CLASS NOTES

Previously, Suad was chief marketing officer at the open cloud company Rackspace. He began his career as founder and chief executive officer of the marketing data services company ReachForce, where he continues to serve as chairman of the board of directors.

2000 Mary Beth Cooper (MBA) has been named president of Springfield College in Massachusetts. Previously, she was vice president for student affairs at Rochester Institute of Technology.

2006 Emily Aronstam Duga (MBA) (see ’99 College).

2008 Jason Hall (MBA) was named one of “Forty Under 40” by the Rochester Business Journal last November. Jason is the business development manager in the digital medical solutions business unit of Carestream Health.

2009 Cindy Yao (MBA) has joined the Markel Food Group in Richmond, Va., as chief financial officer. Before joining Merkel, she served as vice president and corporate treasurer at Bausch & Lomb.

2011 Varun Schgal (MS) (see ’13 Eastman).

Warner School of Education

1972 Judy Jacobson Wertheimer (MA) (see ’68 College).

1978 Clark Godshall (MA), ’88 (EdD), superintendent of the Orleans/Niagara Board of Cooperative Educational Services, has been named the 2014 New York State School Superintendent of the Year. Clark has served in his current position since 2000.

1982 Elizabeth Adair Whitaker (MS) (see ’77 College).

1988 Clark Godshall (PhD) (see ’78). 

2003 Christopher Marino (MS) won a 2013 Golden Apple Teacher of the Year award from the Greece (NY) Central School District, outside Rochester. Christopher teaches fifth grade at Buckman Heights Elementary School, where he’s also an elementary teacher leader, charged with supporting fellow teachers in the implementation of the federal Common Core learning standards.

2009 Michael Doughty (EdD), assistant superintendent for instruction at the Monroe County No. 1 Board of Cooperative Educational Services, was named one of “Forty Under 40” by the Rochester Business Journal last November.

In Memoriam

ALUMNI

Margaret Schaefer Dodge ’35N, January 2014
Hazel Richter Wilson ’35, ’36N, December 2013
Thais Marasco Gates ’36E, January 2014
Lorron Caryl ’39, January 2014
H. Owen Reed ’39E (PhD), January 2014
Mary Louise Bock McGregor ’40, December 2013
Robert H. Vanderkay ’40, July 2013
Esther Amsler Heller ’41E (MA), November 2013
David S. Baldwin ’43, ’45M (MD), December 2013
Robert W. Mols ’43E, ’46E (MM), ’62E (PhD), November 2013
James L. Wood ’43, October 2013
William C. Caccomi ’44, ’45M (MD), December 2013
Elizabeth Beeson Helms ’44E, December 2013
Ellen Summerhays Beach ’46, ’47N, July 2013
Charles W. Bishop ’46M (PhD), January 2014
Martha Hoyt Dodge ’46N, December 2013
Jane Barbite Stone ’46, October 2012
William A. Adam ’47E (MA), November 2013
Edward M. Hulburn ’47, December 2013
George B. Kempton ’47M (MD), December 2013
Caliope Cottis Richmond ’47, December 2013
Gene Jacoby Roy ’47E, December 2013
Barbara Stevens Shirey ’47, December 2013
Richard S. Blacher ’48M (MD), January 2014
Phyllis Miller Boughner ’48, December 2013
Raymond Hasson ’48, December 2013
Robert J. Murphy ’48, ’50 (Mas), August 2013
Daniel Overbach ’48, January 2014
Marvin J. Rabin ’48E (MM), December 2013
James B. Williams ’48, January 2014
Robert A. Beers ’49, May 2012
Eugene J. Ulrich ’49E (MM), ’55E (PhD), January 2014
Robert W. Deelys ’50, December 2013
Robert P. Gehrig ’50, November 2012
Robert L. Hopkins ’50, January 2014
Donald E. Jensen ’50E, ’52E (MM), November 2013
Jane Finch Mills ’50, December 2013
John T. O’Leary ’50, ’55 (MS), ’63 (MS), November 2013
Irving Pheterson ’50, December 2013
Helen Yannie Holt ’51N, November 2013
Paul E. Morrow ’51M (PhD), December 2013
David N. Connolly ’52, January 2014
Albert Messiah ’52 (PhD), April 2013
Heinz C. Altmann ’53, January 2014
James A. Bloy ’53E (MM), December 2013
Lennart A. Carlson ’53, January 2014
Carolis Driggers ’53E, November 2013
Blaine Edlefsen ’53E (MM), ’66E (DMA), December 2013
Mary Ann Mans ’53 (MA), January 2014
Beverly Hourser Spooner ’53N, December 2013
Donald W. Wolk ’53, January 2014
Dianne McDougall Anderson ’54, June 2012
H. Dean Batha ’54, November 2013
Eugene S. Farley ’54M (MD), November 2013
Richard B. Harris ’54, December 2013
Georgia Reed Kohn ’54N, December 2013
Barbara Stevens Shirey ’55, July 2012
William A. Vincent ’55M (Res), June 2012
N. Stephen Castor ’57 (Mas), January 2014
Leslie P. Eifelhoch ’57M (Res), April 2013
Iver C. Nielson ’57M (MD), October 2013
Robert M. Olson ’57M (MD), November 2013
Jane Portman Phelps ’57, January 2014
Gladys Ilker ’58E, ’66E (MM), January 2014
William A. Stevenson ’63S, November 2013
Geraldine Weintraub ’63, ’71W (MA), January 2014
Marjorie Clocksin Hawkes ’61W (Mas), December 2013
Leslie Rabkin ’63 (PhD), January 2014
William A. Stevenson ’63S, November 2013
John R. Bosco ’64M (Res), December 2013
Robert L. Towle ’68E, December 2013
Lowell B. Urlaub ’69S, December 2013
Linda Henry Bagby ’61, January 2014
Kathleen Corning Cole-Raymond ’70N, December 2013
Maureen Doyle Endres ’71S, December 2013
Charles A. Lankau ’64M (MD), December 2013
Kai P. Schoenhals ’64 (PhD), December 2013
Stuart T. Tewksbury ’64, ’69 (PhD), December 2013
Robert N. Rich ’66 (MS), December 2013
Raymond B. Urlaub ’70 (MBA), December 2013
William J. Miller ’70M (MD), December 2013
George W. Bears ’71S (MBA), December 2013

58 ROCHESTER REVIEW March–April 2014
TRIBUTE

Walter Oi: Economist Who Helped End the Draft

If you are an American male younger than 66, you should take a moment and give thanks to economist Walter Oi. He has had a profound effect on your life. He helped end military conscription in the United States. Between 1948 and 1973, if you were a healthy young male in the United States, the government could pluck you out of almost any activity you were pursuing, cut your hair, and send you anywhere in the world. If the United States was at war, you might have to kill people, and you might return home in a body bag.

Walter, who was the Elmer B. Milliman Professor Emeritus of Economics at Rochester, did not think that was right, and it wasn’t because of his own age or health. When he started writing about the draft in the mid-1960s, just before he came to Rochester, he was well beyond the draft-eligible age range. Moreover, he was going blind, gradually losing all his eyesight in the 1960s. Nor did he choose his position against the draft because he had sons who were at risk. Walter had two daughters, and when he was writing on the issue, almost no one was advocating the conscription of women.

His passion for free labor markets was what motivated his work on the draft. His contribution was to point out—and estimate—two costs. First, the hidden cost imposed on draftees and “draft-induced” or “reluctant” volunteers, and second, the increased annual budget outlay needed to eliminate the draft.

Walter presented his results at the Conference on the Draft at the University of Chicago in December 1966. Some 30 years later, the economist Milton Friedman, who attended the conference, noted that the 74 invited participants “included essentially everyone who had written or spoken at all extensively on either side of the controversy about the draft.” He also wrote: “A straw poll taken at the outset of the conference recorded two-thirds of the participants in favor of the draft; a similar poll at the end, two-thirds opposed. I believe that this conference was the key event that started the ball rolling decisively toward ending the draft.” Six years after that conference, the draft was dead.

I got to know Walter when he was my colleague at Rochester. He helped recruit me as a young assistant professor in 1975, although, by the time I got to the Graduate School of Management (now the Simon Business School), Walter had moved over to the economics department.

He was one of the most courageous men I had ever met. Two stories stand out.

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE: In a gesture marking his retirement as a full-time faculty member, Oi was presented with regalia for his service dog, Karl, by now President Emeritus Robert Sproull.

Walter’s first academic job was a short-term appointment at Iowa State University that had the potential to turn into a long-term appointment. At the time, though, his eyesight was deteriorating badly. So who knew what his job prospects were? Recall that back then, it was still legal to discriminate against people with disabilities. Some of his colleagues were telling young students that they should major in agricultural business because there was a great future in agriculture. At a faculty meeting, Walter pointed out that agriculture was a declining industry and denounced his colleagues for being less than honest. Now that takes guts. He was out of that job the next academic year.

The second story begins with a phone call I received from Walter when I was a senior economist with President Reagan’s Council of Economic Advisers in the early 1980s. A government commission looking into the World War II imprisonment of Japanese Americans living on the West Coast had just come out with a report, and its recommendation was that each person imprisoned be compensated with a check for $20,000. Walter wanted me to get him a copy of the report.

Walter had been imprisoned as a child during the war. At Rochester, he’d told me about being taken prisoner by the U.S. government when he was 13 years old and, before being shipped inland, living with his family for the first few days in a horse stall at the Santa Anita race track in Los Angeles. He had some pretty strong feelings about his imprisonment. I told Walter I would get him the report and then asked, “So what do you think of the commission’s recommendation?”

“I’m against it,” he snapped. He then told me that yes, the Japanese Americans were treated unjustly, but that the best thing to do for Japanese Americans was to move on and not create a new government program.

Walter, who died on Christmas Eve 2013 at the age of 84, made many scholarly contributions. But if one measures his accomplishments by his impact on the lives of literally tens of millions of young men, his focused work on the economics of the draft dominates all his other accomplishments. One of the most important economic freedoms is the freedom to choose your occupation. The military draft removes that freedom. Walter Oi helped to restore it.

—David Henderson

Henderson is a research fellow at Stanford’s Hoover Institution and taught at the Simon Business School from 1975 to 1979. This essay was adapted and reprinted, with permission from the author and publisher, from Defining Ideas. The entire essay is online at www.hoover.org/publications/defining-ideas/article/164881.
TRIBUTE

Fred Sherman: A Pioneer in Genetics

Fred Sherman, a pioneer in genetics and molecular biology, was a member of the Rochester faculty for 52 years, from 1961 until his death last September. The breadth of his scientific contributions over the span of years that saw the development of modern molecular biology is simply breathtaking. Fred’s early scientific studies focused on the gene encoding the protein cytochrome c in baker’s yeast, establishing this as a powerful system that allowed him to make fundamental contributions to the initial deciphering of the genetic code. His determination of the DNA sequence of the gene encoding cytochrome c, one of the first eukaryotic genes to be sequenced, served as the basis for the first cloning of a gene from an eukaryotic organism.

Fred went on to make critical contributions in understanding control of gene expression, mechanisms of mutagenesis, RNA synthesis and degradation, protein synthesis, post-translational modifications of proteins, protein folding, intracellular trafficking of proteins, and degradation of proteins. Working with his wife, Elena Rustchenko-Bulgac, he also made important contributions to the genetics of the pathogenic yeast Candida albicans. In recognition of these accomplishments, Fred was inducted into the National Academy of Sciences and received an honorary degree from the University of Minnesota, among many other awards and accolades.

Fred is considered one of the founders of the modern field of yeast genetics, based both on his research accomplishments and on a summer course that he codirected at the Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory on Long Island. The course, which he coteach for 17 years, mostly with Gerald Fink of MIT, involved rigorous scientific analysis, long hours of laboratory work, large doses of Fred’s zany humor, and after-hours sampling of the local night-life. It provided an introduction to yeast for many scientists who went on to become leaders in modern biology, including one of this year’s Nobel Prize winners, Randy Schekman of UC Berkeley, whose work has relied heavily on yeast genetics. Fred trained dozens of undergraduates, graduates, and postdoctoral fellows, many of whom now lead laboratories at major research institutions. Many of Fred’s trainees and colleagues from around the United States returned to Rochester for a memorial service in December.

Fred traveled widely, accepting countless invitations for seminars and meeting presentations, but, whether traveling through beautiful British countryside or enjoying a performance of Indian dance (dance was a major interest and activity of Fred’s), his thoughts and conversation quickly returned to yeast. His encyclopedic memory of 50 years of yeast genetics included much information that was never published and is now, sadly, lost. Fortunately, his engagement with science was tempered by humor that found expression both in a staple of often-repeated jokes for every occasion and in carefully crafted comedic remarks that he proffered in the guise of questions and comments at scientific seminars. He semi-seriously referred to himself as the world’s expert in yeast genetic nomenclature, and once tried to win a dispute with an editor about the naming of a particular yeast gene by announcing that he had tattooed the name he favored on his chest and that it would be extremely painful to have it changed. Despite his success, Fred maintained a skepticism of the scientific establishment exemplified by his often-repeated reminder that just because a certain result is published in a prestigious scientific journal, “doesn’t necessarily mean that it is wrong.”

Fred spent 16 years as chair, first of the Department of Biochemistry, then of the combined Department of Biochemistry and Biophysics. He recruited outstanding faculty, establishing the department as a recognized center of research in molecular biology. He went to great lengths to support the careers of faculty in his department and former members of his lab. He will be missed by all of us.

—Mark Dumont

Dumont is a professor of biochemistry and biophysics at Rochester. A link to a video of the memorial service for Sherman can be found at www.urmc.rochester.edu/biochemistry-biophysics/news-events/news/.

LEADER: Sherman helped the biochemistry and biophysics department earn national stature.

Robert S. Breidenthal ’71, January 2014
Jeffrey S. Dean ’71, December 2013
Mark D. Gottsegen ’71, September 2013
Gary A. Braun ’72S (MBA), January 2014
Charlene Jackson Cutforth ’75N, ’85N (MS), January 2014
Peter Franchuk ’77, January 2014
Stephen Cadden ’82M (Flw), January 2014
Joyce Moone ’82, January 2014
John G. Swanson ’83, January 2014
Gregory A. Voit ’83, ’87M (MD), December 2013
Walter DelGaudio ’88M (Res), December 2013
Celia Lamb ’91, November 2013
Larry J. McGiboney ’91E (MM), January 2014
Craig M. Epstein ’95, November 2013
June B. Hubner ’96W (MS), December 2013
David C. Capucilli ’99, November 2013
Roy Greenberg ’97M (Res), ’99M (Flw), December 2013
Louka Bekiarov ’04, May 2013
Amy Adele Foster ’06E (DMA), January 2014
TRIBUTE

John Swanson ’83: ‘The Best of Us’

On February 1, a group of 30 gathered on Central Park West. Among them were four former Campus Times editors in chief from the early 1980s, when the paper was a daily—along with fellow CT editors and friends. They were there to honor a person who—as one attendee said—“was the best of us.”

John (Swanee) Swanson ’83 died in January in New York City at age 52, from cancer. He was many things: a reporter and editor; a baseball player and coach; a rock and roll connoisseur; and an expert in windows and doors. He was a husband to Lee Burnley ’83, a father to daughter Ellen ’16 and son Harry, and a friend to countless others, not only fellow alumni, but also parents at pools and baseball fields, colleagues in the building trades industry, and parishioners at church.

I met Swanee in Burton Hall the first day of our freshman year in 1979. We bonded over the Campus Times and Bruce Springsteen. In our sophomore year we joined other UR students (including Swanee’s future wife, Lee) to see Springsteen at the Rochester War Memorial.

Swanee wrote an inspired review for the CT. My favorite part is the last paragraph: “Bruce Springsteen is now the biggest thing in rock and roll, and last night’s performance only strengthens his position. He has believed all along that rock and roll can do almost anything for a person, and it will be interesting to see how much more it can do for him.”

Bruce Springsteen obviously went on to great success, and Swanee and I saw another half-dozen shows together over the years.

Swanee—himself a CT editor in chief—also went on to do great things. And like Bruce, his feet were always on the ground, and his head and his heart stayed focused on what mattered most: family, friendships, excellence in all he did.

Swanee was one-of-a-kind, an improbable mix of grace, humor, intelligence and—most of all—authenticity. He was the most genuinely cool person I’ve known.

—Gary Stockman ’83

Swanee was a great example for us even when we were too young to understand why. Back in the ’80s—when we thought the great ones needed to be bold, powerful, and serious—Swanee was the opposite. He enjoyed the moment. He was quiet and always the last to talk, but his observations usually built consensus. He never came across as ambitious, but everything he did—writing, playing baseball, teaching, appreciating music—he did with the zest of a lion. As I look today at what leadership and success are about, I realize Swanee had it figured out way back then before any of us.

What I will remember most about him was how he looked on a sunny weekday afternoon last August. Despite his failing health, he found a way to be the happiest guy on earth, watching Harry play at Yankee Stadium in a Little League championship game. He was living in the moment and focused on what mattered most. A lesson for us all.

—Mark Mozeson ’83

John was a great listener. And in his soft-spoken way—frequently leavened with dry humor—he transformed noise into harmony. CT staff meetings were emotionally charged affairs, 50 of us packed into a low-ceilinged, windowless basement shoebox in Wilson Commons. The combination of sleepless young adults working for free, without academic credit—and struggling to balance coursework and a daily publishing schedule—sparked heated debates on matters meaningful and trivial. We lived for what we did in those grungy, fluorescent spaces. It was all deeply personal.

As voices rose, Swanee took it all in, and at the end brought us home with a thoughtful comment. He earned respect not through shouting or clamor but through the quiet intensity that led him to spend hours crafting a music review or, after his beloved Cubs lost in the 1984 playoffs, to walk fully clothed into a creek—displaying both the depth of his love and his need to cool off.

We more than loved Swanee—we looked up to him. His dedication and work ethic, his judicious powers of observation—his passion for everything he did—combined to demonstrate one word: leadership. Near the end he showed visitors a heartfelt note of gratitude from a young journalist he had helped train. It was testament to his lifelong impact on those around him, something we all could have written.

—Randall Whitestone ’83

Swanee was a leader, and yet often seemed oblivious to it. He said we would do things and so we did. The only time I saw Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five was when Swanee led us out to some club in suburban Rochester.

He loved being in New York even though he claimed to be a Chicago guy. In a group of cynics and short tempers fueled by caffeine and lack of sleep, he was the calm center. And although I saw him angry, I never saw him cruel. He had a remarkable way of accepting and observing the chaos around him.

—John McKeeegan ’83

Swanee was a great teacher and leader, gifts he conveyed through a quiet but generous spirit of sharing. His impact on us was profound—I am hardly the only one in our group who would have to credit three-quarters of a vast music collection to Swanee’s discovery and influence.

Throughout our time with him, he taught and led by example, never more so than in the universal quest of how to live a good and happy life. In his last months, he was still teaching. He endured life’s final trial—flagging spirit, his unbelievable concern for his flagging spirit, his unbelievable concern for how his condition was affecting others, his oblivious to it. He said we would do things and so we did. The only time I saw Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five was when Swanee led us out to some club in suburban Rochester.

He loved being in New York even though he claimed to be a Chicago guy. In a group of cynics and short tempers fueled by caffeine and lack of sleep, he was the calm center. And although I saw him angry, I never saw him cruel. He had a remarkable way of accepting and observing the chaos around him.

—John McKeeegan ’83

Throughout our time with him, he taught and led by example, never more so than in the universal quest of how to live a good and happy life. In his last months, he was still teaching. He endured life’s final trial with courage and grace, dignity and humility, and, above all, love and faith.

Swanee had many visitors in those days, and, to a one, we were all struck by his unflagging spirit, his unbelievable concern for how his condition was affecting others, his downplaying of the profound physical pain he was feeling.

He was sad to leave, but as a minister’s son and someone who lived a faith-based life, curious about the next chapter.

Swanee was a North Star we all sailed by, more than we realized before. I expect we’ll feel adrift for a very long time.

—Richard Keil ’83