



Thourown Scholars Remember

TIGER

John Berry

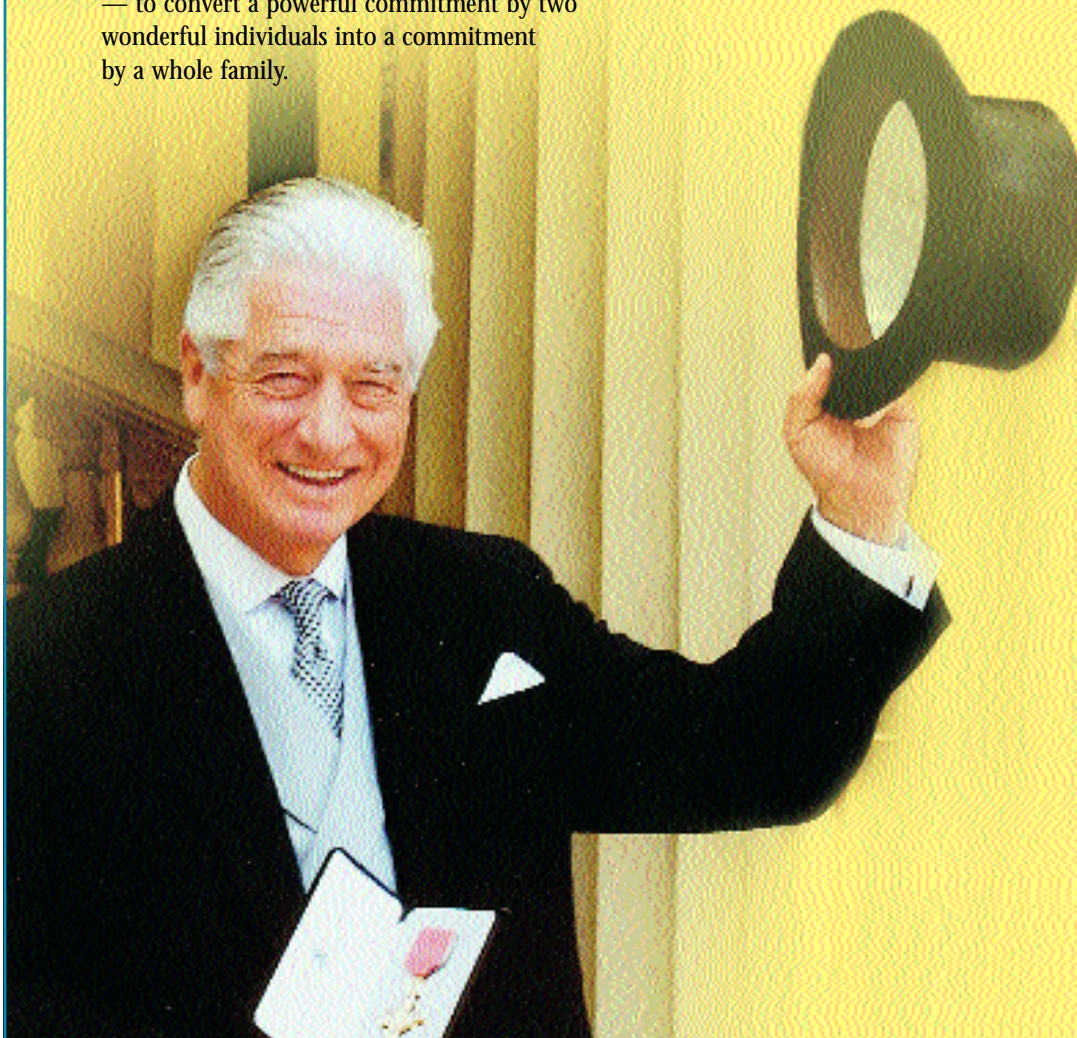
I must admit that I was rather awed by his massive joie-de-vivre. It is rare indeed to know someone who so clearly loved life and everything in it. I will treasure the picture of Tiger with his kilt and his broad and welcoming smile to the end of my days.

I think the whole saga of the Award and the family's continuing involvement is wonderful, and Tiger's contribution was, really, to begin the "continuing" in "continuing involvement" — to convert a powerful commitment by two wonderful individuals into a commitment by a whole family.

Ann Robson Wilks

I always felt that with his light touch and self deprecation he himself—and, possibly others too—tended to underestimate the immense contribution which he made to the programme over the years. I shall particularly miss his capacity for enjoying life and feel privileged that he gave me opportunities to share in that.

(continued on page 2)



AWARDS 2006

AMERICAN FELLOWS

Aimee Bailey, Ph.D. in physics, Imperial College, London. Two years

Janine Catalano, M.A. in history of art, Courtauld Institute. One year

David Holtzman, M.Sc. in public health in developing countries, London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. One year

Jayanth Komareni, M.Sc. in global health science, Oxford. One year

Daniel Nieh, M.Phil. in oriental studies, SOAS. One year

Ruth McAdams, M.Phil. in English literature, Edinburgh. Two years

BRITISH FELLOWS

Luke Butler, LSE, MGA. Two years

Joseph Farmer, Glasgow, LL.M. One year

Alasdair Henderson, Lincoln, Oxford, LL.M. One year

Deb Hoy, Chelsea School of Art, MFA. Two years

Harry Lee, Corpus Christi, Oxford, Ph.D. in economics. Two years

Hayley McLorinan, Gonville & Caius, Cambridge, LL.M. One year

Modupe Okeowo, University College, London, M.S.E.. One year

(Thouron Scholars Remember Tiger—continued from cover.)

Justin Marozzi

When I think of him, I recall a tremendously avuncular man, chuckling away, cracking jokes and smiling, always smiling. I think whatever mood he was in, however he was feeling, he was someone who had the selflessness to remain positive and upbeat. He was the lifeblood of any room he entered.

When I first heard the news I had won a scholarship, I remember Tiger joking that he'd got me for life; it wasn't just a one-off one-year scholarship I was joining. It was something more lasting than that. I didn't really appreciate at that moment what he meant, but it did not take at all long to find out. Much of it centred on Tiger's generosity and hospitality, much, too, from the number of people he had drawn together. It was a community of people from all walks of life joined by their common experience of benefiting from the Thouron scholarship and, at a more personal level, the friendship and support of Tiger and his family.

Alan Bates

If there is not a next world, then he will at least certainly have lived his life in this one to the full, and also brought a great deal of benefit and pleasure to others, including through the Award. And if there is a next world, then I am sure he is already making an impression with his special mixture of charm, humour and mischievousness! We will certainly all miss him.

Simon Palley

A real character, who loved life, knew who he was and what he liked. Very accepting of all types, keen to engage with all, keen to listen, open to other views. He will be deeply missed. I have a deep sense of attachment to the Thouron family and what they have achieved. A sad day.

Beau Ances

A toast of port to a true friend who saw something in me and many others and gave us a chance.

PRESENCE

HUMOR



David Trautenberg

I entered Tiger's world as a senior in the Faculty of Arts and Sciences. An English major, I was not the academic aspirant so many of the other Thouron applicants hoped to be. I was not brilliant in the clever sense; no rainbow trout showing iridescent colors in the swift part of the scholastic current. I was a plugger, somewhere between the voracious insect-eating cutthroat and the pedestrian brown trout. But I had a Phi Beta Kappa key and I cared about the spirit of the Thouron—I believed then and I believe today that wherever the United States and Britain go, so goes the free world—which caught Tiger's eye. I promised Tiger that I would travel and that I would try to be an ambassador of goodwill between peoples who speak a common language and share a history and respect for people, the law, and the land. Sir John may have been in the Black Watch but my Uncle Bernie Cohen, fluent in German, hit the beach as a second lieutenant in the second wave on D-Day.

My only academic highlight at Leeds University was to live next door to seven nurses. And although a gentleman never discusses such details, I was glad I shared those intimate memories with Tiger when in September 2002 I visited him in Scotland at Knockie Mill on the River Deveron. It was his very special place, his retreat, his refuge and I was in need of a place to go. He called me, literally out of the blue, when my name appeared in the front page of both the *New York Times* and *The Wall Street Journal's* business sections in August 2002. I was a damaged fish, facing the prospect of a premature ending to my corporate career and a prolonged period giving testimony to financial regulators. I accepted the invitation from a benefactor of some twenty years before to fish for "the king of fish." As an avid trout fly fisherman, I found fishing for salmon boring, casting a thousand times to try and catch a fish with nothing more on its mind other than to procreate. On the thousandth cast, there was my hit and my ghillie faithfully netted her. And there was Tiger, at lunch, with his fellow river keepers, endlessly toasting

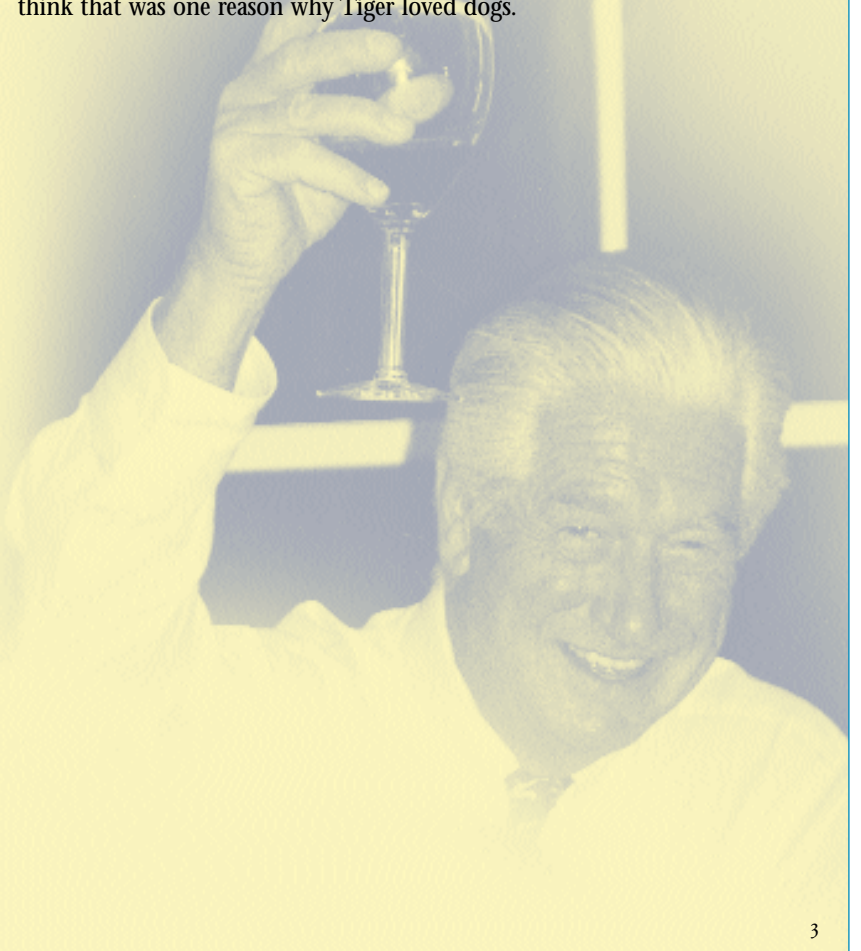
my good fortune to be the only person that day to land a fish. I drank so much I fell asleep in the car on the way to the afternoon fishing session.

What I told Tiger about the ending of my career at Citigroup is now with him in his grave. But there is one thing I do not want buried and that is the gratefulness I expressed to him for having had the chance to be a Thouron Scholar. Usually once a year I wear that garish blue and gold tie with the Lion and the Eagle and remember that life-changing weekend at Seaview Country Club. He was burning bright then and through those individuals he helped select continue to burn the everlasting fires of his eyes. I miss him.

Janice Bellace

In an age of spin masters, Tiger spoke directly and honestly.

Over the years, I saw how open he was to different types of students (e.g., funny/serious, conventional/bohemian, posh accent/rough accent). But, he never wavered from insisting on "real-ness." I sometimes think that was one reason why Tiger loved dogs.



Sara Pennell

My best memory of Tiger dates to the first time I met him—at my interview for the awards, back in 1989. Everything had been going fine (the little presentation, the meals, etc.), and then I had the one-to-one interview with Tiger. I'm not quite sure how it came about, but he asked me to tell him something funny. Like many women, I find it almost impossible to remember jokes (or rather the punchlines to jokes), but I had been told an extremely filthy one only the day before, and that was all that came into my mind. I don't know what possessed me, but I launched into this joke. At its denouement (and it really does have a denouement...), Tiger guffawed and said something along the lines of "You've got balls," and the interview went swimmingly from there. I don't know whether the joke clinched the award for me, but I spent two very happy years in Philadelphia (where I still have friends, as important as my master's degree in Historic Preservation from Penn), thanks to the Thouron family. And at every single Thouron event thereafter, Tiger would always remind me of THAT joke... As a staid late 30-something, it's nice to think that for Tiger, I was the teller of one of the dirtiest jokes he professed ever to have heard!

Amit Pandya

I do not know whether I was the first Briton of color to be awarded a Thouron, but I remember that many on the selection committee, not surprisingly for the times, had doubts about whether I could adequately represent the British people in the U.S. Tiger immediately took me under his wing and was my resolute champion. On the final day, he pulled me aside at the end of lunch and invited me to his room for a cigar and brandy, probably to take the measure of a student for whom he proposed to advocate. That was when I was struck by his tact and warmth. History has, of course, vindicated his assessment of what defines British identity. And the sheer pleasure of that conversation and that personal encounter over cigars and brandy remains one of my most pleasant memories. ...in the tremendous effect he had on so many lives he remains immortal. He also lives on in his deep and abiding (and always self-effacing) influence on the exchange of the two great cultures and nations that I am proud to consider mine.

Kenny Baer

Tiger knew that being the smartest or most accomplished wasn't enough; you also had to be able to laugh at the world, and get others to join in on the fun....Tiger loved life, and when you were with him, you basked in that vitality.

John Bishop

He was the personification of so many qualities — dignity, grace, charm. I'm quite sure I will never meet another man who has such an impressive presence and enduring legacy.



CHARISMA

CHARM



Ian Petersen

I can still remember very well the selection weekend at the Chesterfield Hotel in London and being interviewed by Tiger late in the afternoon of the Saturday, just before 6:00pm. Having already participated in the group sessions, where we each had to give presentations on a topic of our choice, and having then been interviewed by the panel, I was not sure what to expect. As I walked in, he said, "Not another one," in a friendly way, to which I replied, "I'm afraid so, but I think I'm the last". He then offered me a seat, asked if I'd like a drink as he was having one and apologized for being short of ice. Once he had made us both gin and tonics, we then discussed my academic background briefly before moving on to talk about rugby, which I played at both Durham and later U of P, and current affairs. I enjoyed our chat very much, having been put at ease by Tiger as soon as I had walked into the room, but I was not sure how I had done, as I'd never been interviewed in that way before. I was both a bit surprised and absolutely delighted when I received the letter offering me a scholarship a short time later, although I did not quite believe it until after a friend had read the letter as well and had confirmed to me that I had not misunderstood its contents. My year in the USA as a Thouron Scholar is one that I will always savour and will never forget for so many reasons.

Khawar Mann

Tiger seemed to have everything: humor, presence, charisma, charm, spontaneity. He brought warmth and laughter wherever he went. And yet he would recall the smallest details of my last conversation with him.

I will always remember Tiger with warmth, love and friendship. He was a great man and a huge influence on my life. I am sure he is in a good place, smiling at us with those twinkling eyes.

Francis Campbell

Tiger was unique in so many ways, but he was natural also and never tried to be something he was not – that was his charm. He had an old-fashioned decency that is rare to find today and that was so evident even when he was dying as he hosted Cherie [Blair] in Philadelphia. We will all ask if we will be remembered, and in Tiger's case I think that he knew in the end that he would and by a very wide variety of people. We will also ask ourselves if we made a difference – in Tiger's case he can answer yes, and many times over and in many, many lives.

Michael Levin

TIGER AND SAM

They only met twice, but a bond sprang up between them. Perhaps that was because they had so much in common.

Tiger was a big, enthusiastic man with thoroughbred grace and a mane of whitening hair that always fell perfectly in place. Sam was a big white sled-dog with the grace of a hundred progenitors light-footing through Siberian drifts, the envy of every girl who wished she could shake her head and emerge instantly

groomed. They each were passionate about grilled lamb, speed, offshore breezes. Each loved salmon, though Tiger may have preferred the fishing part while Sam was partial to the skin. Each created his own space and flowed through it, an aura of alert self-containment both open and private, unpredictable, slightly dangerous, not to be taken for granted.

So when I brought Sam instead of my wife to the Thouron picnic at Glenroy in June 1997, the result was kismet—foregone. Sam arrowed across the lawn past several tents and rubbed his linebacker's shoulder against Tiger's knee with a contented rumble. This stopped the five-way conversation Tiger was mediating. In fact, it nearly laid Tiger on the grass. But he recovered deftly. A second later he was down on his knees, white slacks notwithstanding (it was not a Kilt Day), twinkling blue into Sam's amber eyes, accepting a single moist kiss.

That afternoon they were inseparable, except when Sam returned to the buffet line with the other Fellows for his next piece of salmon, brought plate-and-all to eat delicately beneath whatever chair was Tiger's. Tiger scarcely discouraged this. As the sun declined, he walked us (rather, one of us) to the out-road, and cheerfully received a muddy paw print.

JOIE DE VIVRE GRACE



There were other Glenroy affairs and other meetings, blow-outs in Philadelphia, London, points between. But this is the one I remember, not least due to Tiger's follow-up note that "Sam will always be most welcome. He was much better behaved than any of the children, and many of the guests."

That was an emblem of the light-footed way Tiger kept an inherited trust and made it his own. What he stewarded changed all our lives, his included, in ways obvious and subtle. He knew that; we all knew it. I was forcefully reminded of it on a quick swing to Oxford last month over the holidays, my first return in fifteen years. Our room in what once was my bank looked down Catte Street, over All Souls and the Camera, straight to the Kings' Arms at Wadham where I spent my student days. The colleges were shut tight, dark for winter vac, but the porters still opened up for old boys. The food at the K.A. was better than memory. A perfect light snow fell on the glass roof of our restaurant, once a greenhouse, in the Banbury Road. Oxford, again, was like coming home.

Towards the new century my communications with Tiger, always terse and erratic, came at increasingly long intervals, increasingly telegraphic, mostly by e-mail. But he never forgot to ask about Sam, or hold out the promise of salmon if a large white dog should appear.

There was a gap in the Glenroy reunions, then one scheduled on short notice, apparently in haste, last June. Now we know why: it was Tiger, gravely ill, sticking to his last. I was committed elsewhere when the invite came. I sent him an e-note looking forward to '06, adding that Sam would not be coming to future Thouron events because he'd died quite suddenly the year before. Tiger replied almost at once: "We will miss you. Sorry about Sam, he will be missed." Characteristically, he said nothing about his own situation. He said nothing about my PS that "we should all go out that way," though the contrast must have been wrenching.

It's fitting, though, that Tiger put Sam with me on the same footing. As I write this it's the anniversary of Sam's death, the week I received news of Tiger's. Since word arrived, I've had this small vision: a tall man and a big dog, pacing uphill through twenty-six thousand planted pine trees, their hair and fur glow-

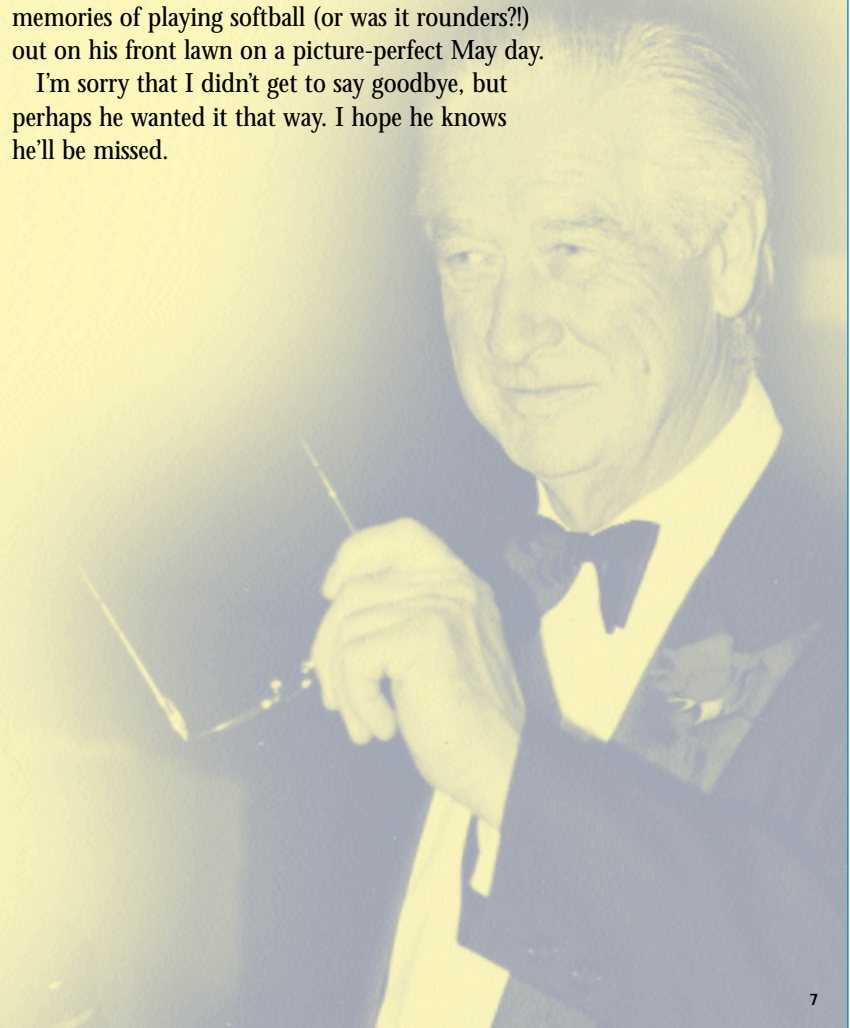
ing like clouds in angled light. I'm not in the scene; I'm a silent observer. But I know there will be good food and good talk, and sparkle and style, at the end of that hike. And of course salmon — grilled, smoked, cold poached — all around. *It seems worth looking forward to.*

Litty Paxton

I was very sad to get your phone message earlier today. I got it minutes before I had to go and teach, and of course I thought about how the very fact of my going to teach connects back to a certain interview in a certain London hotel many years back.

Tiger was very sweet to me that day — I felt like he was really looking out for me — and he was nothing but good to me in the years that followed. Sure, our politics were hardly in harmonious alignment. But despite our ideological differences, we always had a soft spot for one another. Tiger had a good heart and shared it well. I have great memories of playing softball (or was it rounders?!) out on his front lawn on a picture-perfect May day.

I'm sorry that I didn't get to say goodbye, but perhaps he wanted it that way. I hope he knows he'll be missed.



Alumni News

ALUMNI NEWS

Shahzad Abbas, Am'98, is now web systems manager for the National Hemophilia Foundation. He and his wife, Farida, are the parents of a son, Sifudin, born in February 2005.

Rosalind Allen, Br'99, received her Ph.D. from Cambridge and spent two years at the FOM-AMOLF Institute in Amsterdam. She has now taken up a lectureship in physics at Edinburgh University.

Beau Ances, Am'93, is now a physician scholar in the Department of Neuroscience and Radiology Medical Education at the University of California, San Diego. The Thouron Award's first Eliot Stellar Fellow, Beau received his M.D. and Ph.D. at Penn through the National Science Training Program Award. Throughout his studies and residency at Penn, he was the recipient of numerous awards for both research and clinical excellence. Beau is married to Elizabeth Wheeler.

Kenny Baer, Am'94, is co-editor of *Democracy: A Journal of Ideas* — a new quarterly journal dedicated to putting forward big ideas from across the progressive spectrum that respond to the central challenges of our time. Currently, it is the only progressive journal of its kind. For more information, go to www.democracyjournal.org.

Jessalyn Bird, Am'94, is a scholar and part-time teacher in the Chicago area, specializing in the Crusades. She has an extensive list of publications as well as a new (January 2006) daughter, Eleanora Marie Faye Pitcher.

Francis Campbell, Br'96, is the new British Ambassador to the Holy See. Francis reports that: he is the first Catholic ambassador from the UK to the Holy See since Henry VIII broke with Rome in 1534; this is the first time the UK has appointed an ambassador by open competition; at 35, he is the UK's youngest ambassador; and he is the first Irish Catholic to be elevated to ambassador in the UK since the Republic of Ireland received independence in 1921. Francis's appointment received wide coverage in the British press, evoking controversy that reflected continuing sectarian divisions in the U.K..

John Cooper, Br'92, has moved from Lincoln College, Oxford, where he was a lecturer in history, to a similar post at the University of York. His first book, *Propaganda and the Tudor State*, was published by Oxford University Press in 2003; he is now working on a book about the Elizabethan statesman and spymaster, Sir Francis Walsingham. John is the father of Rosalind Alice Fagence Cooper, born in 2002.

Elizabeth Darr, Am'68, who says that "the Thouron experience was one of the high points of my life," is an obstetrician/gynecologist at the Fallon Clinic in Leominster, MA.

Ian Davies, Br'66, was made a Doctor of Science, *honoris causa*, by Hong Kong University, where he had served for so many years as a faculty member, pro-vice chancellor, and vice chancellor.

Cheryl Gregory Faye, Am'72, has spent most of her career working for UNICEF. She is now UNICEF representative to The Gambia.

Antoinette Condon Ferraro, Br'69, is practice manager at Little Chalfont Surgery in Amersham, Bucks. She notes that memories of a storm-tossed trip across the Atlantic en route to Penn in 1969 keep her from supporting a mid-Atlantic celebration of the Thouron Award!

Kathleen Mary Finn, Am'87, an instructor in medicine at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston, is also Medical Director of the General Medical Service.

Madhan Gounder, Am'03, after receiving his M.Phil. in politics from Merton College, Oxford, is living in San Francisco, where he works for ZS Associates.

Hugh Gusterson, Br'80, is associate professor of Anthropology and Science Studies at MIT. Recent publications include *People of the Bomb: America's Nuclear Complex* and *Why America's Top Pundits Are Wrong*. For more information, look at http://mit.edu/anthropology/faculty_staff/gusterson/index.html.

Andrew Hilton, Br'68, received an OBE from the Queen in 2005. He runs a think tank called the Center for the Study of Financial Innovation, in London.

Julian and Simon Hirst, Br'84, who seem to move in tandem professionally, have become Head of Corporate Finance (Julian) and Executive Vice Chairman (Simon), as well as Board Directors and members of the Management Committee of Panmure Gordon & Co., following the acquisition of Durlacher by Panmure Gordon. They both work at Panmure's London headquarters in Moorgate.

Eugene Huang, Am'99, was recently named a White House Fellow, following in the footsteps of Bill Hamilton, Am'64, and Michelle Peluso, Am'93. Eugene is currently a Visiting Scholar at the Stanford Institute for Economic Policy Research (SIEPR), where his research interests focus on macroeconomic policy and technology, competitiveness, and innovation. Previously he was the Secretary of Technology for the Commonwealth of Virginia, the youngest cabinet member in Virginia history.

Rich Jacobs, Am'81, is Assistant Dean for External Relations at the University of Maryland College of Computer, Mathematical and Physical Sciences. Rich is the father of three, the latest — Garrett — born in 1999.

Sarah Knott, Br'93, continues as an assistant professor of history at Indiana University. In the 2004-05 academic year she was a Mellon Fellow at the Omohundro Institute for American History and Culture, in Williamsburg, VA.

Ann Jacobson Lauinger, Am'69, and **Joseph Lauinger, Am'68**, owe a special debt to the Thouron family since they met and married in Oxford while they were studying as Thourons, Joe at New College and Ann at Lady Margaret Hall. Decades later (still married), they both teach in the Literature Department at Sarah Lawrence College. Joe is a playwright, whose work has been produced throughout the United States and in Canada, England, Australia, and India. He is the recipient of the Drama-Logue West Award for Best Writing and the John V. Gurry Drama Prize for Best Short Play. Ann's book of poems, *Persuasions of Fall* (University of Utah, 2004) won the Agha Shahid Ali Prize in Poetry. Their son Jacob, 28, is a graduate student of history and Assyriology in the department of Near Eastern Languages and Civilizations at the University of Chicago.

Helen Milgate, Br'81, has left her position as Head of Professional Support in the Employment Law Department of Pinsent Masons, Solicitors. She is a part-time Employment Tribunal Judge.

Sara Nasuti, Am'01, is in Indianapolis, Indiana working as Development Manager for Nottingham Companies, a residential and mixed-use real estate developer.

Alumni News

ALUMNI NEWS

Brent Neiman, Am'99, is a Ph.D. student in economics at Harvard. He took a year off from his studies in 2004-05 to be a Staff Economist for International Finance, Council of Economic Advisors, the White House.

Thomas Nicholl, Br'74, was a practicing veterinarian for 20 years but had to retire because of a bad back. The founder and owner of Twin Oaks Pet Cemetery and Crematorium in Okeechobee, Florida, he is now a law student, hoping to receive his J.D. in 2008. Dr. Nicholl, previously "lost" on our records, was "found" by Jim Yarnall, who had the sad experience of taking his dog for cremation and discovered the Thouron connection.

David Osbon, Br'94, is Head of Collegiate Music at Kingston University in London, where he is also a Senior Lecturer. He is still conducting the Dartford Symphony Orchestra and was recently offered the post of music director of the Docklands Sinfonietta, a professional orchestra based in southeast London. On the composing front, he has some new commissions, including a new flute and piano work for a Wigmore Hall concert next February and a new work for the Delta Saxophone Quartet, which will be on their new CD. As if that were not enough, he will be conducting in San Francisco and Seattle next year. *Plus* his 2nd Symphony will be receiving performances in Seattle and in New Zealand.

Paul Ossa, Am'66, is an archaeologist, working for Arqueologia Austral/Southern Archaeology in Berkeley, California. Before joining the firm in 1995, he was a lecturer at LaTrobe University, spending a year as a visiting professor at Universidad de Chile.

Ian Petersen, Br'79, since 2005 the Managing Director of IBRX in Hong Kong, now has two children, Isla Rose (12) and Rhona Beth (11 months). He is also a member of numerous Hong Kong professional and civic organizations.

Richard Sabot, Am'66, died July 2005. He was co-founder and chairman of the board of Tripod, Inc., an Internet venture that he started with two of his Williams College students. When Tripod, Inc. was sold to Lycos Inc in 1998, he became what *Success Magazine* referred to as "the Johnny Appleseed of the New Philanthropy." Dick was co-founder and chairman of Eziba Inc., a small company selling handcrafted goods from artisans world wide, and chairman of the board of Geekcorps, a private nonprofit organization committed to expanding the Internet revolution internationally by pairing skilled volunteers from the high-tech world with small business in emerging nations.

After his Thouron Award, Dick stayed on at Oxford for his doctorate before being recruited to the World Bank, where he remained for 10 years. He began teaching at Williams in 1984 and was John J. Gibson professor emeritus of economics at his death. He also taught economics at Columbia, Oxford, and Yale, and wrote articles and books on the economics of development, ranging from urban migration in Africa to economic growth and equity in East Asia, from the relationship of education to productivity in South Asia, and to policy reform and equitable growth in Latin America. He was senior economic advisor to the Inter-American Development Bank and senior fellow of the International Food Policy Institute.

Joseph Saumarez Smith, Br'98, has combined his Wharton degree and expertise in information technology to become chief executive of Sports Gaming, Ltd., an Internet business that runs more than 60 gambling-related information sites. He still writes occasional articles for *The Times*, usually related to gambling.

Joshua Schultz, Am'96, is vice president at Parexel, a 5,000 person company with offices in 27 countries, which runs clinical trials for pharmaceutical companies. His focus is on improving clients' ability to manage the start-up phase of clinical trials. Before joining Parexel in 2005, Josh spent six years as co-founder of Veritas Medicine.

Michael Seymour, Br'78, is now Head of the Graduate School at Durham University. Previous to that, he spent nine years in administration at the University of Leeds and five at Lancaster University.

Daniel Simon, Br'04, after receiving his MBA from Wharton in May, is joining McKinsey's London office, where he will be joined by his sister, **Natacha Simon, Br'02**. Natacha has spent the past two years as an economic analyst at CRA International, also in London.

David Skidmore, Br'68, decided that the receipt of his OBE in 2003 was a good moment to retire, so he did!

Robert Steinbrook, Am'78, is adjunct professor of medicine at Dartmouth Medical School and National Correspondent for the prestigious *New England Journal of Medicine*.

Richard Stevenson, Am'81, is White House Correspondent for *The New York Times* and the father of three. (Check for his byline nearly every day.)

John Stopford, Br'64, may have retired from full-time teaching, but he remains emeritus professor at the London Business School and is also Chairman of The Learning Partnership.

Louise Tillin, Br'03, who returned to the UK to complete her Ph.D. at Sussex, claims to miss Penn as she begins her first teaching assignments. So far, she is confirmed in her decision to seek a career in academia.

Roger Warburton, Br'69, has joined the faculty at Boston University's Metropolitan College as an associate professor. His research interests include the mathematics of supply chains and attempting to convince industry and politicians that the outsourcing of manufacturing is not always profitable.

David Watson, Br'71, is professor of Higher Education Management at the Institute of Education, University of London. From 1990 to 2005 he was Vice Chancellor of the University of Brighton. Knighted in 1998 for services to higher education, he was previously a member of the Higher Education Funding Council Quality Assessment Committee and a member of its Learning and Teaching Committee.

John Woodward, Am'81, has accepted a position as the Associate Director of RAND Corporation's Intelligence Policy Center. The Intelligence Policy Center helps decision makers identify emerging threats, such as terrorism, and provides a strong foundation on foreign political, cultural, and military developments. From October 2003 to July 2005, John served as Director of the U.S. Department of Defense Biometrics Management Office. In recognition of his leadership, he received the Department of the Army's Outstanding Civilian Service Award for his work in using biometric technologies to support U.S. efforts in the Global War on Terrorism. He and his wife, Shirley, live in Arlington, Virginia.

Amy Zavatsky, Am'89, continues to receive recognition for her teaching and research at Oxford, which she never left after her Thouron program. She is University Lecturer in Engineering Science, Tutorial Fellow in Engineering at St. Edmund Hall, and the recipient of the Levehulme Prize in 2003.

TIGER DAY

After they received the news of Tiger's death, Faye Allard, Suzanne Evans Wagner, and Cameron Harris met to discuss an idea for remembering Tiger. Says Faye, "Since Tiger was such a philanthropic man, we felt we should honour that quality. So we propose having an annual "Tiger Day" where current and past Thourons in the Philadelphia area could get together and volunteer their help for one day for the greater good. Perhaps this could be helping to fix up a house of someone less fortunate than us, clean a pond or help paint a mural etc. Not only would we be helping people, but we felt that working as a team would embody the spirit of the Thouron award too."

The first Tiger Day was held on Saturday, March 18, when ten British Thourons and one American ("the Thouron Tigers"!) spent a morning at Chamounix Stables in Fairmount Park, clearing brush and laying mulch. The stables run a very successful "work-to-ride" project for disadvantaged Philadelphia children, many of whom are now very accomplished riders. The project has produced the U.S.'s only African-American polo team.

According to Faye, "It was a cold but sunny day, and we had a great time. Thanks to the wonderful team who showed up, the people who wanted to come but couldn't, and those who gave their support from other parts of the US, UK and even



Kosovo! I think we all feel that the Thouron Award is a wonderful resource for us, but this was a day that really proved how much benefit the Award can bring to other people too."

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Memorial Service for Tiger Thouron

There will be a memorial service for Tiger on Friday, November 3, 2006 at 5:00 PM in the Levy Conference Room at the University of Pennsylvania Law School, on 34th Street, between Chestnut and Sansom Streets.

The Thouron Newsletter is an annual publication of the Thouron Society.



THOURON NEWSLETTER

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