need constant renewal. As even advanced skill sets become obsolete, new forms of competency become essential. Equally, universities must now take account of the demographic and social realities of worldwide migration, market changes, and the new complexities of the economy. Because of these rapid changes, research universities like UCSD, were increasingly becoming the “anchor” institutions in their communities. The evidence was clear, I pointed out, that innovation and entrepreneurship were creating radically new technologies that were transforming the nature of the economy and all forms of work. They were moving us at breakneck speed from the industrial era into an Information Age, in a world of far greater international interdependence, as Asia, Africa, and the Middle East, and our Latin American neighbors were becoming major actors. Companies, workers, and professionals as well as citizens and civic leaders now had to grapple with new realities for which their previous education and training had not equipped them: the increasing reliance on the computer and the internet, on cell phones and satellite mapping and communications; the revolution in biotechnology and non-fossil forms of energy; the shift of employment into the service sector (and now artificial intelligence, the latest looming disruptive technology). As a result, I concluded, whether the issue was regional economic development, talent development, or civic capacity and adaptability, research universities had a unique and significant role to play.

UCSD.URBAN: THE RESEARCH UNIVERSITY AS COMMUNITY ANCHOR

By Mary Lindenstein Walshok
Associate Vice Chancellor for Public Programs and Dean, UCSD Extension

Twenty-five years ago I published a book entitled Knowledge Without Boundaries in which I contended that universities, in particular research universities like UCSD, were increasingly becoming the “anchor” institutions in their communities. The evidence was clear, I pointed out, that innovation and entrepreneurship were creating radically new technologies that were transforming the nature of the economy and all forms of work. They were moving us at breakneck speed from the industrial era into an Information Age, in a world of far greater international interdependence, as Asia, Africa, and the Middle East, and our Latin American neighbors were becoming major actors. Companies, workers, and professionals as well as citizens and civic leaders now had to grapple with new realities for which their previous education and training had not equipped them: the increasing reliance on the computer and the internet, on cell phones and satellite mapping and communications; the revolution in biotechnology and non-fossil forms of energy; the shift of employment into the service sector (and now artificial intelligence, the latest looming disruptive technology). As a result, I concluded, whether the issue was regional economic development, talent development, or civic capacity and adaptability, research universities had a unique and significant role to play. Whereas previously colleges and universities had been a jumping-off point for young adults into professional careers and civic life, now higher education was becoming a lifelong enterprise. Colleges and universities still had to equip students with foundational knowledge and competence to get their first “job,” but they also had to be resources for continual re-education and adaptation. Because innovation and economic shifts are occurring continuously and in shorter timeframes, the job and professional requirements of college graduates need constant renewal. As even advanced skill sets become obsolete, new forms of competency become essential. Equally, universities must now take account of the demographic and social realities of worldwide migration, market changes, and the new complexities of the economy. Because of these rapid changes, research universities must find ways to connect with people across the lifespan. And, with the aging of the American population, access to civic and cultural education for citizens aged 55 and above is critical to the vitality of our democracy. In other words, the university must become the home of lifelong learn-
his wife Jacqueline, rightly remembered as a connoisseur of art, made a discrete visit to the hospital to look up at Adam’s remarkable ceilings.

On my visit, I turned back to Grafton Street, Dublin’s main shopping street, in recent years closed to all but pedestrian traffic, a most welcome development. At the end of the thoroughfare looms another great landmark, Trinity College Dublin, Ireland’s most prestigious university. Statues of two great alumni, Edmund Burke and Oliver Goldsmith, flank the entrance and look out over College Green.

Although the entrance has little that is green, once you pass through it and cross the cobblestones, you behold the most verdant place in Dublin, the beautiful grounds of Trinity College. Here Jonathan Swift befriended the philosopher George Berkeley, later writing a very enthusiastic testimonial for Berkeley, who wanted to create his own university on the island of Bermuda. (At least Berkeley gave his name to a university in California that used to become illustrious.) Trinity was Wild’s alma mater. His adored mentor John Pentland Mahaffy was a classics scholar, a famous wit, and eventual Provost of the College. While he was aspiring to the position, Mahaffy was told that his predecessor was ill and replied, “Nothing trumps hope.” Appointed to the position Mahaffy was asked by a women’s rights activist to explain the difference between women and men. Mahaffy responded: “Madame, I cannot conceive.” On religious matters too Mahaffy’s comments were pointed. He once defined an Irish atheist as a man who wishes to God he could believe in God. Wilde described Mahaffy as “the first and finest teacher I ever had,” but that didn’t stop him from writing an unfavorable review of one of Mahaffy’s books. Samuel Johnson had something to say about that kind of behavior: “The Irish are a very fair people. They never say anything good about one another; but if you should have noted that the great ‘Dr.’ Johnson, after falling to get a doctorate from either Oxford or Cambridge, applied to Trinity and received the degree. Could any people be fairer than that? Even the film censor, a Dubliner, once complained that his job left him caught ‘between the Devil and the Holy See.’”

By Henry Powell

Kurt Benirschke was the most charismatic pathologist I have ever met. Habitually cheerful, energetic, ever organized, he was always in good humor. And although he was the most diligent of scientists, he also had keen cultural interests. He had a tremendous love of opera and was happy to fly to any part of Europe to hear a diva like Joan Sutherland. Kurt spent a good deal of his life in the Hillcrest hospital basement where, in cheery defiance of regulations, he puffed away at his pipe. He did things other faculty are loath to do; after an autopsy he would clean up the whole place, even swabbing the floors with mops and brooms. He worked away solving problems and explaining mechanisms of disease with panache and gusto. His pediatritic pathology conferences drew such a crowd that bleachers were installed in the morgue to facilitate attendance. The undisputed expert in placental pathology, his book on the subject was the standard text. He was also fascinated by twin births and the biology of twins.

As a comparative pathologist, he was eager to understand reproductive disease in every species. He was deeply fascinated by pecarries, armadillos and dolphins, to name but a few. He spent many years practicing pathology at the San Diego Zoo, explaining such puzzles as why koalas get cirrhosis and eagles, avian pox virus. Drawing on a rich fund of experience over six decades, he loved to reason his way through problems. Working with him was always a delight. The only thing that puzzled him was why everyone in medicine didn’t find such problems as utterly fascinating as he did.

Kurt Benirschke was much too unique ever to be replaced. Those of us who mourn him will continue ourselves that we are blessed to have known and happy to remember this altogether admirable and remarkable colleague.
and gave a speech starting “As I was saying before being interrupted…” Of course, no comment on humor is complete without the insight of Yogi Berra, who upon learning that Dublin during the ‘50s had a Jewish Lord Mayor, is reported to have said “Only in same faith and served in the same era. Perhaps Ireland returned the favor to Israel through the services of Vivian Herzog, son of the Chief Rabbi of Ireland, an RAF pilot during the war and a founder of Israel’s Air Force, and later its President — better known as the translation of "Vivian" into its Hebrew equivalent.

A walk across St. Stephen’s Green will take you to the old St. Vincent’s Hospital, where both my father and I received our clinical medical training. My dad remembers walking down the steps facing St. Stephen’s Green and seeing the self-styled poet William Butler Yeats walking towards him. “Did you talk to him?” I asked, hoping to hear something memorable. “Of course not,” my father said, “you didn’t interrupt a man like that.” And, anyhow, Ireland’s greatest poet was not given to witty conversation and was therefore not as popular as many with lesser talents. Moreover, he was into strange medical treatments named at “rejuvenation,” which led Dublin’s changing class to refer to him as “Willie the Spook” and the “Gland Old Man.” The old St. Vincent’s Hospital, opened in 1834, was distingushed for its interior decor and plasterworks designed by Robert Adam. When President Kennedy visited Dublin in 1962, he made a speech in Dublin today is a common evocation of Joyce more than any other writer. As Joyce’s writing often shows, Irish humor is grounded in a keen sense of incongruity quickly repurposed and disguised as plain speech. Eamon De Valera, the former President of Ireland and often elected head of government, was captured by the British in the town of Ennis, County Clare, and spent a year in jail. After being freed he went right back to Ennis.

James Joyce statue in Dublin
In Dublin's Fair City

By Henry Powell
Professor Emeritus of Neuropathology

Last October, I returned to Dublin for a visit. The weather was mild and balmy, much as I remembered from my college days there some five decades earlier. When I would ride into town on my moped in weather like this I would marvel at the coloration of the sky, a shade that might be called duck-egg blue.

Dublin itself is a landmark, the site of an epic clash between two very different cultures, Viking and Irish. As with other Irish cities, Dublin’s harbor proved all too welcoming to the Norse invaders.

The foundations of literary Dublin are rooted in the verbal clash between natives and invaders; the Irish used gentle humor to ingratiate themselves with the Vikings and satire to abuse them when they behaved badly. The Viking era ended with an epic battle in 1014 followed by a centu-

By Abigail P. Meyers, PhD
Professor Emeritus of Psychopharmacology

After St. Stephen’s Green, the and consulting rooms of this father, and public opinion followed, and I expected that was his Irish heritage with such fervor that he not only changed his name into one rooted in the Old Irish, but also pretended to have been born in Cork!

I found that he had met the real one for him: UC San Francisco, where he currently thrives. I’m still re- ceiving reports.

UCSD Emeriti Association
After St. Stephen’s Green, the identity of either of this parents, the Lady Bracknell’s Found! She hears this disarming reply that he was found in a luggage bag at a trail‐way station, she erupts with indignation: “This voice now sounded like a bell tolling out the word "found,“ the death knell of Ernest’s social prospects. The Dublin audience loved it. They en‐den	Report recommended that homo‐sexuality should no longer be viewed as a crime. A shift in judicial thinking may be on the way or with the change. MacLiammóir’s walk down Stephens Green would pass other landmarks, notably the Royal College of Surgeons, now a medical school. There, in 1916 part of the famous Easter uprising had been led by women soldiers. One of them was known by her married name of Constance Markievicz. While doing some community work one medical student I talked to among them happened to be married to MacLiammóir, and who founded a “touring theater” called The Inti‐mate Shakespeare Company. McMaster came to my secondary school only once but I will never forget what I saw that evening. Along on the stage in costumes or make up, he played character after character from the best‐known works. By turns he was Macbeth, he was Shylock, he was Hamlet, most unfortunately, he was Ham‐let. Performing alone, without sets or support of any kind, he punctuated each change of charac‐ter by turning his back to us. Then he would slowly turn to face us with an altogether new character, as if he had changed his face during the break. Sometimes we were thunderstruck. McMaster’s life was the subject of a new play about him, written by a young playwright. He was raised in my mentoring experience.

By Henry Powell
Professor Emeritus of Neuropsychology

Last October, I returned to Dublin for a visit. The weather was mild and balmy, much as I remem‐bered from my college days there some years earlier. When I was a kid Dublin was a city that had the flavor of an open‐air museum. For me that happened one especially memorable morning when I reached a traffic stop at the bottom of Harcourt Terrace where an elegantly dressed man stood waiting to cross the street. His face was most arresting, partly because it was covered in m...
and gave a speech starting "As I was saying before being interrupted...". Of course, no comment on humor is complete without the insight of Yogi Berra, who upon learning that Dublin during the '50s had a Jewish Lord Mayor, is reported to have said "Only in America." No one bothered to mention that the Lord Mayor of Cork, Gerald Goldberg, was of the same faith and served in the same era. Perhaps Ireland returned the favor to Israel through the generosity of Vivian Herzog, son of the Chief Rabbi of Ireland, an RAF pilot during the war and later its President – better known by the translation of "Vivian" into its Hebrew equivalent. A walk across St. Stephen's Green will take you to the old St. Vincent's Hospital, where both my father and I received our clinical medical training. My dad remembers walking down the steps facing St. Stephen's Green and seeing a self-styled poet William Butler Yeats walking towards him. "Did you talk to him?" I asked, hoping to hear something memorable. "Of course not," my father said, "you didn't interrupt a man like that." And, anyhow, Ireland's greatest poet was not given to witty conversation and was therefore not as popular as many with lesser talents. Moreover, he was into strange medical treatments labeled at "rejuvenation", which led Dublin's chewing class to refer to him as "Willy the Spook" and the "Gland Old Man." The old St. Vincent's Hospital, opened in 1834, was distingushed for its interior decor and plasterworks designed by Robert Adam. When President Kennedy visited Dublin in 1962, not only did the prevailing neo-Gothic style attract the interest of the President, but it also provided a backdrop for the historic visit. A visit to Dublin today is a confluence of history, culture, and personal memories.

James Joyce statue in Dublin

K-12 Outreach
Library No Exit
Professional Education for Teachers
Sally Ride Science
Academic Connections
Parent Education
Weekend Sciencefests
Center for Innovation and Design
Information Warfare Research Project
Community-Based Research Design Challenges
Culture and Policy Incubator
Showcase/Demonstration/Prototype Gallery
Design and Design-Driven Innovation Workshops
Talent Accelerator
Just-in-Time professional and executive continuing education
Immersive programs that serve the needs of companies
Manufacturing Related

By Jack Fisher
Professor Emeritus of Surgery and EA Historian

Mentoring students, especially pre-meds, always brings back personal memories. In the 1950s, when accelerated admission was still encouraged, I was lucky enough to be accepted by Buffalo's only medical school after my junior year in college. These days, that's a lot harder. Abdikarin Abdullahi, my Chancellor's Scholar mentee, took a fifth year in college before applying. Abdikarin shares a few similarities in background. We both lived and studied at home through our college years (for me through medical school as well). Our mothers managed the home front while our fathers spent long hours on the road - mine as a salesman and his as a taxi driver. Both of us needed to exploit educational opportunities close to home because neither of our families had resources to spare.

In other respects our backgrounds differ. We were both descended from immigrant families but mine departed East Anglia in the 1640s while this came from Somalia in the 1990s. I had one sibling, and Abdikarin had nine, which explains why he waited an extra year before applying so that he might work to help replenish family resources, thus assuring that his brothers and sisters would not be prevented from fulfilling their own plans for education. As a mentee, Abdi proved to be a quick study, learning that I was not to be his judge but his champion, always in support of the important decisions he needed to make for himself, like changing his major from bioengineering to human biology. Given his exceptional capacity for learning, maintaining a high GPA was not difficult for him. His MCAT scores were equally stellar. In addition, he had a warm personality and displayed impressive leadership skills: elected president of two volunteer organizations and vice-president of a third. With all this going for him, I felt safe in thinking he was a shoo-in for some...
his wife Jacqueline, rightly remembered as a connoisseur of art, made a discreet visit to the hospital to look up at Adam’s remarkable ceilings.

On my visit, I turned back to Grafton Street, Dublin’s main shopping street, in recent years closed to all but pedestrian traffic, a most welcome development. At the end of the thoroughfare looms another great landmark, Trinity College Dublin, Ireland’s most prestigious university. Statues of two great alumni, Edmund Burke and Oliver Goldsmith, flank the entrance and look out over College Green. Although the entrance has little that is green, once you pass through it and cross the cobblestones, you behold the most verdant place in Dublin, the beautiful grounds of Trinity College.

The mission of UCSD.Urban is embedded in the deep commitment the campus has expressed through its strategic plan not only to assure research excellence and superbly qualified graduates, but to do so in a manner that benefits the regional economy and quality of life and assures access for an increasingly diverse student body.

The downtown building will be a focus for these goals. Located at the corner of Park Boulevard and Market Street, a few blocks from the city’s Central Library, San Diego Community College, Symphony Hall, and many other educational and cultural organizations, UCSD.Urban will be a reflection across the city of what we do and represent. I sometimes joke that attorneys and business people in Armani suits attending seminars will feel as comfortable entering our building as will first-generation sub-Saharan African families seeking college prep coaching or retirees enjoying a gallery exhibition and lecture. Each will find experiences and opportunities for learning and growing that they need and want. The space, which totals about 42,000 square feet on four floors plus a roof garden and a small amphitheater, promises to be attractive, welcoming, and bustling with activity 7/24. Because of the location and the trolley connections, UCSD.Urban will be easily accessible by people from Tijuana and Baja California, East County, the Diamond District, Barrio Logan, and the East Village. Our solid glass structure will be open and welcoming to all, bustling with activity day and night. What follows is a general listing of the kinds of activities one can expect to see.

Key activities will include:

- Performing Arts and Civic Programs
  - Indoor and outdoor performances of music, spoken word, dance, film
  - Talks and roundtables by leading researchers, scholars, authors, artists

Collaborations with university departments (Music, Theatre and Dance, ArtPower)

Collaborations with community organizations such as San Diego Symphony, San Diego Latino Film Festival, La Jolla Playhouse, UCSD Tijana, Centro Cultural de la Raza.

Learning in Retirement programs like the Osher Lifelong Learning Institute.

**Gallery and Exhibition Space**

- 2-3 exhibitions per year, free of charge, with ancillary talks, tours, workshops, performances

**Opening Spring 2021, Drawings and Charrettes from the Stuart Collection, curated by Mary Beebe**

**Winter 2022, Photos by Doris Ulmann and musical instruments by John Jacob Niles, curated by Weston Naef, founding curator of Photography, Getty Museum**

**Art by Chicano Park Muralists.**

**Annual UCSD Student and Faculty Artists, curated by Farshid Bazmandegan, Division of Arts and Humanities.**

**By Henry Powell**

Kurt Benirschke was the most charismatic pathologist I have ever met. Habitually cheerful, energetic, ever organized, he was always in good humor. And although he was the most diligent of scientists, he also had keen cultural interests. He had a tremendous love of opera and was happy to fly to any part of Europe to hear a diva like Joan Sutherland. Kurt spent a good deal of his life in the Hilcrest hospital basement where, in cherry defiance of regulations, he puffed away at his pipe. He did things other faculty are loath to do: after an autopsy he would clean up the whole place, even swabbing the floors with mops and brooms. He worked away solving problems and explaining mechanisms of disease with panache and gusto. His pedagogical conferences drew such a crowd thatbleachers were installed in the morgue to facilitate attendance. The undisputed expert in placental pathology, his book on the subject was the standard text. He was also fascinated by twins and the biology of twins.

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Kurt Benirschke was much too unique ever to be replaced. Those of us who knew him will continue ourselves that we are blessed to have known and happy to remember this altogether admirable and remarkable colleague.
Mark your Calendar!

Emeriti & Retirement Associations Festive Holiday Party ($10 per member $50 for non-members)

Saturday, December 8, 1 - 4 PM
94th Aero Squadron, on Aero Drive
Please mail in your checks in today.

Professor Emeritus John Wixted

“The Role of Eyewitness Memory in Wrongful Convictions of the Innocent”

Wednesday, February 13, 3:30 - 5:00 PM
Ida & Cecil Green Faculty Club

By Mary Lindenstein Walshok
Associate Vice Chancellor for Public Programs and Dean, UCSD Extension

Twenty-five years ago I published a book entitled Knowledge Without Boundaries in which I contended that universities, in particular research universities like UCSD, were increasingly becoming the “anchor” institutions in their communities. The evidence was clear, I pointed out, that innovation and entrepreneurship were creating radically new technologies that were transforming the nature of the economy and all forms of work. They were moving us at breakneck speed from the industrial era into an Information Age, in a world of far greater international interdependence, as Asia, Africa, and the Middle East, and our Latin American neighbors were becoming major actors. Companies, workers, and professionals as well as citizens and civic leaders now had to grapple with new realities for which their previous education and training had not equipped them: the increasing reliance on the computer and the internet, on cell phones and satellite mapping and communications; the revolution in biotechnology and non-fossil forms of energy; the shift of employment into the service sector (and now artificial intelligence, the latest looming disruptive technology). As a result, I concluded, whether the issue was regional economic development, talent development, or civic capacity and adaptability, research universities had a unique and significant role to play. Whereas previously colleges and universities had been a jumping-off point for young adults into professional careers and civic life, now higher education was becoming a lifelong enterprise. Colleges and universities still had to equip students with foundational knowledge and competence to get their first “job,” but they also had to be resources for continual re-education and adaptation. Because innovation and economic shifts are occurring continuously and in shorter time frames, the job and professional requirements of college graduates need constant renewal. As even advanced skill sets become obsolete, new forms of competency become essential. Equally, universities must now take account of the demographic and social realities of worldwide migration, market changes, and the new complexities of healthcare, law, and primary education. They need to impart skills for managing new technologies, understanding personal health care and nutrition, and even coping with new cultural sensitivities and family structure.

Because of these rapid changes, research universities must find ways to connect with people across the lifespan. And, with the aging of the American population, access to civic and cultural education for citizens aged 55 and above is critical to the vitality of our democracy. In other words, the university must become the home of lifelong learn...