from a Congress controlled by Republicans who have been hostile to the idea of climate change in general, and the need to mitigate it in particular.

Little wonder, then, that many observers were skeptical about the prospects for the Paris conference (which was actually being held in the northern suburb of Le Bourget). A *Washington Post* editorial published the day the talks opened predicted that the negotiations would fail to “produce a specific plan to keep global warming below 2 degrees Celsius.” Instead, the editorial declared, the conference should be considered a success if it merely bent “the global greenhouse emissions curve downward” and pressed countries to do better.

Still, the recent history of international climate negotiations hasn’t been all bad. In fact, one very important success in 2014 set up the potential for a landmark agreement. A full year before the Paris conference began, China, the world’s largest greenhouse gas emitter, and the United States, the second largest, pledged to cut their emissions. That ability to find common ground after years of “you-first” squabbling helped inspire 184 other nations to submit their own voluntary emissions reduction plans for the Paris talks. The U.S.-China accord

was generally understood to have paved the way for a broader international agreement. Without it, the prospects for a deal in Paris would have been significantly diminished.

REIFSNYDER AND HIS CO-CHAIR, THE Algerian diplomat Ahmed Djoghlaif, had spent the past year leading a group charged with creating a draft document to serve as the foundation for any accord that would come out of the Paris talks. Reifsnyder and Djoghlaif had picked up the group’s negotiations, which stretched over four years, from the previous year’s co-chairs, which Djoghlaif likened to a new airplane crew taking over in the middle of a trans-Atlantic flight, without detailed instructions on what course to take. That may not sound like a good idea, but it is standard protocol for the United Nations.

In the months ahead of the Paris conference, the process to produce the draft document at times seemed to be moving backward. Debates about how to proceed ate up hours, and the draft text shrank from nearly 90 pages in the summer to approximately 20 pages—when the co-chairs offered their own rather controversial version—until

acrimonious negotiations in October sent it ballooning back to 55 pages, with nearly 1,500 passages set off in brackets, meaning that there were unresolved issues with them.

When the two-week talks in Paris began, Reifsnyder and Djoghlahf had just six days left to complete the draft document. After that, the text would be handed over to the president of the conference, the French Foreign Minister Laurent Fabius, who would attempt to produce a climate deal during the gathering's final week. Any accord that came out of Paris was going to have to be accepted unanimously, so Reifsnyder and Djoghlahf had been working from morning to night trying to address as many of the outstanding issues as possible to make it easier to reach a deal. But as the week they'd been given neared its end, those who'd predicted trouble in Paris were looking like they knew what they were talking about. On Friday, the day before their deadline, Djoghlahf had spent hours trying to help delegates resolve their remaining disagreements, but had made no progress.

Still, Reifsnyder seemed calm as he sat on the dais on the final day to produce the document. In a few hours, he and Djoghlahf were scheduled to hand off the text. The French hosts would then lead the final push to try to reach an agreement over the next week, with the help of national foreign ministers, environment ministers, and other high-level negotiators, including U.S. Secretary of State John Kerry.

Reifsnyder and Djoghlahf had decided to make no changes to the document, which was still riddled with bracketed sections that remained unresolved. Instead, they added a "reflection note" listing all the objections that remained from the previous afternoon. "If there is anything in the reflection note that is inaccurate, that doesn't reflect what you said, or if there is anything not in the reflection

note that you feel absolutely has to be in that reflection note, please submit it to us today, if you can by 1 o'clock," Reifsnyder told the members of the group. The deadline was just an hour away, but he assured the delegates that every concern would be included in the final document.

From there, Reifsnyder got an earful. First up was a delegate from China who questioned the document's title. Calling it the "draft Paris agreement" was presumptuous, he insisted, since there was no guarantee of an agreement at all. Delegates from Saudi Arabia, India, West Timor, and Kuwait expressed concerns about items left out of the reflection note. In a businesslike tone, Reifsnyder reiterated that all their points would be incorporated in the final version. For the title he suggested "draft Paris outcome" instead, and the delegates approved. The gavel went down. The text, messy as it was, would be forwarded to the French.

The mood in the room wasn't exactly panic, but few at the conference were feeling entirely optimistic about the prospects for a deal. "I don't think there's going to be an agreement," Fletcher professor Kelly Sims Gallagher, who has been involved in climate change negotiations since the 1997 Kyoto Protocol, said at one point. "The text is in terrible shape. I don't see how they'll get from here to there."

GALLAGHER, F00, F03, WAS INSTRUMENTAL in securing the landmark 2014 U.S.-China climate deal. She spent a year helping the Obama administration develop the agreement on emissions and a new U.S.-led public-private partnership to help poorer nations cope with the changing climate.

Each year, Gallagher teaches a Fletcher class on climate change and clean energy policy that includes a simulation of climate negotiations. Ahead of the Paris conference, her students conducted a simulation of the

coming talks, using the actual draft text that Reifsnyder had been working on. Playing the roles of Reifsnyder and Djoghlahf were Lisa Tessier, F16, from France, and Tarun Gopalakrishnan, F16, from India. Over two class sessions devoted to the simulation, they had no luck coming up with a deal that their fellow students, portraying diplomats from around the world, would agree to. In fact, they made less progress than any of Gallagher's previous classes. The barriers to the students reaching an accord included everything from the text itself to intransigent negotiators blocking compromise. Their experience, Gallagher noted, was just like that of real U.N. negotiators. "Maybe this reflects what we should expect," she said of the upcoming conference.

About a month before the start of the Paris talks, Gallagher invited Reifsnyder, whom she first met at a U.N. climate conference more than fifteen years ago, to return to the Tufts campus to discuss the negotiations with her students. Sitting at the head of a wooden table in the Murrow Room, Reifsnyder described his rather unusual career path. Although he's sixty-five and graying at the temples, his round face and easy smile make him seem still boyish. A lawyer, he started out focusing on federal fisheries regulations for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, followed by bilateral science and technology agreements for the State Department. In 1989, he started working on U.S. climate change policy, an assignment that he assumed would be short term. Nearly three decades later, he was still at it. He earned his doctorate from Fletcher in 2014, taking six months off from his State Department post to finish his dissertation.

Reifsnyder told the students that, during the George H.W. Bush presidency, it was his job to promote the administration's belief that "targets and timetables don't reduce greenhouse

gas emissions, policies and measures do.” But when Bill Clinton and Al Gore were elected in 1992, their focus was on targets and timetables. “I was out there saying, ‘Focusing on policies and measures is a fool’s errand. We need targets and timetables.’”

After the class, Reifsnyder and Gallagher walked to Ginn Library, where Reifsnyder used his iPhone to take a quick photo of his dissertation, which sat on a shelf beside the work of other recent Ph.D.s. From there, they headed through the rain to Ballou Hall, where Reifsnyder was scheduled to give another talk that evening. Arriving at the hall, they encountered Professor Emeritus William Moomaw, a mutual mentor with whom they both worked on their dissertations. Gallagher greeted him with a hug.

Moomaw is the soft-spoken grandfather of environmental policy works at Fletcher. In 1992 he founded the Center for International Environment and Resource Policy, which Gallagher now directs. A chemist by training, he was a lead author of reports on greenhouse gas emissions, renewable energy, and other topics for the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change. Now in his seventies and semiretired, Moomaw said he wouldn’t be leaving his specially designed zero-net-energy house in the Berkshires to attend the conference in France. Referring to his former students, he said, “I did what I could. They’re running it now.”

After Gallagher and Moomaw’s embrace, Reifsnyder stepped forward, his arms outstretched. “Can I give you a hug too?” he asked.

ONCE REIFSNYDER GAVELED THE MEETING in Paris over, with the conference delegates agreeing to forward their draft text, he handed his paperwork and a rolling briefcase to an assistant and stepped down from the dais. He and Djoghlap posed for photos with two women who had stayed behind

as the hall emptied. “So far, so good,” Reifsnyder said to one of them.

Later, outside the hall, music blared from a boombox as a group of young climate activists from Brazil danced, their conference badges flapping on lanyards that read “Sexify the Climate.” At the song’s end, they posed for photos with a security guard and chanted his name: “Joe-Joe-Joe.” Most of the other activists at the conference didn’t have access to the negotiations area and were instead congregated in the nearby Climate Generations pavilion on the former airport grounds. There, curious Parisians, having passed through security, mingled with people who’d traveled from around the world to make presentations in the exhibition halls and meeting rooms, which were playing host to a side conference of academics and NGOs. The atmosphere was one part festival and one part trade show. A number of informational displays were dedicated to the virtues of bicycle-generated power, including a station where you could pedal to recharge your phone, a juice bar where you spun for a smoothie, and a music area where bikes powered the tunes. An art installation, meanwhile, featured red poppies made of “upcycled” plastic bottles. At another booth, a man in a long brown and orange African robe whistled bird songs to draw attention to a program that teaches schoolchildren in the Republic of the Congo how to grow food and protect the environment.

The planet’s imperiled state may have brought all of these people together, but an undeniable feeling of celebration was in the air. Even Reifsnyder, his official work largely behind him, seemed to be seeing the bright side of things. The text he’d passed along included a lot of bracketed passages, but from what he could tell, the French team leading the final week of negotiations was pleased with the document. “You can see within it the

emerging agreement,” he said. “Now it’s going to take will on the part of parties to get there. There’s a lot of stuff that’s going to have to fall away. But you can see a deal.”

ACROSS TOWN FROM THE CLIMATE talks, Gallagher was welcoming the arriving guests at a brunch she and the Tufts economics professor Gilbert Metcalf had organized at a hotel in Montmartre, the northern Paris district known for its nightclubs and white-domed basilica on a hill. Gallagher greeted the brunch attendees like old friends, appropriate since most of them were. It wasn’t long, though, before she got to business.

Gallagher and Metcalf had invited these thirty or so leading thinkers—people like Jim Skea, co-chair of the mitigation working group of the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change, and Zou Ji, deputy director of China’s National Center for Climate Change Strategy and International Cooperation—to discuss the research questions that should be tackled after the Paris conference, whatever its outcome, to help policymakers working on climate change.

Gallagher and four of her students were planning to write a paper on the research needs identified at the brunch, and she ran the gathering like a graduate seminar. The conversation danced from topic to topic: How can we speed up access to clean energy for the poor? Can public dollars be leveraged to spur even greater private investment in sustainability? Which incentives would inspire nations and businesses to reduce carbon emissions faster? Are government climate policies effective?

After the brunch ended, Gallagher headed out with a participant from China. They talked for hours, walking the hills of Montmartre, before Gallagher strolled to her final commitment of the day, a gathering of Tufts alumni, many of whom were attending



Fletcher Professor Kelly Sims Gallagher, F00, F03, bet a dollar that the Paris conference would fail to produce a climate agreement. She was delighted to lose.

the climate summit. Arriving at the event, Gallagher checked her Fitbit: nearly 16,000 steps, or about 7.5 miles. “No wonder I’m tired,” she said.

At the alumni gathering, much of the talk focused on the climate conference. “We’ll have an agreement,” predicted Metcalf, a former deputy assistant secretary for environment and energy at the U.S. Department of Treasury who participated in the 2011 climate change negotiations that led to the Paris conference. “It just won’t be terribly ambitious.”

Gallagher disagreed, saying it was unlikely that there would be a deal, but clarified, “I’m not saying that’s what I want.” When someone offered to bet her \$1 that there would be an agreement, she readily shook his hand.

WITH THE DRAFT TEXT APPROVED, Reifsnyder walked alone from the negotiations hall to a dining area and stood in line, reading messages on his phone. After placing his lunch on a tray, he took a seat at a table and was soon back on his phone, typing angrily with both thumbs.

His wife, Kathryn, had flown to France just to see him on stage that morning, but the U.N. Secretariat had given her a badge for the wrong date and she wasn’t allowed in. Reifsnyder finished his complaint email and hit

send, but the phone wouldn’t deliver his message. So he called his assistant and asked her to complain for him. “If I tell them, I may twist some necks,” he said. “I’m thinking it’s a good idea if you be my buffer.” After a pause, he added, “I don’t know. Tell everyone.” Then he hung up. Perhaps it occurred to him in that moment that, with his term as co-chair coming to a close, he no longer had whatever influence he’d once wielded.

Suddenly a woman and a documentary cameraman from *National Geographic* approached Reifsnyder. It seemed that they wanted to interview the negotiations co-chair, but it quickly became evident that the woman had no idea who Reifsnyder was—she asked for his name twice. Having seen him talking to a journalist, she’d simply assumed he was someone important. “I’m the retired co-chairman,” he said with a smile. He handed her his business card. “They’re collectors’ items now.”

GALLAGHER WOUND UP LOSING HER BET, of course. Seven days after Reifsnyder’s handoff of the draft text, 195 countries and the European Union signed a historic agreement in Paris. As expected, the deal aimed to lower greenhouse gas emissions and stave off the worst consequences of climate change. But it surprised many by setting an ambitious

new long-term goal: to keep global warming “well below” 2 degrees Celsius and to “pursue efforts” to limit it to 1.5 degrees Celsius. The parties even agreed to negotiate more ambitious plans every five years, and wealthy countries pledged to help pay for poorer countries to reduce their emissions and adapt to climate change.

Since its approval, the accord has been alternately characterized as both a success that marks a new beginning and a failure that doesn’t do nearly enough to address climate change. For her part, Gallagher was glad there was any deal at all.

A month after the conference ended, she participated in a panel discussion in a Fletcher lecture hall to analyze the agreement. “I was kind of dreading Paris,” she told the thirty or so students and Fletcher staff in attendance. “Maybe because my expectations were so low, it was a wonderful surprise to see how much progress they made.”

A few factors made the agreement possible, Gallagher said, including the landmark U.S.-China accord a year earlier and the skillful diplomacy of the French. And although it frustrated many parties, she said, the decision by Reifsnyder and his co-chair to slim down the draft text in the early fall also contributed to the conference’s ultimate success. That shortened version gave the French a preview of what might be accomplished, even though some negotiators rejected it, she said.

Still, Gallagher said that the deal glossed over many important details, particularly the specific policies by which global temperatures will be reined in. Much work remains to be done, she said, which is why she is launching the new international Climate Policy Lab at Fletcher. The U.N. process “takes almost forever,” she said. “We need to start thinking about a more flexible approach. This has already taken too long. How do we move things faster?”



Julian Agyeman

Our Fair Share

On designing cities for the common good **BY DAVID HOLZMAN**

IN THIS AGE of rapid urbanization and growing inequality, cities can promote justice, solidarity, and sustainability by developing new strategies for communal sharing. That's the provocative argument in the new book *Sharing Cities*, written by Duncan McLaren and Julian Agyeman, a Tufts professor of urban and environmental policy and planning. We recently spoke with Agyeman to learn more about how cities can improve the lives of their residents by implementing the right kind of sharing programs.

What would a smart, sustainable sharing city look like?

The sharing city would rebuild the middle class, much of that by

providing opportunities for the underprivileged. All this would add up to a high quality of life, and would boost what is called “happy life years.” Roughly 65 to 75 percent of Americans are already involved in forms of sharing, both digitally and in terms of credit unions, cars, living space, clothes, and so on. And cities are already shared infrastructures of roads, parks, and transit systems, as well as schools, hospitals, and libraries. A

truly smart and sustainable city would enhance equity, rebuild community, and dramatically cut resource use.

What are some examples of sharing cities?

There are a number of cities around the world, particularly in South America, where powerful, progressive mayors have intervened to make changes. In Brazil, for instance, Belo Horizonte mayor Patrus Ananias, who grew up in poverty, developed a plan in 1993 for social justice through urban agriculture. That involved renting poor people city-owned plots and training them to grow and sell food locally. The program also instituted fixed pricing for certain essential foods, ensuring that poor people could afford them, and developed a network of “people’s restaurants” with the theme of “food with dignity.” This is still happening today, for less than 2 percent of the city’s budget. Also in Brazil, Curitiba mayor Jaime Lerner realized in the 1970s that most of the city’s citizens lacked cars. To help people move around and gain access to the city’s resources—shops, libraries, theaters, and museums—he created a Bus Rapid Transit system with priority lanes and entry platforms. Curitiba now has the world’s most amazing bus system. Similarly, Medellín, Colombia—once better known as Pablo Escobar’s cocaine capital—developed cable cars linking the favelas with downtown. That city also installed free broadband access in some of the poorest neighborhoods, and developed libraries and parks. In Copenhagen, Denmark, meanwhile, urban planners look to increase social interaction in shared public spaces. And in Seoul, South Korea, Mayor Park Won-Soon is actively building a sharing culture and public trust in city-sponsored sharing enterprises and activities. The foundation of the sharing in these cities is that the local government has taken a positive role in enacting principles of social justice. That is, the

sharing is designed to give everyone, but especially the underprivileged, access to the city’s resources.

In your book, you posit that sharing cities are distinct from the “sharing economy,” a term that includes things like home- and ride-sharing services that enable individuals to make money from their personal assets.

We argue that the dominant concept of the sharing economy is too limited. It’s purely about economic transactions, which often turn into new ways of making money that create at least as many problems as they solve. For example, instead of simply renting extra bedrooms in their primary residences, people are now buying houses to rent out on Airbnb—which can be more profitable. But that’s creating an increased demand for housing that contributes to rising housing prices. We’ve seen this in places like San Francisco.

How can sharing cities minimize the inequality that can arise from the sharing economy?

Let’s talk about Boston and San Francisco. Those cities have embraced the sharing economy, while failing to take more proactive steps to become truly sharing cities, unlike, for instance, Amsterdam. That city allows only sixty days of Airbnb rentals, annually, to preserve neighborhood character and the rental housing stock. More generally, cities and states need to be proactive in developing strong policies that shape the sharing economy, rather than reacting to egregious moves by the likes of Airbnb or Uber by throwing up their hands and going to court. For example, in 2014, the New York State attorney general found that 72 percent of Airbnb listings were for illegal rentals. Who is to blame for that: Airbnb or the state and local politicians who let it happen? More thoughtful and creative application of existing tools—for example, zoning, licensing,

and local taxation—should be the first option. Going further, sharing cities need to develop policy and regulatory tools to ensure that, instead of purely commercial platforms backed by venture capitalists that make lots of money, they are also encouraging more communal forms of sharing, such as credit unions, cooperatives, and non-monetized mediums of exchange like time banking and time dollars.

What are time banking and time dollars?

Some people have useful skills but lack money. They can exchange their skills for “time dollars”—which they can use instead of money to “pay” others for services. There are time dollar systems all over the world, such as the “Ithaca dollar,” that enable people to trade skills and services, and to “bank” the credits they earn.

But aren’t economic transactions a distinctly human way of operating?

They are, but they have come to define us. Sharing is a much more deeply embedded human response than purely economic transactions. Sharing in groups was critical to the success of our early human ancestors at least since they began hunting around 2 million years ago, dividing up the spoils of the hunt so that the group could thrive. It has remained so since our species evolved roughly 200,000 years ago. Economic transactions on a larger scale have been important only since the dawn of agriculture, a mere 10,000 years ago, but even since then, sharing and cooperation have remained important. For instance, cities such as Seoul now directly support sharing by funding projects that expand physical and digital sharing infrastructure, by incubating and supporting sharing-economy startups, and by putting idle public resources to better use to directly harness those age-old instincts to create a modern-day sharing city that benefits everyone.

Denying an Atrocity

Yes, there was a genocide in Guatemala during the 1980s.

I know because I witnessed its horrors. **BY MARIO E. FLORES, N10**

N OAH COHEN-CLINE'S ARTICLE "Dammed," from the Fall 2014 issue, has stayed with me for various reasons. One is because I am Guatemalan, and another is because, during my adolescence and in the early years of my medical career, I lived through the period of armed conflict that Cohen-Cline writes about.

Cohen-Cline's article centers on the Rio Negro massacres, five separate government attacks in the early 1980s on the residents of the Guatemalan farming village of Pacux. The government wanted to clear the village to make way for a hydroelectric dam. When the villagers refused to leave their ancestral home, they were set upon by soldiers. In all, 444 men, women, and children were killed, and a way of life was lost.

The Rio Negro massacres occurred during Guatemala's civil war, when government forces clashed for years with rebel groups that included large numbers of ethnic Mayans. The government troops committed unspeakable atrocities in a campaign that has come to be widely accepted as genocide. In all, more than 200,000 civilians were killed or went missing.

For many years I have not spoken about what happened during this time in Guatemala. Even now, more than 30 years later, nobody brings it up at family gatherings. In fact, today there is a trend in my country to deny that the whole thing happened at all. Many Guatemalans say that the conflict was actually just the Cold War playing out in my small country. They insist that there was never a genocide targeting the indigenous Mayan population. And that is why I am writing this letter.

There are thousands of stories and testimonies to be shared, but I want to tell just one—one that is part of what I lived as a young medical student during those terrible years.

As part of our rotations in pediatrics, a group of ten medical students

and I were assigned for four months to a small hospital in Guatemala City called Children's Hospital of Infectious Diseases. It was 1986 when we arrived, and we were all shocked to discover that although there were some children with vaccine-preventable infections such as diphtheria, whooping cough, and polio, most patients had been mutilated by war. For the first time in my life I saw children of preschool age without arms, without legs, with spinal cord injuries, and some with extensive burn scars, each trying to adapt to their prosthetics and lead a normal life. These war victims came mainly from conflict areas where the indigenous-dominated Mayan population lived.

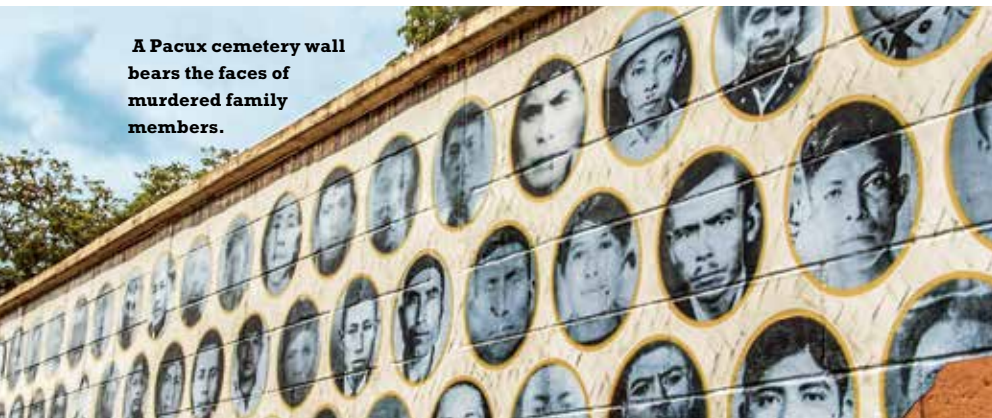
What left the biggest impression on me was the testimony of a five-year-old boy who was under my care. He told me one day, literally, "My mom buried me." I asked him what he meant, since many of these children did not speak Spanish very well. He repeated to me, "My mom buried me." It turned out that, during an armed attack on his village, mothers buried their children, with the hope that in the end someone would find them still alive, and in this way they could possibly survive the slaughter. The boy kept himself alive by breathing through a bamboo cane—he showed me how.

Later, in the back of the hospital, I found a workshop where there were countless pieces of twisted metal that a group of workers were struggling to fashion into prosthetic hands and legs, and also wheelchairs. I asked the workers where the metal came from. "It is a gift from the Air Force," they told me. At that moment it struck me that the remains of the airplanes and helicopters that had fallen during the conflict were being used to make prostheses for children who'd been mutilated by their bombings.

Yes, there was a genocide in Guatemala.

MARIO E. FLORES, N10, is a senior researcher at the National Institute of Public Health of Mexico.

A Pacux cemetery wall bears the faces of murdered family members.



HEALTH NEWS FROM TUFTS

MEDICINE

THE OW FACTOR

Why do we cry “ow” the moment we stub a toe? The answer may lie in research published in the *Journal of Pain* earlier this year. Asked to submerge their hands in painfully cold water four times, 56 test participants were given a choice of four responses: say “ow,” push a button, listen to a recording of someone saying “ow,” or stay passive and silent. Those who said “ow” and those who pushed a button were able to withstand the pain longer than those who made other choices—an average of 30 seconds versus 23 seconds.

The researchers theorized that the advantage might have stemmed from the way that muscle movements used to exclaim or push a button disrupted pain messages. Daniel Carr, director of the Pain Research, Education, and Policy program at Tufts, agrees. He told the *Huffington Post* that when you move, you can’t help but be aware of what you’re doing, and that “that awareness interferes to some degree with the awareness of the pain.”

(FROM TUFTS MEDICINE)

CATS & DOGS

PET THERAPY

Animals have been a part of our lives for thousands of years. We started keeping company with them as

soon as we realized that dogs could help us hunt, cats would exterminate the rodents pilfering our grain stores, and horses offered transportation. But why do we continue to embrace them like members of our family today, when they no longer fulfill such needs?

According to a study out of the new Tufts Institute for Human-Animal Interaction, the reason may be that our relationships with domesticated animals benefit us emotionally. Megan Kiely Mueller, A08, G10, G13, a developmental psychologist and a research assistant professor at Cummings School, and Kristina Schmid Callina, a research assistant professor in Tufts’ Eliot-Pearson Department of Child Study and Human Development, surveyed nearly 600 kids from military and nonmilitary families about their interactions with animals in the household and their stress levels and coping strategies. The results, published in *Applied Developmental Science*, showed that “animal ownership was linked to a host of positive outcomes” in all the kids, whether they had a parent deployed or not, says Mueller. Children who formed bonds with companion animals were more confident and had stronger relationships with their families and peers. Most significant, the researchers

found that among kids with deployed parents, the ones who’d bonded with an animal displayed greater coping mechanisms than those who hadn’t. (FROM CUMMINGS VETERINARY MEDICINE)

DENTAL

SURGERY FOR BREASTFEEDING WOES

Studies indicate that anywhere from 0.2 percent to 10 percent of babies are born with a condition known as tongue-tie, in which the frenum—the string of tissue that connects the tongue to the bottom of the mouth—is too short. That limits the ability to move the tongue. The result, say lactation experts, is that the baby cannot latch onto the breast properly, leading to sore nipples, long on-and-off feeding sessions, lots of gulped air, and decreased milk production in the mother.

The treatment is a frenectomy, a simple snipping of the frenum, and Martin Kaplan, D75A, a pediatric dentist in Stoughton, Massachusetts, is working on a new way to perform it. He uses a laser to remove layers of tissue by vaporizing the water within the cells. The benefits, he says, are minimal bleeding (usually none), no sutures, and a low risk of infection because the laser essentially cauterizes the wound. (FROM TUFTS DENTAL MEDICINE)



NUTRITION

SLEEP AND FOOD CHOICES

The research is clear that people who regularly get enough sleep have healthier body weights than people who don't. And now Hassan Dashti, N12, N15, may have found a connection between sleep and food choices that helps explain why.

For a study published in the *American Journal of Clinical Nutrition*, Dashti looked at nearly 15,000 people from several countries, noting how much sleep they usually got each night, along with the levels of fat, protein, and carbohydrates in their diets. He found that younger adults who reported sleeping more tended to eat less saturated fat than their less-rested peers. Older women who slept more reported eating fewer carbohydrates and more polyunsaturated fat. “Our results suggest that the connection between sleep and weight may be partly due to food choices,” Dashti said.

(FROM TUFTS NUTRITION)



First Person

Companies fail when they design products without considering the human beings who will use them **BY CYNTHIA WHITE, F02**

ON A TYPICAL day, how many distinct customer experiences do you think you have? I'm talking about all of the people, products, services, processes, brands, buildings, and modes of transportation that you encounter each day. What do you think? One hundred? Two hundred? Try up to 5,000.

When you factor in getting out of bed, dressing, preparing breakfast and lunch, and making it to work, I have as many as 120 of these experiences in just the first ninety minutes of my day. Some of these experiences are really good—like how quickly I can get hot water for my shower or how easily I can read the news on my mobile phone—while others are pretty bad, such as how hard it is to remove used coffee grounds from my coffee maker. As my day continues, I have customer experiences with software, computers, notebooks, pens, internet

providers, restaurants, bathrooms, cars, subways, retail stores, the electric company, and lots of other things.

Actually, we're all having customer experiences all day long, in just about everything we do. Yet many of them feel glitchy and less than satisfying because, too often, companies don't stand in their customers' shoes to really understand how they experience the, well, experience.

But that's beginning to change. Lately, businesses have begun thinking more about how customers will

actually use their products, services, and processes. The basic idea is that everything should be designed with people's real lives, emotions, and behaviors in mind. My firm helps companies with this important task, showing them how they can delight their customers, and thereby increase loyalty, grow revenues, and produce a more secure future. How does that work in the real world?

Let's look at two customer experience redesigns that really made a difference to both the organization and its customers.

Several years ago, I worked with a global mobile phone vendor that was offering a quality prepaid phone. The company had the largest market share at the time, but it was losing its customers too quickly due to a cumbersome set-up process that left people feeling so frustrated that they couldn't appreciate the excellent phone service.

One of the main reasons people buy prepaid phones is convenience. They expect to walk out of the store, remove the phone from its packaging, and be able to place a call right away. But customers who bought this company's phone were required to first use either a computer or a second phone to answer twenty-seven questions to register the phone. Next, the customer had to wait until the phone alerted them that it has been activated. It could take up to six hours before customers could use their new phone. Little wonder, then, that the company was failing to retain customers at twice the rate it had expected.

We helped the company redesign its set-up process, cutting in half the time it took to be able to use the phone after buying it. With the process revamped, the company's retention rates improved by 50 percent.

Another time, we worked with a pharmaceutical company that had developed a promising drug to help

people with extreme cases of a specific inflammatory disease. The drug looked like a winner, but the company hadn't stopped to fully consider the real-world needs of the customers who would be using it. In the initial experience design, the patients were going to have to go through a number of steps—including seeing a doctor for a prescription, faxing that prescription to the insurance company, returning to the doctor for a test,

would cause the product to fail.

We helped the pharmaceutical company rethink and redesign how the patients would get the prescription and the medicine. The new experience design involved nurse practitioners visiting patients in the home, and the use of prepaid overnight mail to deliver the required documents to insurance companies, which, in initial patient testing, significantly lowered the barriers to adoption.

We're all having customer experiences all day long, in just about everything we do. But many of them are unsatisfying.

and making still another visit to the doctor a few days later—before at last receiving the medicine, all while dealing with the extreme pain that had brought them to the drug in the first place.

We led the company through an experience-planning exercise that placed the company's employees in the shoes of the patients it hoped would use the medication. Unsurprisingly, people who are dealing with the kind of pain that the drug was created to alleviate will do everything possible to limit their movement while the condition is flaring. They plan their lives around the pain, and do the bare minimum of physical activity when experiencing it. Our exercise quickly demonstrated that asking these patients to endure the physical demands required to get the drug would all but doom its prospects from the start. We estimated that a majority of potential patients would be too intimidated to even begin the process, and that of those who did begin, more than half would quit in the middle. That lack of adoption

As these examples show, it's not enough for companies to just come up with great new products and services. To be successful, they have to design those great products and services with the customer in mind. Though it is hard work, most of the companies I've worked with have been motivated to improve their customer experience because they made a mistake with a previous product or service that was significant enough to have a negative impact on business.

It takes a lot to do this kind of design work well, and to continue to manage customer experiences once a product is in the marketplace. But as the companies I mentioned above discovered, it can be the difference between business success and failure. Eventually, most organizations come to see that integrating the human element into all parts of the customer experience is not optional.

CYNTHIA WHITE, F02, is the president of Ceaturo Group, a Boston-based firm that helps organizations better understand people, design, and the customer experience.

SEAINING IS BELIEVING

Amy Bower was devastated after being declared legally blind in the 1990s. Then she decided to become an oceanographer anyway. **BY SEAN CORCORAN**

SOME SCIENTISTS LIKE to follow up on other people's research, going back to where discoveries were first made to see what else there is to learn. Then there are scientists like Amy Bower, J81. "I like to explore areas that are not very well known at all," said Bower, who studies ocean currents that are 6,000 feet deep in the ocean. "The currents I typically focus on are not even measurable on the sea surface."

Those mysterious, mostly untracked currents are partly responsible for keeping the earth cool as they transport heat away from the equator. "We're trying to understand,

where are these currents?" Bower said. "How fast are they going? How much heat do they hold? Are they changing? And are any of those changes associated with atmospheric changes such as air temperature increases?"

Bower is a senior scientist at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution on Cape Cod, where her office window reveals an impressive ocean view. But the soothing vista is mostly lost on her. Bower's retinas can make out only a crescent-shaped sliver of Nantucket Sound's white-capped waters. She is a blind scientist of the sea who has watched her sight slowly slip away. "I still can see some, and I still have some light perception," she said. "I have a small region of pretty good retina."

Bower first began to notice problems with her vision when she was a Tufts undergraduate studying physics. A few years later, when she was in graduate school at the University of Rhode Island, she received an official diagnosis of both macular degeneration and retinitis pigmentosa. The news nearly knocked her off the science track. "I didn't know any blind scientists at all," she said. "I was devastated at first because I thought that was the end."

It was a Boston-based optometrist who dismissed Bower's concern that she would have to leave science. Instead, he taught her about technologies to help sight-impaired people. "He showed me some tools," Bower recalled, "and I was like, 'All right, maybe. Maybe it's possible.'"

Today, Bower manages to do everything other oceanographers do, including going on research cruises. If you want a good story, ask her about the time pirates in the Gulf of Aden used rocket-propelled grenade launchers to attack her research vessel. "They chased us and fired grenades and rifles at us," she said. "They didn't hit us, thank God."

Pirates aside, there's no place Bower would rather be than on the water. When she was at Tufts and still had her vision, she was on the sailing team. Now, at fifty-five and legally blind, she's sailing again. This past fall, she won the World Blind Sailing Championship in Chicago.

Bower is also well-known these days for her advocacy and outreach. In 2007, she started a program with the Perkins School for the Blind called Ocean Insight, which is designed to get blind kids excited about science. "If they don't ever see a blind scientist, they're never going to think that they can be one," she said.



Amy Bower and Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution research associate Dave Fischella with a data-gathering float designed to work deep below the ocean's surface.

Act


OUR HUMANITARIANS, LEADERS, AND INNOVATORS



With a little help from their friends, four boys create a temporary basketball court in Manila. Photo by Alonso Nichols, university photographer and spouse of Grace Talusan, whose story about her return to the Philippines begins on the next page.

Act





Returning to the Philippines, the country
of my birth, I finally looked like everyone else.
Which was not the same as fitting in.

The *yaya* Sisterhood

BY GRACE TALUSAN, J94 PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALONSO NICHOLS

I 'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BLEND INTO THE CROWD.

I was born in the Philippines, but when I was 3 we moved to a racially homogenous town outside of Boston. I could count the other families of color on one hand. Initially, I sought out the few girls at school who looked like me, adoptees from Korea and China. But we had little in common.

After an incident in the first grade, when a third grader danced around me making *ching-chong* sounds while pulling back the corners of his eyes, I did everything I could to be like everyone else. I practiced the Boston accent until it felt like my own. I wore green on St. Patrick's Day to be as Irish as my classmates. I prayed before sleep for God to transform me into a white girl. When I did not wake up blonde and blue-eyed, I changed my prayer. A white girl with brown hair and brown eyes would be OK.

Over the years, I have developed the habit of scanning any place I enter—a classroom, a workplace, a party—searching for the faces of people who look like me. I don't expect to find them, but I still look. Over the years, a few of my students at Tufts have asked if I was Filipino. The Filipinos they knew from back home, they explained, were their drivers, domestic helpers, and nannies. But I am often the first and only Filipino American that my students have ever encountered at the front of a classroom.

To this day, I have to remind myself that I have every right to be in spaces where everyone else is white. I understood why Tufts students walked out of classes in November and marched in solidarity with nationwide protests against campus racism. A major concern was the underrepresentation of black students and faculty. They were tired of being the only one in the room. Like me, they want to be part of the crowd.

So when I was given the opportunity in 2015 to live in the Philippines for six months as a Fulbright Scholar, I happily accepted.

SO NOW BEGAN TO FALL AS OUR plane took off from Logan in January 2015. After a twenty-four hour journey, I landed in Manila with my husband, and also with my best friend, Joanne Diaz, J94, whose husband was also on a Fulbright. It was night time as we waited on the curb

for our ride, but the tropical heat was powerful enough to make me dizzy. I had not previously spent any significant amount of time in my birth country, so as we stripped off our sweaters and outer layers, I was fascinated by the frenzy of activity—dazed travelers dragging heavy luggage; returning Filipino workers flush with money and gifts, known as *pasalubongs*, from contract work in the Middle East and Hong Kong; relatives calling out to their loved ones from van windows and the back of pickup trucks. “There sure are a lot of Filipinos here,” I said.

I looked at Joanne and back at the crowds. She was one the few white faces. For the first time in our decades-long friendship, Joanne was in the minority. I wondered how she would adjust.

For the first time in my life, I looked like everyone else. Before the trip, I'd tried my best to learn Tagalog, but managed to communicate only at a toddler's level, simple greetings such as “yes,” (*o-po*), and “no” (*hindi*). The only complete sentence I could say in Tagalog was “I don't speak Tagalog.” Thankfully, almost everyone I encountered in Manila spoke English, which had been introduced during the U.S. colonial period and was one of the nation's official languages. Of course, once as I opened my mouth, my American accent marked my difference immediately.

Not that that was necessarily a bad thing. As an American on a Fulbright, I enjoyed life in a way that I had never before experienced. I never once worried

about expenses. Almost everyone I interacted with wanted to chat about who I was, where I had come from, and why I was in the Philippines. So much seemed possible. In Manila, I became aware of how much power and privilege I possessed, something that wasn't so clear back in Boston. Even though I was new to the city, I felt at home.

Still, I was sometimes misread. One afternoon, I came across Joanne with her toddler son. I was dressed in sweats as I had just come from the upscale gym in our fancy neighborhood. While Joanne talked to the building's security guards, I wheeled her son's stroller to the lobby. Suddenly, two young men brushed past me, pushing me out of the way without an “excuse me” so that they could get to the elevator first. I was startled by their rudeness until I caught a glimpse of myself in the elevator's reflection. They had assumed I was Joanne's nanny, her *yaya*, and treated me accordingly. This, I discovered, was the other side of looking like everyone else. After that, I thought twice about offering to push Joanne's stroller.

Even as I was blending into the crowd for the first time, Joanne, as a white woman, was experiencing the privilege of her identity on a whole new level. Strangers commented on the beauty of her light complexion and were explicit about admiring its whiteness. Joanne never opened a door for herself our entire time in the Philippines. When she waited in a line at the supermarket, the cashier would try to



Advertising and marketing messages in the Philippines are dominated by images of light-skinned people.

wave her to the front, cutting ahead of Filipinos. She always refused, of course.

I was initially surprised as I watched Joanne, technically a minority in the country, being adored and enjoying a near celebrity status. My experience as a minority had been much different. And then it occurred to me that, when I was teased as a child, it may have been less about the fact that I looked different from everyone else than because, quite simply, I wasn't white.

America continues to prize white skin, of course, but then again, so does the Philippines.

Hundreds of years of colonialism and decades of U.S. military presence are visible everywhere in my ancestral home, and a fascination with light skin tones is just another way that history has played out. Advertisements for skin-whitening products are everywhere, and most models and actors are light skinned. I lost my temper in a store aisle when I was trying to find an antiperspirant without a skin whitener. "Am I supposed to feel self-conscious

about the darkness of my armpits," I blurted to the sales clerk, "because I've honestly never considered it."

I KNOW OUR LIVES ARE SHAPED BY our identities, but the one place I didn't expect to check my privilege was in the crosswalk of a Manila street. Blending into the crowd turned out to be a liability when it came to being a pedestrian on a Manila street.

I made sure to be a good pedestrian. I always waited for the walk signal and crossed inside the white lines, but I never moved fast enough and car wheels nipped at my feet. Cars did not stop, and it was up to me to dodge them as they crossed in front of me. It didn't do any good, but I would swear at drivers and yell, "I'm a person!" I became fearful of crossing the street, and it was a source of great stress. Later, I found out that my fears were grounded in reality. In 2014, there were 196 pedestrian fatalities in Manila, about one pedestrian killed every other day in the city. One-quarter

of those killed were children. Suffice it to say that I had never felt so viscerally inconsequential and expendable as when I was crossing a street in Manila.

But when I complained about all of this to Joanne, she didn't know what I was talking about. When she stepped into the crosswalk, she told me, almost every car made a full stop. They waited until she was safely on the curb. Someone told me that drivers were afraid of hitting foreigners, especially the white ones. In all the years I've been friends with Joanne, a friendship that grew from living next door to each other in Hill Hall as sophomores at Tufts, I rarely considered how our lives have been shaped by racial identity, and I never expected this difference to play out in the crosswalk, headlights and front grills accelerating toward our bodies.

I joked with Joanne that I needed her beside me every time I crossed a Manila street. But I wasn't kidding.

GRACE TALUSAN, J94, teaches in the First Year Writing Program in the English Department at Tufts.



The Diplomat

Meet Roberta Jacobson, the first woman to be nominated as ambassador to Mexico

BY HEATHER STEPHENSON

IT'S BEEN NEARLY a year since President Obama nominated Roberta Jacobson, F86, A19P, to be U.S. ambassador to Mexico. As this magazine went to print, she was still waiting for approval from Congress. The delay has been widely interpreted as punishment from Republican lawmakers who disapprove of the landmark negotiations, led by Jacobson, that re-established U.S. diplomatic relations with Cuba last year. At fifty-five, Jacobson has been Assistant Secretary of State for Western Hemisphere Affairs since 2012, and before that she was the State Department's point person for Mexico, Canada, and NAFTA. We recently caught up with

Jacobson while she was visiting Tufts to see her older son, who is a freshman on campus.

What drew you to work in U.S.-Latin American relations?

Around my sophomore year at Brown, I decided, to my mother's delight, that I was going to do political science instead of dance and theater because I liked eating too much to do dance and starve

myself the rest of my life. I had studied Spanish in high school, and I was in college from '78 to '82, the period during which Latin American countries began to go from military dictatorship to democracy. So as a laboratory for political science, it was a really interesting time in Latin America. I also became captivated by the culture and the rhythms of the music and the dance, so it all came together for me, which was odd for a nice Jewish girl from New Jersey.

Why was it important to reconnect the U.S. and Cuba?

It was clear that American public opinion had changed. Trade opportunities were being missed, and people were wondering why we were continuing this anachronistic policy. The Cuba issue was undermining our relationship with countries around the hemisphere. Meanwhile, I'd been working to get Alan Gross out of prison. He was a U.S. Agency for International Development subcontractor who'd been arrested by the Cubans for bringing in a satellite phone and trying to help the Jewish community connect to the internet. We were holding three Cuban spies in prison, and there had been an effort over two years to see if we could work out an exchange. We knew we were going to take a lot of political heat for *any* kind of swap, so we decided we'd be much better off doing something very big. The thing that came out of the White House—and honestly I had never contemplated it—was normalization of diplomatic relations. And that was because the president thought, 'Okay, I want to do something that really changes the relationship and signals to Latin America and Europe that we're changing it.' We couldn't lift the embargo, because the embargo was codified into law. But normalizing diplomatic relations was a big signal. The polling since then shows very, very strong support for the new policy of engagement, even among Cuban Americans.

Although you took some heat for it.

From some members of Congress, yes. But I can't buy my own drinks in Miami—people want to buy my drinks. People want to kiss me. I can hardly walk through the Miami airport without people coming up and thanking me.

Marco Rubio, the Republican senator from Florida who until recently was running for president, seems particularly unhappy with you. He's twice held up your confirmation to diplomatic posts, and last fall he placed a temporary hold on your nomination as ambassador to Mexico. What did you do to get Marco Rubio so upset?

I'm the face of the Cuba policy and I'm up for nomination. So yeah, he's upset with me, but it's about the policy. The whole process of nomination and confirmation with the Senate has become not just broken but really deleterious to our foreign policy. We didn't have an ambassador in Russia for six months at one point. We didn't have an ambassador in Turkey for something like nine months. And we don't have an ambassador in Mexico for however long it is until I get confirmed.

You helped develop the Merida Initiative, a 2008 security cooperation agreement among the U.S., Mexico, and the countries of Central America to combat drug trafficking, organized crime, and money laundering. How's that going?

This is such a government answer, but I think it depends on the metrics. We are criticized sometimes because, after all, there are still a lot of drug traffickers in Mexico, there are a lot of drugs still coming through Mexico, there is still a great deal of violence. All true. But in Mexico, the federal police have gotten much better—more responsive, more capable. But there are over 400,000 state and local police, and from what we know, some of them are among the worst abusers. Sometimes they're traffickers themselves. So we have a long way to go. Another

problem is that the cartels have fragmented, so instead of three or five cartels like when I first started working on Mexico, there are roughly fifteen. They fight each other, which is where a lot of the violence comes from. The Obama administration has put a lot more money into demand reduction and prevention. That's critical. Most important, we have to go after drug financing the way we've gone after terrorist financing since 9/11. And we are not devoting the same amount of resources to that.

As ambassador, how can you address the continuing flow of people heading north from Central America hoping to get to the United States?

I think the larger crisis in Syria and Europe is masking the fact that there is still a crisis here. And it could get worse. We're looking at drought conditions in Central America, especially accelerated by El Niño, that could push 2 million more people into food insecurity. This mass migration will keep happening over and over again, with untold tragedies in the meantime, if we don't attack the conditions that drive folks to migrate, such as violence, corruption, and lack of economic opportunities. And we can't do that without significantly more resources. Congress has allocated up to \$750 million to try to get at the underlying causes of the migration. And that money has the potential to make a huge difference. We know what works. The Agency for International Development did programs in fifty communities and looked at another fifty communities where they didn't do programs, and the crime rates in the program communities all went down significantly. We can now expand upon those programs that we know work. Sustained investment in the region is the only way we start making a difference. And we can't work only on security. We have to work on economic development, and we have to work on governance.

Inheriting an olive orchard seemed like the last thing
I needed as my entire life was falling apart.

THE GIVING TREES

BY PETER KALDES, A98 ILLUSTRATION BY SCOTT LAUMAN

I WAS SITTING AT THE DESK IN MY COMFORTABLE office, typing under the glow of fluorescent lights, when my boss came in. She was a partner in the law firm, and she had a way of knocking and then popping her head in before being invited. She thought it was cute and casual, but it served mostly to remind me of how little privacy and power I had as a senior associate in the Washington, D.C., office of a large New York firm.

I'd been dreading the conversation we were about to have. It was January 2009, and with the economy still in free-fall, law firms were laying people off in droves. Now my time had

come. "I have good news and bad news," my boss announced. "New York is no longer investing in your future—but you can, of course, stay for a few more months until you work out your next steps." I'd spent nearly a decade building the foundation for a long-term career in law—one that was to be filled with American Dream kind of success—but the Great Recession, it seemed, had different plans for me.

My career was suddenly in a nosedive, and I had no idea what I was supposed to do next. My personal life wasn't in much better shape. I'd come out of the closet a few years earlier, but my



parents were still having a tough time with the news. In particular, my father, a well-educated Greek immigrant who had proudly raised his sons to follow Greek traditions, was struggling with the idea that one of his sons was gay. In fact, my father and I had managed to grow quite distant, which had become a real burden on my mother and the rest of my family.

In the middle of all this turmoil came still another challenge. Since boyhood, my brother and I had known that we were someday going to inherit nearly 5,000 olive trees, on the Greek island of Lesbos, that had been the economic lifeblood of our family going back many generations. Someday had at last arrived, and it was now up to my brother and me to take over the stewardship of those groves. But we were first-generation Greek Americans from suburban Philadelphia who knew nothing about olive trees. And then there was the part about my entire life falling apart. All in all, these trees felt like one giant ancestral burden.

I HAVE VERY EARLY MEMORIES OF my grandparents proudly running their little farm in the village of Plagia on the island of Lesbos. My brother and I visited the farm every summer, riding the donkey and running with the chickens, and even as a child I was awestruck by the steep, rocky valleys of olive trees that unfolded with such vastness from the farmhouse that I could not comprehend how my grandparents managed it all. Every day before dawn they would head out in the darkness to tend to their olive trees, watering, fertilizing, and pruning. It was all they had, and it was up to them to protect their livelihood year round. Still, despite their hard work, they had very little control. Besides the challenges posed by everything from the weather to blight there was the fact that, as olive growers, my

grandparents occupied the lowest spot on the olive-oil-production totem pole.

After gathering their bushels of olives, my grandparents would bring them to the only nearby olive press, which was owned by one family. After pressing, growers like my grandparents had three options: bring the oil home with them and try to sell it on their own—a challenge since most farms didn't have the storage capacity for it; pay the press a hefty fee to store the oil onsite; or simply sell the oil to the owners of the press, who would then turn around and sell it again to companies in Italy and Spain—keeping all the profits for themselves. Like most growers, my grandparents sold to the press owners, at a price determined entirely by them. In a sense, the press set my grandparents' salary.

That was then. Now my grandparents were passing the farm along to my brother and me. We'd always known that this, ahem, inheritance was coming, but as we prepared to take over the groves, the truth was that we didn't know a thing about how an olive grew or a food-distribution business was run.

THE FIRST THING WE HAD TO do was come up with a plan. Whether or not it was convenient for us, my brother and I felt that we had little choice but to honor our commitment to the family. So we started to look around and weigh our options.

It was 2009, and the first thing we noticed was that even though the U.S. market was overflowing with Greek staples such as gyros, moussaka, and flaming cheese, there was little in the way of the simple-yet-sophisticated food that my grandparents used to prepare for us. That seemed like an opportunity, especially since Greek foods were starting to gain a foothold in the market. Greek yogurt was

taking over the dairy aisle, studies were extolling the health virtues of olive oil and the Mediterranean diet, and social media was helping to fuel a new demand for natural foods.

Add it all up and it was starting to look like a good strategy to expand beyond olive oil and into other Greek delicacies. We also decided that, rather than continue to sell our oil to the local olive press, as our grandparents had done, we would launch an American company that would market our olive oil under its own brand, right here in the States.

This decision helped move our predicament onto turf where we felt we had a fighting chance. My brother had been a marketing major, and I had a law background. These combined skills, we felt, would give our fledgling company an advantage. We determined that our brand was going to have to stand out and present a different side of Greek food. We wanted it to project authenticity—reflecting our family, our experiences, and our love of traditional recipes—so we settled on the name Kaldi, which is our family's last name in Greek. I used my legal expertise to research and navigate trademark rules and international trade laws, and to review the new vendor contracts that we'd need to run the business.

So far so good, but we still had to actually run this new company, and the complexities of operating a startup bottling operation in Greece were overwhelming. Fortunately, my brother and I knew someone who had precisely the background in advanced manufacturing and supply-chain logistics that we needed—our father, who had spent his career in the pharmaceutical industry, and who, having grown up in Greece, had a knack for that country's particular brand of diplomacy.

There was no question, in other words, that my father would be a big help to the company. But what about the fact that he and I hadn't exactly

been on speaking terms since I'd come out? I wasn't sure that we'd actually be able to get beyond our differences, but I wanted us to, and, in the end, I decided that it was worth trying. I was hoping we could overcome our painful awkwardness... and my brother and I needed his help. So we reached out to him. As ever, he was stoic, but I managed to detect his pride that his sons had undertaken this commitment to honoring the family heritage. He expressed interest in joining the company, but said that he'd only do so as an equal partner. We quickly agreed.

With the team in place, we set out to ensure that every aspect of Kaldi reflected the strength of our family and heritage. We went through a dozen or so iterations of our logo. Our goal was to take consumers to the Aegean Sea without hitting them over the head with a Doric column. So out went the Greek shepherds and the Greek gods. We eventually landed on a beautiful mosaic, its careful placement of tiles reflecting the preciseness of Greek cooking.

Next, we spent a lot of time working to articulate just what made our olive oil taste so good—our unique blend of the Adramytianni and Kolovi olives that grow only in the Northern Aegean region of Greece produces a fragrant, grassy-tasting, golden-yellow oil—and the story of how it is made. Picking our olives involves whacking the trees with long wooden canes until the ripe fruit falls into natural-fiber nets laid out on the uneven terrain. The olive-laden nets are then rolled up and taken down to the press, where, on the same day, they are washed, mechanically mashed, and put through a centrifuge to separate the olive oil from the water and pulp. The olive oil is then stored in a tank with nitrogen gas that prevents it from being exposed to oxygen and the aging process. Once the sediment settles, the olive oil is bottled without any additional filtration, which gives it

a robust flavor. This same-day picking and pressing assures that our olive oil is low in free fatty acids, which adds still more flavor and value.

With our business strategy settled, we turned our attention to updating the process of producing and selling our olive oil. We decided to continue having our olives pressed at the same facility that our grandparents had used, and even to have the press bottle our olive oil for us, but we no longer sell the press any of our product. Instead, we keep it for ourselves to bring to the U.S. and sell directly to our distributors and retailers under the Kaldi brand. That has allowed us to keep more of the profits from our olive farming. In fact, as time has passed and our sales have increased, we've begun buying olive oil from other growers to sell under our brand. That helps us, of course, but it's also led to more profits for other growers on Lesvos. We also now consider the family-owned press a partner. Together, we market the olive oil of Lesvos. The press is proud to proclaim that the olive oil it bottles is exported to the world's largest economy.

That said, breaking into the olive oil business in this country isn't the simplest of tasks. My brother, father, and I began by selling Kaldi online in 2010. From there we branched out into neighborhood stores in the areas where we lived, D.C., Philadelphia, and Central New Jersey. After attending a number of consumer and trade shows, we were eventually picked up by two national specialty-food distributors. Then, in 2013, we decided to launch a line of all-natural Greek cooking sauces, each based on traditional recipes. And we've just expanded our product line again, this time with a new line of Greek spices and rubs. Our specialty products are now in more than 500 stores nationwide, including leading markets such as Whole Foods, Meijer, and HEB.

THE PAST SIX YEARS HAVEN'T been easy. Losing my job, launching a startup, and navigating family dynamics all at the same time was hard. But it was surprisingly satisfying, too. Working with my brother and father has brought us all closer, even though the emotions in our rambunctious Greek family overflow from time to time. We pool our educational and professional experiences to solve the issues that every small business faces. And, up until recently, we were doing that while also maintaining our day jobs. I had managed to land a job as an economic advisor in the Obama White House, while my brother is in marketing at a major telecommunications company, and my father continues to work in global pharmaceuticals. But given the trajectory of our little company, I decided late last year that it was time to take another risk and focus exclusively on Kaldi.

This thing that started out six years ago as an impossible burden has become a true passion. Our company honors my Greek heritage, which for the first time is not a constraint on how I live my life, but a source of solace and strength. As the business has gotten off the ground, in other words, I have managed to regain both my professional and personal footing. That has been especially rewarding when it comes to my father. Our daily business conversations about pricing, accounting, and shipping logistics forced us to interact and reconnect, and from there we slowly started talking about our lives again. Before long he was asking how my partner was doing, and, in typical Greek parent fashion, inquiring about what we were planning to make for dinner on a given night. That was him, by the way, joyously Greek dancing not so long ago at his gay son's wedding.

PETER KALDES is cofounder of the Greek specialty foods company Kaldi, which you can find at kalditastes.com.



Caught Looking

Allyson Fournier graduated last year as the greatest softball pitcher in Tufts history. Then she was thrown a curveball: adjusting to life on the sidelines. **BY LISA LIBERTY BECKER, J93**

ALLYSON FOURNIER, A15, is full of surprises. First she blew away everyone's expectations with an unbelievable pitching career at Tufts. The Jumbos went 115-5 during her four years on the mound, and won the national Division III championship each of the past three seasons. Her individual accomplishments stretch for miles. She was a four-time All-American and a two-time Division III female athlete of the year, and last spring she compiled a 35-0 record and pitched

105.1 consecutive scoreless innings, a Division III record. When she pitched professionally for the Pennsylvania Rebellion last summer, appearing in about a third of the team's games, she was the only player in the National Pro Fastpitch (NPF) league who hadn't played for a Division I college program.

But, surprise, that's all over now. The career of the greatest softball player in Tufts history has come to an end. In many ways, Fournier is unlike any athlete who has ever attended the university, but in one respect she's just like the rest of the 20 or so percent of Tufts undergraduates who are student-athletes: having graduated, she now faces the reality of a full-time job and student loan payments.

When I met with Fournier recently, she was a few months into a full-time contract position she'd taken as a chemical engineer at EMD Millipore in Bedford, but she still looked ready to lace up her spikes and head to practice. She wore a Tufts softball hooded sweatshirt, a Tufts lanyard, black yoga pants, and a loose ponytail. If she hadn't quite adjusted yet to her new life away from the diamond (she was living up the street from campus with a few of her former teammates who had also graduated), it was probably because the memory had scarcely had time to fade of her hopping around to awards ceremonies, winning that third national title, and then packing up her room the following day to compete for a spot with the NPF's Rebellion.

But when I asked about her future, and whether it included the Rebellion, she barely hesitated. "I've pretty much decided I'm not going back," she said, leaning back in her wooden chair at a Starbucks located a few minutes from her apartment. "I just haven't told my coach. I'll have to tell him soon." She laughed, but there was a hint of wistfulness in her voice.

At the same time, Fournier admitted that she'll feel a void at some point. "It's a big change," she said.



CHARACTER SKETCH

POLICY AND PROMISE

NAME: Eileen McAnneny, J85

POSITION: President of the Massachusetts Taxpayers Foundation, an independent organization that provides research, analysis, and recommendations to guide state spending and tax policies.

PROFESSIONAL TRAINING: Law.

“Like a lawyer arguing a case, a policy expert needs to anticipate the opponent’s arguments and know how to refute them. You have to study issues comprehensively and consider many points of view.”

PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT: Helping to make retirement pensions for military personnel tax exempt in Massachusetts. “I cannot think of a more deserving group for a tax break than career military folks.”

BIG FAN OF: Doris Kearns Goodwin. “Two books stand out: *Team of Rivals*, about how President Lincoln chose his Cabinet, and *No Ordinary Time*, about the life and presidential tenure of the Roosevelts.”

WHAT SHE’S LEARNED:

“Policymaking is a slow, deliberative process by design, and nothing is ever as black and white as it first appears. You have to be willing to compromise to get things done.”

ENDURING ROLE MODEL: The Little Engine That Could, from the children’s book of the same name. “‘I think I can, I think I can’—it’s my mantra.”

“Softball has become, over college, so much a part of my identity. Now it’s hard to transition into ‘Oh, I’m a chemical engineer, not a softball player.’ But I still talk about it a lot. All of my coworkers have seen my rings. Everyone wants me to play in their slowpitch leagues. I might play in a fastpitch coed league.”

According to the NCAA, nearly 185,000 students at Division III institutions, or 21 percent of the entire student body at those schools, participated in varsity athletics last year—figures that were higher than in both Division I and Division II. It’s true that the Chicago Bears’ current third-string quarterback, Matt Blanchard, played at Division III University of Wisconsin-Whitewater, and that two former Division III student-athletes played professional women’s basketball in Europe in 2014, but those are the clear exceptions. For Division III student-athletes, graduation marks the end of more than just their undergraduate years. For nearly all of them, it also means the end of their competitive playing career. Suddenly, a sport that may have come to be a large part of their identity is relegated to weekend leagues.

Given that this is such a common transition, Fournier said that the topic of life after Division III team sports should be discussed during the college years. As a junior and senior, she served on Tufts’ Student-Athlete Advisory Committee, which hosts student-athlete barbecues, runs the Fan the Fire charity program, and generally acts as a liaison between athletes and other groups on campus, including coaches, the athletic department, and non-athlete students. “Sports are so much a part of everyone’s identity when you are at that level, and it just stops,” Fournier said. “I think it’s something that people don’t necessarily talk about, and I think it should be more something that you’re taught is going to happen for athletes.”

Fournier acknowledged that giving up the game has been difficult. “I think

that I just had such a good career, and now I’m transitioning into a time where I’m figuring out my other career in academics,” she said. “I think it’s really hard to go back and forth. I don’t have the time to stay in shape and try to go back to playing full-time.”

Given the level of her accomplishments, Fournier has had an even more abrupt transition than most Division III student-athletes—from pitching professionally last summer, when softball was life, to life without softball. Her pro team would often play four or five games a week. However, as with most other women’s team sports, playing professional softball isn’t exactly a viable career option. The average player salary in the NFP for the three-month season is \$6,000. A handful of Americans play in the Japan Softball League, where the average salary is around \$60,000, but no team can have more than two foreign players.

Fournier said that most of her teammates on the Rebellion were also softball coaches. She briefly considered that track, too, as a means to be able to commit to the game 24/7 for three months every year. “Before I got my job at EMC Millipore, I thought, Maybe I’ll go to grad school and coach,” she said. “But now, I don’t think so. I really enjoy my job and think I could continue with it.”

So these days, Fournier’s softball activities are limited to helping out at Tufts indoor youth clinics. To keep close to the game, she also plans to throw a bit of batting practice as a volunteer assistant on the Tufts team this spring. “It’ll be helpful because I’m so close to Tufts to just be around the team,” she said. “I’ll be able to go to all of the games. I don’t think about not playing any more as much because it’s not the season. But I’m sure when it’s the season, I’ll be missing it.”

LISA LIBERTY BECKER, J93, has written for *Boston* magazine, the *Boston Globe Magazine*, *Sports Illustrated Women*, and other publications.

BRILLIANT! Jumbo entrepreneurs and their big ideas **BY BETH HORNING**



CYMBAL

Gabe Jacobs, Amadou Crookes, and Mario Gomez-Hall, all A15, cofounders

BIG IDEA: An Instagram for music. Users post links to whatever song happens to move them at the moment, with album art. They can set up a personal profile, get a home feed, and share comments, likes, tags, and hashtags. They can also follow other users and be followed themselves. “The whole thing works as a sort of living playlist, curated by the ears you trust,” as the cofounders put it on the Cymbal website. **STATUS:** Jacobs, Crookes, and Gomez-Hall developed Cymbal when they were still students at Tufts, launched it last March, and had it go live on Apple’s App Store by May. It was downloaded at least 17,000 times in just a few months, according to *Forbes*. The cofounders recently moved their offices to Brooklyn and are at work on an Android version of the app. cymbal.fm

Laurels

NEW ADVISORS

Appointed to the board of advisors to Tisch College are **VIKRAM AKULA, A90**, chair of VAYA Financial Services in Hyderabad, India, and **MARIA CRISTINA GONZALEZ NOGUERA, J97P**, a New York City–based consultant. **JEFFREY GEWIRTZ, A91**, executive vice president and chief legal officer for the NBA’s Brooklyn Nets, has been named an advisor to athletics. **SAM HO, M76**, executive vice president and chief medical officer of UnitedHealthCare, has joined the board of advisors to the School of Medicine. **PETER WITTICH, E83**, president of Interstate Asphalt in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, is a new advisor to the School of Engineering.

NEW SCHOOL DEANS

RICHARD ARUM, A85, chair of the

Department of Sociology at NYU, will become dean of the School of Education at the University of California, Irvine, on June 30. UCI Chancellor Howard Gillman described Arum as “one of the country’s leading experts on public school improvement and an important voice in improving the quality of undergraduate education.” He has published influential research on the effectiveness of college education in preparing students for adulthood. **MICHELLE A. WILLIAMS, G86**, a distinguished epidemiologist and award-winning educator known for her studies of maternal and child health around the world, will become dean of the Harvard T.H. Chan School of Public Health in July. Since 2011, she has been the Stephen B. Kay Family Professor of Public Health and

chair of epidemiology at the school. Williams received her master’s degree in civil engineering from Tufts.

WRITING PRIZE

SEAN B. CARROLL, L83, an internationally recognized evolutionary biologist who uses genetics and the tools of molecular biology to reveal how new animal forms have evolved, is the recipient of the 2016 Lewis Thomas Prize for Writing about Science from Rockefeller University. An award-winning writer, educator, and film producer, Carroll has won acclaim for making complex biological concepts exciting to a broad audience. His latest book, *The Serengeti Rules: The Quest to Discover How Life Works and Why It Matters*, about the rules regulating life in the natural world, was published in March. He is vice

president for science education at the Howard Hughes Medical Institute, where he created a science filmmaking initiative, and has been the host or executive producer of more than a dozen films.

HUMBOLDT AWARD

PAUL G. PICKOWICZ, G68, a historian at the University of California, San Diego, has received a 2016 Humboldt Research Award from the Alexander von Humboldt Foundation in Bonn, Germany. A specialist in the social and cultural history of twentieth-century China, Pickowicz will work with prominent scholars based at the Institute of Sinology at the University of Heidelberg. Candidates for the award are recommended by a group of leading international scholars, including fifty Nobel laureates.

Create



THE CULTURE PAGES

This medieval ink painting of orchids and rocks graces one of several hanging scrolls that Boston's Museum of Fine Arts inherited from Tufts professor of English Sylvan Barnet and his lifelong friend Bill Burto.

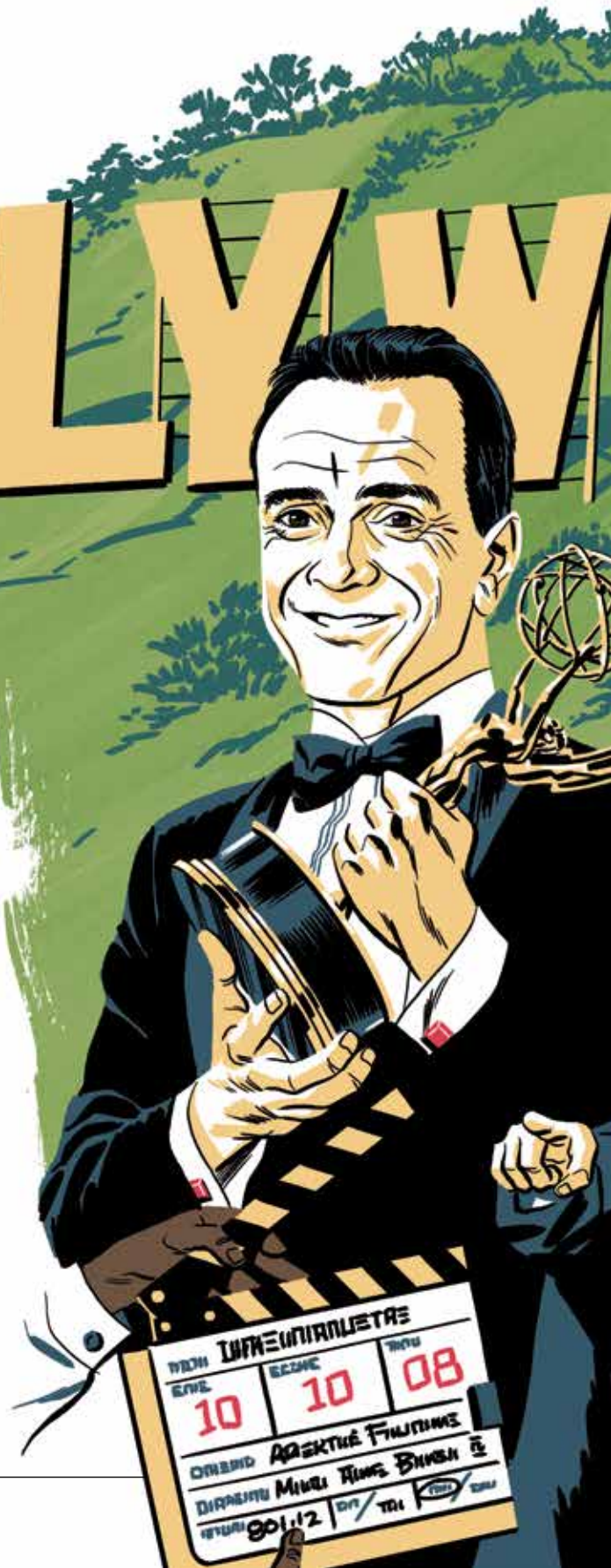
Tufts Goes to

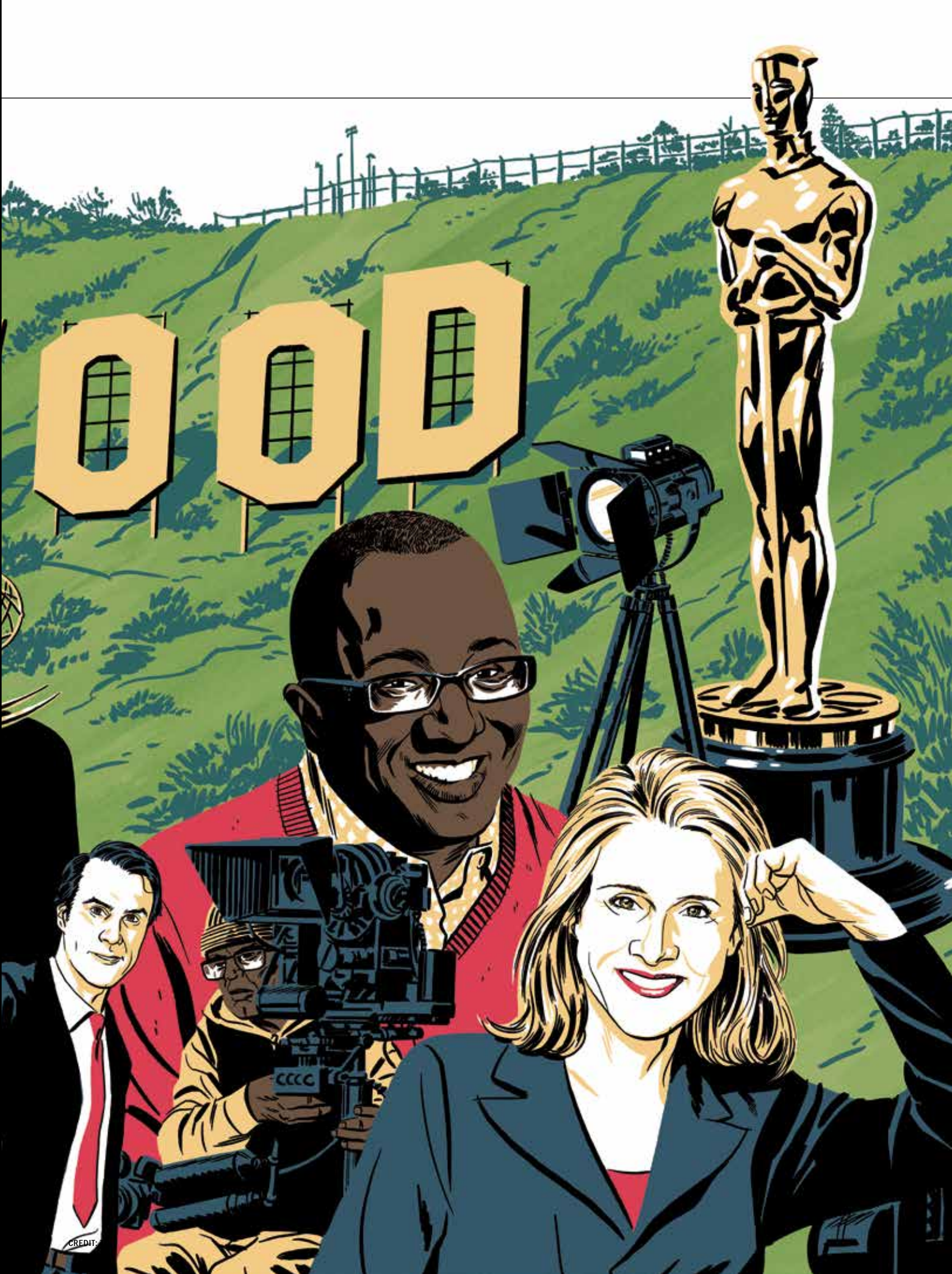
How a Jumbos cast of thousands is remaking Tinsel Town

BY ALYSSA GIACOBBE ILLUSTRATIONS BY MICHAEL CHO

**The
Hollywood
Issue**

BEN SILVERMAN, A92, IS PROBABLY ONE OF TUFTS' more famous alums. He's certainly one of its busiest. His television producing credits include *Jane the Virgin*, the new Netflix show *Flake*, and *The Office*, for which he won an Emmy in 2006 at the age of thirty-six. You can also thank Silverman for helping to launch the reality TV genre in this country, bringing over from England a few of the shows that helped create an American frenzy, including *Who Wants to Be a Millionaire* and *The Biggest Loser*. Oh, and *Mob Wives*. That's his doing, too. For all of this, Silverman has been called "the most successful television producer of his generation" (*Esquire*, 2009), a "whiz-kid wunderkind" (*Adweek*, 2007), one of





CREDIT:

America's most eligible bachelors (*People*, 2007), and, most recently, "the Mark Zuckerberg of Tufts!" (Ben Silverman, 2015).

On the phone from the Los Angeles offices of Electus, the TV and digital production company he founded in 2009 after important roles at NBC Entertainment and Universal Media Studios, Silverman said that, growing up, he always had a sense he'd end up working in entertainment. A favorite story in Silverman family lore recounts the day he came home from school and informed his mom that he'd like to run NBC. And, you know, he came pretty darn close in 2007, when he was named co-chair of one of the network's divisions, NBC Entertainment. His more recent projects include such historical dramas as *The Tudors*, *Henry IV*, *Marco Polo*, and, this past August, the Amazon Prime original movie *Casanova*. And, of course, there are plenty more in the works.

Silverman is hardly the only Tufts grad to have made it in Hollywood. In fact, the list of notable, and notably credentialed, alumni reads like the ensemble cast and crew of a guaranteed blockbuster: Albert Berger, A79, a producer whose films include *Nebraska*, *Cold Mountain*, and *Election*; Meredith Vieira, J75, the former host of *Today*; Pierre Omidyar, A88, H11, the executive producer of *Spotlight*, which just won the 2016 Oscar for Best Picture; Jeff Greenstein, A84, producer of *Will & Grace*; Peter Roth, A72, president and chief content officer of Warner Bros.; Kim Benabib, A92, a renowned writer and producer; Robert O'Hara, A92, the Obie Award-winning playwright; and Jon Levin, A75, the longtime Creative Artists Agency agent. And that's before we even get to the actors Hank Azaria, A88 (who is this year's Commencement speaker, by the



"When students look for an internship or job—or maybe they say, 'I want to be a great actor, I want to make a million dollars'—we have lots of names for them to seek out."

way), Oliver Platt, A83, Peter Gallagher, A77, and William Hurt, A72, or to the hundreds and hundreds of other agents, scouts, publicists, composers, playwrights, and so on who represent Tufts in Hollywood.

And if Amir Mosallaie, A14, has anything to say about it, he'll be the next one wearing sunglasses on the red carpet. Mosallaie has spent the past few years making experimental films

in L.A. with a handful of fellow Jumbos who are all trying to make it in Hollywood. As an undergrad, he did three Winternships—intensive internships with film and media professionals that take place over five days every January. His first one was with Sarah Ullman, A10, at the L.A. film production

Featured on pages 34-35 (L to R): Hank Azaria, A88; Ben Silverman, A92; Robert O'Hara, A92; Meredith Vieira, J75. Featured above (front row L to R): Peter Gallagher, A77; Kim Benebib, A92; Peter Roth, A72; (back row L to R): Albert Berger, A79; Andrea Meigs, J90; Steve Tisch, A71.

company di Bonaventura Pictures. He spent the week during his sophomore year with Albert Berger, A79, at Bonafide Productions. Senior year, it was with Alison Barash, A09, in the digital media department at United Talent Agency (UTA). That company ended up offering Mosallaie a job after graduation, working alongside Barash in the digital media department. But he had something else in mind. “I’ve known I wanted to make movies since I was eight years old,” he said. So he turned down the UTA offer to pursue his filmmaking, while also producing commercial work for corporations like Nestle and RushCard.

Mosallaie is far from alone when it comes to finding support within Tufts’ deep Hollywood alumni network. “When the students look for an internship or job—or maybe they say, ‘I want to be a great actor, I want to make a million dollars’—we have lots of names for them to seek out,” said Robyn Gittleman, director of the Experimental College (1975–2015) and associate dean of undergraduate education emerita. And that expansive alumni web, sometimes referred to as the Tufts Hollywood Networking Mafia, has been instrumental in putting Jumbo names in lights. That’s the result of both formal programs orchestrated and sponsored by alumni—including the Winternship and the L.A. alumni group Tufts Entertainment, Arts, and Media (TEAM)—and old-fashioned networking, with graduates of the informal film and television program that grew out of the Experimental College helping each other out. And then there’s Steve Tisch, A71, the legendary producer of *Risky Business* and *Forrest Gump* (and now the owner, with his brother Jonathan, A76, of the New York Giants), a sort of one-person network whose production company has given many Tufts undergrads and grads their start in Hollywood as interns and staffers.

Now the Tufts–film industry connection is about to get even stronger. This year, the university introduced a new film and media studies (FMS) major, a twelve-course interdisciplinary degree that’s an expansion of the popular communications and media studies minor. “We’re not a film school and we’re never going to be a film school,” said FMS department co-director Julie Dobrow. “But that doesn’t mean we can’t produce students who will go on to have fabulously successful careers in film.” Especially since they already have.

TUFTS HAS HAD AN EYE ON Hollywood for decades. Since its 1964 launch, the Ex College has regularly offered courses that explored various areas of film. Some were taught by visiting lecturers, including one-off classes like *The Business of Disney*, while others were led by faculty. The former provost Sol Gittleman, for instance, designed a German Cinema class, and was also responsible for helping the Tufts library create its first film collection back in the 60s. The most popular Ex College courses usually wound up as permanent or semi-permanent offerings in different departments throughout the college—Screenwriting, for example, found a home in the drama department.

In this way, courses centered on film often wound up influencing students who’d come to Tufts with other interests in mind. The actor Nick Jandl, A07, for instance, arrived at Tufts intending to become a doctor. Instead, he ended up playing one on TV—having recently ended a nineteen-episode run as Dr. Caleb Rand in the critically acclaimed ABC network drama *Nashville*. His love of acting began, he said, the spring of his freshman year, when he enrolled in Acting I, and was cemented with Lee Edelman’s course *Post-Modernism in Film*. “That class dug more deeply into

filmmaking and storytelling than I thought was possible,” he said. By junior year, he’d switched his environmental science–biology double major to drama, and picked up a communications and media studies (CMS) minor. His free time was spent making “incredibly ambitious short films” with fellow alums Ben Samuels, A09, now a budding screenwriter, and Madeline (Schussel) Blue, A08, an actress who has since appeared in *Wet Hot American Summer*.

Then there’s Kimber Smith, J99, who entered Tufts with plans to become a diplomat. But after an internship at the Steve Tisch Company in the summer of 1998, she chose Hollywood instead. She now makes a living as a project manager for films and documentaries that have included PBS’s *Ken Burns Presents the Story of Cancer: The Emperor of All Maladies*. And what of her dreams of becoming a diplomat? “I like to think of what I do as bringing people together through storytelling,” she said. “I would say I take a diplomatic approach to my work.”

While at Tisch, Smith got to know Michael Shlain, A99, who after his internship at the company returned for his senior year at Tufts. That’s when he met Steven Calcote, A95, who’d come back to campus to teach an Ex College course in film. The two bonded over their shared involvement in Tufts University Television, which Calcote had helped revive thanks to funding from a handful of alumni that included Steve Tisch. In the early 00s, Shlain and Calcote began collaborating on various film projects, and in 2010 they founded the L.A.-based Butcher Bird Studios, a digital production company that creates commercial, outdoor-adventure, and feature films for clients that include Adidas, the BBC, Nickelodeon, and Sega.

Of course, it’s not only film courses that inspire Tufts students to pursue film careers. For instance, when Andrea Nelson Meigs, J90, began taking classes, she expected to become a lawyer. Then

she sat in a creative writing class taught by Elizabeth Ammons. “One day, she asked me: What is it you’re looking to do?” Meigs recalled. “I wondered if I was doing poorly. Instead, she told me that I was so imaginative and so expressive, and that she saw me doing something creative. I had never thought of myself as a creative type.” Meigs did end up going to law school, at Duke, but quickly realized she didn’t want to practice. Instead, thinking back to Ammons’ words, she applied for a job at a talent agency, got a job in the mail-room, and worked her way up. Today she’s a talent agent at International Creative Management, with such clients as Beyoncé, the *Annie* star Quvenzhané Wallis, and Carmen Ejogo (*Selma*).

WHAT IT ALL ADDS UP to, Dobrow said, is that the FMS major was a long time coming. The CMS minor—which was born out of the Ex College—had become one of the university’s most popular interdisciplinary programs, graduating some eighty students each year, and Making Movies, a seminar in short film production, was one of the Ex College’s most popular courses. During open houses for prospective students, filmmaking was one of the most asked-about areas of study, Dobrow said, and interest in film and media both in and out of the classroom was exploding. “There is no doubt that students would have done FMS as a major earlier had it been available to them,” she said.

But what it really took to get the new major, Dobrow said, “was having people in the dean’s office who understood that film and media are very important ways that young people process the world today.” And given the rich body of theory and scholarship behind film and media studies, she said, the major is in harmony with the liberal arts ethos.

Robyn Gittleman said that the film and media studies major is consistent with Tufts’ longstanding embrace of creativity and new ideas. Or as Andrea Schmitt, J90, a former actor, put it, “Tufts allows students to carve out an independent path toward their art. The Department of Drama and Dance always seemed to have the general attitude of, ‘Want to direct an opera? Sounds good. Want to stage a ballet with frogs and candles? Better defend in class, but sure, go ahead. Writing a midnight musical? Why not?’” And a student excited by that kind of artistic freedom, Gittleman said, is “just the type of person who goes into film or entertainment.”

The scene was first set for the FMS major in 2013, when Tufts alumni endowed a film and media studies faculty chair in honor of Sol Gittleman. Dean of Academic Affairs Nancy Bauer convened a group of faculty who were interested in teaching courses in film and media studies, and over a few months, the group worked to come up with a description for the ideal candidate for the chair position. Dobrow said that the search for an academic who could lead the film and media studies program through a broad, liberal arts eye took many months but ultimately pointed in one direction: Malcolm Turvey, an internationally renowned film scholar and the author of two books on film theory, who was formerly at Sarah Lawrence College. Once Turvey was hired, he and the group worked to design what eventually became the major, which was presented to the Curriculum Committee last spring and received a unanimous faculty vote of approval.

Because so many Tufts alumni working in entertainment say their

liberal arts education has been extremely useful in helping to forge a career path, the FMS major was designed to follow that course, with foundations in history, theory, the business of film and media, and writing, along with opportunities for hands-on experience both on and off campus. Core courses include The Global History of Cinema and Media Literacy. Elective courses are offered through many other departments and programs, including Film as Music, Music as Film (music), The World of Japanese Animation (Japanese), and Jewish Experience on Film (Judaic studies). “The approach we take is very different from film schools,” Dobrow said. “It’s an integrated major. Students have to take courses in both film and media studies. It’s important for students to understand a number of different things and be grounded in them.”

During a recent session of Global History of Cinema, a packed class held in the Tisch Library, Turvey lectured about the growth of documentary film during World War II, when art was combined with propaganda, and showed clips of films like 1942’s *The Battle of Midway*, directed and shot by John Ford. (“It’d be like Steven Spielberg going to Syria and filming the front line of the civil war,” Turvey told the class.) The movie, Turvey explained, was an example of how quickly technical innovations can shape and influence filmmaking. *The Battle of Midway* was one of the first pictures to feature 16mm camera technology, as well as voiceovers by famous actors like Henry Fonda and Verna Felton. The lesson, Turvey said, is that context and theory are more important than the practical aspects of filmmaking offered at film schools. “More than ever, platforms are changing so quickly that

The list of Tufts alumni who have made it in Hollywood—actors, producers, agents, and on and on—reads like the ensemble cast and crew of a guaranteed blockbuster.

an education in using specific technologies is going to be completely useless by graduation,” he said. “Who knows what sorts of specific skills or talents people will need to get into the industry four or eight years from now? I think it’s far better to have a broader education, to give students the capacity to transition and to move with the times.”

With Turvey settled in, the FMS program also hopes to hire a visiting professor for the 2016–17 school year, though efforts to fund the position are ongoing. In the meantime, the FMS major will graduate its first six students this year. Two of them, Dobrow said, are interested in film, with one eyeing TV and another thinking of advertising. The other two haven’t decided what they’d like to do. Whatever their ultimate decision, Turvey said, they’ll be equipped for success. “A liberal arts education teaches students to think critically and creatively, do independent research, write well,” he said.

“And just as students found success in entertainment before the FMS major, I would like to think FMS students will go on to do any number of careers—lawyers, bankers, whatever else.”

For some, though, the lure of Tinsel Town is irresistible. “Whenever I make money, I’ll spend it immediately on making a film,” said Amir Mosallaie, the recent Tufts graduate trying to break into Hollywood. “It’s all a learning process, a lot of experimenting—I write, direct, shoot, edit everything I make—and each time I just try to do something different from what I’ve done before.” His latest personal project is a web series called *L.A. Artist*, a comedic fictional take on his own efforts to make it as a filmmaker in Hollywood. “I try to mingle a lot,” he said. “In L.A., you go to a bar and everyone around you is working in the industry. Or trying to.”

ALYSSA GIACOBBE is a writer and editor in Newburyport, Massachusetts. This is her first piece for *Tufts Magazine*.

FROM HERE TO HOLLYWOOD



THE PRODUCER: BEN SILVERMAN, A92

Claim to Fame: The former co-chairman of NBC Entertainment and Universal Studios, and the founder and chairman of the production studio Electus, Silverman has brought shows as varied as *The Office*, *The Biggest Loser*, *The Tudors*, and *Mob Wives* to television.



THE TALENT AGENT: ANDREA NELSON MEIGS, J90

Claim to Fame: A renowned International Creative Management (ICM) talent agent, Meigs manages a roster of actors, writers, and filmmakers that has included Beyoncé, Idris Elba, and Ellyn Burstyn. She’s been featured on a number of Hollywood hot lists, including *Honey* magazine’s “25 Hottest Women in Entertainment.”



THE DIGITAL PRODUCER: MICHAEL SHLAIN, A99

Claim to Fame: A literary agent before turning to stop-motion animated films, Shlain and three partners, including Steven Calcote, A95, founded the digital production studio Butcher Bird in 2010. The studio works on branded films for clients such as Adidas, AT&T, and the Stan Lee Foundation.



THE DIGITAL PRODUCER: STEVEN CALCOTE, A95

Claim to Fame: As a film and commercial director, Calcote has created film, TV, commercial, and web projects for a client list that includes Disney, BBC America, HBO, Sega, the NHL, and NASA. He cofounded the digital production studio Butcher Bird in 2010 with Michael Shlain, A99, and two other director-producers.



THE PROJECT MANAGER: KIMBER SMITH, J99

Claim to Fame: With more than a dozen years of experience in film and media development, production, and marketing, Smith oversees successful projects from start to finish, including the PBS documentary *Ken Burns Presents the Story of Cancer: The Emperor of All Maladies*.



THE ACTOR: NICK JANDL, A07

Claim to Fame: Jandl got his big break with a supporting role in the big-screen blockbuster *Green Lantern*, and went on to a starring role in the Hulu mini-series *4 to 9ers: The Day Crew*, but TV fans now know him best as Dr. Caleb Rand—Scarlett’s straight-laced boyfriend—from Seasons 3 and 4 of the ABC hit *Nashville*.



FORMER ACTOR AND COFOUNDER OF THE PT BARNUM AWARDS: ANDREA SCHMITT, A90

Claim to Fame: Schmitt is one of the most active and influential alumni working to build the Tufts Entertainment, Art, and Media (TEAM) network. She cofounded the PT Barnum Awards in 2005, and helped grow the popular Tufts Winternship program.

So Many Notes, So Little Time

When you're writing music for *Glee*, *Nip/Tuck*, and other top shows, the heat is always on **BY DAVID MENCONI**

ONE SUNDAY NIGHT thirteen years ago, James Levine, A96, got a phone call asking if he could come in to work early the next morning. Sure enough, at eight a.m., he reported to the film composer Hans Zimmer's recording complex, where he learned that Zimmer's composition team—of which he was a member—had a score to knock out for *Something's Gotta Give*, a romantic comedy starring Jack Nicholson and Diane Keaton.

The good news was that they already had a main theme. The bad news was that it had to be turned into a complete two-hour score, with music for every interlude, cue, and background flourish, by the time the orchestra was scheduled to begin recording. In four days.

"I've repressed a lot of memories, and I'm not even joking because you kind of have to if you're going to do this," Levine says with a laugh. "Everybody went into their respective writing rooms, and Hans and the music supervisor would go from room to room: 'That's good, that's not, come over and listen to this one, too.' And Friday morning, the orchestra was there and it got done. It was completely crazy, but every single person who was asked to work on it just said, 'Of course.' We're all musicians, and musicians don't turn down gigs, because you never know which one will turn out to be The One."

Actually, Levine is the rare soundtrack composer who has had multiple iterations of The One. He's among the top composers in the field, the musical voice of shows including *Glee*, *Nip/Tuck*, *Major Crimes*, and *The Closer*. He's worked on plenty of big-screen scores, too—among them Michael Bay's 2001 war epic *Pearl Harbor*, the 2005 animated hit *Madagascar*, and Ryan Murphy's 2006 adaptation of *Running with Scissors*.

Levine doesn't have a signature style so much as an impressive versatility: he adapts to different characters and moods, whatever is called for. His work has earned him fourteen BMI and ASCAP awards, as well as raves from peers like James Duff, a TV producer with whom he has worked on more than 160 episodes of *Major Crimes* and *The Closer*. "There are times when I don't know whether it's the character or Jimmy's music speaking," says Duff. "Seriously, he's that good. His

music tends to enhance a performance instead of just underlying it. And where a lot of composers use variations on the same themes over and over, virtually every note on *Major Crimes* is new music by James Levine. He's a rare talent—a storyteller as well as a musician."

Levine grew up in Medford, Massachusetts, learning piano and playing in bands. Music was his passion, but he came to Tufts to pursue a pre-med program because his dad was a pediatrician. "I had this idea that if music didn't work out, I'd become a doctor," he says. "Well, it doesn't really work that way unless you're a lot more gifted at science than I am."

The classes Levine felt most passionate about were in sociology, so he switched to American studies and focused on ethnomusicology, with a thesis on gospel music. After graduation and a year as a journeyman pianist playing weddings, parties, and cruise ships, Levine moved to Los Angeles in 1997. He started out as a studio gopher with the composer Jeff Rona and then Zimmer, delivering a lot of packages and making a lot of coffee.

Eventually, he caught the ears of some staff composers at a late-night jam session. He became known as "that kid who plays piano," doing session



“There are times when I don’t know whether it’s the character speaking or Jimmy’s music. He’s a rare talent—a storyteller as well as a musician.”

gigs that led to composing work of his own. His four years working with Zimmer, starting in 1999, were particularly formative. “The most important thing I learned from him was how to listen in a meeting, as well as to think of myself as a storyteller,” Levine says. “I learned that the story is the most important part of the final product.”

Toward the end of his time with Zimmer, Levine met P.J. Bloom, a music supervisor working with the writer-director Ryan Murphy on *Nip/Tuck*, a new dramatic series about plastic surgeons. Levine went on to compose music for a hundred episodes during the show’s eight-season run. “That was my big break,” he says. “I was young and didn’t care about anything but writing music, and we did not know what would happen with this show—up until it did. People just fell in love with it.”

Now in constant demand, Levine must work so fast that composing is almost instinctual. But sometimes that leads to inspired bits like the theme for Jane Lynch’s devious coach Sue Sylvester character on *Glee*. “We were really struggling with how to represent her, because Jane’s performance is just so strong,” Levine says. “And late one night in the studio, the idea came up: ‘What about a marching-band drum corps?’ We threw up some of that with her onscreen and it was, ‘Yep, that’s her!’”

It’s all part of telling stories while under constant pressure. “I always want to surprise viewers and people I work with, give a sideways glance to characters and material,” Levine says. “When you get into the right mindset, the lack of time is actually cool. You have to let things go, let your process be open to surprises. You can’t put too much thought into it, just paint that canvas quick.”

DAVID MENCONI, the music critic at the *News & Observer* in Raleigh, North Carolina, is a frequent contributor to *Tufts Magazine*.



Just Say No

Help! I grew up in the 80s.... **BY ALINA SIMONE, J97, BFA97**

IN 1988, I was an overweight high school freshman, sporting stone-washed jeans, a near toxic dose of Bennetton “Colors” perfume, and a poof that drooped like the fronds of a dying houseplant. Standing at the mirror in a high school bathroom wreathed in cigarette smoke and Aquanet, I struggled with my bristle brush while the girls next to me, those committed enough to bring a crimper to school, bonsai’d their hair to perfection. Their braided jeans fit perfectly. They

had an unironic relationship to both cheerleading and football. The covers of their Trapper Keepers were adorned with the plasticized smiles of the New Kids on the Block.

I looked at these girls and thought: *Where am I?* My friends were a Breakfast Club comprised entirely of bookish

Brians and reclusive Allisons —nerds and losers. Like misfits everywhere, we sought refuge in art and music, comics and film. But what the 80s shared with the 50s—in addition to the shellacked bouffant—was that it was an era of breathtaking conformity. The 80s were about chain stores gobbling independents like PacMan pellets, and the same over-produced pop songs playing on the same radio stations. It was about uniform heterosexuality and unambiguous conflicts. Coke vs. Pepsi and McDonalds vs. Burger King and Jock vs. Nerd and Rich vs. Poor.

When I ransack my childhood memories for clues as to why I felt so consistently lost and ashamed, so persecuted and *wrong*, I find that 35 percent of these feelings could be chalked up to the usual adolescent angst, but the rest of it...?

The rest of it was 80s based.

Whatever my feelings about the decade, there are two people I know who loved the 80s and lived them to the fullest: my parents. Alexander Vilenkin and Inna Simone came to America in 1976 as political refugees from the Soviet Union, and having already experienced a lifetime of scarcity and censorship, happily embraced the abundance of suburban living. They went mall-shopping and drank Folgers Instant and watched women in couture dresses tumble into swimming pools on *Dynasty* and *Dallas* night after night. When they'd lived in Ukraine, they had collected stamps from the exotic places they were prohibited from visiting. Now in America, they went on vacations and filled photo albums with pictures from those countries. The same consumerism that I found oppressive was, to them, a hard-earned delight. The 80s was their happy ending.

My 80s, in contrast, was a scavenger hunt for authenticity in an era when slickness was sacrosanct, and to be a teenager at all—that is, an acned, insecure, gawky person-in-progress—felt like an affront to the times.

Which is how I came to stalk the used book shops, indie record stores, and vintage clothing shops of Harvard Square. I sought out independent zines and comics like samizdat, and made it my mission to be wherever the mainstream wasn't, like the basement of the store in Lexington where the manager regularly let kids smoke weed after hours. I pined for other decades. Like the 70s, with its boring, earth-bound hair and depressing sitcoms. Or the 60s, with its countercultural hedonism and social conscience.

And then one day, like a doomed polar explorer stranded on an ice floe drifting through the Antarctic Ocean, I spotted a cormorant drifting in the air high above, a sure sign of land, hope, *salvation*. It was 1991; technically the 80s had ended, but spiritually they lived on. The hair was still high, the rich were still cool, and the food was still bad. But change was in the air. The first chords of "Smells Like Teen Spirit" were drifting over the airwaves. *Twin Peaks* was in its second season. Flannel began to replace stone-washed jeans. The idea of being smart or different didn't seem to merit a punch in the neck anymore. A diffuse wave of *niceness* overtook my senior class. The hard boundaries of cliques softened. I met a Jewish guy with a mullet, a rider of unicycles and baker of bread, whose nickname was Jesus. He became my first real boyfriend.

This was the wave of enlightenment that carried me to college, to Tufts in 1992, where the 80s finally died for me. I remember that sudden drunk rush of *options*, an endless choose-your-own-adventure of classes and clubs, personas to try on and discard. And I like to think that coming to Tufts is still like that, even for the hyper-connected kids of today—a discovery that life isn't a modest prix fix meal, but rather an endless buffet.

Looking back now, I'm not entirely sure how many classes I'd taken toward my humanities requirement before

I realized that my carefully nourished 80s phobia could reasonably be understood as something else. I came to understand that, in its own way, it was all kind of, well, conformist. Rebelling against the mainstream culture in which you were raised—hating on disco or Britney or zoot suits or surf movies starring Annette Funicello—is a teenage rite of passage that goes back generations and has little to do with the cheesiness of a given decade's ballads or the crispness of its hair. Curating the best hits of bygone eras is easy, but you have to actually *live* through your own Milli Vanilli, your own Thighmaster infomercials and Just-Say-No commercials. Maybe that cultural dreck becomes a metaphor for the dreck of teenagedom—the thing we're most grateful to shed when we go to college. For me, coming to Tufts marked the beginning of something wonderful and new, but it represented the end of something, too. College set off the implosion of a million private dictatorships.

Jesus no longer has a mullet. He's now my husband, and sometimes we talk about how we'll explain the weirdness of the 80s to our daughter. We will play her ballads by Richard Marx and show her our Mario Castelli photo book, which immortalizes 80s icons like Joan Collins and Suzanne Summers and Lionel Richie in all their gold-lamé glory. We'll tell tales of dot matrix printers and daytime talk show hosts frothing about welfare queens in pink Cadillacs. We'll watch the original *Karate Kid*, eat a Stouffers TV dinner and wash it down with some Capri Sun.

But we'll also show her my parents' Soviet stamp collection, which is now mine. Because when it comes to assessing an era, it all still depends on where you're standing.

ALINA SIMONE, J97, BFA97, is the author of the essay collection *You Must Go and Win* and the novel *Note to Self*, both published by Faber. She is a regular contributor to Public Radio International's *The World*.

Bellying Up to the Bard

SHAKESPEARE, NOT STIRRED is the zany brainchild of Michelle Ephraim, J91, and Caroline Bicks. The book of cocktail recipes provides liquid prescriptions for a number of conditions diagnosed centuries ago by William Shakespeare: family dysfunction, waning youth, romantic complaints.

All your favorite characters make appearances in these libations, as do those recognizable, for the most part, only to scholars. There's Gertrude's Milkshake, Weird Sisters Blood and Hand Punch, Rosalind's Gender Blender, and Antony's Fuzzy Naval.

Ephraim and Bicks give us the (scholar-approved, often hilarious) Shakespearian backstory that inspired each concoction, and also include a number of food recipes such as A Midsummer Night's Bean Dip and Gloucester's Jellied Eyeballs.

Forsooth, there's much ado about the bard that's conducive to quaffing. Even if you've never felt compelled to shout "my kingdom for a cocktail," there's plenty here to help you uncork your proclivity for stentorian declamation. Where did I lay that fool's cap...?

While I look for it, enjoy the cocktails below. —FREDERICK KALIL



JAQUES'S "7 AND 7" BIRTHDAY COCKTAIL

Jaques in *As You Like It* paints a pretty bleak picture of human existence when he delivers his Seven Ages of Man speech: "All the world's a stage, / And all the men and women merely players," stumbling through the same predictable series of roles—none of which seem very fun. But why not look on the upside of getting older and celebrate each year that you've earned? Hell, even if you're teetering on the edge of age #7, waiting to take your final curtain call, "sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything," you can still get a buzz on. Happy birthday!

- 2 ounces Seagram's 7
- ¼ cup Rose's lime juice
- 2 tablespoons simple syrup
- Splash of seltzer
- Lime, for "party streamer" garnish

1. Roll the lime on a hard surface for a minute to soften the rind. Position a citrus peeler at the top of the lime and, pressing down firmly, rotate the lime slowly to create one long "streamer." Twist it into a ringlet.
2. Pour the Seagram's, lime juice, and simple syrup into a lowball glass over ice and stir. Top with seltzer. Dangle the rind streamer festively on rim.

STARVELING'S MOONSHINE

Robin Starveling faced a lot of challenges playing "Moonshine" in *A Tedious Brief Scene of Young Pyramus and His Love Thisbe*. First there was his scene-stealing ass of a cast mate, Bottom. Then there were those awkward props he had to haul around and explain to everyone—like a thorn bush, a lantern, and a dog. Not to mention that snobby audience who kept making fun of his one-freaking-line. But what better way to celebrate than with a blowout cast party? After a couple of these Moonshine cocktails, you'll remember your one-night-only theatrical flop as the Best Experience Ever.

- 1½ ounces corn whiskey
- 1 ounce ginger liqueur
- ½ ounce simple syrup
- 1 ounce fresh lemon juice

1. Pour all ingredients into a shaker filled with ice.
2. Shake while chanting "Ma-ma-ma-ma, mi-mi-mi-mi, mo-mo-mo-mo, mu-mu-mu-mu" and pour into a tall glass.
3. Fill with ice.
4. Back-rub circle optional.

Mixed Media

our books and creative milestones **BY KARA PETERS**

FICTION

IDA, ALWAYS

Simon and Schuster

Gus and Ida are polar bear best friends who spend their days together playing, talking, and, though they can't leave the zoo, feeling the heartbeat of the city around them. When a zookeeper tells Gus that Ida is sick and won't recover, he learns what it's like to love someone "always." Inspired by the true story of the beloved Central Park Zoo polar bears, **CARON LEVIS, J00**, weaves a winsome tale that will help children process the death of loved ones.



THE YEAR MRS. COOPER GOT OUT MORE

Cinder Path

In her debut novel, **MEREDITH A. RUTTER, J69** (writing as "Meredith Marple"), introduces the residents of quaint and close-knit Great Wharf, Maine. Her characters struggle with agoraphobia, intimacy issues, and grief, all while a murder and a series of mysterious accidents unfold around them.

OSKAR AND THE EIGHT BLESSINGS

Roaring Brook

"Even in bad times, people can be good. You have to look for the blessings." These are the last words Oskar's father speaks before putting

him on a New York-bound ship following Kristallnacht in 1938. Arriving on Christmas Eve, also the seventh night of Hanukkah, the "terribly small" boy must walk 100 blocks to reach his Aunt Esther's apartment in time to see her light the menorah at sundown. His path up Broadway is strewn with unexpected acts of kindness, from the gift of a Superman comic and a pair of mittens to chance encounters with Eleanor Roosevelt and Count Basie. The gentle prose of **TANYA MCKINNON SIMON, J89**, and Richard Simon and the emotionally energetic images by illustrator Mark Siegel elicit the kind of tears that fall when tragedy collides with hope.

THE JUDGE'S HOUSE

Quale

Lawrence and Nancy Higgins, an African-American professional couple, move from Chicago to small-town Illinois, where they befriend their reclusive neighbor, Will Turley. When he dies unexpectedly and bequeaths them his house, they try to unravel the mystery of his life. Set on the eve of Obama's first inauguration, the latest novel by **JONATHAN STRONG**, professor of English, grapples with race, shame, and the irresistible urge to judge what eludes our understanding.

POETRY

DISENCHANTED CITY BY CHANTAL BIZZINI

Black Widow

MARILYN KALLET, J68, along with J. Bradford Anderson and Darren Jackson, translated and edited this collection by Parisian poet and visual artist Chantal Bizzini.

Enigmatic and personal, Bizzini's poems capture the dark side of the City of Lights and the people that live on its margins.

NONFICTION

THE VITAMIN SOLUTION

She Writes

ROMY BLOCK, J94, and Arielle Miller Levitan demystify the overwhelming and often conflicting advice about vitamins and supplements. They discuss how vitamins can address challenges such as weight management, thinning hair, migraines, bone loss, and heart disease, and provide readers with evidence-backed strategies to optimize health.

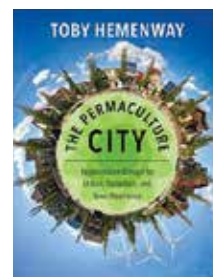


SIMPLE SABOTAGE

HarperOne

Along with suggestions such as draining the enemy's fuel tanks, slashing their tires, and short-circuiting their electric systems, the Simple Sabotage Field Manual—a classified document issued by the CIA's forerunner, the Office of Strategic Services, during World War II—contained advice on how to disrupt the internal processes of Axis organizations. Business strategists Robert M. Galford, **BOB FRISCH, A78**, and Cary Greene argue that this little-known manual is an invaluable guide to understanding

workplace dysfunction. They detail eight insidious behaviors that sap the productivity of any organization, including "sabotage by obedience" (insisting on doing everything through channels), "sabotage by committee" (recommending all matters for further study), and "sabotage by excessive caution," and offer concrete strategies for countering each.



THE PERMACULTURE CITY

Chelsea Green

Permaculture is a design framework based on utilizing the features of natural ecosystems in human creations. **TOBY HEMENWAY, A74**, shows how applying a nature-based approach to urban development can not only promote sustainability, but also improve the quality of life in our cities.

HEALING GRIEF: A STORY OF SURVIVORSHIP

Outskirts

At 41, **JOAN HELLER MILLER, J79**, was diagnosed with acute myelogenous leukemia and given a slim chance of survival. Her harrowing memoir chronicles the year of excruciating treatments she endured, only to develop a life-threatening clinical depression that landed her in a psychiatric ward. She now develops and leads bereavement support groups for children and families and

educates health-care professionals on the psychosocial aspects of cancer.

WOMEN, MIGRATION, AND THE CASHEW ECONOMY IN SOUTHERN MOZAMBIQUE, 1945-1975

James Curry

Through the songs and oral accounts of three generations of workers, **JEANNE MARIE PENVENNE**, associate professor of history, details the labor and social history of Mozambique's most important late colonial era industry—cashew shelling.

SUSTAINABILITY

MIT

It's become a ubiquitous buzzword, used in confusingly disparate contexts ranging from agriculture to economic development, but in this compact, informative, and accessible book, **KENT E. PORTNEY**, professor of political science, unpacks the various meanings of "sustainability." He describes the evolution of the concept, starting with its introduction to the academic lexicon in the mid-1980s when the World Commission on Environment and Development first defined it as economic development activity that "meets the needs of the present without compromising the ability of future generations to meet their own needs." Portney also examines political opposition to sustainability, the role of the private sector, government policy, and how cities can model sustainable action.

NO ORDINARY GAME: MIRACULOUS MOMENTS IN BACKYARDS AND SANDLOTS

Down East

KIRK WESTPHAL, G01, is a passionate amateur athlete, and his collection of essays pays homage to the idea of casual sport as a morally

elevating force. He recalls an exhilarating game of pick-up basketball on a tough city court, an annual Thanksgiving soccer game played with refugees from Burundi, and the noisy magic of coaching tee-ball for five-year-olds.

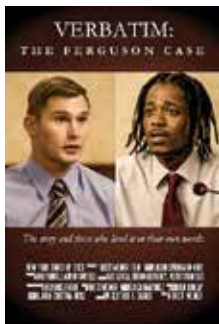
AMERICAN CHARACTER: A HISTORY OF THE EPIC STRUGGLE BETWEEN INDIVIDUAL LIBERTY AND THE COMMON GOOD

Viking

COLIN WOODARD, A91, expands on

CREATIVE CLASS

SOUND AND STORY



CLIFFORD J. TASNER, A85, wrote the film score for *Verbatim: The Ferguson Case*, which was nominated for best short film at this year's Sundance Film Festival. Directed by **BRETT WEINER, A05**, *Verbatim* dramatizes the transcript from the grand jury testimony of Darren Wilson, the policeman who killed Michael Brown in Ferguson, Missouri, and Dorian Johnson, Brown's friend who witnessed his death. We talked with

Tasner about the film-scoring process:

“My process starts by watching the film with the director. Film music is all about math. It's about how many minutes, seconds, or frames there are before what we call “an obligation”—for example, a gunshot or someone starting to cry. We know that, say, at 5:33 and four frames, we want the music to start, at 6:43 and twelve frames, there's an obligation, and we want the music to arrive on the beat where it will have the most emotional impact. A lot of directors don't really know music, but they know how to talk about emotions, and once we get the math down, they give me adjectives to describe what people should be feeling at a particular moment.

I usually write more in the John Williams vein of telling a story using music, but film scoring is not about your vision—it's about your ability to help the director translate his vision. For *Verbatim*, Brett wanted something ambient and objective, something that didn't telegraph to people what they should be feeling when they watched it. I could easily have used music to make viewers feel like the cop was a villain or the other man was untrustworthy, but we went with something more atmospheric that could speak to the tragedy of what happened without telling you who to root for.

I love composing for a traditional orchestra. There's enough in your toolbox with woodwinds and brass and strings to do just about anything you want to do, and it's much more visceral and emotionally gratifying than using synthesizers. Strings are the foundation of the orchestra and give everything else its color. If I have a tight budget and can get some strings in there, I can really say something.”

American Nations (see the Fall 2013 issue of *Tufts Magazine*), his nuanced taxonomy of America's eleven regional cultures, with an in-depth look at how our fractious federation approaches competing visions of freedom. From the debates at the Constitutional Convention, to the Civil War and the New Deal, to our current conten-

tious primary season, the struggle between the rights of the individual and the good of the community has undergirded all of our national conflicts. Woodard recounts our four-century search for the sweet spot between libertarian and collectivist extremes and proposes some pragmatic suggestions that could break our current political deadlock.

 Send news of forthcoming books, performances, art shows, and other creations to tuftsmagazine@tufts.edu. Review copies may be addressed to Tufts Magazine, 80 George Street, Medford, MA 02155.

Connect



KEEPING UP WITH THE TUFTS COMMUNITY

The Hong Kong-born artist Tseng Kwong Chi documented Manhattan's downtown scene in the 1980s. The first major retrospective of his work, "Performing for the Camera," runs through May 22 at the Tufts Art Gallery.

REMEMBERING FRED

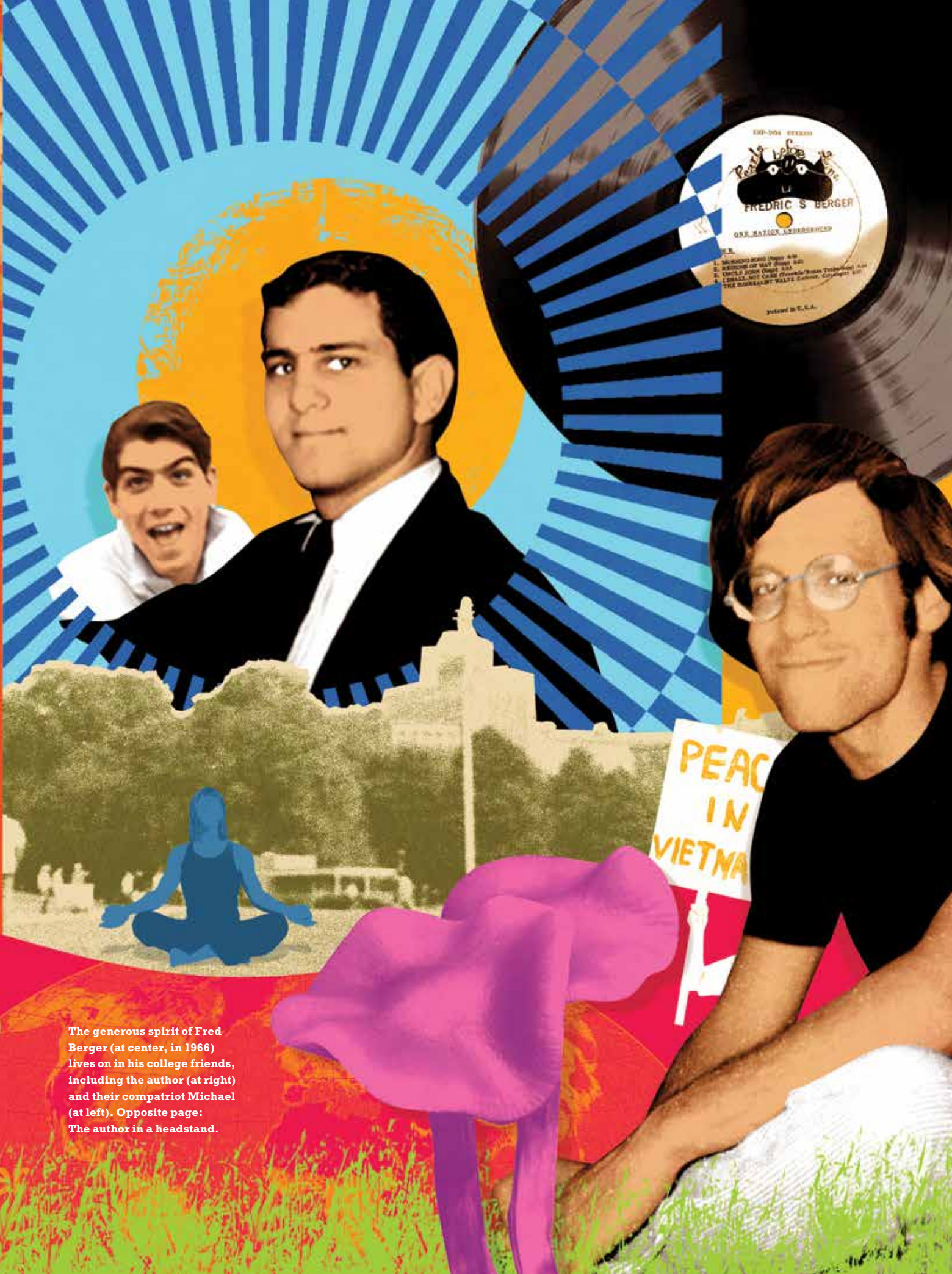
For those of us lucky enough to call Fred Berger a friend, Tufts in the late 1960s was the adventure of a lifetime

BY PETER BEREN, A69 ILLUSTRATION BY JOHN RITTER

I SAW THE LAST PANTY RAID ON CAMPUS MY FIRST YEAR AT TUFTS, 1965. FRESHMAN year we had parietal hours, and a towel on your door meant you had a guest of the opposite sex, and curfew was 11:00 on Fridays, midnight on Saturdays. By the time we were seniors, the dorms were co-ed and your guest could spend the night, no towels, no sweat. We came in with the old Tufts and left living in a brave new Youthquake world. Why am I thinking about all of this now? Because Fred died.

I met Frederic S. Berger the very first time my high school friend Michael and I walked into Miller Hall, our dorm freshman year. Michael and Fred already knew each other, they'd gone to summer camp together, and the three of us ended up becoming close. We helped each other through all the dislocations and traumas that afflict new college students trying to find their way in the strange new world, and we also embarked upon extraordinary adventures.





PEAC
IN
VIETNA

The generous spirit of Fred Berger (at center, in 1966) lives on in his college friends, including the author (at right) and their compatriot Michael (at left). Opposite page: The author in a headstand.

Fred, it turned out, came from a world of privilege. His father was Louis “Doc” Berger, who’d graduated from Tufts in 1936 with a degree in engineering and then gone on to found the enormously successful international engineering firm the Louis Berger Group. The old man was awarded an honorary degree from Tufts our freshman year, and even served as a trustee. Not that you’d guess any of this from meeting Fred. He never put himself above anyone else—or took himself too seriously.

Fred and I pledged a fraternity, Phi Epsilon Pi, spring semester of our freshman year. (Michael, whose grades weren’t high enough to permit him to join a fraternity, became a secret member.) Phi Ep resembled John Belushi’s fraternity in *Animal House*. It was a chaotic place with all-night poker games and parties that became legend, like the beach-themed one where the pool broke, nearly electrocuting the band, and turning two truckloads of sand into impassable muck. Fred’s brand of humor was very much a part of the Phi Ep scene. One time, he cooked dinner and used bizarre combinations of food coloring on all the dishes, then served them to a bunch of stoned friends, all the while acting like everything was normal.

Off campus, Michael, Fred, and I became regular visitors of Karmu, a Central Square shaman who, when he wasn’t fixing cars at a garage on Green Street, spent his days “healing” students from area colleges. In time, Karmu would come to be known as the Black Christ of Cambridge, but we caught him at the beginning of his ascent. He was a matchmaker, a therapist, a barefoot curandero, and a wise-man. He could cure your depression, improve your social life, and boost your self-confidence. The first time we met him, we brought along a classmate, and we would never forget the blessing he gave her: “You’ll have Zook! And

Wook! And you will be a scorecolackin’ chickadee.”

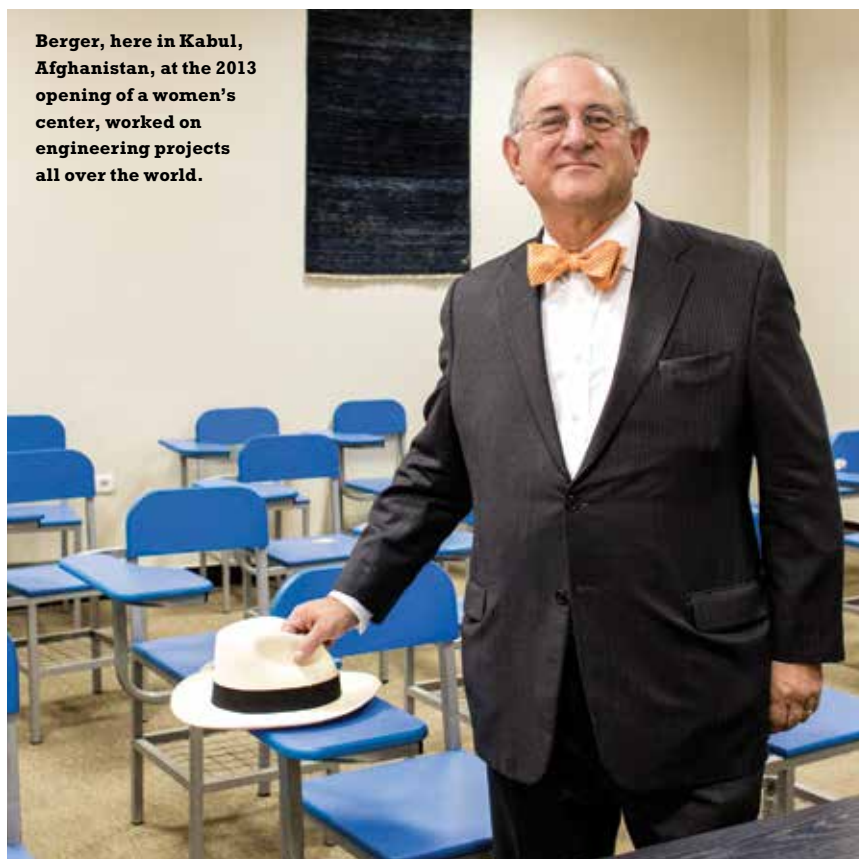
We also frequented Harvard Square, the stomping grounds of other countercultural figures. Back in 1965, Harvard, which had fired the psychology lecturer and LSD evangelist Timothy Leary only a couple of years earlier, still had its share of “turn on, tune in, drop out” sentiment, and at Club 47 on Palmer Street, you could hear the likes of Joan Baez, whom we preferred to think of from her appearance on an anti-draft poster that read: “GIRLS SAY YES to boys who say NO.” (We generally found that to be true.)

One of Baez’s sisters, by the way, was her fellow folkie Mimi Farina, wife of Richard Farina, the author of the comic picaresque work *Been Down So Long It Looks Like Up to Me*, which Thomas Pynchon said came at the reader “like the Hallelujah Chorus done by

200 kazoo players with perfect pitch.” That book was part of our literary canon, more prized and discussed than any assigned for a class ever was. We also liked *The Lord of the Rings* and the science fiction classics *Dune* and *Stranger in a Strange Land*.

IF WE WERE INCLINED TOWARD the surreal, the fantastical, the outrageous, it wasn’t only because of the drugs we were doing. Our sense of reality was equally disturbed by what the draft protesters were protesting and the folksingers were singing about—the Vietnam War. As David Fenton, a photographer for the underground press group Liberation News Service, is credited with saying, “War made everybody crazy.”

Vietnam caused us to question



Berger, here in Kabul, Afghanistan, at the 2013 opening of a women’s center, worked on engineering projects all over the world.

everything we believed. Freshman year I stood in a receiving line and proudly shook the hand of Vice President Hubert Humphrey. In 1968, my junior year, I demonstrated against him on Boston Common as a member of the notoriously radical organization Students for a Democratic Society. The demonstration was tear-gassed. That used to happen a lot.

Experiences like the ones Fred, Michael, and I shared forged a powerful bond, one made even stronger by the fact that we were young together at a time when the young dominated the country. We were Baby Boomers. And no one took the bonds of our youth more seriously than Fred. No one showed more loyalty or love. His motto was “If friends can, friends do.” The ethos came from his more serious side, which was always in evidence beneath the absurd sense of humor and the high spirits and the ability to imbibe mind-altering substances while pondering organizational charts.

Fred’s serious side also showed itself in his drive to become his own person, which posed a special challenge. After all, he lived in his father’s world. He was going to Tufts, where his father was a trustee, and he was being groomed to take his place in the family business. In a quest for authenticity and individuality, he made the bold decision in the middle of our junior year to take a six-month leave from Tufts and become a lineman for New England Telephone. There he was accepted for who he was, not just for being Louis Berger’s son. When he returned to school, he was more confident and comfortable in his own skin.

Because of his job with the phone company, Fred graduated a year after Michael and me, in 1970 rather than 1969. He went on to MIT, where he followed up his bachelor’s degree in economics with a master’s of science in civil engineering. When he went on to work in his father’s business, he was ready to make his own mark on it.

FRED’S CAREER AT LOUIS Berger began in 1972 with a three-week assignment that turned into a three-year stint in Nigeria. Over the decades, he matured into a true citizen of the world. He worked in nearly seventy countries on four continents. He built infrastructure, fostered development projects, and established international partnerships. And wherever he went, he became known for his sensitivity to the culture he found. He ate the local foods, adopted the local customs and dress whenever possible, and became fluent in several languages. “[T]o be useful in the twenty-first century,” Fred said in a 2009 interview, engineers “need to have international experience and a global perspective.”

Which is not to say that Fred neglected causes at home. Like his father before him, Fred was a huge supporter of Tufts. He served on the board of overseers. He helped administer the permanent chair of engineering endowed by his father, as well as an endowment for Tisch Library’s Digital Design Studio grants program. He was active in the Dean’s Discretionary Fund for the School of Engineering and the Institute for Global Leadership.

And in his personal life, Fred’s gift for creating and sustaining relationships never left him. He married the love of his life, Elizabeth “Betty” Brannan, J69, with whom he had three wonderful children. He was the best man at one of my weddings. He got our friend Michael a job at Louis Berger. And when another of our Phi Ep brothers died after being hit by a car, Fred made it his priority to help his widow both emotionally and financially.

After graduation, I lost touch with Michael, but in all the years that followed, I never lost touch with Fred, who actively worked at maintaining his college friendships. He traveled a lot for business, and although he could stay in any hotel he wanted, he made it

his practice to stay with college friends. Many times he stopped at my house in San Francisco on his way to and from distant lands.

Fred was also remembered fondly in a Facebook group called Tufts in the Sixties, which was founded by a circle of friends who used to hang out at the “Kursaal”—that is, Curtis Hall, home of the student union. Now they hang out in a virtual (and ageless) student union. I learned from the group how to send away for my FBI file...and was disappointed to learn that I didn’t have one.

FRED BATTLED CANCER COURAGEOUSLY for more than a year before succumbing in April 2015. When I heard the news, part of me couldn’t believe it. I still can’t fully accept it. Fred is not dead. He’s just building roads on some other continent. Or maybe what I should say is that he’s not dead because something of him and his deep desire for human connection lives on in me. Maybe it was that spirit that compelled me, after learning of his death, to finally seek out Michael.

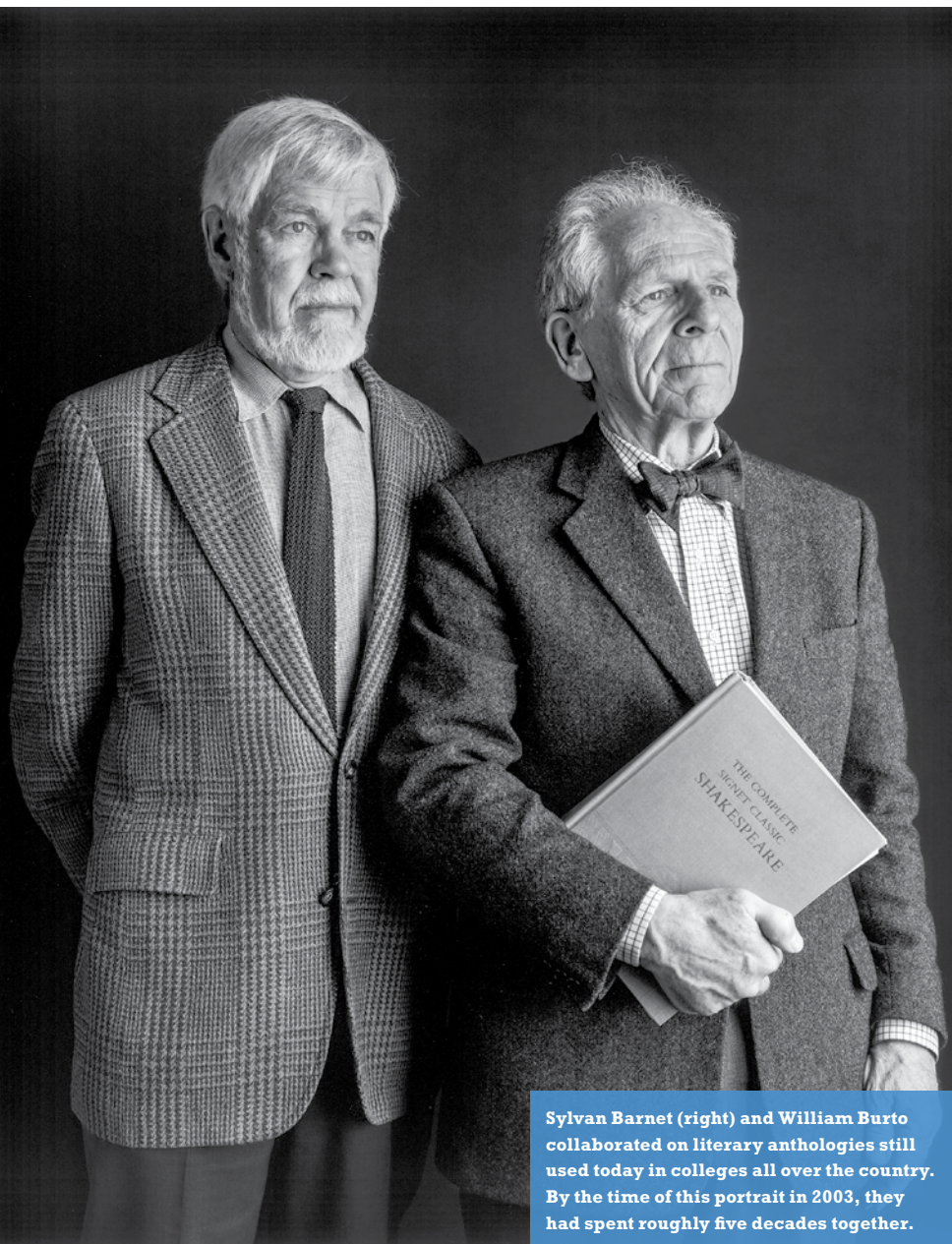
Though I hadn’t spoken to Michael in forty-five years, it seemed like no time had passed at all when he answered the phone. We talked about a lot, but what I remember best from our conversation is this: He told me that he had carted a box of vinyl record albums out of his basement the day before, and that at the top of the pile was one by the late-60s psychedelic folk band Pearls Before Swine. It wasn’t his album, though. It had wound up in his possession because we were all always sharing everything. It was stamped “Frederic S. Berger.”

Fred Berger was my friend, and I wrote this for him. If friends can, friends do.

PETER BEREN, A69, a literary agent in the San Francisco Bay Area, is the author of *California the Beautiful* (with the late photographer Galen Rowell).

Time and the Hour

In memory of Sylvan Barnet, the renowned Shakespeare scholar and beloved Tufts professor **BY SOL GITTLEMAN**



Sylvan Barnet (right) and William Burto collaborated on literary anthologies still used today in colleges all over the country. By the time of this portrait in 2003, they had spent roughly five decades together.

IN THE SPRING of 1954, the three newly minted Harvard English Department Ph.D.s had their choice of plum assignments: it was the Golden Age of American higher education, that brief window after World War II when the soldiers came back from the fighting and were pouring into colleges and universities. To accommodate them, campuses were opening and expanding across the country. Clark Kerr created dozens of new schools all over California. Nelson Rockefeller did the same in New York State, with SUNY and CUNY. The enrollment “ethnic quotas” that had been established in the 1920s and 1930s had finally disappeared, and the three young Ph.D.s, a Catholic and two Jews—all of them veterans—had met at Harvard in English. And they wanted nothing more than to stay in Boston and be with each other. They were the “Three B’s”: Sylvan Barnet, Mort Berman, and Bill Burto. This was a friendship for all times. Bill eventually settled on a job at Lowell State, while Mort landed at Boston University. As for Sylvan....

Well, Sylvan died in January. You may have seen the tributes, including the one in the *New York Times*. Sylvan lived a remarkable life, filled with love, joy, learning, and passion. But back in 1954, when he interviewed with Tufts English Department Chairman Harold Blanchard, he was just getting started.

Immediately after that interview Blanchard knew that he had found his man. Sylvan, just twenty-eight then,



CHARACTER SKETCH

EBOLA DOC

NAME: Nahid Bhadelia, J99, F04, M05

CURRENT POSITIONS: Doctor specializing in infectious diseases at Boston Medical Center; director of infection control at Boston University's National Emerging Infectious Diseases Laboratory.

RECENT HONORS: The 2016 Fletcher Women's Leadership Award and the Alumni Association's Distinguished Service Award.

REPEAT VISITOR TO: Sierra Leone, where she has completed several medical tours to help fight Ebola.

WHAT SHE KNOWS FOR SURE: Epidemics like Ebola are "only disastrous because of vulnerabilities in the health care system"—including those that result from poor policy decisions like bans on travel, which often leave health workers in the field shorthanded and without protective clothing and other crucial resources.

WHAT SHE WORRIES ABOUT: "Almost every year now we have a new human pathogen. It is a combination of climate change and the economic conditions that require people in lower socioeconomic communities to take advantage of the natural resources around them, in habitats we've not been exposed to before, such as deep forests and jungles. A huge number of viruses are still undiscovered, and the farther we push into these new environments, the more likely we are to encounter them."

came from the correct graduate department—in English, Tufts hired exclusively from Harvard. He was the right gender—in English, Tufts hired *only* males. And, even though he was Jewish, he had what seemed to be a “safe” name. The tenured members of the Tufts English department were *exclusively* Harvard, male, white, and Protestant. The young man even wore a bow tie: perfect. He would contribute to the harmony in a department that was homogeneous, collegial, and generally mediocre. All of that would soon change.

Within ten years, the Three B's were all chairmen of their departments. They were the ones now doing the hiring, and they would pile onto a table the job applications they received, first in their house on Trowbridge Street in Cambridge, then on Ash Street near Harvard Square. In the 1960s you might have applied for a job at BU, but received a reply from Tufts, or perhaps you wrote to Lowell State and got a return letter from BU.

At Sylvan's urging, the three men began writing together in the 1950s, and they became legends. Their text editions, writing guides, style manuals, and literary anthologies sold in the thousands of copies all over the country. Their editions represented the largest adoptions of any first-year writing guides and literary anthologies in the country. Sylvan also wrote and edited books of his own—most notably the Signet Classic Shakespeare series—spreading the Tufts name from Washington State to Florida, from Maine to California. The Tufts Tisch Library has forty books edited either solely by Sylvan Barnet or with collaborators.

In 1963, with their newly accumulated wealth, Sylvan and Bill began collecting Japanese art, especially calligraphy. Today their collections can be found at the Freer Gallery in Washington, the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, and Harvard. In 1981, Sylvan sent off the first edition of *A Short Guide to Writing About Art*. In the last months

before he died he completed work on the eleventh edition.

But above all he loved to teach. His Shakespeare course was the stuff of legend. Sylvan was a performer, at times taking off his jacket, putting it on backward, and, as his hundreds of students cheered, imitating Boris Karloff's walk in the movie version of *Frankenstein*. He was the consummate lecturer, even as he led his English 1-2 class by making jokes about adverbs while teaching first-year students to write. I often sat, watched, and learned.

It was 1984 when he came to my provost's office to announce that he was going to retire. Bill was resigning from Lowell, Mort was being driven out of BU by John Silber, and now was the time, he said, to smell the lotus blossoms. For the next three decades he continued writing about art, editing his books, traveling to Japan, and talking to anyone who came by the house on Ash Street, always demonstrating the same wit, charm, and brittle humor that made his classroom unforgettable. When Bill Burto died in 2013, the art world mourned, and Sylvan wept. He then wrote and gave to me his own obituary (see page 68), which included the epitaph, written more than three centuries earlier by Sir Henry Wotton, "Upon the Death of Sir Albert Morton's Wife": *He first deceased; she for a little tried/ To live without him, liked it not, and died*. Even as he retreated into sadness, he continued to welcome old and new Tufts friends alike, and also the Tufts students, some from fifty years ago, who would come to pay homage, or telephone just to hear his voice. To the end, he loved conversation, gossip, ice cream, Southern barbecue, and good Chinese food. His friend and colleague Marcia Stubbs would bring lamb chops sometimes. Two days before he died, I brought ice cream, but he was sleeping. Then he finally joined Bill. Sylvan was eighty-nine in December. In his many decades at Tufts, he never stopped teaching, and I never stopped learning.



In 1964, some at Tufts wanted to close the Eliot-Pearson School. Today, the Eliot-Pearson Department of Child Study and Human Development Ph.D. program is ranked among the best in the nation.

Miracle on Co

The great department that almost wasn't

BY SOL GITTLEMAN

IT WAS MY FIRST TUFTS FACULTY MEETING, early September 1964. I figured it would be mostly ceremonial—a few greetings, a welcome back to campus, smiles all around. In the Coolidge Room, President Wessell called the meeting to order . . . and all hell broke loose.

A dozen hands shot up, demanding recognition to speak. There was a motion, seconded, to eliminate four programs from the College of Special Studies (an academic bucket used by the administration to dump dubious programs the liberal arts faculty was suspicious of): the Forsythe dental hygiene certificate, Bouvé-Boston School of Physical Education, the Boston School of Occupational Therapy (BSOT), and the Eliot-Pearson School in early childhood education. Although all four were

made up mostly of female students, the most aggressive opponents were women faculty in the departments of psychology and biology. It was war.

The weapons were academic: neither the students nor the faculty were up to “Jackson standards,” and the programs lacked intellectual rigor. Three women psychologists rose, one after the other, to question the credentials of those in Eliot-Pearson who deemed “child study” a scholarly field. It looked as if all four programs were fated for the dustbin. Then another hand went up.

Bernie Harleston was the only black faculty member in Arts, Sciences, and Engineering. He was also a tenured professor of psychology, a respected scholar, and a terrific teacher who hosted a popular television course



While classes in early childhood education at the Eliot-Pearson School drew mostly women in 1964, large numbers of both male and female students are enrolled now.

Illege Avenue

in the 1960s called *Motivation*. Bernie spoke, the faculty listened. He described President Lyndon Johnson's new initiative called Head Start, which examined the impact of poverty on preschool children and the benefits of early educational intervention. Research was needed in early child development, he said, and Eliot-Pearson was uniquely qualified to undertake it.

The faculty mood swung. Someone got up to praise the Boston School of Occupational Therapy, saying it wasn't such a bad idea to have some vocational training in a liberal arts setting. While the women professors in the psychology department frantically tried to regain momentum, a motion for adjournment—nondebatable—was made, and the faculty wandered away

from Ballou Hall. Within weeks the dental hygiene and women's physical education programs had been terminated.

Nils Wessel, himself a psychologist and in his final year as Tufts president, had made up his mind. He would give Dean of Arts and Sciences Charles Stearns two programs to build on—a gamble for the future of Tufts, which only a few years earlier had stopped calling itself a college and now wanted urgently to become a university. He ordered that the BSOT be moved down to the medical school, out of sight of the Medford faculty; then, in his final act as president, he made the Eliot-Pearson School a full-fledged department in the College of Liberal Arts. Some in psychology and biology

grumbled, but it was too late.

Many thought Eliot-Pearson would fail. But they underestimated Evelyn Pitcher, the department's godmother and only full-time faculty member. Pitcher sniffed out federal dollars in LBJ's War on Poverty, which was creating institutes, workshops, and centers for early education teachers who needed expertise in mainstreaming special needs children. Piaget's developmental psychology proved to be the wave of the future, and Evelyn Pitcher's department was swimming with the tide. She did everything, including delivering eggs and sides of beef from her New Hampshire farm for her faculty. In the 1960s and early 1970s, when Tufts University wasn't raising two nickels, she was a fundraising

dynamo. She had a knack for cultivating alumnae whose first loyalty was to Eliot-Pearson, not Tufts. At the north end of the campus on College Avenue in Medford, new buildings, classrooms, and observing rooms rose up.

Pitcher also built a rock-solid faculty. Starting out with an assemblage of female part-timers, she hired David Feldman—the first tenured male—and gave Sylvia Feinburg a full-time appointment. Pitcher created the departmental DNA for the next half-century: great teaching, great concern for students, serious scholarship. Those who followed shared that academic culture: David Elkind,

Kathleen Camara, Maryanne Wolf, Don Wertlieb, Fred Rothbaum, Martha Pott, Chip Gidney, Jayanthi Mistry, Ann Easterbrooks, Ellen Pinderhughes, George Scarlett, Marina Bers, Francine Jacobs, Rich Lerner, and still others.

Now it is the Eliot-Pearson Department of Child Study and Human Development, with enormous undergraduate enrollments, large numbers of male and female majors, and a Ph.D. program ranked among the best in the nation. It almost got strangled in its crib. Instead, it became the miracle on College Avenue: lucky for Tufts.

Or was it more than luck? That first faculty meeting was on-the-job training.

I saw Bernie Harleston ignore narrow departmental interests and think of what might benefit his university. That was as rare fifty years ago as it is now. There was Nils Wessel, with his vision of a department that would someday align with federal funding priorities. Then there was Evelyn Pitcher, who showed me for the first time what departmental leadership really meant.

It's always more than luck; it takes people, too.

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 the university.

GREAT PROFESSOR

GEORGETTE VABRE PRADAL



Marilyn Kallett's plans to major in history ended during a French poetry course taught by Georgette Vabre Pradal. "I had no resistance to her passion for literature, her love for the sounds of poetry," says Kallett, A68, who is now a poet and English professor at the University of Tennessee. "I went into a swoon and I don't think I've come out."

Pradal, who died last August in Rye, New York, at the age of ninety-one, didn't just teach at Tufts for twenty-four years, say former students and colleagues. She inspired.

Pradal came to Tufts in 1962 "carrying the vision of a poet and the tradition of southwestern France," notes the faculty resolution on her retirement in 1986. During World War II, her family helped hide refugees from the Vichy police and German Gestapo, an experience that "confirmed Georgette as *une femme revoltee*" and shaped her poetry.

In 1945, Pradal and her husband, Gabriel, moved to the United States to teach at Ohio State. After her husband's death in 1958, Pradal taught at Wellesley College before coming to Tufts. She published several books, one of which

won *Le Grand Prix des Muses*, a major French literary prize, in 1978. She was also a driving force behind several enhancements to the Department of Romance Languages, including the development and teaching of a sequence of courses in French poetry, narrative, and theater. She was among the first in the nation to teach African-Caribbean Francophone literature as part of the French canon, says associate professor of French and former department chairman Vincent Pollina. "She was also an animating spirit behind the Ph.D. program in French. She put the department on the map in a way that bespoke quality from the very beginning."

Former students recall how Pradal seemed always to be on stage. "She dressed very nicely, with her hair up," recalls Tom Barefoot, A68, who told her he saw no such need to dress up. "Professor Pradal explained to me that in the supermarket of ideas, students will come to look at the various products on display and they will choose based on the nice appearance of the bottle or box. She wanted to have her ideas attractively packaged so that people would choose to look inside and see what ideas she had to offer."

Barefoot, who runs a technology company and recently cofounded an effort called Gross National Happiness USA, now tries "to be attractively dressed. I still imagine myself in that supermarket of ideas." —PHIL PRIMACK, A70

NEWSWIRE

Read the full stories at Tufts Magazine Online (go.tufts.edu/magazine).

HIGH-VALUE EDUCATION

The Princeton Review's 2016 guide to "Colleges That Pay You Back" has named Tufts a "best value" college, ranking it in the top fifty in three categories: Colleges That Pay You Back, Best Career Placement, and Best Schools for Making an Impact. The university came in at number twenty-nine for offering good return on investment, a metric that considers such factors as quality of education, cost, financial aid, graduation rates, and student debt. Tufts also scored ninety-five out of a possible ninety-nine in student satisfaction with financial aid. The university's reputation and proximity to Boston provide students with attractive post-college career opportunities, and its strong alumni network has helped students find jobs and internships, the guide says.

YOUTH VOTING POWER

If you're wondering who really wields the power to influence this year's presidential election, think young. A new Tisch College report points to the importance of getting voters ages eighteen to twenty-nine to the polls. The report, "Youth Electoral Significance in 2016," ranks the top ten states and congressional districts where young people are poised to have a disproportionately high impact on races for congressional seats and the presidency. Iowa and New Hampshire are at the top of the list. The ratings give political campaigns and national organizations like Get Out the Vote and Rock the Vote the tools

to refine their outreach strategies, said Kei Kawashima-Ginsberg, director of Tisch College's Center for Information and Research on Civic Learning and Engagement (CIRCLE), which did the research. "Young people simply don't get asked to get involved or vote. So they don't. When they are asked, research shows that they do vote," she said.

INFLUENTIAL SCIENTISTS

Five Tufts researchers have been named to Thomson Reuters' 2015 list of the World's Most Influential Scientific Minds. The list recognizes the top thinkers in twenty-one fields who between 2003 and 2014 published the most papers cited highly by other scientists. Named to the list are Jeffrey Blumberg, a professor at the Friedman School and director of the Antioxidants Research Laboratory at the Jean Mayer USDA Human Nutrition Research Center on Aging; John Coffin, the American Cancer Society Professor of Molecular Biology at Tufts School of Medicine; David Kaplan, the Stern Family Professor of Engineering; Andrew Levy, the Dr. Gerald J. and Dorothy R. Friedman Professor of Medicine and chief of nephrology at Tufts Medical Center; and Dariush Mozaffarian, dean of the Friedman School.

ENVIRONMENT INSTITUTE DIRECTOR

Linda Abriola, a nationally recognized authority on groundwater contamination and remediation, has been appointed director of the Tufts Institute of the Environment (TIE), with the goal of raising the institute's profile. Abriola, the former dean of the School of Engineering, will focus on bolstering interdisciplinary envi-

ronmental research and education for faculty and undergraduate and graduate students. She will assume her new role on September 1. TIE, which was founded in 1998, has evolved into a hub for environmental research, teaching, and leadership at Tufts. "Our primary goal will be to leverage Tufts' intellectual capital to make a difference in the world," Abriola said.

TISCH ASSOCIATE DEAN

Chris Swan, an associate professor of civil and environmental engineering, has been appointed associate dean of the Jonathan M. Tisch College of Citizenship and Public Service. An MIT-educated engineer whose expertise is in soil behaviors and reusing waste, Swan is a long-

time advocate of service learning, an approach that marries community service and instruction. He has done research on the impact of civic engagement on engineering education and evaluated the benefits and barriers for engineering faculty who employ community engagement in their teaching and research. "Engineers impact society—their designs have civic purpose," Swan said. "We better prepare our students when we incorporate civic-based learning into our curricula. I look forward to championing these ideas and exploring new academic possibilities across all our schools."

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A Space for Next-Gen Thinking

Collaborative Learning and Innovation Complex seeds tomorrow's great ideas **BY LAURA FERGUSON**

STANDING BESIDE A pristine whiteboard, Usman Khan, an assistant professor of electrical and computer engineering, considers what it symbolizes about his new work environment. Sure, the renovated century-old upholstery factory at 574 Boston Avenue is stunning, a blend of contemporary design and industrial history. But the gleaming whiteboard, he says, invites brainstorming, and that is at the core of the new Collaborative Learning and Innovation Complex, or CLIC, as it's often called.

"I look forward to filling the white board with symbols, equations, concepts," says Khan, who is developing the next generation of data-gathering drones. "We need to bounce ideas around, and now we are in a place where that can happen."

That says a lot about the larger vision for CLIC, the new home for three academic departments: physics and astronomy, occupational therapy, and community health. Also in the new building are the Human-Centered Engineering Laboratory, the Human Factors Engineering Program, the Entrepreneurial Leadership Studies Program, and some faculty from the Eliot-Pearson Department of Child Study and Human Development.

"Departments continue to be critical units for creating and disseminating knowledge and for educating and training students," says Provost David Harris. "But it is also clear that advances in many areas are more likely to occur when people with a range of perspectives and skills come together."

'LIKE WALKING INTO GOOGLE'

The four-story, 95,000-square-foot building on the southern edge of the Medford/Somerville campus has massive wooden beams, wood floors, and generous windows. Tufts and the architectural firm ADD Inc. wanted to preserve the history and yet meet the vastly different needs of 250 full-time faculty and staff. "Because it was a new type of building and a new type of use, we had a lot of ideas about how to do that," says Barbara Stein, the university's director of capital programs. "We took our time reexamining how we do things at Tufts."

The difference is immediately apparent. The large space has been carved into departmental areas that line the perimeter, and smaller "social zones"—public areas with seating arrangements for small and larger groups. The open flow is carried through many design elements, such as the generous use of interior glass and the amped-up fruity colors—orange, lime, and teal. "Students have said to me, 'Wow, I feel like I'm walking into Google!'" says Inga Milde, J95, executive director of Entrepreneurial Leadership Studies.

CLIC is also a model of sustainability



The fourth floor of Tufts' new Collaborative Learning and Innovation Complex offers ample space for students to tackle homework together or hunker down with their laptops.

and is expected to receive a gold LEED rating, the Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design certification that recognizes green building strategies and practices.

A stand-out public space is the fourth-floor Davenport Family Foundation Gallery, where elevated windows running the full length of the building infuse a twenty-foot-wide corridor with natural light. The gallery offers ample seating areas where both whiteboards and blackboards invite students to tackle homework together.

Specialized spaces include a new classroom for occupational therapy, outfitted with a kitchen and bathroom to give students the hands-on experience they will need to work with clients. And the new Usability Lab for Human-Centered Engineering, a gift of the Cornfeld family, has a one-way mirror for observing how people use prototypes, such as a medical device in a simulated hospital room setting.

The Davenport Family Foundation classroom on the fourth floor, and the Otis-Spiropoulos Family classroom on the third, support diverse teaching styles, says Hugh Gallagher, an associate professor of physics. "I teach introduction to modern physics, and I like to include group work," he says. "Now I can say, Take your table, roll it to a corner, spread out, and work together."

Milde has designated one area as the "venture lab," a place where entrepreneurship students can refine their ideas for startups. She predicts the future of CLIC will parallel the energy that bubbles up in that small room.

"I've seen how Tufts students are very comfortable walking across imaginary boundaries and reaching out to different departments," she says. "I am eager to see that same cross-pollination potential grow here in CLIC. It might start with just the natural happenstance of us being close together. And once that starts, the inspiration will come."

HEAD OF THE CLASS

Marina Otis Spiropoulos, J70, may not have achieved her dream of being an astronaut, but you could say she made it to Mars.

All five Mars land rovers were held together by fasteners her company designed and manufactured. The key to her success, she says, came down to physics.



"I have used physics every day in my career to solve problems, like why do things break," says Spiropoulos, who majored in physics at Tufts, with a minor in mathematics. "It's all about physics. You draw on knowledge of math and proportion. You test, analyze, and test again to get a more precise outcome."

Now Spiropoulos has given physics students at Tufts a space to launch their own careers by naming a physics classroom at the Collaborative Learning and Innovation Complex (CLIC). The Spiropoulos Family Classroom is a gift from Spiropoulos, her son, Troy, and grandson, Dimitri.

Spiropoulos grew up in Boston. Her father, a Greek immigrant and business owner, insisted his two children become doctors. While her brother followed that path, Spiropoulos had other ideas. She liked chemistry and physics and won the top science award at the prestigious Girls' Latin in Boston. As the U.S. space program began to develop, she dreamed of becoming an astronaut.

When she graduated from Tufts in 1970, Spiropoulos was one of just three women in her class to earn a degree in physics. She recalls that her aptitude was challenged at times by prevailing stereotypes. Kathryn McCarthy, J44, G46, a Tufts-trained physicist who became the university's first woman provost in the mid-1970s, was always there for her. "She was an inspiration to me and a wonderful role model," Spiropoulos says.

She was admitted into a Ph.D. program at UCLA, but without her father's blessing, she had to find a job instead. In 1979, she started the company Fastener Innovation Technology Inc. with her husband, James. Spiropoulos was the firm's chief financial officer and chief executive officer for 31 years, until they sold it in 2010.

Over the years, she designed and manufactured a variety of specialized aerospace fasteners. The company's titanium products and other parts have been used in every military aircraft since the late 1970s, as well as in ground systems, navigational guidance systems, and satellites.

A member of the board of advisors to the School of Arts and Sciences, Spiropoulos has also donated to undergraduate scholarships and a fellowship that funds a semester of study in Athens. On a recent visit to CLIC, she expressed her pleasure with the new physics classroom. "To be part of a new chapter for the department, and a beautiful new space, that's a great honor," she says. "I am very happy, very proud."

-LAURA FERGUSON

Classes

1955

HILL During a dedication ceremony on October 3, 2015, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology renamed its baseball facility Fran O'Brien Field in honor of **FRANCIS C. O'BRIEN JR., G64, A79P**, who served as head coach of the Engineers' baseball team for twenty-eight years, the longest tenure in the sport in MIT history. He led the program to winning seasons in five of his first seven years. He was the Division III New England Coach of the Year in 1993 and received the American Baseball Coaches Association's Ethics in Coaching Award in 2014.

1963

ENGINEERING JOHN DONOVAN, see **HILL 90**. Business leader and philanthropist **JOSEPH E. NEUBAUER, H15, J90P**, will receive the Lifelong Learning Award at the 15th annual WHY-TV President's Dinner in Philadelphia on May 4. The event will feature an on-stage interview with Neubauer by Terry Gross, the host

of NPR's *Fresh Air*. Neubauer served on the Tufts University Board of Trustees from 1986 to 2008, when he was named a trustee emeritus. At Tufts, he helped establish the Lerman-Neubauer Prize, awarded annually to an Arts and Sciences or Engineering faculty member judged by graduating seniors as having had a profound impact on them intellectually in and out of the classroom. He also endowed the executive director's position at Tufts Hillel.

1965

HILL KATHRYN W. TAKARA received the NAACP's Lifetime Achievement Award during its annual Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. awards ceremony. She was recognized for her contributions as a poet, author, and researcher. Her career has included teaching cultural and ethnic studies at the University of Hawaii at Manoa, writing, public service, and extensive travel. She received the American Book Award in 2010 for her collection titled *Pacific Raven: Hawaii's Poems*.

1969

GRADUATE DEREK A. DE SOUZA participated in the Ultimate Whisky Experience in London in November 2015. He was one of fourteen individuals invited to private tastings of rare fine-blended whisky from Chivas Brothers' Royal Salute label.

HILL RICHARD I. BIER, A04P, an attorney in New Jersey, was appointed to the District Fee Arbitration Committee in September 2015. In practice for more than thirty-five years, Bier has handled commercial and residential real estate transactions as well as real estate acquisitions, development, and financing. He is a regular speaker for the National Business Institute and a board member of the New Jersey Family Business of the Year Award and the Family Firm Institute.

1970

ENGINEERING WILLIAM W. EDGERTON was inducted into the National Academy of Construction. He is a principal with McMillen Jacobs Associates and is the manager of

tunneling for the D.C. Water Clean Rivers Project in Washington, DC. He is the immediate past chair of the executive committee of the Underground Construction Association and serves on the board of directors of the Society for Mining, Metallurgy, and Exploration.

HILL FREDERICK U. FIERST received the 2015 Media Law Firm of the Year award from Global Law Experts in recognition of his work in the entertainment and media industries. He is a senior partner with the law firm Fierst, Kane & Bloomberg in Northampton, MA. In September 2015, he gave a talk at the Electronic Game Executives Summit in Mallorca, Spain, on legal and business issues faced by international interactive companies doing business in the United States and with U.S. companies. In October, he gave a presentation at the Games Law Conference in St. Petersburg, Russia. **WENDY R. WALLEIGH** is featured in the latest issue of *Connect*, the alumni magazine of Ernst & Young. The article chronicles the transition of Walleigh

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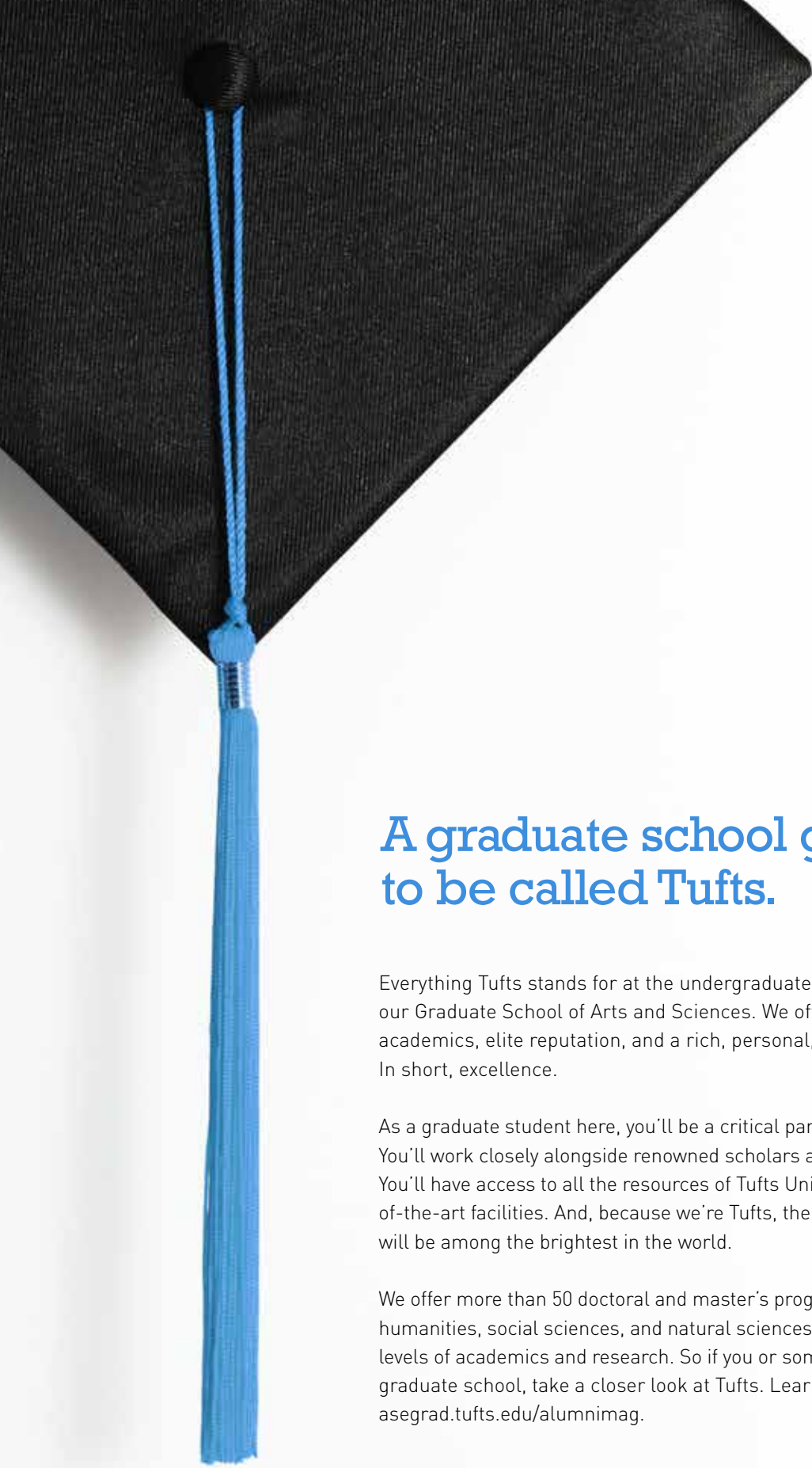
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and her husband, Rick, to the non-profit world after they retired and traveled to Africa with the volunteer organization TechnoServe to provide entrepreneurial training.

1971

DENTAL TERRENCE J. GRIFFIN, DG75, has been named president-elect of the American Academy of Periodontology (AAP). Griffin, who has served on twelve AAP committees, maintains a private practice in Boston. He served for fifteen years as chair and director of the periodontology program at Tufts School of Dental Medicine.

1975

HILL TOD J. KAUFMAN spoke at Harvard University's Conversations with Kirkland lecture series on September 29, 2015. His talk, "A View from the Bench," was introduced by the Harvard historian Henry Louis Gates Jr. On January 1, he became chief judge for the Kanawha Circuit Court in Charleston, WV. It is the fourth time he has served as chief judge.

1976

HILL DIANE S. HESSAN, A11P; THEODORE R. TYE, A79, A06P, A13P; and ROBERT K. KRAFT, A87P, were named members of *Boston Business Journal's* Power 50, representing the most influential Bostonians. **JACQUELINE LORETTO PLEET** and **DAVID L. PLEET, E76**, write that their son, Alex, married Caroline Claffin in Bristol, RI, on May 23, 2015. A number of close Tufts friends and alumni attended.

1977

HILL MYRIAM A. SPRINGUEL, the acting director of the Smithsonian

Institution Traveling Exhibition Service, has been named its director. She has more than thirty years of experience in museum management.

1979

HILL THEODORE TYE, see HILL 76.

1980

HILL CANDACE LAPIDUS SLOANE, M84, has been elected for the fourth consecutive year as chair of the Massachusetts Board of Registration in Medicine, the commonwealth's licensing authority for all physicians. **ELIZABETH L. WAINGER**, founder and president of Wainger Group, was among the twenty-five honorees for the *Washington Business Journal's* "Women Who Mean Business 2015." In addition to running her company, Wainger is a public speaker who talks about topics such as managing change. She is the author of *Keeping Pace with Change: Lessons from Oz*, which explores communications strategies to help businesses adapt to change.

1981

HILL PAMELA S. GILMAN of the firm Barton Gilman was selected by her peers for inclusion in *The Best Lawyers in America 2016* in personal injury litigation. This is the fifth consecutive year that Gilman, a partner in the firm's Boston office, has received this national honor. She has won more than sixty jury trials in Massachusetts. **BETSY F. REID** has been promoted to vice president of marketing and communications at Georgia Center for Nonprofits. She writes, "In recent news, our Georgia Gives Day initiative raised a record \$3.7 million in donations

on November 12, 2015, supporting more than 2,000 participating non-profits around the state." **PAMELA V. ROTHENBERG**, managing partner at the Washington, DC-based Womble Carlyle Sandridge & Rice, joined the board of directors of Shelters to Shutters, a nonprofit that works with apartment and real estate professionals to offer economic independence to the homeless. A longtime advocate and honorary board member for N Street Village, a shelter for homeless women, she serves on the board of directors for the Council on Legal Education Opportunity Inc., which focuses on diversifying the legal profession.

1984

HILL ERIC B. MILLER, M90; JOE F. DONOHUE; and **JONATHAN J. BURGIEL** caught up at the Yankee Homecoming festival along the Merrimack River in Newburyport, MA, in July 2015.

1985

FLETCHER SANDRA M. PRALONG has been appointed a state advisor in the Romanian presidential administration. She writes, "In my new capacity, I will be responsible for relations with Romanians abroad, a diaspora that includes more than three million people out of a total population of twenty-one million, in addition to sizeable Romanian minorities in neighboring countries. I look forward to welcoming Fletcherites and other Tufts alumni to Bucharest."

HILL MICHELLE I. SCHAFFER, shareholder of Campbell Campbell Edwards & Conroy, was selected as one of the Top Women of Law honorees for 2015 by *Massachusetts Lawyers Weekly*. Her practice includes defending multinational

corporations in complex product liability and toxic tort and premises liability matters, as well as representing small businesses and individuals in general liability and commercial disputes. She is a past president of the Massachusetts chapter of the Federal Bar Association and currently is secretary of the Massachusetts Defense Lawyers Association.

1986

HILL ELAINE COHEN BORTMAN, A17P, A19P, has joined Choate, Hall & Stewart as director of legal recruiting and talent development. She works with the managing partners, practice groups, and other directors and officers to recruit top-level talent to the firm and to implement professional development programs.

1988

HILL MICHAEL W. DRUMKE, a partner at Swanson, Martin & Bell, capped off a year as chair of the American Bar Association's Tort Trial and Insurance Practice Section (TIPS) with several events connected to the association's annual meeting, when TIPS honored four individuals for their commitment to advancing justice, scholarship, and the legal profession. **JOSEF B. VOLMAN**, partner and chair of Burns & Levinson's corporate group, has been elected president of the Boston chapter of the Association for Corporate Growth for 2016.

1989

HILL GEORGE D. CONTOS was named CEO of YAI, one of New York's largest nonprofit providers of health and human services to those with intellectual and developmental disabilities. The YAI network of agencies employs five

thousand people, and its programs and services support nearly twenty thousand individuals every day.

1990

DENTAL GLENN J. WOLFINGER, a diplomate of the American College of Prosthodontists, was on the podium in Seoul, Korea, for the sixteenth biennial meeting of the International College of Prosthodontists. His topic, "High-Tech Digital Prosthodontics: From Diagnosis and Treatment Planning to the Fabrication of the Final Restoration," highlighted current protocols for treating patients. Representatives from forty-six countries attended the meeting.

HILL KATHLEEN INMAN BERENS, G92, writes, "I just returned from my year as the U.S. Fulbright scholar of digital culture at the University of Bergen, Norway." After earning her Ph.D. from UC Berkeley, she taught for many years at the University of Southern California. She is now at Portland State University. **JODI ROBIN DANIEL** joined Crowell & Moring as a partner in its Washington, DC, office to start a new digital health practice that will focus on the intersection of law, policy, technology, and business strategy as companies and health-care entities use technology to improve health and health-care delivery. **JENNIFER J. FAUCON** has been appointed chief marketing officer at SendItLater, an MIT-based e-commerce startup that allows users to send messages and gifts now and in the future. The firm was founded by **JOHN DONOVAN, E63**. **JAMES D. FOSTER**, senior client consultant at Warren Averett Asset Management, is leading the firm's new Atlanta office. He specializes in personal financial planning, portfolio management, and estate planning and has more than nineteen years

of experience in wealth advising. **THOMAS J. MILES** was appointed dean of the University of Chicago Law School. He earned his Ph.D. in economics from the University of Chicago before enrolling at Harvard Law School, where he earned a J.D. in 2003. He has been a member of the faculty of the University of Chicago since 2005. His research interests include immigration law, administrative law, the Voting Rights Act, prosecutorial strategies, and racial disparities in the criminal justice system.

1991

HILL KATHY L. KISSIK had a solo show at the Elaine Fleck Gallery in Toronto, Canada, in July 2015. She participated in an artist talk at the Soho House Toronto, also in July, and was invited to take part in a CERN artist/scientist collaboration in September.

1992

HILL JOYCE L. CONNERY, F99, was appointed to the Defense Nuclear Facilities Safety Board and designated chair by President Obama in August 2015, following her confirmation by Congress for a term that expires in October 2019. Her career has focused on nuclear security, safety, nonproliferation, and energy policy.

1993

HILL LISA AMATANGEL has joined the complex torts practice group of Cosgrave Vergeer Kester in Oregon. She focuses on complex commercial litigation, professional liability, and product liability.

1994

HILL RACHEL A. KREBS exhibited

several of her photos at the Belmont Public Library in Belmont, MA, earlier this year. See her work at krebsphotos.zenfolio.com.

1995

HILL LEIGH SHERMAN BENAYOUN and her husband, Avi Benayoun, welcomed their daughter, Sabrina Zoe, on April 22, 2015. She joined big sister Marion and brother David. Leigh writes, "We hope they become future Jumbos."

1999

FLETCHER LENORE M. MYKA was selected for a National Endowment for the Arts creative writing fellowship. She is the author of *King of the Gypsies: Stories*, winner of the 2014 G.S. Sharat Chandra Prize for Short Fiction. Her fiction has been selected as distinguished by *The Best American Short Stories* and *The Best American Non-Required Reading* series, and has appeared in *New England Review*, *Iowa Review*, *Massachusetts Review*, *West Branch*, and *Alaska Quarterly Review*, among others.

2000

HILL EMILY J.O. SULLIVAN was named a partner at Shook, Hardy & Bacon. She is a member of the firm's tort group and oversees a docket of matters involving claims of wrongful death, personal injury, and property damage.

2002

FLETCHER KO UNOKI writes, "Palgrave Macmillan just released my book titled *International Relations and the Origins of the Pacific War*. This is my second book."

2003

HILL SOFIA M. TOTTI was featured in a BBC piece highlighting her youthful encounter with former Secretary of State Hillary Clinton. As a seventeen-year-old, Totti encouraged the then-first lady to run for political office, a move that Clinton has said prompted her to launch her own political career. The BBC coverage also documents Totti's career in the entrepreneurial fashion industry, first at *Vogue* and then at her own company, which sources and resells high-end secondhand clothing.

2004

HILL JAMES-CHRISTIAN B. BLOCKWOOD was elected a fellow of the National Academy of Public Administration. He is a managing director and member of the senior executive service with the U.S. Government Accountability Office. Academy fel-

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

lows include former cabinet officers, members of Congress, governors, prominent scholars, business executives, and public administrators. **JENNIFER DORFMAN NADEL** and her husband, Adam Nadel, welcomed their daughter, Rose Dorothy, on July 29, 2014. The family lives in Vienna, VA. **TENLEY OLDAK** is a shareholder of Brownstein Hyatt Farber Schreck. Working in Brownstein's corporate and business department, Oldak advises clients ranging from individuals and emerging businesses to Fortune 500 companies on strategies to achieve their tax and business-planning goals. She counsels clients in a broad range of tax and other corporate needs.

2005

FLETCHER KEVIN MCGEEHAN and his wife, Tracy, welcomed Declan Jacob McGeehan on June 15, 2015. He was born into a split Fletcher-SAIS household, but prefers to play with his stuffed Jumbo.

HILL ERIN E. CONNOLLY and her husband, Billy Sutton, welcomed their first child, Ireland Elizabeth Sutton, on October 30, 2015.

JULIE RUSS HARRIS is the author of *Cultivating Knowledge, Building Language: Literacy Instruction for English Learners in Elementary School*. Written with Nonie Lesaux, the book presents a knowledge-based approach to literacy instruction that supports young English learners' development of academic content and vocabulary and sets them up for reading success.

2006

GRADUATE BENJAMIN A. BABST has joined the faculty of the School of Forestry and Natural Resources at the University of Arkansas

at Monticello as an assistant professor. He previously was in the biosciences department at the Brookhaven National Laboratory in Upton, NY. **JENNIFER BARGIONI** writes, "On October 11, 2014, I married John Evans, who would drop-in lecture Tufts vet students about immunology as a grad student at UMass Medical School. On July 11, 2015, we had our son, John Evans IV. We have lovingly nicknamed him Johnny Rockets. On August 25, 2015, I graduated Lesley University's individually designed Ph.D. program. My dissertation was on gender, self-efficacy, and mathematics achievement."

2007

HILL JEFFREY C. CHEN was named the first chief data scientist at the U.S. Department of Commerce as part of the Commerce Data Service, a data startup within the Office of the Secretary. Across the twelve agencies within Commerce, he will take on experimental product development for a diverse portfolio, including boosting America's exports, predicting severe weather incidents using data science, and improving the usability of data. He joins Commerce from the White House Presidential Innovation Fellows program, where he worked on the President's Climate Data Initiative, using data science and crowdsourcing to address climate challenges. **GABRIELA STEIER** writes, "My husband, **MICHAEL J. NATHENSON, M09**, and I have a baby boy, Morrice Nathenson Steier, who was born in May 2015. Additionally, I joined Duquesne University School of Law in Pittsburgh as adjunct professor, the University of Perugia, Italy, as visiting professor, and the Vermont Law School as LLM Fellow in Food and Agriculture Law."

2008

HILL FRANCES E. BENJAMIN graduated from the Massachusetts General Hospital Institute of Health Professions in January 2015 as a Doctor of Physical Therapy. After completing her clinical internship at Spaulding Rehabilitation Hospital in Charlestown, MA, she is volunteering for the Leeds Community Healthcare Trust in the United Kingdom. **JOSHUA M. BENJAMIN** received a Fulbright distinguished award in teaching to study educational practices in the United Kingdom. His research focuses on how elementary school teachers help their students develop oral language skills through the use of classroom conversation and dialogue. After completing the Fulbright, he will return to teaching first grade at the Community Day Arlington Elementary School in Lawrence, MA.

2009

MEDICAL MICHAEL NATHENSON, see HILL 07.

2011

ENGINEERING STEPHEN N. HEMPTON is a product manager at ROLI, where they launched a new product, the Seaboard RISE, a next-generation musical instrument. Its sensor-loaded surface allows music makers to

shape their sound in real time with simple finger movements.

HILL ROISIN E. MAGEE studied diverse terrestrial, coastal, and coral reef communities in Belize during the summer of 2015. A teacher and interpretive naturalist at Aquarium of the Bay in San Francisco, she took the graduate course in pursuit of her master's degree from Miami University's Global Field Program.

2013

HILL JOSEPHINE I. HERMAN and **RACHEL E. WEINSTOCK, A15**, were selected for a Princeton in Latin America Fellowship this year. The nonprofit offers yearlong post-undergraduate social justice service placements with its nonprofit and NGO partners in Latin America and the Caribbean. **ALYSSA L. RIDLEY** studied coral reef ecology and the conservation of marine systems along the Great Barrier Reef in the summer of 2015 as part of Miami University's Global Field Program. She is a program center manager at Miami TeleHawks in Oxford, Ohio.

2015

HILL HANNAH L. ARNOS received a Fulbright grant for the current academic year to study anthropology in Estonia. **RACHEL WEINSTOCK**, see HILL 13.

3 WAYS TO SHARE THE EVENTS OF YOUR LIFE WITH YOUR CLASSMATES

1. Email: classnotes@tufts.edu
2. Mail: Class Notes, Alumni Relations, Tufts University, 80 George Street, Medford, MA 02155
4. Fax: 617.627.3938

In Memoriam

1940s

ALEXANDER "SANDY" FLANDREAU, A41, E68P, of Holyoke, MA, on August 8, 2015. He was the editor of the *Tufts Weekly* and ran track. He served in the Army in World War II, and was a prisoner of war in Germany. He spent his working years as an advertising executive. One of his legacies is his body of unpublished prose and poetry. He is survived by his wife of seventy-one years, **PHYLLIS FLANDREAU, J41, E68P**, and two sons, including **MARK FLANDREAU, E68**.

HERBERT H. KASTER, E42, of Cherry Hill, NJ, on December 14, 2015.

JOHN E. PRETKA, A42, of Hockessin, DE, on September 18, 2015. He retired as a senior research chemist from the DuPont Company's textile fibers department. Before that he had done chemical research for American Cyanamid, Stauffer Chemical Companies, and Evans Associates. He received his doctorate in chemistry from New York University in 1950. He was a World War II veteran and a member of the American Chemical Society, the American Association of Textile Chemists and Colorists, Sigma Xi, and Phi Lambda Upsilon. He held several U.S. and foreign patents. Pretka played violin in three symphony orchestras and appeared in seventeen musicals with the Brandywiners at Longwood Gardens. He is survived by two children, two grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

JEROME "JERRY" L. GUARINO, A49, of Richmond, VA, on October 25, 2015. He was a field medic in Patton's Third Army and was nominated for a Purple Heart. He graduated from Tufts after the war, and then worked in the insur-

ance industry. Over the years, he performed in many plays, numerous training films, commercials, and voiceovers and had small parts in several movies. He is survived by his wife, Glenna Smith, four children, two stepchildren, nine grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

1950s

SYLVIA H. SCAIFE, J50, of Fredericksburg, VA, on August 27, 2015. She served on the Fredericksburg Planning Commission and was a lifelong patron of the library and a member of the Fredericksburg Literary Club. She taught homebound students of the Fredericksburg schools for many years and was a former chair of the city's school board. She also owned Hughes Home Inc., an assisted living and adult day-care center. After retirement, she served on the board of the Central Rappahannock Heritage Center and was treasurer of Women in the Giving Spirit. She and her husband, **WILLIAM M. SCAIFE JR., A50**, were married in the Tufts chapel in 1953. In addition to her husband, she leaves three children, eleven grandchildren, and a great-granddaughter.

THOMAS J. HOUDE, A51, of Cheshire, CT, on February 19, 2015. Also a graduate of the Boston Museum School, he was an art teacher in New Haven, CT, for thirty-two years. During World War II, he was a sharpshooter for the Amy's 725FA Battalion and did pilot training at Kansas State. As the war ended, he served for fifteen months with the occupation troops. During a stop in Valkenburg, Netherlands, on the way to Germany, a local priest asked that an American

GI sketch a portrait of Franklin D. Roosevelt in the famed Velvet Cave. Houde volunteered. Today his sketch is viewed by sixty thousand visitors annually and was featured on the History Channel's *Secret Passages* program in 2006. He continued to draw and developed an interest in cartoons. He published a book of cartoons, *Alley Antics*, and most recently had been working on a book about his journey through Valkenburg. He is survived by a daughter and two grandchildren.

CLIFFORD A. ROGERS, A51, A82P, on August 1, 2015, after a stroke. He was a former associate director of admissions at Tufts and taught classical Greek in the university's summer school program. He is survived by his wife, Marel, and a son, **SCOTT F. ROGERS, A82**.

LEONIDA "LEO" BORGHI, E52, of Osterville, MA, on April 22, 2015. He came to the United States in 1946 from Crevalcore, Italy, and lived with his aunts, Delphina and Zoe. After graduating from Tufts, he earned a master's degree from MIT. A mechanical engineer, he spent his career at Raytheon Company and helped develop a new-generation diagnostic device for the Mayo Clinic that produces more than four thousand three-dimensional images every ten seconds. An accomplished artist, he also worked as a jewelry designer in his aunts' company, the Parenti Sisters Jewelers. He is survived by his wife of fifty years, Irene (Audet) Borghi.

DUDLEY G. BROWN, A54, of Savannah, GA, on September 23, 2015. He enlisted in the Navy during World War II and was called back to active duty during the Korean War. He joined Eastman

Kodak's Business Systems Markets Division in 1954, and held market research and sales positions around the country until retiring in 1983. He was a member of the General Society of Mayflower Descendants and a private first class in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. He was recognized with a twenty-year membership award from the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution in 2014, and served as a trustee of its Edward Telfair chapter in Savannah. He is survived by three children, longtime partner Mari Hayes, four grandchildren, and his former wife, Jane Swicegood.

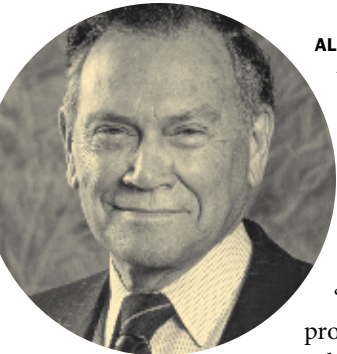
KATHARINE "KIT" SEWARD BRYANT, J55, of Cohasset, MA, on January 6, 2016. An occupational therapist, she worked with children, veterans, and elders. She ran creative playgroups for Cohasset children and was president of the Boston Port and Seamen's Aid Society at Mariners House and a member of the Ladies Committee of Boston's Museum of Fine Arts. She is survived by her husband, John, two children, and a brother.

PETER W. FELLOWS, A56, on August 23, 2015, from pulmonary fibrosis. He competed on the Tufts swim team and was a brother of Delta Tau Delta fraternity. He attended Naval Officer Candidate School in Newport, RI, and served as an officer aboard the USS *Caperton* from 1957 to 1960, rising to the rank of lieutenant. He then joined IBM, where he spent thirty-three years as a financial analyst and internal auditor. He pioneered the use of a personal computer when the IBM 5100 first became available in 1976, writing his own

FORMER TRUSTEE CHAIR

Allan D. Callow

He helped engineer an era of unprecedented growth at Tufts



ALLAN D. CALLOW, A38, G48, G52, H87, J55P, J71P, A74P, who served on the Tufts Board of Trustees from 1971 to 1986, the last ten as chairman, died at his home in San Francisco on December 22, 2015, just four months shy of his one hundredth birthday.

Callow's decade as board chairman was marked by both a willingness to take risks and an insistence on management rigor. He was steadfast in his belief in the potential of Tufts. "Universities are, after all, looked to by society to solve their problems," he said in a 1987 interview in the *Tufts Criterion*.

He became board chair in 1976, shortly after Jean Mayer was appointed Tufts president. Together, they oversaw a period of unprecedented growth at the university, including the founding of the nation's only graduate school of nutrition and New England's only veterinary school and the construction of the Sackler Building and the Human Nutrition Research Center on Aging on the Boston campus and the Mayer Campus Center and the Cabot Center on the Medford/Somerville campus.

Callow grew up on the Medford Hillside, adjacent to the Tufts campus. He decided he wanted to become a doctor at age ten, after reading Sinclair Lewis' *Arrowsmith*. He earned his undergraduate degree in biology from Tufts and then went on to Harvard Medical School, graduating in 1942. The next year, he was called to active duty in World War II and served as a medical officer with assault landing teams of the Marine Amphibious Corps until 1947. Those landings included Iwo Jima, Tarawa, and Kwajalein.

He voluntarily returned to active duty in 1968—as a special consultant to the U.S. surgeon general, he evaluated how Vietnam War casualties were handled. In 1972, he was promoted to two-star admiral, and in 1975, President Richard M. Nixon awarded him the Legion of Merit.

Callow was a highly regarded vascular surgeon and researcher who taught at Tufts School of Medicine from 1951 to 1977—his students called him 'Admiral' because he was cool under pressure—and served as chief of vascular surgery at New England Medical Center (now Tufts Medical Center) from 1966 to 1983. He went on to earn two more degrees from Tufts, a master's in surgery and a doctorate in physiology. He was a recognized expert in the use of synthetic materials as substitutes for diseased blood vessels. Tufts awarded him an honorary degree in 1987 and the Presidential Medal in 1994.

His first wife, Eleanor Magee, J38, whom he met when they were undergraduates, died in 1986; they were married for forty-four years. He is survived by his wife of twenty-six years, Una Ryan, and his San Francisco family, and three children from his previous marriage: A. Dana Callow Jr., A74, A04P, A09P, a Tufts trustee emeritus and a member of the School of Medicine's board of advisors; Susan D. Moseley, J71; and Beverly A. Nelson, J55.

A memorial service is being planned in Boston later this spring.

programs to produce regional reports and analyses. He served on the board of directors at R-Ranch in the Mountains in Dahlonega, GA, and was instrumental in saving the ranch after a tornado in 1992. He is survived by his wife of fifty-eight years, **MARLENE (MORRILL) FELLOWS, J57**, three children, and a sister.

RICHARD C. KRUTENAT, G58, on June 8, 2015. He held research positions at United Technologies, ExxonMobil, and Textron before retiring in 1997. He is survived by two children and five grandchildren.

RICHARD J. LEVINE, E59, of River Vale, NJ, on September 30, 2015. After graduating cum laude with a degree in civil engineering, he had a long career in construction. He devoted his final years to helping others, volunteering at Temple Beth Or, and delivering Meals on Wheels. He is survived by his wife of fifty-five years, Joanne, two children, two grandchildren, and two brothers.

PHILLIP A. WOOD, E59, of New Providence, NJ, on March 20, 2015. He was a civil engineer at Elson T. Killam Associates in Millburn, NJ, until his retirement. He was active in the New Providence United Methodist Church, where he was a lifelong choir member, bell choir director, administrative council chair, trustee, and lay delegate to the Greater New Jersey Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church. He was also active in his community as a board member for the New Providence Community Pool and a volunteer youth soccer referee and coach. He was a master of the lodge, secretary, a DeMolay advisor, and grand lodge organist at the Free and Accepted Masons in Bernardsville, NJ, and a member of the Summit Old Guard. He is survived by four children, a sister, and six grandchildren.

ERNEST M. WALLENT, D59, D91P, of

Wilmington, MA, on August 3, 2015. During the Vietnam War, he was stationed at the Boston Navy Yard, where he provided oral health care to many sailors. Following his release from active duty, he opened his own practice in Wilmington, where he was the “hometown dentist” for forty years before retiring. Wallent was a member of the Wilmington Senior Center, a communicant at St. Thomas of Villanova Church, and a member of the Fr. Edmund W. Croke Council of the Knights of Columbus. He is survived by two children, two grandchildren, and a sister.

1960s

The Reverend **ROBERT “BOB” MERRILL HEMSTREET, A64**, of Queens, NY, on February 11, 2015. Feeling a call to the ministry after a stint as a magazine editor, he earned his divinity degree from Tufts’ Crane Theological School. He was ordained as a Unitarian Universalist and served congregations in Canada and the U.S., ending his career at the Unitarian Universalist Church of Flushing, NY, where he was named minister emeritus. He taught the Unitarian Universalist history and polity course at the New York Theological Seminary in the early 1990s. Dedicated to social justice, he was American chapter president of the International Association for Religious Freedom from 1981 to 1984. With a group of fellow seminarians from Crane Theological Seminary, he attended the March on Washington and joined Martin Luther King Jr. in Selma to support racial justice. He cofounded an Amnesty International chapter, and served on the boards of the Queens Historical Society, the Queens Council of Churches, and the Queens Network for Intergroup Harmony. He is survived by his wife, Wendy, and a stepsister.

RICHARD B. TURNER SR., M64, on September 15, 2015. He was also a graduate of Phillips Academy, Yale University, Harvard University, and Boston University. A veteran of the U.S. Navy, he served in Vietnam and attained the rank of lieutenant junior grade. He was an avid outdoorsman and a member of the Atlantic Tuna Club and the Mt. Tom Club. As a physician, he cared for generations of families for more than forty years. He leaves behind three children, a brother, and two grandchildren.

JEFFREY L. DeVEBER, A67, of Acton, MA, on August 12, 2015. He was an engineer at Raytheon for forty years. In addition to his wife of thirty-three years, Marjorie (Cox) DeVeber, he is survived by two children and a sister.

LEE NORDAN, A68, A18P, on December 21, 2015, of glioblastoma. An internationally acclaimed refractive and corneal transplant surgeon, he was instrumental in developing refractive and Lasik surgery and held twenty U.S. patents. A professor at the Jules Stein Eye Institute, he published countless articles and textbooks in the field of ophthalmology. He was also involved in developing several startup companies. He worked as a consultant with several pharmaceutical companies, including Johnson & Johnson and Allergan, and was an early-stage investor and advisor to SoBe, a beverage company developed by his Tufts roommate, John Bello, A68, A13P. He was also a pilot and champion wrestler, and he wrote training manuals on helicopters and golf. He is survived by his wife, Helen; two sons, **TAYLOR NORDAN, A18**, and Andre; his mother; and a brother, **JOSH NORDAN, A71**.

1970s

HARRY A. RADLIFFE II, A71, F73, of Stamford, CT, on December 1,

2015, of colon cancer. Born into a family of educators, he was the first African American to head a CBS News bureau, in London. He was an award-winning producer for *60 Minutes* for nearly three decades, contributing nearly one hundred stories to the Sunday night broadcast. Throughout his career, he worked with top correspondents, including Walter Cronkite, Ed Bradley, Steve Kroft, Bob Simon, and Scott Pelley. In 1992, he and Kroft won a Peabody Award. “Doing stories, you meet good people, bad people, crooks, saints,” he told the *Indianapolis Star*. “If you’re smart, you learn something from each one.” He is survived by a brother and a sister.

ANN G. DAVIDOFF, G74, of Wethersfield, CT, on October 22, 2015, of cancer. Before earning her master’s degree in child study, she was a teacher and director of the Community Nursery School in Lexington, MA. In the 1970s, she joined the faculty of the University of St. Joseph, where she taught and provided consulting services in child development. In her later years she was active in Friends of the Wethersfield Library and wrote a chapter book for pre-teens. She is survived by her husband of more than sixty years, Frank Davidoff, two daughters, three grandchildren, and a great-grandchild.

GORMAN H. KING JR., A75, of Fargo, ND, on September 5, 2015. He enjoyed a diverse career, with turns as a lawyer, real estate developer, investor, newspaper publisher, and Democratic Party activist. As a lawyer, he specialized in medical product liability cases and won a \$3.1 billion settlement in one of the nation’s biggest product liability cases. In the 1990s, he was a member of the Democratic National Committee for North Dakota and was the Democratic candidate for

North Dakota insurance commissioner in 2000. He later founded Dakota Real Estate Investment Trust and served as president of ProviDent, a managed-care dental health services company, and principal of Old Orchard Partners. In 1993, he and a friend launched the now-defunct Luna Coffee. He was also publisher of the *Hillsboro Banner* from 1999 to 2005. He is survived by his wife, Susan, two children, his mother, three sisters, and a brother.

MARCIA S. SPILLANE, F75, on August 16, 2015. She received her early education in a one-room schoolhouse in Nebraska and went on to graduate Phi Beta Kappa from the University of Nebraska. She and her husband, **JOHN SPILLANE, A71, F75**, lived and worked in New York City, Mexico City, Rochester, NY, and San Francisco before retiring to Ormond Beach, FL, in 2013. She is also survived by three children.

1980s

CHARLES “CHRIS” T. COFFIN, A81, of Nantucket, MA, on October 9, 2015. After graduating from college, he cruised the Adriatic Sea and then moved to Annecy, France, for a year to attend Madeleine Kamman’s cooking school. He worked briefly with chef Jeremiah Tower in San Francisco, and then with chef Jimmy Burke at Allegro in Waltham, MA. He cooked in several more restaurants before he started investing in real estate and renovating homes. He is survived by his parents and four siblings.

1990s

RYAN J. RICHARDS, A98, of South Boston on October 22, 2015. He was a member of the Tufts sailing team and president of the ATO fraternity. He was a board member of the Falmouth Yacht Club and an avid runner, completing two marathons

and countless half-marathons. He is survived by his wife, Colleen, a daughter, his parents, and two brothers.

2000s

CAITLIN M. CLAVETTE, G07, an art teacher in Milton, MA, on February 12, 2016, when a manhole cover became dislodged and struck her car on I-93 in Boston as she was driving to work. She had been teaching art in the Milton elementary schools since 2011, and before that taught in Scituate, MA. In a letter to parents, Milton School Superintendent Mary Gormley called Clavette “a talented and special educator.” She graduated from Winchester (MA) High School, where she excelled in varsity lacrosse, soccer, and indoor track. She went on to earn a B.A. in studio arts from the College of William and Mary, where she also competed on the varsity lacrosse team. She earned her master of arts in teaching from Tufts. She was a triathlete and competed with the Wheelworks Tri Team. She was also an avid skier and road runner. An animal lover (she had a cat, Gizmo), she volunteered for the MSPCA’s Nevins Farm. She is survived by her parents, Leo and Louanne Clavette; a brother, Andrew; the love of her life, Matt Bradley; and many aunts, uncles, and cousins.

ETHAN GILLETT, E09, of Ann Arbor, MI, and Boulder, CO, on October 30, 2015, in a climbing accident in Yosemite National Park. After graduating from Tufts, he earned a master’s degree in chemical engineering practice from MIT and spent two years in an engineering Ph.D. program at the University of Colorado. He was an accomplished athlete. At Tufts, he led the ultimate Frisbee team to the 2009 national championship tournament. He was a counselor and

camp director at Crystallaire and Lookout camps in Michigan and a counselor in the Boulder YMCA programs. Most recently, he was working at Avid4Adventure Camps in Boulder and was an ambassador for the Kingflyer Collective apparel company. He is survived by his parents, a brother, a sister, and his girlfriend, **ELIZA EARLE, A12**.

Faculty

SYLVAN BARNET, a literary scholar whose Signet Classic Shakespeare series introduced generations of college students to the English bard, died on January 11, 2016, at his home in Cambridge, MA. He was eighty-nine.

Born in Brooklyn, NY, he served in the U.S. Army during World War II and graduated Phi Beta Kappa from New York University in 1948. He received his doctorate in English language and literature in 1954 from Harvard, where he wrote a prize-winning essay on Shakespeare. He spent his entire teaching career at Tufts, from 1954 to 1984, serving twice as chair of the English department. He published a number of essays in scholarly journals, wrote a popular introduction to Shakespeare, and served as general editor of the Signet Classic Shakespeare, a paperback series (one play per volume) that is a mainstay in colleges and universities. He was the author or co-author of several widely used textbooks—on argument, written with Tufts philosopher Hugo Bedau, and on art, composition, drama, and literature, including *A Short Guide to Writing about Art*, now in its eleventh edition, and *Introduction to Literature*, in its sixteenth edition. The books on composition and literature were written with Morton Berman, William Cain, and Marcia Stubbs.

In 1963, Barnet and William Burto, his partner since 1952, developed an interest in Japanese art, especially calligraphy, and they went on to build a collection that was exhibited at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Freer Gallery, the Harvard Art Museum, and the Museum of Fine Arts in Houston. The Metropolitan exhibition was accompanied by a catalog by Miyeko Murase, *The Written Image* (2002), to which Barnet and Burto contributed two essays, one on collecting and the other looking at calligraphy from a Western point of view. (After Burto’s death in 2013, their collection was divided among the first four of these museums.) He and Burto also wrote *Zen Ink Paintings* (1982) as well as several essays on Japanese art.

As a teacher of English literature, Barnet was familiar with a good deal of writing about death. Among the favorite passages he carried in his head—he could not understand why some educators disparage rote memory—were Shakespeare’s: *Golden lads and girls all must / As chimney sweepers come to dust*

And this epitaph by Sir Henry Wotton (1568-1639), “Upon the Death of Sir Albert Morton’s Wife”: *He first deceased; she for a little tried / To live without him, liked it not, and died.*

Shortly after the death of his partner, Barnet said that Wotton’s lines came to mind every day, and that he regretted, every day, his inability to reenact them. (Read former provost Sol Gittleman’s tribute to Barnet on page 52.)

Barnet leaves his sister-in-law, Saretta Barnet, a niece, three

nephews and their spouses, nine grandnephews, a great-grand-nephew, and his longtime friend, Morton Berman. Most of his estate was bequeathed to the Esther and Philip Barnet Scholarship Fund, which he established in honor of his parents. Donations to the fund in honor of Barnet’s life and work may be made online at tufts.edu/givenow; click “Other” under “Select an Area” and type in Esther and Philip Barnet Endowed Scholarship Fund. Gifts also may be mailed to Jo Wellins, executive director of University Advancement, Tufts University, 80 George St., Medford, MA 02155. For more information, email jo.wellins@tufts.edu or call 617.627.5906.

HENRY DELFINER, F62, of Lexington, MA, on January 3, 2016. Born in Vienna, Delfiner and his sister fled Austria on the day of the Anschluss. After graduating from Amherst College in 1943, he served with the Army’s 88th Infantry Division in northern Italy. On May 2, 1945, acting as the translator for his commanding officer, Delfiner took the surrender of a whole German corps, including the First German Parachute Division. Decorated with the Bronze Star, he left the Army at the rank of major. After the war, he was instrumental in reclaiming his family’s department store business from the Nazis. He received a Ph.D. from the Fletcher School and taught international relations courses at Tufts and a class in the Experimental College about understanding international news. After retiring from Tufts in 1987, he continued to write scholarly articles about the history of central Europe. He is survived by his wife, Barbara (Schudawa) Delfiner, three children, a sister, four grandchildren, and a great-grandson.

Stephen Bosworth

Secretary of State John Kerry says the former ambassador practiced ‘a unique brand of diplomacy’

STEPHEN W. BOSWORTH, dean emeritus of the Fletcher School, died of pancreatic cancer at his home in Boston on January 4, 2016. He was seventy-six.

Bosworth, who served as dean from 2001 to 2013, increased the size of the Fletcher faculty and student body while securing the financial stability of the school during a time of economic uncertainty. He also oversaw the creation of new degree programs that significantly expanded the scope of the school’s teaching, research, and global outreach.

“Dean Bosworth was an exemplar of all we truly value here at Tufts,” said Tufts President Anthony P. Monaco. “As an academic leader and a former U.S. ambassador to the Republic of Korea, he brought moral courage, personal integrity, and a passion for scholarship, research, and teaching to bear on many of the thorniest problems of our time,” Monaco said.

Raised on a farm in Michigan, Bosworth, whose early education occurred in a one-room schoolhouse, became one of the world’s foremost experts on North Korean human rights and nuclear issues. While at Tufts, he also served for three years as the Obama administration’s special representative for North Korea policy.

As ambassador to the Republic of Korea from 1997 to 2001, he strenuously advocated for engagement with North Korea. As head of the Korean Peninsula Energy Development Organization from 1995 to 1997, Bosworth led the negotiations to implement the ill-fated 1994 agreement with North Korea to dismantle its nuclear program in exchange for light-water reactors.

“He brought that practitioner’s ethos to Fletcher, and was someone who every one of our students and faculty looked up to, not only as an intellectual leader, but as a person of deep impact on the world,” said James Stavridis, F83, F84, who succeeded Bosworth as dean of the Fletcher School.

A career diplomat who served three presidents—Jimmy Carter, Ronald Reagan, and Bill Clinton—Bosworth also was ambassador to Tunisia and to the Philippines, where he



played a key role in the historic negotiations that led to the peaceful transition from the regime of longtime dictator Ferdinand Marcos to the democratically elected administration of Corazon Aquino.

Secretary of State John Kerry, who, as a young senator, worked with Bosworth on the Philippine negotiations in the mid-1980s, said in a statement that Bosworth’s “unique brand of diplomacy blended the gravitas of a statesman and the timing of a comedian. He was an unfailingly genuine and nice person, a straightforward man who was quick with a kind comment or a self-deprecating joke.”

Bosworth received the American Academy of Diplomacy’s Diplomat of the Year Award in 1987.

At an international school like Fletcher, Bosworth was acutely aware that the perspectives of many people from many places would only strengthen the institution. And so he established regional advisory groups around the globe that have helped to more fully engage Fletcher’s extensive network of alumni and friends. “Most of all,” Monaco said, “he had an enduring impact on the education of professionals and scholars who are now out in the world, working to make it a better place.”

At the time of his death, Bosworth was a senior fellow at the Belfer Center for Science and International Affairs at Harvard’s Kennedy School of Government. He also was chair of the Korean Institute at the Paul H. Nitze School of Advanced International Studies at Johns Hopkins.

He is survived by his wife, Christine, four children, ten grandchildren, and two brothers. Instead of flowers, the family encourages donations to the Bosworth Scholars, a scholarship program the Fletcher School established to honor the dean. Donations may be made online at fletcher.tufts.edu/givenow; click “Other” under “Select an Area,” and type in Bosworth Scholars. Gifts may also be mailed to senior director of development and alumni relations Kathleen C. Ryan, Fletcher School, 160 Packard Ave., Medford, MA 02155. For more information, email kathleen.ryan@tufts.edu or call 617.627.2721.



The Big Day

1. ABBOTT & ADRIAN

Rachel Abbott, A10, wed Laurence Altschuler Adrian on September 12, 2015, in New York. Jumbos in attendance included, front row, from left: Rahul Kulkarni, A09, MPH10; Yosefa Ehrlich, A10; Jillian Joseph, A10; Max Zarin, A10; bride; Andrea Shadick, A10; Katherine Diaz-MacInnis, A10; and Jessie Borkan, A10; back row, from left: Lori Lichtman, A10; Ben Waldron, A10; Abby Marion, A10; Sara DeForest, A10; James Kodner, A10; Seth Stein, A10; Ariel Deshe, A10; Renee Leck, A10; and Warren Wertheim, A09.

2. AGARWAL & SHAH

Prakhar Agarwal, A09, M13, wed

Mili Shah on August 8, 2015, on Long Island, NY. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Huy Nguyen, M13; Ryan Pallathra, A09; Kunal Kothari, M13; bride; Michael Dolacky, A09; Kaitlyn Mula, A09; Abha Gallewale, A13; groom; Michael Adams, A09; Ahmet-Hamdi Cavusoglu, E09; Daniel Cheriyan, A09; Jeffrey Wacks, A09, M13; and Courtney Hsieh, A10.

3. AMSTER & KRAYPOHL

Erica Amster, A02, wed William Krappohl on August 31, 2014, in Tarrytown, NY. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Ashley Wegener, A02; Tal Unrad, A02; Sarah Summers, A02; Hally Phillips

Trementozzi, A02; bride; groom; Hillary Amster, A07; Ilya Bubel, A07; and Matt Fortier, A07.

4. BAKER & RAHME

Amy Baker, A11, wed Gilbert Rahme on May 29, 2015, in Saratoga Springs, NY. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, back row, from left: Rick Miller, former Tufts Athletics facilities coordinator; Mitch McVey, associate professor of biology; Jessica McVey; Caroline Lovett, A11; groom; bride; Kelly Beagan, G16; and Mary Cheng, A11, MPH12; front row, from left: Morgan Cesa, A10; Alice Miller, senior research technician in the biology department; Rani Satyam,

A11; AJ Walsh, E11; and Laura Birmingham, E11.

5. BAMEL & RUBEN

Deborah Bamel, A09, wed Daniel Ruben, A09, on October 11, 2015, in Newport, RI. Jumbos in attendance included, front row, from left: Rachel Lieber, A10; Barbara Kim, A10, G16; Aliza Bach, A09; groom; bride; Lauren Alpert, A09; Miriam Oshinsky, E11; Zachary Abramson, A11; and Hayley Marcus, A10, M14; middle row, from left: Cara Barouch, A10; Penina Goldstein, A08 (and Simon Michler); Cynthia Cifrino, A11; Alicia Harvie, A06, N09; Kennedy Arroyo, A10; Robert Kim, A07, MPH13; Jamie Gordon-Lipkin, E09; Arielle Traub,



A07; Carly Helfand, A09; Lauren Godles, A12; and Hillary Rosen, A11; back row, from left: Eugene Rabina, A12; Christopher Cifrino, A10; Benjamin Lang, A12; Jeffrey Wojciechowski, A07; Pedro Arroyo, A08; Keith Hofmann, A10; Andrew Milgroom, A11; Elizabeth Kingfield, A10; Tal Bendor, F13; Nathan Render, A09; Eric Porter, A09; and Hannah Ehrlich, A08.

6. CHOVANEC & LUNDIN
Nora Chovanec, A10, BFA10, wed Matthew (Lundin) Chovanec on June 7, 2015, in Wimberley, TX. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Valerie Schenkman, A10; Chloe Zimmerman, A10; Mara Gittleman,

A09; Martin Bourqui, A09; Estelle Davis, A09; groom; bride; Kim Keiter Johnson, A10; Mikey Gorainik, A09; Sarah Cowan, A09; Kate Berson, A09; Debbie Neigher, A09; Panama Harris, A10; Elizabeth DeWan, A09; and Marcelo Norsworthy, A09.

7. DESHMUKH & SHAH
Smita Deshmukh, A07, wed Jesal Shah, A07, on June 13, 2015. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Nithya Nathan, A07; Tim Pineau, A07; Aniruddha Nene, E07, E08; Gayathry Sooriyakumar Nene, A09; Maeghan Oberoi, A09; Shreena Brahmabhatt, A11, M15; Neha Garge Deshmukh, A09; and Saad Munir, A07; third row,

from left: Anne Ross, A07; Emily Zimmerman, A07; Adam Chu, A07; Tejas Shah, A11; Christine Ash, E06, E08; Shikha Gupta, A07; Ameer Shah, A07, M13; Reena Shah, E06; and Shiva Bhashyam, A07; second row, from left: Davlyn Grant, A07; Lily Motta, A07; Ryan Lippell, A07; Divya Chungi, A07; Alex Redhead, A07; and Ronak Parikh, A07; front row, from left: Sarah Licht, A07; Vanessa Clark, A07; Emily Kelly, A07; groom; bride; Arjun Prasad, A07; Meghna Gupta Gosalia, A06; and Tanmay Gosalia, A07. Not pictured: Kathryn Wepfer, E04.

8. EGAN & WHITE
Michael Egan, A08, wed Morgan

White on July 11, 2015, at the Church of St. Joseph in Bronxville, NY. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Eric Paskowski, A05; groom; Samuel Kapiro, A08; bride; Jeremy Plourde, E08, E09, D13; Kathleen (Egan) Dave, A03; Matthew Maloney, A09; Devang Dave, A03, M07; and John Egan, E05, E09.

9. EPSTEIN & TAFFEL
Matthew Epstein, A08, wed Leah Taffel, A08, on September 6, 2015, at the Fruitlands Museum in Harvard, MA. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Daniel Wolff, A08; Tyler Epstein, A15; Ari Allen, A08; Michael Fabiani, A08; Samuel Fuchs, A08;



Ron Fisher, A08; Alex Talesnick, A08; Joshua Rogol, A08; and Lindsey Tannenbaum, A08; front row, from left: Valerie Sullivan Loss, A08; Katherine Round, A08; Caitlin Dockweiler, A08; groom; bride; and Cassie Valentin, A08.

10. FERRO & LEE

Kelley Ferro, A07, wed David Lee on June 13, 2015, at Sugar Beach in St. Lucia. Jumbos in attendance included, front row, from left: Jason Bauer, A06, and Keith Breyer, A07; middle row, from left: Alexa Mirvis, A07; Jennifer Lange Ziemer, A07; Sarah Freuden, A07; bride; Jessica Seaman, A07; Marianna Bender, A09; and Katherine Porter, A07; back row, from left: Harish Perkari, A07; Michael Abare, A07; Anthony Dennis, E07; Jeffrey Vanderkruik, A07; and Victoria Hooker, A07.

11. FOWLER & SINGHAL

Andrew Zachary Fowler, A07, wed Rashmi Singhal, A07, E10, on June 20, 2015, at the Palmer House Hilton in Chicago. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Daniel Fowler, A03; Diane Domondon, J99; Inderjeet Sandhu, A07; Amanda Fencil, A07; Rachel Barbarisi, A07; McCaila Ingold-Smith, A07; Rachel Nackman, A07; bride; groom; Venu Gupta, J95; Amanda Shanner, A07; Julia Goldberg Raifman, A07; Matthew Raifman, A07; Rachel Leven, A07; and Joshua Kessler, A07. Not pictured: Alex Shaw, A07.

12. GLASSMAN & PORTER

Michael Glassman, A01, wed Emily Porter on June 20, 2015, in Hollywood, CA. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Erin Ross, A02; Dara Resnik, J00; groom; Adam Mantzaris, E01; Heidi

Hertel, J00; bride; Jason Wang, A01; Jennifer Kim Singhal, J01; Jeffrey Gewirtz, A91; Sean Gulley, E01; Brooke Raphael, E01; and Calvin Ho, E01.

13. GREEN & SINGH

Abby Green, A02, wed Nathan Singh on November 1, 2014. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Denis Mark,

A72; Elizabeth Bradford Lu, A02; Joseph Lu, A98, A99, G01; Juliet Hoss Aborn, E02; Lawrence Bell, A72, E72; Daniel Kollar, A01; Elizabeth Kreutz Hanowell, A02; and Kathleen Mullin, A02; front row, from left: Lindsay Lionetti Kollar, A02; Michael Green, E72, A02P; groom; bride; Rachel Cohn Braverman, A02; and Sharna McMicken-Liggett, J01.



14. GREGORY & JORDAN
Erin Gregory, A06, wed Shawn Jordan on October 11, 2015, in Cong, County Mayo, Ireland, at the Lodge at Ashford Castle. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Joe Kiofas, E06; Robert Gordon, A06; Emily Hersh-Burdick, A06; bride; groom; Kristen (Cunningham) Burke, A06; Jim Burke, E04, E06; and N. Reade Everett, A06.

15. GROFF & SHIELDS
Meredith Groff, A09, wed Andrew Shields, E09, on June 27, 2015, in Morristown, NJ. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, back row, from left: Fritz Froehlich, A09; James Longhurst, E09; Peter Accomando, E09; Matt Murphy, A09; Eric Shapiro, A09; groom; bride; Alec Jahnce, A10; Brian Canter, E11; Adam Moore, A08; Jessica



Zwilling, E09, G12; and Alex Zwilling, A09; middle row, from left: Cara Cadigan, A10; Edward Mayerson, E11; Jeremy Adler, E09; Benjamin Moskowitz, A09; Jennifer Watkins, A10; Christina Kelly, A09; Katie Swett, A09; and Katie Muller, E09; front row, from left: Calvin deVries, A12; Matt Salzberg, A10; Braulio Rivas, A10; and Nate Rosenberg, E10.

16. GROSS & JAIN
Liz Gross, A09, wed Karan Jain, A09, on August 1, 2015, in Holyoke, MA. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Pranai Cheroo, A09, and Ali Jafri, A09, F15; third row, from left: Scott Steinschneider, A09; Jane Olszewski, A09; Alex Taylor, A09; Arya Meydani, A09; Kristin Tommey, A09; Julia Lindau, A09, F13; Neel Chugh, A09; Ashley Pandya, A09; Jeff Greenberg, A09;

Rachel Machta, A09; Matt Gordon, A09; Chelsea Donahue, A09; and Nikhil Amesur, M91; second row, from left: groom; bride; and Leah Reitz, A09; front row: Lander Alanis-Cue, A09, and Bharath Potti, A09.

17. HOGUET & LEONARD
Laura Hoguet, A10, G11, wed Jeff Leonard on August 1, 2015, in Cincinnati. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Benjamin Tarshis, A07; Michael Putterman, A10; Will Hutchings, A13; George Shafer, A12; Jim Stern, E72, A07P, H14; Daniel Wittels, A11; Sam Sager, A12; Andrew Rosen, A10; David Gibbs, A10; Edwina Stewart, A11; Laila Selim, A10; Sarah Eustis, A12, G13; Andrea Cenko, A08; Joe Mead, A05; Klynn Deary Mead, A07; and Daniel Landers, A10; middle row, from left: Elizabeth Makrides Tarshis, G10; Bryn Kass, A12; Benjamin Moll,



A09; Lindsay Katz, A13; Samantha Gann, A14; Lauren Hollender, A13; Kate Bayard, women's tennis coach at Tufts; Mari Homma, A09; and former men's tennis coach Jaime Kenney; front row, from left: Elana Davidowitz Putterman, A11; Amy Straus, A13; Anna Greenfield, E11; bride; Julia Browne, A11; Meghan McCooley, A10; Jillian Joseph, A10; and Claire Cohen, A10.

18. HOYOS & WELCH
Ana Hoyos, A08, wed Nick Welch, A10, G13, on July 11, 2015, at Mabee Farm in Rotterdam Junction, NY. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Anna Shih, E08; Nathan Klepacki, A08; Jesse Faller, E10; Connor Rose, A13; groom; Chris Brunnquell, E11; bride; Jerzy Eisenberg-Guyot, A11, MPH13; Luke Maher, A13; Catherine Beck, A08; Robby Ramdin, A08; Matthew Lacey,

E06; Evelyn Orlando, A13; Harsha Dronamraju, A08; Kyle Marks, A13; and Nora Katz, A08. Not pictured: Ethan Barron, G05, and Marion Min-Barron, N10, MPH10.

19. KALDES & BURGESS
Peter Kaldes, A98, wed Gregg Burgess on September 12, 2015, at the Neon Museum in Las Vegas. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, from left: Arun Venkataraman, A95, F99; Kathryn O'Neal-Dunham, J98; groom; groom; Nyree Bekarian Mack, J97; and a Las Vegas performer.

20. LEE & KIM
Eunji Lee, A11, wed Eric Kim on July 4, 2015, in Houston. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Dana Yoo, E07; Daniel Kim, A11; and Kenneth Lee, A11; middle row, from left: Jeremiah Ahn, A11; Eddie Hong,

E11; Jessica Oh, A11; Debra Ang, A10; Juhee Chung, A11; bride; groom; Peter Yeh, A11; and Mary Cheng, A11, MPH12; front row: Cherry Lim, A11, and Bryan Choi, E13, E15.

21. LEE & TOWNER
Marcus E. Lee, A00, wed Stephanie Towner on May 24, 2014, in Garrison, NY. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, back row, from left:

Joshua D. Kirshner, A00; Lindsay Pilato; David C. Pilato, A99; Mitch Cohn; David J. Drucker, A01; Jason L. Gould, A99; Matthew P. Horvitz, A01; Alisa Shimonov; Evan M. Kono, A00; Patrick R. Kay, E00; Stephen M. Cincotta, A05; Sean E. Fitzsimmons, A99, M04; and Tovy Aube; front row, from left: Nicole Spurlock; Brandon Mugar, A00; Amy Kirshner; Tracy Gould; Debbie Cohn, J99; Alexandra

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Drucker; Daniel Kleinman, A97; groom; bride; Melissa Kono, E00; Christina O. Kay, A02; Elliot Kay; Dayna Morris; David E. Tomback, A99; Jocelynn H. Cheng, J99; Monica Lee, A05; and David W. Cheng, E99.

22. LESSING & O'LEARY

Jessica Lessing, A07, wed Jim O'Leary, A06, on June 20, 2015, on Cape Cod. Jumbos and friends

in attendance included, back row, from left: Courtney Evans, A06, G10; Jeremy Black, A09; Lindsay Evans, A07; Jacqueline Doherty, A06; Brian O'Leary, A06; Marissa (Forman) O'Leary, A08; bride; groom; Sean McCooey, E07; Kate (Freitas) McCooey, A07; and Deirdre Cannell, A07; front row, from left: Andy Henke, A09; Alaina (Thiel) McCourt, A07; and Michelle Pellicer, A07.

23. MANOOGIAN & MEDITZ

Laura Manoogian, A06, wed Alex Meditz on December 6, 2015, in Bedford, NH. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, back row, from left: Terry Levine, A06, F15; Hal Gershman, E64; Daphne McCurdy, A06; Charlie Thomas, A06; Sandra Meditz, F72; groom; Sarah Conroy, A06, G08; Meghan (Wallach) Papp, A06; Erika Wool, A06; Laura Spring, A06; and Eddy Arous, A07; front row, from left: Samantha (Hilbert) Thomas, A06; Stephanie Cohen, A06; David Manoogian, E64, A00P, A06P; bride; Katie (Gadkowski) Frazier, A06; Edith Elliott, A06; and Taylor (Cronin) Coskren, A06. Not pictured: David F. Manoogian, A00; Alyson (Monaldo) Manoogian, J00; Jim Hurd, F73; Charley Ebinger, F72; Put Ebinger, F72, F88; and Stephanie (Marvel) Allison, A06, G08.

24. MEIRI & BRODNEY

Amir Meiri, A09, wed Marissa Brodney on June 7, 2015. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Amy Nable, J99; Kelly Holz, A10; Ryan Smith, A09; Charlotte Baskin-Gerwitz, A09; Aaron Schumacher, A09; Zach Friedman, A09; Dan Altreuter, A09; Sam Belok, A09; and Pete Sneeringer, E08, E10; middle row, from left: Diane Markowitz, J70, D74, J99P; Aliza Lailari, A09; Dena Greenblum, A09; Laura Herman, A09; Jenna Hartman, A09; Eric Stahl, A09; Tahnee Sidhu, A09, MPH13; Naomi Berlin, A09; Jamie Gordon-Lipkin, E09; and Marisa Jones, A09; front row, from left: Jason Safer, A09; groom; bride; and Alissa Cooper, E09.

25. MEYDANI & KREATSOULAS

Arya Meydani, A09, wed Marina Kreatsoulas on July 5, 2014.



Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Chris Devereux, A09; Natalie Miyake, A09; Matt LaPolice, A09; Andrew Mills, E09, M13; Bharath Potti, A09; Lander Alanis-Cue, A09; Karan Jain, A09; Ali Jafri, A09, F15; Liz Gross, A09; Zak Turechek, E09; Sarah Bernstein, A09; and Ryan Smith, A09; front row, from left: Jennifer Burg, A09; groom; bride; Amanda Brower, A09; Niove Theoharides, A09; and Pranai Cheroo, A09.

26. MORGAN & GALLAGHER
Emily Morgan, A10, wed Robert Gallagher, E08, on May 2, 2015, at the Endicott Estate in Dedham, MA. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Maeghan Oberoi, A09; Rachael Plitch, A11; Jacob Shapiro, A08; Daniel Ebin,

E10, E12; Allyson Gimbel, A10; Jonathan Gold, A07; John Atsalis, A11; and Matthew Higger, E08; middle row, from left: Kara Sarrel, A10; Dena Feiger, A10; Alexis Burbank, E10; Eleanor Kunkes, A10; Harmony Teitworth, A10; Elizabeth Tarr, A10; and Hayley Droppert, A10; front row, from left: Emily Japlon, A10; Ashley Semler, A10; groom; bride; Robin Hoffman, J81; and Claire Cohen, A10.

27. NACKEL & COYLE
Melissa Nackel, A03, wed Ryan Coyle on September 5, 2015, in Los Angeles. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, from left: Adrienne Chanson, A03; Alexandra Altman Cohen, A03; bride; groom; John Nackel, A73, A03P; Jessica Nackel, A06; and Maya Chillar, A03.



28. NADIMPALLI & KOBREN
Shilpa Nadimpalli, A11, wed Ari Kobren, E10, on September 6, 2015. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Michael Nachbar, A09; Dan Schoening, A10; Hilary Weingarten, A10; Stephen Gershman, A11; Elana (Davidowitz) Putterman, A11; Michael Putterman, A10; Owen Kirshner, A10; Erica

Miller, A10; Zach Bialecki, E10; Moises Cohen, A11; Ben Perlstein, A13; Keith Hofmann, A10; Ben Hescott, assistant professor of computer science; and Norman Ramsey, associate professor of computer science; middle row, from left: Yuantee Zhu, A11; Julie Schoening, A08; Teddy O'Brien, E10; Erin Taylor, A10, G14; Jen Weiskopf, A10, M14;



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Ali Meyer, A11; Begum Sezer, A11; groom; bride; Michelle Liu, A11, MPH12; and Rachel Lieber, A10; front row: Neha Agrawal, A11, and Bianca Velayo, A11, D15.

29. NEWMARK & BURGER

Hannah Newmark, A08, wed Wesley Burger on May 24, 2015, in Paulsbo, WA. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Dan Freeman, A08; Jenna Cassoli, A08; bride; groom; and Dave Sorensen, E08.

30. PEEREBOOM & MARTIN

Danielle Peereboom, A09, MPH10, wed Keith Martin, A09, M.S.10, on May 24, 2015, in Lancaster, PA. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Sebastian Jara, A09; Zack Decant, M.S.11; Jennifer Daniel, M.S.11; Jarrett Lerner, A09; Danni Ventre, G15; Sayed Imtiaz,

M.S.10, M15; Hannes Daepf, E09; Tracy Mayfield, A09; bride; Andrea Mercado, E09, E16; groom; Lenny Paritsky, E09; Jennifer Earls, A08; Carlo Jacob, E07, E10; Sarah Paritsky, A09; Neal Jawadekar, A13, MPH14; Julia Schiff, A10; and Meena Bolourchi, A08, M.S.10, M13.

31. PIECUCH & SWEET

Ben Piecuch, E98, wed Janea Sweet on April 18, 2015, at the White Point Gardens in Charleston, SC.

32. RICHARDSON & ONWUKA

Amanda Richardson, A08, MPH09, wed Ekene Onwuka, A08, on August 9, 2014, in Herndon, VA. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, front row, from left: Laura Uwakwe, A08; Linda Olatunde Robinson, A06; KeAndra Jones, A08; T.J. Anderson, professor of music emeritus; Rodela

Khan, A08, MPH09; Tahira Pratt, A08; bride; groom; Biodun Kajopaiye, A07; and Omar Longus, A08; middle row, from left: Mitchell Robinson, A07; Fred Jones, A07; Jessica Preston, A08; Lashaana Straw, A08; Leila Rush, A09; Stephen Aladenoye, A08; Eliza Chamblin, A08; and Ikenna Anyoku, A08; back row, from left: Nicholas Onyeador, A09; Daniel Lee, E06; John Quashie, A06; Remy Jean-Francois, A06; Khalilah Ummah, A08; Nick Danforth, A08; and Jamil Ludd, A09.

33. ROBERTS & SHAREI

Jesse Roberts, N10, wed Arianna Sharei on August 8, 2015, in Telluride, CO. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Juli Huddleston, N10; Sophie Oppenheimer, N11, MPH11; Ashley Colpaart, N10; Lara Park, N09, N12; Becca Boulos, N13;

groom; Allison Mikita, N10; Vladimir Kustanovich, N10; and Keith Lividini, N10, MPH10.

34. RUO & WONG

Angela Ruo, G12, wed Brian Wong on July 18, 2015, in Westminster, MA. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: George Sauter, A09, G12; Laura Marotta, G12; bride; Minnie Wong, J82, A10P; Kevin Wong, A10; and Nicole Ng, E09, E11.

35. SHEERIN & WOOSLEY

Daniel Sheerin, A02, wed Brooke Woosley on October 24, 2015, in New Orleans. Jumbos in attendance included Sarah Babineau, A02; Jaime Carlson, A02; Stefan Marolachakis, A02; Kateri O'Neil, A02; and Justin Sullivan, A03, F04.

36. SHERMAN & POLVINEN

Laura Sherman, A08, wed Julie Polvinen on September 27, 2015, in Cohasset, MA. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, back row, from left: Alexandra Shapiro, A10; Madeline Murray, A06; and Elizabeth Ricker-Donahue, E06; fifth row, from left: Sophie Meadows, A08; Rachel Goodenough, A08; Ashley Van Wormer, A08; and Katherine Chenier, A08; fourth row, from left: Sara Bayless, A08; Allison Armstrong-Javors, A07; Christina Saldarriaga, A08; and Sarah Rubin, A08; third row, from left: Mark Pellegrini, E08, E09; Rebecca Abbott, E08; and Mike Manno, E10; second row, from left: Maya Pellegrini, E08; Jocelyn Pinkerton, A09; Jessie Levit-Shore, A09; and Leah Koeppel, A08, N14, M.S.14; front row: bride and bride.

37. SHULMAN & DAVIDSON

Jonathan Shulman, A95, married Julie Davidson on August 2, 2015, on Kent Island, MD. Jumbos and friends in attendance included, back row, from left: Ezra Barzilay, A95, M01,



and Mitchell Pomerance, A95; front row, from left: Michael Pascual, A95; Heather Berger Behanna, J96; bride; groom; and Steven Calcote, A95.

38. SIMONS & YOMANS

Leigh Simons, A06, wed Jay Youmans on May 30, 2015, at a winery in Amherst, NH. Jumbos in attendance included, from left: Zach Crowley, A03; Kelly Crowley, A02; Scott Kniaz, A06; Lindsay Garmirian, A06; Ben Hoffman, A06; Geof Simons, A79; groom; bride; Steve Simons, E54, A79P, A06P; Mike Debartolo, A06; Kelly O'Brien, A06; Blair Rainsford, A06; Sarina Bains, A06; David Cavell, A06; and Kate Drizos Cavell, A06.

39. STEBBINS & KELLER

Halsey Stebbins, A09, wed Douglas Keller, A09, on December 12, 2015, at

the Woman's Athletic Club in Chicago. Jumbos in attendance included, front row, from left: Patrick Philbin, A09; Rebecca Dunlevy Takacs, A09; groom; bride; Marvin Walker, A09; Maureen Farrell Wright, A08; and JJ Seaman Avrutin, A07; back row, from left: Rory Crawford, A09; Jocelyn Gamburd Palmer, A09; Victoria Gan, A09; and JW Wright, A07.

40. THOMPSON-WESTRA & JICHLINSKI

Kyle Thompson-Westra, A08, wed Amanda Jichlinski, A10, on May 9, 2015, in Potomac, MD. Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Michael Cronin, A08, M12, MPH12; James Ford, A07; Sarah Wells Shivers, A10; Jamie Kraut, A08, F13; bride; Cam Archibald, A10; Christopher Cote, A09; Travis Lowry, A10; Patrick Meyers,

A09; Nina Birger, A10; Alex Uden, A10; Patrick Randall, A08; Kellie MacDonald, A08; Arlen Spiro, A08; Christopher Severino, E08, E12; and Ryan Stotland, A08; front row, from left: Joanna Drinane, A10; Daniel Buonaiuto, A09; Molly Frizzell, A09; groom; Raquel Rios, A10; Jordan Thomas, A08; Joe Bryan, E09; and Rebecca Busch, A09.

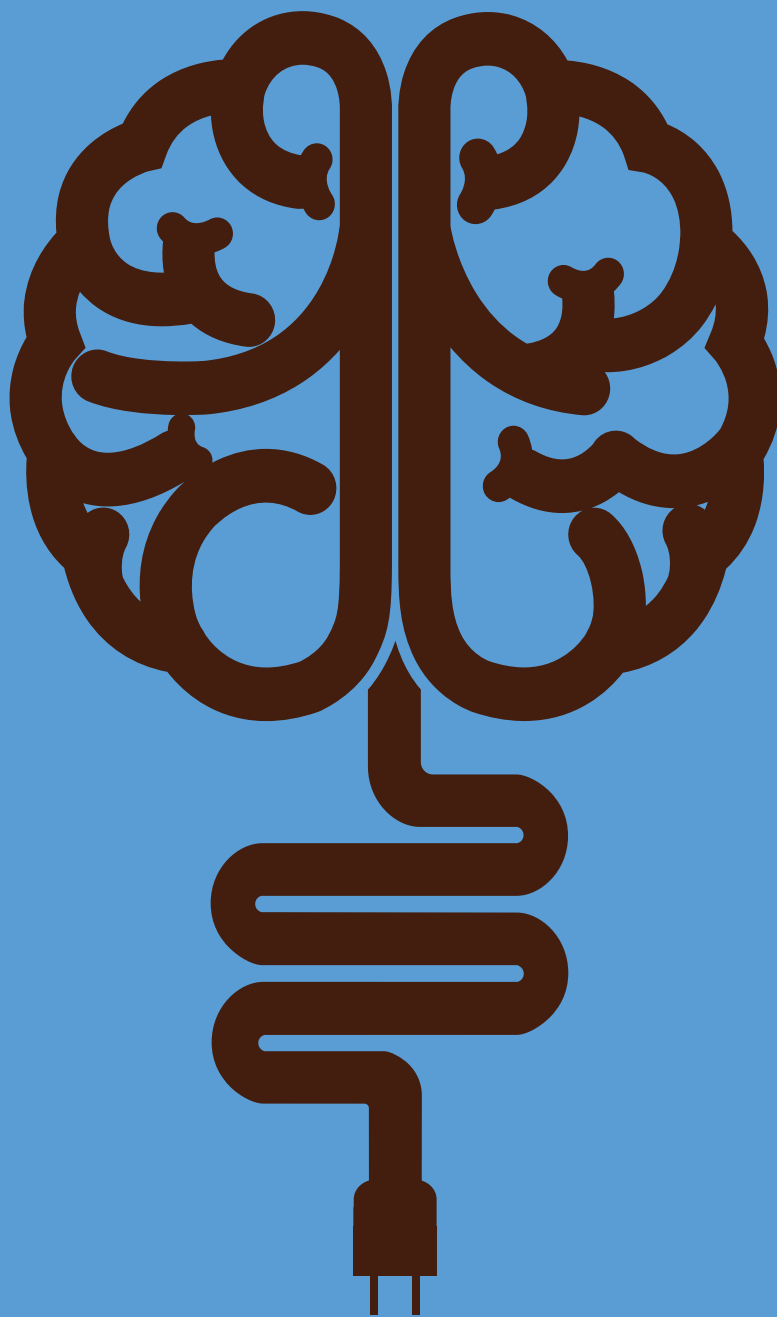
41. WEISBERG & HELLER

Danielle Weisberg, A08, wed Adam Heller, A07, on September 5, 2015.

Jumbos in attendance included, back row, from left: Donna Schragis, J80; Steven Schragis, A78; Ilana Parmer, A08; Claire Munoz, A08; John Walter Wright, A07; Maureen Wright, A08; Stephanie Duono, A08; Cathy Heller, J75, A07P; Craig Kunkes, A07; Peter Kane, A07; Harrison Bergman, A07; Matthew Linde, A07; and Carmen Linde, A06; front row, from left: Eric Miller, A08; bride; groom; Katherine Frisina, A08; Caitlin Friedensohn, A08; and Dave Warren, A07.



YOUR CELEBRATION PHOTOS: Visit the online Big Day Album at <http://tuftsalumni.org/thebigday>. We strongly encourage couples to have their professional photographer take the photograph they submit to *Tufts Magazine* to ensure high-quality reproduction in print. Photos submitted electronically must be at least 1024x680 pixels to be printed 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.



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Innovation Lessons from David Bowie

BHASKAR CHAKRAVORTI, senior associate dean of international business and finance, Tufts' Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy

DON'T GET COMFORTABLE. Bowie never stopped reinventing himself, no matter how successful he was. And he understood the dangers of pandering. "All my big mistakes are when I try to second-guess or please an audience," he said in 2003.

KNOW THAT FAILURE ISN'T FATAL. Consider the way Bowie handled his cocaine addiction. He hit rock bottom, but then escaped to Europe, where he recovered and, in the process, put out his extraordinary Berlin Trilogy: the albums *Low*, *Heroes*, and *Lodger*.

LOOK TO THE FUTURE. Bowie's ability to sense the shape of things to come kept him evergreen no matter how the music business changed. In 2002, for example, he presciently advised his fellow musicians to "be prepared for doing a lot of touring"—because in time technology would make recorded music as readily available as "running water or electricity."

A longer version of this article appeared in the *Washington Post*.

LAUNCH AN ENCORE CAREER

WENDY WALLEIGH, J70, coauthor of *From Silicon Valley to Swaziland: How One Couple Found Purpose and Adventure in an Encore Career*, Los Altos, California

SEARCH YOUR SOUL. Finally you can think about what you really want to do, not what might prepare you for some elusive next job. So what are your passions? What makes your blood boil or your heart smile? What skills do you have that you want to apply? And how far out of your comfort zone do you want to go? Do you want a whole new career or simply a chance to pursue your old one in a new way?

SEARCH THE WEB. It could be as simple as Googling "volunteer" plus a term related to the kind of job you'd like. You'd be amazed—there's even a Plumbers Without Borders. Then study the websites of the organizations you find. Follow them on social media. What could you, with your particular skills and experiences, contribute?

CONNECT. Might your colleagues, family, or friends have contacts? If so, network. Otherwise email an introduction to an executive at each organization. Try to talk or Skype with them. And, if you can afford to, offer to volunteer on projects.

PREPARING JUNIOR FOR A NEW SIBLING

LYNNE KARLSON, M81, chief of general pediatrics and adolescent medicine, Tufts Floating Hospital for Children

DON'T BUILD UP EXCITEMENT TOO SOON.

When you spend six months getting a two-year-old ready for a new baby, your words lose impact. Wait until two months before the due date.

INTRODUCE THE NEW ROLE.

Spending time with baby cousins or neighbors can help children learn how to interact gently with their sibling, as can playing with a baby doll. Reading “big brother” or “big sister” books is also beneficial.

BUY SOME GIFTS. Have a wrapped present for your older child in the bag that you take to the hospital. After the birth, when the older child comes to visit, you can say this present is from the new baby. And have more wrapped presents at home, in case visitors come by with gifts only for the newborn.

EXPECT SOME REGRESSION. Don't be surprised if, for example, a young child returns to asking for a bottle, or

regresses on toilet training. After all, your bottle-guzzling, diaper-wearing infant is getting a lot of attention.

DON'T LET THE KID GET LOST IN THE SHUFFLE.

When the baby is sleeping, spend time with the older sibling. Another idea is for one parent to focus on the older child while the other is tending to the newborn.

A longer version of this article appeared in *baystateparent*.

BE A TWITTER GAME SHOW HOST

CHIP BEAUVAIS, G01, host of the Twitter-based word game *A Little Alliteration*, Boston, Massachusetts
([Twitter.com/Litaliteration](https://twitter.com/Litaliteration))

IMAGINE THE POSSIBILITIES. There's more to Twitter than news updates. People are also using it for games. And with a little planning you might come up with the next big hit.

GET AHEAD. Create a large buffer of game content. Occasionally, something may go wrong and you'll need backup content. A buffer also gives you the mental space you need to think about the experience players are having.

THINK ABOUT YOUR SETUP. Once you've figured out the game you want to launch, establish a schedule for it. According to the game designer Mark Rosewater, people like comfort, surprise, and completeness. A schedule provides comfort and completeness, and you can still change things up enough to keep

them interesting. My own schedule involves tweeting the previous week's scores on Monday, the previous week's answers on Tuesday, and clues for the next round of play on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR PLAYERS. I post score updates twice a week. I also post an “I miss you” list of players who participated the previous week but not during the current week.

INTERACT. Be online when you give your clues. I myself participate in #BoardGameHour every week as well. I give my clues immediately afterward so that people who discover my account through our conversations can quickly become players.

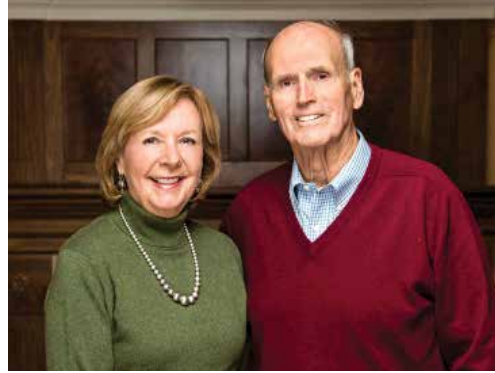


WE NEED YOUR ADVICE. What are you an expert on? Share your life-enhancing tips with “Take It from Me” (tuftsmagazine@tufts.edu or Tufts Magazine, 80 George Street, Medford, MA 02155). If we publish your submission, you will receive \$50.

Afterimage

The Black Out step team performs during last winter's Kiniwe African Dance Ensemble concert.





“**Tufts was four of the
best years of my life.
That’s why I give back.**”

David Harrison, A55, is a quintessential team player. A member of the football, lacrosse, and basketball teams while at Tufts, David learned the importance of teamwork, a skill he maintained long after graduation. With a major in history and minor in government, David developed an early interest in politics. He served four terms as a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives and in 1968 was elected as chairman of the Massachusetts Democratic Party. David also helped coordinate national presidential campaigns for George McGovern and Robert Kennedy. During his time in the Massachusetts legislature, David earned his law degree and in 1988 was appointed as presiding judge of the Gloucester District Court, a position he held for 14 years until his retirement. • David continues to be a champion for the university. He recently helped organize his 60th reunion. David and his wife, Michele, are also committed to building Tufts’ future. They have established a gift in their estate plans to support financial aid. As David was a scholarship recipient himself, he and Michele believe it is important to help the next generation by contributing toward the cost of a Tufts education.

For more information please contact Tufts’ Gift Planning Office:
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**A return
to Manila**