During October the Sunday Ethical Education for Kids (SEEK) will be meeting during platforms on the 8th and the 22nd. If you have questions, please contact Nick Sanders, nick@phillyethics.org

Sunday, Oct. 8, 11:00 AM
Electronic Personality and Human Relationships, Hugh Taft-Morales, Leader, Philadelphia Ethical Society

How have computers and artificial intelligence changed our concept of others and affected our personal relationships? Will our relationships to technology become increasingly interpersonal? Can our electronic gadgets become our best friends? Referencing films such as Her, Marjorie Prime, and Bladerunner, Hugh Taft-Morales explores how computer apps, holograms, and robots challenge our concept of social relationships.

Sunday, Oct. 15, 11:00 AM
Enemies and Empathy, Hugh Taft-Morales, Leader, Philadelphia Ethical Society

In our minds, human beings both create images of the enemy and feel deep empathy towards others. We dehumanize those we label as threats and share the feelings of those we embrace. How do we balance these two often-conflicting tendencies? Can we find a way to protect ourselves while de-escalating our own “fight or flight” reactions? Hugh Taft-Morales explores these opposing poles of psychological frameworks for relating to other people and their relation to Ethical Humanism.

Sunday, Oct. 22, 11:00 AM
A Crucible for Humanism: Shaw’s ‘Pygmalion,’ Omar Khan, Business Consultant

George Bernard Shaw, Nobel Laureate, reluctant Oscar winner, was one of the greatest writers of the English language and one of the most fabled playwrights of all time. Of his many plays, none has captured popular attention more than Pygmalion, which went on to spawn My Fair Lady.

Embedded in this play is a provocative, still utterly salient, radical and quite ecumenical view of human potential: what constrains it, what liberates it, how social roles congeal, that razor’s edge between empty rebellion and meaningful freedom. All this in what Shaw wryly calls “a romance.” And exploring this play, our sense of “romance” gets enlarged and emancipated as well. Shaw’s play throws down a gauntlet, challenging trite conceptions of love, our sense of self and growth. It deserves to be “rediscovered” as a beacon for how we can engage with each other, with genuine integrity.

Born in Egypt, of Pakistani heritage, Omar Khan grew up in NYC and has lived in the UK, Japan, Singapore, Sri Lanka, the Netherlands, Dubai, Saudi Arabia and Japan. He is the founder of Sensei International, a consulting firm, which helps organizations engage human performance to deliver business results, and of The International Business and Wine Society, which offers “Symposia” and “Convivia” as the Greeks and Romans essentially intended. He is the benefactor of the Shaw Festival in Canada, the only Festival devoted to the work and ideas of George Bernard Shaw.

Continued on page 4
Leader’s Column
To Live an Ethical Life

Hugh Taft-Morales, Leader, Philadelphia Ethical Society
In my last Leader’s column, written for our September newsletter, I focused on historian Timothy Snyder’s warnings in On Tyranny. He warns us about the potential of tyranny growing here in the United States: authoritarian rumblings, control of information, invasion of privacy, militarism, and more. Reading Snyder’s book and scanning daily news headlines, I continue to be struck by how hard it is to keep real democracy alive.

This month I am looking at a more internal struggle: as a single human being, I continue to be struck by how hard it is to live an ethical life. We could long debate what it means to live “an ethical life,” but I know generally what it means for me. It means being a better listener, being more aware, being more respectful to people and more compassionate to sentient beings. It means honoring the worth of people, growing ethical relationships, and building social justice in coalition with others. It means living closer to my values and ethical ideals. And it means a lot of hard work.

During these turbulent times, each of us must decide how much we’ll do to assure that, as Lincoln said, “government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.” It is not unreasonable to worry. There are certainly disturbing signs that money-interests are in control of public policy and that too few Americans take citizenship seriously. Without more enlightened, engaged citizens, our future is uncertain.

But an Ethical Society is not a political action committee, a political party, or an advocacy organization. Of course, we believe in deed before creed. And traditionally Ethical Culture has emphasized engaging in the democratic process – as did our founder Felix Adler, and his allies in civic activism, including Jane Addams and John Dewey.

But first and foremost we offer congregational support and humanist inspiration to people trying to live more ethical lives. I believe that my main vocational role in our non-theist home at 1906 S. Rittenhouse Square is to help create a supportive environment for members and friends of the Society struggling to do this. It’s why Adler began Ethical Culture. To live ever more ethical lives – lives where we bring out the best in others and thus in ourselves – is a challenging and noble commitment. And it is a lifelong project.

Those of you who know me well know that I am no zealot. Zealots are uncompromising and fanatical in pursuing their religious, political or ethical ideals. I am, if anything, too ready to compromise, too easy going, too willing to be soft on people and overlook proper procedures and systems. Maybe these are weaknesses so intertwined with my strengths that they are hard to correct. I compromise because I am flexible. I am easy going because I don’t want to sweat the small stuff. I am soft on people because sometimes we can be very fragile creatures.

Tomorrow, even before I submit this column, I’ll speak as part of a lunchtime discussion series at the Impact Hub in Baltimore. The topic is “the fragility of goodness.” It’s based on a talk I gave here in Philly on May 1st of last year. [You can watch it at www.youtube.com/watch?v=rl7-qOqk5cg] It goes into greater detail about how hard it is to care deeply about so much in a world that can be capricious and cruel.

Our fragility about “caring too much” may seem a bit overdone, or sentimental, or precious. For those of us lucky enough to be assured of food and shelter for the foreseeable future, our ethical, emotional fragility is bearable. For those without the basic necessities to live, their very existence is fragile – every day hundreds of thousands are broken and risk physical death.

A close-up of one figure in Auguste Rodin’s ‘Burghers of Calais.’
The more fortunate amongst us – physically comfortable enough to be able to wrestle with our conscience over how best to help others – are not caught up in the rising tide of misery. We stand on relatively solid ground. Felix Adler wrote, “We stand, as it were, on the shore, and see multitudes of our fellow beings struggling in the water, stretching forth their arms, sinking, drowning, and we are powerless to assist them.”

If we are to live an ethical life, however, we cannot allow ourselves to be overwhelmed by such suffering. We must be courageous enough to acknowledge a sea of suffering, and strong enough to help those we can.

In my role as an Ethical Culture Leader, I want try to live an ethical life together, in community. Whether at the Ethical Society, or in my neighborhood, local school, or town hall, I want to nurture ethical relationships and mutual support in this noble effort to live ethical lives.

Civic activism is important. The historically unprecedented economic inequality before us cannot remain. But we can best fulfill our duties as citizens of the world's longest surviving democracy if we are supported by a community and inspired by our ideals. We cannot allow our fragility to stop us from living a more ethical life. But, as I concluded my last column, the choice is ours.

Yours, Hugh

leaderhugh@phillyethics.org

Quotable

“I stand by my principles. If you don’t like them, well, I have others.”
~ Groucho Marx
Most people believe they possess an immaterial soul that will survive the death of the body. In sharp contrast, the current scientific consensus rejects the traditional soul, although this conclusion is rarely discussed publicly. In this presentation, a cognitive scientist breaks the taboo and explains why modern science leads to this controversial conclusion. Although the new scientific view of personhood departs radically from traditional religious conceptions, a coherent, meaningful, and sensitive appreciation of what it means to be human remains intact. We do not lose anything by letting go of our soul beliefs; we even have something important to gain.

Julien Musolino is a cognitive scientist, public speaker, and author who holds a dual appointment in the Psychology Department and the Center for Cognitive Science at Rutgers University. He is the author of numerous scientific articles and his research has been published in top scientific journals and funded by the National Institutes of Health and the National Science Foundation. Julien has appeared on national television, his writings have been discussed in popular magazines, and he has been a guest on radio and podcast programs in the United States and abroad.

The presentation is called "The Soul Fallacy." Julien Musolino, Cognitive Scientist
Announcements

Sunday, Oct. 1, 7:00 - 8:15 PM  
Introduction to Ethical Humanism  
Hugh Taft-Morales and Christian Hayden will offer an overview of Ethical Humanism's history and philosophy, and then discuss experiential and meditative ways of exploring humanism and building community. Please RSVP to LeaderHugh@phillyethics.org so Hugh knows you are coming!

Monday, Oct. 2, 6:30-8:30 PM  
Jeffrey Green  
The Future of Democracy - A discussion with Prof. Jeffrey E. Green - What is the future of American Democracy? Will moneyed-interests always be in control? How can citizens guide our democracy most effectively? Prof. Jeffrey Green, Director of Andrea Mitchell Center for the Study of Democracy at University of Pennsylvania visits the Philadelphia Ethical Society to try to answer these questions. The 2016 election challenged the faith held by many progressives in the United States. Green's newest book, The Shadow of Unfairness, examines the role socio-economic status has taken in shaping the process of democracy in our country. Leader of the Ethical Society, Hugh Taft-Morales, interviews Prof. Green, and opens the floor to Q & A.

Tuesday, Oct. 3, 6:30-8:30 PM  
Hosting conversation with Mother Bethel - The Philadelphia Ethical Society will host members of Mother Bethel AME Church at 1906 Rittenhouse Square. Some members of the Ethical Society were lucky enough to visit Mother Bethel this past summer and engage in conversation. At this meeting we'll discuss how our respective faith traditions fuel our social justice work, and enjoy refreshments and conversation. If you are interested in attending, please contact Hugh. Spaces are limited!

Wednesday, Oct. 18, 6:30-8:30 PM  
Young Adult Meetup  
Young adults who attend, or are interested in the Ethical Society will gather to know one another, talk about building community, topics they would like to see explored for platform, and what ethical action looks like for them. If you self identify as a young adult, please come! Contact Christian Hayden at chayden423@gmail.com for more details.

Thursday, November 9 – Sunday, November 12 - YES Teens in NY,  
Frost Valley, New York  
The Youth of Ethical Societies (YES) will connect teens from throughout the Ethical Culture Movement for another full weekend of discussion, play, brainstorming, performance, campfires, and bonding.

Saturday, Oct. 28, Evening  
Juneteenth  
Mark your calendar for the evening of October 28 for a celebration of Juneteenth, the oldest African American celebration of freedom in the United States. This CD Release Party and Concert is intended to educate the public about Juneteenth and to advocate for making it a national holiday. More information to come, but feel free to contact Hugh Taft-Morales at LeaderHugh@phillyethics.org.
We turned and hurried back the other way, but heard them laughing.

...did I simply get away with pretending I was something I was not.

RACISM

In the early 1990s I was walking with my girlfriend along a small street behind Pennsylvania Hospital. It was after sunset and dark but not too late at night. There were two young black guys standing under a lamppost on a street that was otherwise deserted and dark. They looked definitely unfriendly. We came within 25 feet of them and I got frightened, and so did my girlfriend. We turned and hurried back the other way, but heard them laughing. Their laughter was derisive. I stopped and turned back and just beneath the derision I thought I saw the pain. The image of their faces has long faded from my memory, but the pain I caused stays with me to this day.

FEAR

In the fall of 1970 after having spent a few weeks in Nairobi, Kenya, I decided to hitchhike to Mombasa on the Indian Ocean. I got a ride from a white guy in a land rover on his way from Kenya to Tanzania. He told me he was a diamond smuggler, and that he spoke Swahili better than the native speakers themselves. Back then the road was narrow and old and poorly maintained and part of it was unpaved, and it was not heavily travelled. It wound its way through several villages that drivers plowed through without slowing down. When we stopped for a drink he spoke to the waiters in Swahili, but since I didn’t know the language there was no way for me to tell whether he spoke it better or worse than they did.

Once we were back on the road there followed racially derogatory remarks and I got uncomfortable, but we were on a sparsely travelled and poorly maintained road traveling through jungle and bush and the African plains. When he stopped to pick up two young white Britishers, the derogatory remarks turned uglier. It didn’t take long for them to get to the Jews. “The Jews”, they snarled, their eyes narrowing, the look on their faces turning contemptuous. They looked ready to tear the flesh off the next Jew they saw. “The Jews”, I snarled, trying to look as contemptuous as they did, but my voice was shaking and I doubt I made a good impression.

Looking back on it now, I can’t remember whether I really snarled, as I hope I did, or I simply got away with pretending I was something I was not. I do remember that I got out twenty minutes later at an intersection in the middle of nowhere, still shaking from that experience.

Shaken, but alert to every sound. I turned every time a breeze picked up, a shadow fell, or there was movement in the bush. I thought I was easy prey for some hungry animal, an equal opportunity predator, who didn’t care what color or race his next meal came from. I listened for a car, any type of motor vehicle, but heard nothing. A sound in the bush caused me to turn abruptly. A woman appeared, dressed according to the customs of the tribe she came from. She looked utterly mystified by what she saw. There I was, standing on the road, my suitcase by my side. What could she have thought? I was transfixed. She said something in a language that was incomprehensible to me, and motioned with her hands, as if I was to go with her. But I was too afraid to make any kind of a move. Then I heard a car coming down the road towards Mombasa. Yes! The driver stopped for me, and opened the door on the passenger side and said, “get in. There’s a bull buffalo coming down this road.” I got in. Bull buffaloes were known to charge cars. Lions won’t tangle with them. The woman was gone.

PRIVILEGE

I was dropped off at an intersection of sorts on the way to Mombasa. Up upon a rise to the left there was a small settlement and what looked like an inn. There was an African man going the same way and I asked him if there were lodgings and what they might cost. He told me the price and I said, “not bad.” “Not bad for you,” he said. The price of lodging, while favorable to tourists, would not be something he or his family could afford easily.
I did get a room for the night, and when I had washed and came down for dinner, saw that there was only one other white person in the dining room, and he was sitting at another table. A military vehicle pulled up in front and a black man in a Kenyan army uniform came in, and when he looked around it seemed as if a chill had come into the room. All activity stopped, and the quiet was palpable, as was the fear, and everybody in the room look down or away, so as not to meet his gaze. They were all afraid. I was rigid with fear as well. He started barking orders in English, and the waitresses and the kitchen help jumped to obey his commands, as if whatever he said was law. Then he looked at me, and told the young waitress standing by, "you will go to his room tonight." And she agreed without hesitation. I heard the jeep drive off.

Later, I thought: why me? Because I am a white man, because, as a white man, in his eyes, I still maintained a semblance of power and ownership.

I thought back then that this was not so uncommon an experience to them, as it was to me.

Later, I thought: why me? Because I am a white man, because, as a white man, in his eyes, I still maintained a semblance of power and ownership, and had a right to what he had control over? My blood runs cold when I think about it. As it turned out, she never did come, and I was glad of it. Sometimes I try to imagine what I’d have done, had she come. I like to think I would have held her hands and tried to comfort her. I was lucky, privileged to be leaving the next day, whereas she had to endure this terror whenever that army man appeared.

PRIVILEGE

When I worked at the shelter in Philadelphia about fifteen years ago, there was a young black woman working there. She was bright and outgoing, and brought a breath of fresh air into an otherwise disquieting environment. I usually saw her in the lunch room where the shelter prepared meals for large crowds of homeless men who came from all over the city, and sometimes in the mornings when I came to work.

One day I walked in to find them preparing for her memorial service in the lunch room. This young woman had been beaten to death by a former boyfriend or husband with a baseball bat. I was beyond shocked, and totally at a loss. Everyone there got an opportunity to say a few words. The black guys working in the kitchen, and they were mostly black, didn’t say much. I thought back then that this was not so uncommon an experience to them, as it was to me. I got up and said, I couldn’t believe this. She was just here yesterday. I looked around, and read into their looks something that might not be true: that this was common in their neighborhoods, and I was privileged to live in a place where beatings like that one were very much out of the ordinary. I believed that up until a few weeks ago.

Now, I believe I was wrong. Spousal abuse and beating of this kind are an equal opportunity scourge, as common to the rich and empowered as it is to the underprivileged and underserved.
Above, Hugh Taft-Morales singing to the world, or at least to Philadelphia, on the Square on Thursday morning program of singing, readings, meditation, and 12:00 Noon Minute of Peace.

The Sing Along for Peace on Thursday evening, led by Hugh Taft-Morales with other participants.

(Photos by Bob Bueding)
ON OUR PLATFORM
during the month of September

“How many of you observed the eclipse?” Leader Hugh Taft-Morales opened the 2017-18 season with this question at the September 3rd platform, “Humans, Nature, and the Eclipse of the Sun.”

Inspector Altovise Love-Craighead of the Philadelphia Central Police Division, delivered a passionate and compassionate address in “From Co-Victim of Homicide to Trauma-Informed Policing,” Sept 10, drawing on her personal trauma following the murder of her brother, Emir, to looking more compassionately at the trauma around her including the police officers she works with as well as crime victims.

Photos by Betsy Lightbourn

Fine Art Music in conjunction with the Philadelphia Ethical Society will present the first concert of the 2017-18 season, FRENCH REBELLIONS: Music of LES SIX.

Sunday, October 15th at 3pm.

In 1917, when many concert halls were closed because of World War I, music was performed at art studios. With canvases on the walls by the likes of Picasso and Matisse, the sounds of six new composers filled the air: Poulenc, Milhaud, Honegger, Auric, Durey, and Tailleferre, gathered together by the inventive and witty composer Erik Satie. Our program will celebrate LES SIX and Satie, in story and music. (Painting: “Le Groupe des six,” Jacques-Émile Blanche)
We strongly urge Congress to pass legislation prior to March 2018 that will encode into law the protections and opportunities provided by DACA. We also urge that no immigrant protected by DACA be deported, and that work authorization continue to be granted and other opportunities provided until protective legislation is enacted by Congress.

We encourage all people of conscience to continue to rise up and resist this latest attack on our immigrant siblings, and applaud the demonstrations of support shown from the full spectrum of ethical and religious traditions. We will continue to resist policy decisions that fail to respect the worth of all people, and will work with all committed partners to create a society where the dignity of every human being is realized.

Statement online at https://aeu.org/resource/statement-against-rescinding-daca

About American Ethical Union
Since 1889, the AEU has created, nurtured, and inspired ethical humanist communities to foster a world that is democratic, compassionate, just, and sustainable. The Ethical Culture Movement began in 1876 and has grown into over 20 communities throughout the USA and a NGO at the United Nations.

Emily Newman
Communications Coordinator
Phone (office): 212-873-6500
Email address: enewman@aeu.org
**The Philadelphia Ethical Society**

has a new web site:

http://phillyethics.org

Check it out and let Nick, nick@phillyethics.org, know what you think.
Flowers Coordinated by Sally Redlener

October 1 - This Sunday’s Floral Dedication is from Sylvia Goldman “in honor of my wonderful daughter and best friend, Lisa.”

October 8 - This Sunday’s Floral Dedication is from Nick Sanders “for my dear wife, Molly, on our anniversary.”

October 15 - This Sunday’s Floral Dedication is from Doris Leicher “to celebrate the 65th birthday of my twin sister, Uli, and Myself, Doris.”

October 22 - This Sunday’s Floral Dedication is from Lori Broesamie “in honor of the Shaw Festival and the superb job they are doing.”

October 29 - This Sunday’s Floral Dedication is from Carol Love “in celebration of my husband, Marvin Friedman’s 75th birthday.”

Coffee Hour Coordinators

October 1 - Kate Esposito Last names: A-E
October 8 - Ken Greiff Last names: F-K
October 15 - Garry O’Rourke Last names: L-Q
October 22 - Harry Thorn Last names: R-Z
October 29 - TBD

Hosts Coordinated by John Marshall
Sunday hosts greet and orient members and visitors and make a valuable contribution to the community. If you’d like to help out, please contact John Marshall.

For suggestions regarding this newsletter, contact Henry Pashkow hpashkow@gmail.com