

# Briefe aus Alumni Newsletter

# Berlin

7 '11

of the KRUPP INTERNSHIP PROGRAM FOR STANFORD STUDENTS IN GERMANY



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Alfried Krupp von Bohlen  
und Halbach-Stiftung



**Das Krupp Internship Programm**, das Studenten der Stanford Universität einen sechsmonatigen Studien- und Praktikumsaufenthalt in Deutschland ermöglicht, besteht nunmehr seit 29 Jahren. Kurz vor seinem 30. Geburtstag hat das Programm in diesem Jahr die bemerkenswerte Zahl von 1.000 Stipendiaten erreicht. Den Empfang der tausendsten Stipendiatin hat die Alfred Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach-Stiftung mit 30 weiteren Stipendiaten der Stanford-Universität, fünf Ehemaligen, Vertretern der Universität Stanford, dem Team von Stanford in Berlin und dem Stanford Club of Germany am 5. Mai 2011 in der Villa Hügel in Essen gefeiert. Besonders gefreut habe ich mich über den Besuch der Alumni, die als 200., 400., 700., 800. und 900. Stipendiat an unserem Programm teilgenommen hatten und den weiten Weg nach Essen auf sich nahmen. Sie schilderten auf eindrucksvolle Weise, welche Erfahrungen sie während ihres Aufenthalts in Deutschland gemacht haben und was sie persönlich und in ihrem beruflichen Werdegang geprägt hat. So unterschiedlich die Lebensläufe auch sein mögen: Offensichtlich lernen junge Stanford-Studenten im „Krupp Internship Program“ nicht nur Land und Leute, sondern auch ihre

Prof. Berthold Beitz and Karen Kramer with the program alumni and anniversary intern Molly Bauer at the headquarters of the Krupp Foundation in Essen, from the left: Leslie Teichholz, Chris Field, Johann Gagnon-Bartsch, Molly Bauer, Prof.

Berthold Beitz, Karen Kramer, Whitney Martin, Tracy Vo. (Photo: Alfred Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach Stiftung/Peter Wieler)

The photograph on the title page shows prospective summer 2011 interns with members of

the Krupp Foundation, guest professor Regina Casper, Berlin Center faculty and staff in front of the main building of the new ThyssenKrupp campus in Essen on May 6, 2011.

eigenen Stärken kennen und nutzen dies für ihre berufliche Karriere und persönliche Entwicklung.

Ich wünsche mir, daß die aktuellen und künftigen Stipendiaten von den Erfahrungen der Ehemaligen profitieren und alle Programmteilnehmer einmal auf das „Krupp Internship Program“ als entscheidenden Teil ihrer beruflichen und persönlichen Laufbahn zurückblicken und Deutschland und Europa im besten Sinne auch mit Hilfe dieses Newsletters verbunden bleiben. ■

Prof. Dr. h.c. mult. Berthold Beitz

Vorsitzender und geschäftsführendes Mitglied des Kuratoriums der Alfred Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach-Stiftung

# What's New in Berlin

by Karen Kramer



Since its inception in 1982, each year of the Krupp Internship Program for Stanford Students in Germany has been unique unto itself, for every intern develops a relationship with German colleagues and mentors in myriad personal interactions in the daily give-and-take of the workplaces of the land; every internship develops its own logic, finds its own rhythm, leaves its own legacy. The experiences the Krupp Foundation enabled in German institutions left *each* of you with a richer understanding of German ways and also of yourselves; your individual experiences bore similarities to those of your peers, but each intern, each institutional relationship had its own special history. Yet this year was

unique in a new and profound way: This year, on May 5 in Villa Hügel, together with the man who initiated the program 29 years ago and has endorsed its continued support ever since, Chairman of the Board of the Alfried Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach-Foundation Prof. Dr.

Spring quarter students, interns, Krupp alumni, staff and faculty with members of the Krupp Foundation and the Stanford Club of Germany at Villa Hügel, Essen, May 5, 2011. (Photo: Alfried Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach Stiftung/Peter Wieler)

h.c. mult. Berthold Beitz, we celebrated the placement of the 1000<sup>th</sup> Stanford student in a Krupp Internship: Molly Bauer ('12, history major, Museum Folkwang, Essen).

Five alumni of the Program returned to join us, representing all of you who have completed Krupp Internships since the Program's inception. The alumni, who were selected numerically to represent a "random" sample of the 1000 alumni of the program, were flown to Germany for the event. After an exclusive meeting with Professor Beitz, they joined 31 of this year's interns, representatives of the Krupp Foundation and of the University, and the Board of the Stanford Club of Germany for a festive luncheon in the grand dining room of Villa Hügel. The returning alumni testified to the formative impact their Krupp Internships had on their personal and professional lives (see the reprint of Leslie Teicholz's talk in this newsletter). The returnees were:

- LESLIE TEICHOLZ (BA '89, comparative literature) Deutsche Oper, West Berlin
- CHRIS FIELD, (BA '95, electrical engineering; BA history) Thesys Mikroelektronik in Erfurt



- JOHANN GAGNON-BARTSCH ('03 math, physics and international relations) Deutsches Elektronen-Synchrotron DESY, Hamburg
- TRACY VO (BS '06, management science & engineering) Zukunftsagentur Brandenburg GmbH (ZAB), Potsdam
- WHITNEY MARTIN ('09, BA sociology) Deutsche Bahn AG, Frankfurt a.M./Hamburg

Also in attendance at the celebration were Prof. ROBERT SINCLAIR, the Burke Family Director of the Bing Overseas Studies Program and Prof. REGINA CASPER, professor of psychiatry and behavioral sciences, emerita,

who was faculty-in-residence at Stanford-in-Berlin this spring.

Each of you is a special bridge; more than a thousand special bridges have made for countless new paths taken and rich histories made. On your behalf, we again express our gratitude to Prof. Dr. Beitz and the expert team of the Alfried Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach-Foundation who have made this Program possible and have been such a pleasure to work with for nigh three decades (and *that* will be next year's special story...). ■

Dr. Karen Kramer  
Director, Bing Overseas Studies Program in Berlin

## Remembering

### West Berlin's *Deutsche Oper* in Pre-Wende Times by Leslie Teicholz



**I was last in Essen** more than twenty years ago. A picture was taken of my group of interns in front of the Krupp Foundation's mansion. In my memory, the photo is black and white and it is winter. We are all wearing heavy coats that look even heavier because of the unfortunate 1980s taste for shoulder pads. We are all young, excited, and badly dressed. In this photograph, I am standing next to a young woman who became one of my best friends, and in front of a young man who became my boyfriend for many years—but I didn't suspect any of that at the time. We are excited to have travelled to Essen for one of our first official events as young adults, and to have been allowed to cross into West Germany because of the enormous privilege of our US passports. We look, as no doubt we were, young, lucky, and ignorant.

It was impossible not to feel young, lucky and ignorant at that time in Berlin. We saw the Wall every day with its terrifying watchtowers. We went through *Checkpoint Charlie* to East Berlin's huge deserted avenues and knew that we could leave whenever we wanted to. We walked up and down *Unter den Linden* and saw the bullet holes in the buildings' façades from the war, still unfixed forty-five years later. We felt the embarrassment of being too young and too American to have experienced anything remotely as important as what Berlin had seen, while also feeling enormous relief that this was so.

I went to work, for my internship, at the *Deutsche Oper* in what was then West Berlin. It was in a large, modern building and did not look like my idea of what a beautiful opera house should be. The more tradition-

al, pretty opera house was behind the Wall and was not, as far as I knew, taking interns from Stanford. I was put to work in three departments: costumes, lighting, and sets. The opera house was preparing a production of "Lady Macbeth of Mtsensk" by Shostakovich, and the director wanted it to be stark and brutal. I spent many weeks carefully spraying fake snow onto the long dresses of Russian peasants. I was nervous about this responsibility and worried that, as a Californian, I would make a mistake in how snow would hang onto a long dress during a Russian winter. After weeks of carefully arranging snow, the chorus had a dress rehearsal and the singers complained that all that snow stuffed up their vocal chords. The dresses were thrown away.

Every morning in the opera house started with coffee and cake. Then people would work until lunchtime, and then return to work until someone called out *Freizeit*. I had pursued this internship with visions of Pavarotti and Maria Callas, but what I found were craftspeople who could build sets, make costumes, and fix lights. The men, and it was almost all men, wore blue overalls and hung posters of *Playboy* models in the rafters above the stage. They were all very nice to me and clearly puzzled by my presence.

As I have found often in the years since this experience, it is what I did not expect to learn that left a mark. I had imagined glamour, but I found instead people who were totally unglamorous. I liked their unfussy competence and their generosity toward a stranger who had been thrust into their work. I liked all the *Kaffee und Kuchen* and the way they used "Frau" and "Herr" de-

spite working together every day. I was struck by how they left work exactly when the clock struck *Freizeit*. As an adult, I now understand that what I was seeing was a place where workers felt secure, and entitled to their own lives. Five years later, in an unlikely twist, I became an analyst and fund manager of European equities. I worked for an American firm where everyone worked eighty hour weeks and never took a holiday. I found myself back in Germany, this time interviewing CEOs and CFOs about what their plans were. When they talked about the workers' rights, my American colleagues seemed confused, but I envisioned, with wistful envy, hundreds of *Deutsche Oper* workers filing out at *Freizeit*.

It was uncomfortable working at the *Deutsche Oper*. My German was mediocre; my skills were not needed; and I felt that I was in the way. But what I learned was how to get along even though I was uncomfortable and nervous. Learning to be uncomfortable everyday turned out to be a skill, and one that I used again and again in

the following years, because it allowed me to take chances I would not have risked otherwise. I returned to Berlin after the Wall fell and interviewed artists from the East who were starting galleries. That was a little scary. I took a job in finance because everyone I knew was a journalist or academic. That was even scarier. I moved back to Europe to open an office in London without any colleagues or guidance; that was scary to the point of foolhardy.

For me, learning to act and work despite being personally uncomfortable was a hugely useful muscle that I strengthened with time, and that led to what have so far been my most interesting experiences. I started to use that muscle in Germany as an intern, and I'm grateful to the Krupp Foundation and the *Deutsche Oper* for giving me that start. Thank you! ■

Leslie Teicholz (*Comparative Literature*, 1989) studied and interned in Berlin in 1988.

After seven years of renovations, the *Militärhistorisches Museum der Bundeswehr* (MHM, <http://www.mhmbw.de>) in Dresden was reopened in October with a new permanent exhibition. Our students Michael Albada (2010) and Emily Brodman (2011, see her piece in last year's issue) interned there under the guidance of the curator Dr. Gorch Pieken (whom some of you already know from his role as internship supervisor at the *Deutsche Historische Museum* in Berlin). Architect Daniel Libeskind is responsible for the spectacular redesign of the museum. With more than 10,000

m<sup>2</sup> of exhibition space, the building is now one of the biggest museums of its kind. The goal of the museum is to provide multiple and critical perspectives on the history of violence and wars. Instead of concentrating on arms and armor, the human being in changing social contexts is the focus of the permanent exhibition: the museum is designed as a *Lernort* for a (more) peaceful future. Given 20th century German history and the military engagements of the *Bundeswehr* since German unification, the reopening of the museum is not only of national significance, it has also attracted

enormous international attention. With the MHM and the *Deutsches Hygiene-Museum* (DHMD), Dresden now hosts two modern museums which enhance the city's established attractions including the reconstructed *Frauenkirche*, the baroque architecture and the many other "older" museums. Moreover, the work being done on the exterior of the *Verkehrsmuseum* is expected to be completed in 2012. Maria Biege's German language class always has a lot to choose from during their quarterly visits to the city. (Photo: Courtesy of Bundeswehr/MHM)





Aditya Singh:

## My Internship

**I write on a train** that is darting through some old East German countryside on its way to Berlin; I'm done with work for the day. This train ride home is long, close to an hour and a half each way, and the work I do for my internship is demanding. However, lately I have gotten into the habit of reminding myself that there was a very good reason why I went for such a setup: I had no intentions of declining the chance to intern at the V2500 engines division of Rolls-Royce, and—after having spent my spring quarter at the Berlin Overseas Center—I was in no way ready to let go of the chance to spend an additional three months in Berlin. So, when summer approached, I found myself a place in the middle of Berlin, where life is always bustling and I am easily able to meet up with friends on short notice and go on walks and have dinner alone and yet not feel alone—and still accepted the offer from Rolls-Royce which had its office in a village south of Berlin called Dahlewitz.

As far as work is concerned, interning at Rolls-Royce has been tiring yet fulfilling, especially due to the fact that—to my pleasant surprise—I have done more here than just making coffee. I have taken on real projects and created professional software to help Rolls-Royce streamline its operations. I have had some very good mentors here, and I plan on staying in touch with the few colleagues I have worked closely with. Rolls-Royce has been an enlightening experience for me, giving me a view of how large corporations work from the very bottom of the corporate hierarchy. It seems to me that this view teaches one quite a few lessons: the bureaucratic obstacles to communicating feedback, the dynamics of working in a team environment, the value of struggling and holding your ground, and the power of individuals to positively affect the way people think and work.

On the other side of life, staying in Berlin has been awesome for me, despite having come here without much proficiency in German. My time here has, in many respects, broken the stereotype fed to me all this while that Germans are, in general, rude and cold-hearted. I have struck up more random conversations with strangers on a train, on a street, at a bar, or at a party in Berlin than I have in any other city in the world. And a few of those strangers have become some of my closest friends. There is hardly a time of day when the bars or streets of central Berlin are empty, and there is hardly a time of day when you won't see people politely returning your smiles

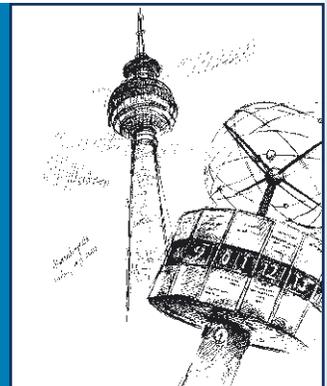
and hellos. And in an excellent twist of fortune, the train ride home from work that I once predicted to be a long and dreary experience turned out to be a very good opportunity for me to get some summer reading done, enjoy the beautiful windmill-studded countryside I go past every day, and have good conversations with, say, a fellow colleague also returning to Berlin from work.

Sure, there are significant cultural differences to be observed, just as one would expect upon moving to any new place, but they are neither unrealistically surprising nor hard to understand and adjust to, if only one tries. Germans can be direct in their intentions and ruthless in their feedback, but that doesn't necessarily imply rudeness and disrespect. They may not appreciate your humor, but that doesn't mean they do not have a sense of humor. I believe that the German stereotype of a cold-hearted beer drinker which seems to be very prevalent in America is, like any other stereotype, nothing more than a localized social construct. If only one comes to Germany with an open mind, as my experience here as taught me, one will be able to understand—and not only understand, but appreciate—the subtleties of the German mindset and the differences that exist in their actions and our expectations not because either of us is wrong, but because we are both, in our own right, unique.

Balancing the workload and an active social life in Berlin has proved to be quite an intense experience for me, but it has helped me meet plenty of new people, improve my German skills considerably, forge strong friendships, receive notable appreciation at work, and given me an insight into what life after college could be like. My time at Rolls-Royce, and indeed my time in Germany, will regrettably come to an end next week, but I have plans to return to Berlin sometime again in the future, and mingle once more with the culture, the history, the music, the festivals, the people, and the night-life this amazing city has to offer. These past six months have been some of the best in my life! ■

Aditya Singh (Science, Technology & Society) studied in Berlin in spring and interned in Berlin-Dahlewitz in summer 2011.

Caroline Shen (Product Design, Art Practice, Modern Languages), summer intern of 2010, provided one of her many drawings of Berlin sights.



# Status Report

on the Krupp Internship Program by Wolf-Dietrich Junghanns



**How can two years be so different?!** In 2010 we had 46 internships with 16 internships in engineering and computer science; in 2011, 30 of 55 internships had this focus. We do not know what caused the 20% increase of “techies” but it chimes with the history of the program: 200 years ago Friedrich Krupp founded his company, and the Krupp Internship Program began as a program for engineering students. That Molly Bauer (History)—the 1000th intern in the program (at the *Museum Folkwang in Essen*)—is a “fuzzy” is coincidental but certainly reflects the diversity of the Program’s growth over almost three decades.

Of course, the high number of applicants brought us new hosts—16, to be exact. I cannot mention them all,

Mark “Leko” Murphy (Mechanical Engineering) with LUKE, one of the soccer robots of the *FU-Institut für Informatik*.



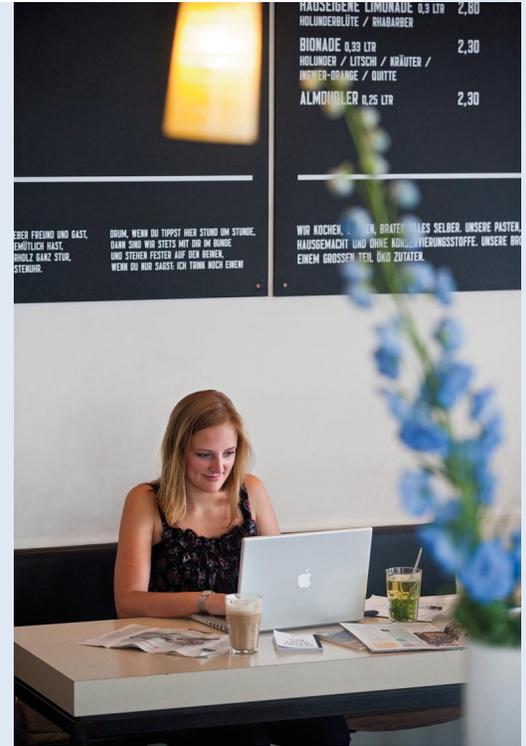
Angela Hayes (Earth Systems) with graduate student Luise Petersdorff collecting water samples from the Havel river during her internship on mussel research with the *Leibniz-Institut für Gewässerökologie und Binnenfischerei*. Following Brian Payer in 2005, Angela was our second intern with this institute at the Müggelsee in the eastern part of Berlin.



but they include e.g. the younger Berlin businesses: Steven Bartz (Mathematical & Computational Sciences, German) at 6 *Wunderkinder*, Libby Cummings (Human Biology) at *Berlin Reified*, Angela Rouse (Economics) at *GetYourGuide* in Berlin (this was her second internship—see her report in this letter) and Maneesh Sethi (CS, STS) at *B + I media & consulting*. Berlin’s economy is still relatively weak and unemployment is still about 12%, but step by step a start-up scene is developing here, especially in the field of internet-based businesses. Though we do not necessarily want to increase the number of placements in Berlin, our applicants will certainly benefit from this development.

Other new Berlin-based internships were those of

Libby Cummings (Human Biology) interned with *Berlin Reified* (<http://www.berlinreified.com>) in the field of social media. Here she is working at *St. Oberholz café* (<http://www.sanktoberholz.de>) at Rosenthaler Platz, one of the hot spots of the creative scene in Berlin. The laptop is obligatory but you can choose between *Bionade* or *Heiße Schokolade*...



Luisa Russell (MSE, Archeology) at the *Institut für Chemie und Biochemie* of the *Freie Universität* in nanotechnologies and Melanie Sponseller (Electrical Engineering) at the *Helmholtz-Institut für Silizium-Photovoltaik* in thin-film technology. “In the countryside,” new hosts included the *Helmholtz-Zentrum für Material- und Küstenforschung* in Geesthacht, south of Hamburg, where Brian Mendoza (Chemistry, Classics) researched hydrogen storage technologies or, in a com-

Josh Koplin (co-term in Management Science & Engineering) with his supervisor Susan Brown (Stanford: Philosophy, German Studies 1983, M.B.A. 1990) at Bayer Schering Pharma in Berlin.



Adam Pearson (Engineering: Atmosphere/Energy) at his office at the Fraunhofer-Institut für Solare Energiesysteme in Freiburg i.Br.



Paul Brownlee (Drama) with Sophia New and Daniel Belasco Rogers (and their daughter) of *plan b performance* with pieces of the stage design for the performance "bed full of songs" (<http://www.planbperformance.net>). In addition, Paul helped the art agency

Trampoline develop the exhibition design for the project "Tracing Mobility. Cartography and Migration in Networked Space" at the *Haus der Kulturen der Welt* in Berlin (<http://www.trampoline-berlin.de>, <http://www.trampoline-berlin.de>).



pletely different field, the *Leibniz-Institut für ökologische Raumentwicklung* in Dresden where Andrew Whitmore (Product Design) helped to compare the residential energy consumption in the US and in Germany; the anticipated result of the larger study is that the energy efficiency of houses constructed of insulated wood is greater than expected. Adam Pearson worked in a similar field while examining, among other things, ways to increase the energy efficiency of singular buildings at the



Annemarie Golz (Civil and Environmental Engineering) interned in Berlin with the *Gesellschaft für ökologische Bautechnik*.

Here she is surveying and mapping out the DDT-contaminated attic in the Potsdam Orangerie.

*Fraunhofer-Institut für solare Energiesysteme* in Freiburg. Following Tyler Keep in 2004 and Kyle Pineo in 2009, Adam was our third intern in this sunny and beautiful university town. Altogether this year we had six internships with the *Fraunhofer-Gesellschaft*—other locations included Berlin, Darmstadt, Magdeburg, and Stuttgart. We are very grateful for the cooperation with Fraunhofer, not only for the wide range of technologies but also for the research possibilities for students who have not yet had professional experience in their major fields.

This year there were a number of other towns and cities not frequently represented in our program: Darmstadt—Michelle Scott (Electrical Engineering) at the *Fraunhofer-Institut für graphische Datenverarbeitung*; Göttingen—Nora Lindstrom (Psychology) at the *Leibniz-Institut für Primatenforschung*, the central institute in this area; Tübingen—Nicolas Iubel (Mathematical & Com-



Luisa Russell (Materials Science & Engineering, Archeology) during her research internship on the medical applications of nanotechnologies at the *Institut für Chemie und Biochemie of the FU Berlin*. Here she is demonstrating the application of heat and vacuum pressure to a liquid sample in order to purify it by vaporization and recondensation.

putational Sciences, Modern Languages) toured from here through Germany with the *Cinema Jenin* film project; Weimar—Laura Frankenfeld (Film & Media, Biology) at the *Bauhaus Film-Institut*; and Wuppertal, the city of Pina Bausch's world-famous modern dance company and of the unique elevated railway, where Jennifer Wales (Product Design, Communication) enjoyed the rich working environment of our new design host *Instant-concept GmbH, Design und Systeme für Kommunikation*.

We welcome this regional expansion of the program. Such venues often provide greater challenges—living far from peers and being less able to resort to English in day-to-day communications—but the rewards are often greater as well in the friendships and involvement students enjoy away from the anonymity of the *Großstadt*. Another good sign is the small but consistent number of students who come back to complete a second internship. This year, in addition to Angela Rouse, these students enjoyed their *Wiedersehen in und mit Berlin*: Diane Lee (Product Design) explored light design with *Room Division*, completing a stay in Germany that has lasted over a year (earlier in 2011 she studied at a design school in Cologne); Josh Koplín (MSE) worked in management in the Diagnostic Imaging department of *Bayer Schering Pharma*, supporting Stanford-in-Berlin alumna Susan Brown. And Courtney Crisp (English, African-American Studies) explored the thriving Berlin art scene with the help of *Gallery Nature Morte* which specializes in avant-garde art from India; there she met an alumna of our program, Linda Green (Art/Art History, German Studies 2009). Linda is working at the gallery permanently and has already secured us two Krupp Internships there. Currently, Linda and José

Saenz of the Fraunhofer Institute in Magdeburg are the two most active alumni of our program who support its continuation by hiring and/or supervising their successors: Thank you, Linda and José!

And what is new in Essen? The city's well-known soccer club *Rot-Weiss Essen* will receive a new stadium with a capacity of about 20,000 fans. The old *Georg-Melches-Stadion* was built in 1926 and named after one of the founders. After its renovation in the 1950s, it was a very modern stadium for its time: it was, for example, the first western German stadium with floodlights and covered

seating. Helmut Rahn, the hero of the *Wunder von Bern* who scored the 3:2 against the Hungarian team in the World Cup final of 1954, is the most famous player of this *Verein*. The glory days of 1955, when *Rot-Weiss* won the *Deutsche Meisterschaft*, are now past, and the first team of the club has been relegated to playing in the *Regionalliga West*. May the new stadium mark the beginning of a new era—especially since their rival *Borussia Dortmund* demonstrated that clubs of the *Ruhrgebiet* can again beat *die Bayern!*

The 200th Krupp anniversary is being celebrated in many ways, including a major exhibition on the history of Krupp in photography: "*Krupp. Fotografien aus zwei Jahrhunderten*." Since Alfred Krupp (1812–1887) ran the company, the then-new medium of photography was used to market its products and to document the development of both the company and the Krupp family. *The Historische Archiv Krupp* was founded in 1905 in preparation for the 100th anniversary. Today it stores over two million photographs of which a few hundred are currently on display at the Villa Hügel. Krupp Foundation support of the photography collection of the *Museum Folkwang* (host to intern Molly Bauer) also evidences the traditional ties between Krupp and photography. ■

**Links:**

Villa Hügel: [KRUPP. Fotografien aus zwei Jahrhunderten:](http://www.villahuegel.de)

<http://www.villahuegel.de>

EMG.Online: „200 Jahre Krupp. Auf den Spuren einer Dynastie.“:

Download of a brochure about exhibitions and events:

<http://www.essen-marketing.de/service/049ce69b5a0e43a34/0000009f0a0a0fb01.html>

Das Stadion Essen: <http://www.stadion-essen.de>



# Berlin as a Portal to the World:

My Summer at GetYourGuide AG by Angela Rouse

**Going into this summer**, I was already a veteran of the Krupp Internship Program. Sometime in the Fall of 2010, following Spring Quarter in Berlin and a summer Krupp Internship at *Deutsche Bank* in Frankfurt am Main, I found myself furtively scanning online internship databases for summer opportunities in the “*arm, aber sexy*” German metropolis of Berlin. Somehow my first six months in Germany hadn’t satisfied my ravenous appetite for complete cultural immersion, constant personal growth, and, *natürlich*, the mouthwatering confections of German bakeries.

I had attempted to assuage this curious feeling of homesickness by continuing to study the German language, eventually declaring a minor in Modern Languages in October of 2010 and subsequently enrolling in three German language courses. I watched German films and spent time with German friends. But by the time Winter Quarter arrived, and the rainy, cold, Berlinesque gloom descended upon the Stanford, CA campus, the antidote became clear: I would have to return to the *deutsche Hauptstadt* for another Krupp internship.

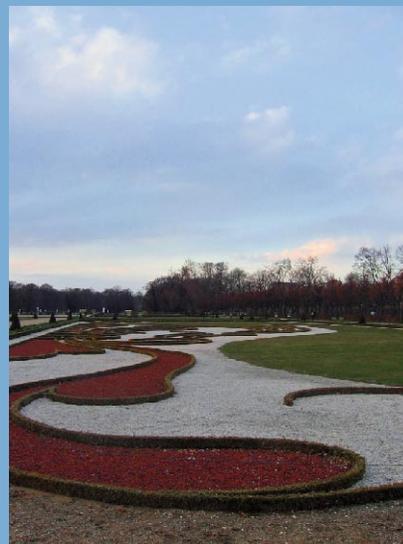
This time, however, I wanted to expose myself to a more innovative sector of the business world. In Autumn of 2010, I pursued Entrepreneurship coursework at the Stanford Graduate School of Business and this experience fostered my burgeoning interest in start-ups. My interest continued to grow, and later in the year I organized Stanford’s first ever “Start-Up Crawl,” bringing women of all backgrounds to visit a number of Sili-

con Valley start-ups in various sectors. When I read about the position at GetYourGuide, I knew it would be the perfect way to combine an interest in serious travel—my previous college work experience had taken me to Singapore, Istanbul, and Barcelona, in addition to Frankfurt—and my business interests.

GetYourGuide is an online platform for tours and attractions featuring over 6,000 products in destinations all over the world. The Swiss company went online for the first time in summer of 2009, and since then has opened a Berlin office in Mitte as well as a US office in Las Vegas. Including myself, the Berlin office has around 20 employees. I plugged into the Berlin marketing team immediately. Unlike other internships, where I have simply observed or assisted a superior, my internship at GetYourGuide allowed to me to immediately carve out my own role. Within a week of beginning work, I was able to see my changes to the website content on the public site.

Each day I worked directly with the CEO, learning about the decisions and considerations that go into the development of a successful e-commerce start-up. By the 3<sup>rd</sup> week, I had composed my first German business e-mail, crafted a marketing pitch to a major international travel organization, researched the affiliate market landscape for our company and put together a number of analytical marketing presentations. By the 4<sup>th</sup> week, I was the point person for the entire affiliate program. My experience gave me the ability to structure and manage multiple

Julia Davids (product design), this year’s intern with the hand bag company Olbrish Produkt GmbH (see her portfolio at <http://www.stanford.edu/~jdavids>), took pictures at the Schloß Charlottenburg. The Man on the pedestal is Frederick I., the first “King of Prussia” (1701–1713), his temporary subject: Nora Lindstrom.





Top: Winter quarter students during their "H.G. Will European Union Expansion Excursion" to Istanbul; bottom: with the same program, the spring quarter group visited Dubrovnik, the "Croatian Athens,"—our image shows the "walled city" and the Adriatic Sea.

projects, analyze and summarize high volumes of data, and communicate ideas and implement solutions in an international environment.

In addition to the wealth of knowledge I gained from my work in an award-winning travel start-up, I also learned a great deal from my international cohort of coworkers. While playing numerous games of table soccer on the office table and indulging in many of our daily office breakfasts, we engaged in discussions of customs, ideas and politics. My coworkers, magnetized by the vitality of Berlin and eager to immerse themselves in the travel industry, hailed from all across the world. They mirrored the composition of the city; some were native Berliners who split their time between work and school or art or music. Others came from other parts of Germany, drawn to Berlin for the start-up opportunity. Still others were from places as far away as South Africa, New Zealand and Iran. And while each had their interests, varying from soccer to fashion design to DJing, they also shared a passion for our products. From them I learned to understand the blend of work and life that as a student is at once tractable and predetermined.

The Krupp internship program is emblematic of everything I hoped to achieve from my education at Stanford. I gained perspective from my exposure to new cultures, work places and ideas. In a very concrete sense, I had the opportunity to apply my economics skills in a prestigious German bank. Moreover, I had the opportunity to embrace the flexibility and curiosity that Stanford has cultivated in me when I arrived on my first day at GetYourGuide with not a modicum of knowledge regarding



the field of affiliate marketing. My second Krupp experience provided the quintessential link between the end of my time as a student at one of the world's greatest universities and the beginning of my career in consulting at Bain & Company's Chicago office. For its users, GetYourGuide acts as a portal to the world through its 6,000+ offerings of tours and attractions. For me, GetYourGuide was a portal to the business world of Berlin, providing direct exposure to the company leadership and enabling me with skills invaluable to my future career endeavors. ■

Angela Rouse (Economy) studied in Berlin in spring 2010 and returned to Berlin for her second internship in summer 2011.

# My Internship in Primate Observation

(or Animal Psychology) by Nora Lindstrom

I am a psychology major doing a research internship at the *Deutsches Primatenzentrum* in Göttingen. I am currently in the middle of an observational experiment I designed to determine the dominance hierarchy and social affiliations of a group of captive long-tailed macaques. The results of my study will be used by my supervisor and other lab members who perform cognitive experiments with the monkeys.

My observational experiment spans a total of 29 days. I observe 15 out of the 29 monkeys per day. To be precise, my observations are 5 hours per day, split into three periods, with each focal animal observed for 20 minutes at a time. I record all relevant agent and recipient interactions of the focal animal such as contact aggression, submissive lip smacking, social playing, and grooming. My job can be very easy, especially if the monkey is sleeping. But there are time periods when I have to hurry back and forth between the inside and outside enclosures when one monkey is chasing another, or squint through the cage to confirm the monkeys' identities when they are far away, or struggle to keep the time stamps on my pocket PC accurate when Pia is grooming Luka, but is also being groomed by Luka before Paule and Popey join in at different times. And for all of this, I am exposed to crazy German weather, which I am repeatedly told, is quite unusual this summer.

Depending on how the interactions go, my breaks between the observation periods arrive swiftly or slowly. After the first observation period, I go to the *Nordkampus Mensa* for lunch with my coworkers. The *Mensa* is the setting for most of my social time with my coworkers, though I did see the Germany vs. France World Cup match with them at a sports bar, and I also play soccer with them at a local park on Tuesdays. My coworkers have been welcoming and have given me an open invitation to their weekly PhD group hangout, though I have not taken advantage of this as often as I should have. Instead, I mostly spend time with another student intern or with my roommate and her friends, Annabel and Theresa. We have had *Wohnheim* parties, celebrated 4<sup>th</sup> of July and gone to Hameln together; I know I will remain their friend for years to come.

As for the highlights and problems of my work experience, there are a few that come to mind. The top observational highlight would be that I saw one of the monkeys catch and eat a bird. It was grossly awesome and interesting since she shared it with her subdominant



though closely affiliated monkey friend. I do enjoy observing the monkeys and learning about their behavior, but I generally feel that a lot of the research work goes too slowly. I especially felt this at the start of my internship when I had to wait 2 weeks for my bloodwork to clear before I was allowed to see the monkeys. I spent that time reading research articles and brainstorming experiment ideas. I felt more productive once I was able to start my experiment, but there have been a few down sides, for example when one of the monkeys suffered from kidney failure and had to be put to sleep. The head of the laboratory whom I see sometimes in lab meetings asked me if I regretted my internship—she said she thought I looked unhappy. I assured her that I do not regret the internship experience at the *DPZ*, and it was in fact precisely what I needed. My goal was to determine whether or not to apply for graduate school next year in an animal behavior research program, and now I have decided that I should not. My decision would have been easier if I had disliked my internship experience, but in fact I have not. It is simply that while I am watching the monkeys sleep and learning from my coworkers about the struggle of applying for grants and getting published, I find myself wondering what else I could be doing. I am not ready to commit to the life of a researcher, but I am so thankful that I have had this experience, since *this* is the job I would have always wondered about if I had not had the opportunity to try it out. ■

Who is observing whom?

Nora Lindstrom (Psychology) studied in Berlin in spring and interned in Göttingen in summer 2011.

# Filmtips

## Almanya – Willkommen in Deutschland

<http://www.almanya-film.de>

Vor 50 Jahren, am 30. Oktober 1961, wurde zwischen der Bundesrepublik und der Türkei das Abkommen über die Anwerbung von Arbeitskräften geschlossen, mit dem in großem Maßstab die türkische Einwanderung nach Deutschland begann. Gleichsam rechtzeitig zum Jubiläum feiert ein Film einen außerordentlichen Erfolg in den deutschen Kinos, der auf warmerherzige und humorvolle Weise die Integrationsschwierigkeiten mehrerer Generationen einer türkischen, dann deutsch-türkischen Familie darstellt. Der Film würdigt die Anstrengungen der Einwanderer und spielt mit deutschen Klischees von ihnen.

Links:

- Themenheft „50 Jahre Anwerbeabkommen mit der Türkei“. Aus Politik und Zeitgeschichte (APuZ), 2011/43. Free download: <http://www.bpb.de> → Publikationen
- Jeannette Goddar, Dorte Huneke (Hg.): Auf Zeit. Für immer. Bonn: Bundeszentrale für politische Bildung 2011 (Gespräche mit Frauen und Männern der ersten „Gastarbeiter“-Generation): <http://www.bpb.de> → Publikationen
- Almanya Hier/Almanya Da. Türkisch-Deutsche Filme und Geschichten. 20.–23.10.2011: Haus der Kulturen der Welt: <http://www.hkw.de> → Programm/ Archiv 2011

## An einem Samstag

<http://www.aneinensamstag-derfilm.de>

26. April 1986, der „Störfall“ in Tschernobyl: Der Spielfilm beschäftigt sich mit den Reaktionen der Menschen vor Ort auf die Katastrophe, die nicht sofort, sondern erst nach und nach davon erfahren, denn die Nachricht wurde erst mit 36 Stunden Verspätung bekanntgegeben, eine Verzögerung, die viele Menschenleben kostete. In dieser „Reaktionszeit“ schwanken die meisten zwischen Panik und Fatalismus – es wird viel gefeiert und getrunken in dieser Geschichte, was das westliche Kinopublikum irritiert (wie auch die absichtlich unruhige Kameraführung und der zirkuläre Rhythmus der Erzählung). Den Regisseur interessierte besonders der Hauptheld: Er wußte von der Explosion des Reaktors IV und flüchtet dennoch nicht. Natürlich war die Rezeption des Films sehr vom 11. März 2011, dem Beginn der Reaktorkatastrophe in Fukushima beeinflusst. Das Reaktionsmuster des Nichtwahrhabenwollens des Geschehenen hat sich vielerorts wiederholt, zugleich hat Fukushima in Deutschland eine epochale Wende in der Energiepolitik ausgelöst, den „Atomausstieg“. Dennoch sollte „An einem Samstag“ nicht als Spielfilm zur Reaktorkatastrophe oder zu einer verfehlten Nuklearpolitik mißverstanden werden. „Er ist ein Spielfilm zur Menschenkatastrophe – nicht nur der im Angesicht der Kernschmelze, sondern auch gegenüber dem eigenen Verrat. Der Katastrophe dessen, was enttäushtes Vertrauen bedeutet.“ (FAZ, 20.4.2011, 27).

Am Zustandekommen dieser deutsch-russisch-ukrainischen Gemeinschaftsproduktion war wesentlich Simone Baumann von der unabhängigen Leipziger Filmproduktionsfirma L.E. Vision beteiligt, die in den 18 Jahren ihres Bestehens fünf Praktikanten des Krupp-Programms erste Erfahrungen im Filmgeschäft ermöglicht hat. Aufgrund der zunehmend schwieriger gewordenen Finanzierungsbedingungen für Filmprojekte mit den großen Fernsehsendern wurde die Firma nun geschlossen, wodurch wir leider einen sehr verdienstvollen Praktikungsgastgeber verloren haben.

## Unter Kontrolle. Eine Archäologie der Atomkraft

<http://www.unterkontrolle-film.de>

Dieser Dokumentarfilm lebt von dem Gegensatz zwischen sehr „schönen“, perfekt komponierten Cinemascope-Bildern von Kernkraftwerken, einem Atommülllager, der IAEA-Zentrale, Forschungsinstituten u.ä. und unserem mehr oder weniger genauen Wissen über die tödlichen Risiken (und tatsächlichen Folgen) dieser hochkomplexen Energietechnologie. Zu Wort kommen ihre Befürworter und Gegner: Die Eingeweichten halten die Risiken für beherrschbar, Außenstehende sind beunruhigt. Die Montage der Bilder und Kommentare erzeugt großes Unbehagen und fordert zum eigenen Nachdenken auf.

## Wintertochter

<http://www.schlichtundergreifend-film.de>

<http://www.schmidjohannes.de>

Diese stimmungsvolle deutsch-polnische Koproduktion vereint ein Roadmovie mit einer Coming-of-Age-Geschichte: Am Weihnachtsabend verläßt die zwölfjährige Kattaka mit der 75-jährigen Nachbarin Lene (gespielt von Ursula Werner!) ihre deutschen Eltern in Richtung Polen, um ihren leiblichen Vater, einen russischen Matrosen, zu suchen. Die aufregende Reise führt bis in die Masuren und berührt damit das umstrittene Thema der Vertreibung aus den „deutschen Ostgebieten“ nach dem Zweiten Weltkrieg und das heutige europäische Zusammenleben. Neben den schauspielerischen Leistungen und den Landschaftsaufnahmen lobte die Kritik, daß es sich nicht etwa um einen Kinderfilm „von der Stange“ handelt, sondern um einen anspruchsvollen Mehrgenerationenfilm. Das Interesse des älteren Kinopublikums an diesem Film bestätigt diese Einschätzung.

## Die Höhle der vergessenen Träume

<http://www.wernerherzog.com>

<http://www.caveofforgottendreams.co.uk>

Werner Herzog und sein Filmteam bekamen für eine Woche exklusiven Zugang zur der 1994 in Südfrankreich entdeckten Höhle von Chauvet mit den bislang ältesten bekannten menschlichen Malereien. Da die prähistorischen „Künstler“ für ihre etwa 30.000 Jahre alten Zeichnungen geschickt die räumliche Vielgestalt der Höhle – Nischen, Winkel, Felsvorsprünge – ausnutzten, entschloß sich Herzog dazu, ausnahmsweise in 3-D zu drehen. Nicht wenige Zuschauer sind der Meinung, daß das Ergebnis die Effekte von „Avatar“ weit übertrifft. Doch nicht um die Effekte ging es Herzog, sondern um die Spiritualität, von der die Zeichnungen zeugen, und um das kulturelle Gedächtnis der Menschheit, auf das sich der Titel bezieht. Insgesamt fand Herzog in der Höhle kinogemäßes Material: „Man muß sich [...] vorstellen, dass es in der prähistorischen Zeit nur Fackellicht gab, und wenn man diese Felsbilder im Fackellicht sieht, pulsieren sie, eine Bewegung kommt hinein. Deswegen musst ich da unbedingt Fred Astaires ‚Swing Time‘ zitieren, denn das ist meine liebste Sequenz in der gesamten Filmgeschichte. Schöner kann man das Kino in seiner Essenz nicht zeigen.“ (FAS, 19.10.2011, S. 26) Die Höhle war das erste Kino.

## Westwind

<http://www.westwind-film.de>

Balaton 1988: Die ostdeutschen Zwillinge Isabel und Doreen lernen auf ihrer ersten Auslandsreise zwei junge Hamburger kennen. Aus einer Sommerromanze mit heimlichen Treffen außerhalb des Sportcamps der Schwestern entwickelt sich die abenteuerliche Idee zur „Republikflucht“ im „Käfer“ über die ungarisch-österreichische Grenze. Isabel schrickt vor dem Wagnis zurück, Doreen geht es

ein. Wer wagt, gewinnt? Robert Thalheim („Netto“, „Am Ende kommen Touristen“), bekannt für filmische Genauigkeit, nutzt eine wahre Begebenheit, um mit unverbrauchten Schauspielerinnen eine Geschichte über die Freiheit zu erzählen – im 50. Jahr nach dem Mauerbau ohne Feiertagspathos und ohne explizite politische Debatte.

### Vaterlandsverräter

<http://vaterlandsverraeter.com>

Zum Verständnis dieses Dokumentarfilms gehört es zu wissen, daß die „Westfilmerin“ Annekathrin Hendel in der DDR aufgewachsen ist und den Protagonisten seit 20 Jahren kennt. Das ermöglicht Dramatik, statt sie zu verhindern: Paul Gratzlik (\*1935), ein Arbeiter und Schriftsteller, war seit 1962 „IM“, bis er sich Anfang der 1980er Jahre enttarnte, woraufhin er selbst observiert wurde... Hendel recherchiert Gratzliks Verrat an Freunden und Kollegen der DDR-Literatur- und Kunstszene und wie diese und er heute damit umgehen. Es gelingt ihr, mehrere der Betroffenen vor die Kamera zu bringen, u.a. Opfer Gratzliks und seinen damaligen Führungsoffizier. Die Frage nach den tatsächlichen Folgen von Gratzliks Spitzerei über den Vertrauensbruch hinaus bleibt allerdings unbeantwortet, sie wird nicht gestellt. Die Kritik hält dieses Portrait oder Psychogramm einer schillernden Persönlichkeit dennoch für einen wichtigen Beitrag zur gesellschaftlichen Debatte; Ralf Schenk von der „Berliner Zeitung“ spricht von dem „bislang beste[n] filmische[n] Gegenentwurf zu ‚Das Leben der Anderen‘“ (11.2.2011). Das kann man auf die inhaltliche Differenzierung beziehen, die Hendel leistet, aber auch auf ihre Methode, den Voyeurismus zu vermeiden, den der Oscar-Gewinner von 2007 angriff, aber selbst benutzte.

### Die Jungs vom Bahnhof Zoo

<http://www.basisfilm.de>

Der Regisseur und Buchautor Rosa von Praunheim wurde durch seinen bahnbrechenden Film „Nicht der Homosexuelle ist pervers, sondern die Situation, in der er lebt“ berühmt, der 1971, zwei Jahre nach der ersten Liberalisierung des sogenannten Schwulenparagraphen in der Bundesrepublik uraufgeführt wurde (der § 175 wurde 1994 bei der Rechtsangleichung im Zuge der Deutschen Vereinigung aufgehoben). Der neue Dokumentarfilm beschreibt sehr nah an der Berliner Stricherszene anhand einzelner Prostituierten, darunter Roma aus Rumänien, die sozialen Zusammenhänge, in denen Prostitution entsteht. Vorgestellt werden auch ihre Konsumenten und die Sozialarbeiter, die sich um die Prostituierten und ihre Probleme mit AIDS, Drogensucht, Armut u.a. kümmern. Das alles geschieht mit einem um Objektivität bemühten Blick und dem Ziel, Klischees über männliche Prostitution zu widerlegen.

### Renn, wenn Du kannst

<http://www.rennwenndukannst.de>

Diesem auf einem meisterhaften Drehbuch beruhenden und mit ausgezeichneten Schauspielern besetzten Film gelingt es auf hervorragende Weise, Vorurteile über Kunst mit einer „Behindertenproblematik“ zu widerlegen. Er blockiert emotionale Standardreaktionen wie Mitleid, Schuldgefühl, Beschämung, die unser Verständnis von Menschen mit schweren Behinderungen gewöhnlich verfälschen: Hier fühlen wir uns ausgesprochen wohl angesichts eines mürrischen und äußerst ironischen jungen Mannes, der mit großen Einschränkungen leben muß, denn seine kluge und direkte Offenheit wirkt in einer von Euphemismen betäubten Welt sehr erfrischend. Dies war nur einer von vielen bei der Berlinale 2011 gezeigten Filmen; m.E. beweist er, daß eine neue Generation sehr

talentierter Filmemacher dabei ist, das deutsche Kino zu revolutionieren. (Karen Kramer)

### Berlin 36. Die wahre Geschichte einer Siegerin

<http://www.berlin36.x-verleih.de>

Die deutsch-jüdische Hochspringerin Gretel Bergmann wurde 1936 zum Opfer der Sportpolitik der Nationalsozialisten und Avery Brundages, Präsident des USOC und Mitglied des IOC. Um den Boykott der Berliner Spiele vor allem durch das US-amerikanische Olympiateam abzuwehren, durfte Bergmann an der Vorbereitung der deutschen Mannschaft teilnehmen, wurde aber kurz vor Beginn der Spiele aus dieser ausgeschlossen. Sie gehörte zum engsten Kreis der Medaillenkandidatinnen. Der Film dramatisiert diese Geschichte und ihre Begegnung mit der Konkurrentin Dora Ratjen im Trainingslager – einem vermutlich intersexuellen Mann – die in Berlin als Frau den vierten Platz belegte und später eine männliche Identität annahm. Der Film behauptet fälschlicherweise, daß die NS-Führung von Ratjens Identität wußte und Ratjen gezielt gegen Bergmann, die 1936 tatsächlich nichts geahnt hatte, nutzen wollte. Heinrich Ratjen, der sich nach dem Krieg zu seiner Sportkarriere als Frau (zumindest öffentlich) nie äußerte, starb 2008 in Deutschland. Gretel Bergmann(-Lampert) emigrierte 1937 in die USA (Hochsprungmeisterin 1937, 1938) und lebt heute in New York. 2004 hat sie Deutschland anlässlich der Verleihung ihres Namens an eine Sporthalle in ihrem Geburtsort Laupheim noch einmal besucht. 2009 erkannte der Deutsche Leichtathletikverband ihren Deutschen Rekord von 1936 an. Daß ihr ein filmisches Denkmal gesetzt werden sollte, ist sehr zu begrüßen, zumal sie vor dem Abspann selbst kurz zu Wort kommt. Leider entfernt der Spielfilm sich nicht nur weit von der „wahren Geschichte“, er ist auch sonst voller Klischees.

### Gerhard Richter – Painting

<http://www.gerhard-richter-painting.de>

Der Maler, Photograph und Bildhauer Gerhard Richter zählt zu den international bedeutendsten (und „teuersten“) Künstlern. Corinna Belz zeigt ihn bei der von April bis September 2009 währenden Arbeit an einer Reihe großformatiger abstrakter Gemälde und entlockt ihm dabei ohne Eile Kommentare zur Malerei, zu den Schwierigkeiten künstlerischen Schaffens, zum Kunstbetrieb und auch zu seiner interessanten Biografie – Richter stammt aus Dresden und flüchtete 1961 aus der DDR. Es geht aber nicht um eine Nacherzählung seines Lebens, seiner künstlerischen Laufbahn oder die deutsche Geschichte, die in seinem Werk eine große Rolle spielt, sondern um die Entstehung von Kunst.

WDJ

## Kinofenster

### Filmportale

deutscher und internationaler Filme, Filmliteratur u.a.:

<http://www.filmportal.de>

<http://www.film-zeit.de>

<http://www.kinofenster.de> (Das Onlineportal für Filmbildung)

<http://www.bpb.de> → Publikationen/ Filmhefte

Deutsches Fernsehen in den USA:

<http://www.germankinoplus.com>

Berliner Filmfestivals

<http://www.festiwelt-berlin.de>



## Drei by Laura Frankenfeld

**Director Tom Tykwer** attempts to dispel the biological stereotypes of hetero- and homosexuality through an erotically-charged ménage a trois. The film follows a married couple, Hanna (Sophie Rois) and Simon (Sebastian Schipper), both 40, who each begin an affair with Adam (Devid Striesow) in a midlife sexual crisis. Ironically, Hanna and Simon's extramarital activities reignite the flame within their marriage, proving that love does not limit itself to a single person or gender. The relationships spiral down toward the inevitable crash when Simon, Hanna, and Adam discover their various affairs and must ask themselves the question set up by the film's title: is three a crowd?

The complex love triangle and graphic sex scenes are enough to overwhelm any viewer on both the narrative and the visual level, distracting us from some of the more striking cinematographic moments. In a sequence slightly reminiscent of Abel Gance's use of train tracks in *La Roue* (1923), the film begins with a camera panning along three intersecting telephone cables as a voice-over discusses numbers. Unfortunately, *Drei* fails to maintain this cinematographic standard and succumbs to the use of ineffective graphics, one of the kitschiest being a computer-generated image of Simon's mother during a daydream scene. To a CGI-sated audience with access to technologically advanced epics such as *Avatar* (2009), subpar graphics in any film made after 2005 expose financial corner-cutting and taint a viewer's reaction to films that otherwise have cinematic value. Luckily for us, Tykwer stops using animation

halfway through the film, focusing instead on live-action shots that retain relevance to the central ménage-a-trois narrative.

Thanks to its glamorous, all-star cast, *Drei* brims with sexual energy while reconciling the characters' atypical relationships with traditional notions of monogamy. Sophie Rois gives a nuanced performance as the neurotic female, toeing the line between passionate lover and woman on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Sebastian Schipper plays Simon, the emasculated husband who must undergo an orchiectomy after he is diagnosed with testicular cancer. David Striesow's Adam occupies a more fluid gender role as he relates to Hanna's feminine neuroses and reinvigorates Simon's masculinity. The film's greatest strength lies not so much in the characters' development, but in this ternary character structure: none of the three protagonists outshine the other two, making the film easy to relate to by all audience members, regardless of gender, sexual orientation, or number of life partners.

Tykwer's *Lola rennt* (1998) successfully combines live action, animation, and split screens in a manner somewhat reminiscent of a 1990s music video. Resorting to his artillery of visual gimmicks, Tykwer attempts to apply these tricks to a sexual drama, but fails to coordinate narrative and style in a complementary manner. While we can appreciate Tykwer's foray into more emotionally complex terrain, his earlier film achieves a cohesion that this later work lacks. Perhaps a polyamorous relationship works, but *Drei* could have benefited from some stylistic monogamy. ■

Link: <http://www.drei.x-verleih.de>

Laura Frankenfeld (Film & Media Studies, Biology) studied in Berlin in winter and interned at Weimar's *Bauhaus Film-Institut* in summer 2011.

## How to come back?

### Tips for recent alumni:

The *Alexander von Humboldt-Stiftung* offers fellowships for U.S. scientists and scholars:  
<http://www.humboldt-foundation.de>

The Foreign Policy internship at the American Academy in Berlin is for graduate students in a Public Policy program (a background in US foreign policy and international affairs is preferred):  
<http://www.americanacademy.de>

The Robert Bosch Foundation Fellowship Program enables young professionals from the US to spend a year working in their field in Germany:  
<http://www.bosch-stiftung.de>

The *Bundeskanzler-Stipendium für künftige Führungskräfte* scholarship is offered in cooperation with the *Alexander von Humboldt-Stiftung*:  
<http://www.humboldt-stiftung.de/web/bundeskanzler-stipendium.html>

The *Bundestagspraktikum*, formerly called the *Internationales Parlaments-Praktikum*, is now a grant. The *Internationales Parlaments-Stipendium* (IPS) lasts five months and includes meetings, seminars and an internship with a parliamentarian:  
[http://www.bundestag.de/bundestag/europa\\_internationales/internat\\_austausch/ips/index.html](http://www.bundestag.de/bundestag/europa_internationales/internat_austausch/ips/index.html)

For many years the *Carl Duisberg Gesellschaft* (CDS) provided internships and practical training opportunities in business, engineering, finance, tourism, IT, media/communications, international relations, the nonprofit sector, German studies, economics and other fields for up to 12 months. After a fusion with the Association for International Practical Training, CDS will continue its initiatives under the new name Cultural Vistas—a new website is “coming soon”.  
<http://www.cdsintl.org>, <http://www.culturalvistas.org>

“The Congress-Bundestag Youth Exchange (CBYX) for Young Professionals is a full-year work-study fellowship program with a strong focus on cultural exchange. CBYX annually provides 75 young Americans with an understanding of everyday life, education, and professional training in Germany. The program [...] includes two months of intensive German language training in Germany (no prior German language knowledge required), four months of classroom instruction at a German university or college of applied sciences, and a five-month internship in each participant’s career field.”  
<http://www.cbyx.info>, <http://www.cdsintl.org>

The *Deutscher Akademischer Austauschdienst* (DAAD) and the German Committee of the International Association for the Exchange of Students for Technical Experience (IAESTE) help individuals find study and research opportunities at all levels as well as internships:  
<http://www.daad.de>, <http://www.iaeste.de>

The German Center for Research and Innovation (GCRI) in New York is a governmental initiative to internationalize science and research. It is a clearinghouse providing information on research and funding opportunities for researchers (graduate students, post-docs, etc.) all over Germany and logistical help:  
<http://www.germaninnovation.org>

The German-American Fulbright Commission has special programs for U.S. citizens, e.g. grants for teaching assistantships at German high schools:  
<http://www.fulbright.de>

The International Cooperative Education (ICE) helps arrange summer jobs and internships:  
<http://www.icemenlo.com>

The *Konrad-Adenauer-Stiftung* e.V. (KAS) provides stipends to German and international graduate students for further education and graduate work, especially for young people who want to become leaders in the fields of politics, business, science, media, and culture:  
<http://www.kas.de> (see: **Service, Stipendien**)

YOUNG GERMANY, a career, education and lifestyle guide, lists institutions offering research scholarships:  
<http://www.young-germany.de>

## My Internship—A Summer Well Spent

by Anthony Degani



**This summer** I had the privilege of working for Frau Reinhart-Döring at the *Jüdische Oberschule Berlin*. I come from a relatively small town in Illinois; I am a German Studies major at Stanford with an interest in education. Specifically, I want to teach German, English as a Second Language, and possibly other subjects at the high school (9<sup>th</sup>–12<sup>th</sup> class) level, which is why I was very interested in working at the *Jüdische Oberschule*.

Upon my arrival to Berlin in March, I had very little idea what my summer internship would be like. The only thing I knew was that I wanted to be involved in education one way or another. An interview was arranged with Frau Reinhart-Döring in the early spring, and it seems as though I started helping out in the classroom right away. At first, I have to admit, I feared I wouldn’t be learning much during my time there but would grade papers for 3 months and little else. Luckily though, once I got accustomed to being there I was gradually given more and more responsibility (which included more homework, too!) and it seemed as though I was learning something new every day and was always challenged. Although improving my German was sort of put on hold during work hours, I learned various valuable skills in regards to teaching and also a lot about my own language. I don’t know how many times I had to look up

English grammar rules, spelling, and so on when I wasn’t sure I knew the right answer. This is critical knowledge for me if I am going to teach English to foreigners in America.

It should also be no surprise that I was really excited to be working with foreign students. I’m not really sure what I expected the kids to be like, but it was probably fairly similar to the typical American stereotypes of what we think about Germans (that they are all very strict, follow all the rules, very serious, etc.). This is in no way an accurate description, though I don’t mean that in a bad way. Although some kids could be a little rowdy and others did follow my preconceived stereotypes to a T, I found the majority to be just like any normal American high school student. I hear so much about how different the school systems are and about how different the cultures are, but, when it comes down to it, there are far more similarities than one would at first assume.

Of course, despite the similarities between Germans and Americans, the various grades were surprisingly different. The 8<sup>th</sup> graders were always full of life—some days more than others. The 9<sup>th</sup> graders were quiet yet also very respectful. Then we had the 11<sup>th</sup> and 13<sup>th</sup> graders who were always a lot of fun. Many of my students are exceptionally talented, and it was a pleasure

to work with them. I am truly impressed by the majority of the students' English; the school deserves a lot of credit for that, for it is not uniformly the case throughout Germany, in my opinion. Many Germans that I have met think they speak exceptional English, but they do not even come close to the students and teachers I taught and worked with this year. So, once again, kudos to the *Jüdische Oberschule* for doing such a great job preparing pupils for the real world.

I really enjoyed getting to know all of Frau Reinhart-Döring's students over these past few months and trying to improve their English skills, even if I needed to brush up on a few of my own in order to do so. If there is one thing I really appreciate about this school, it is how welcoming they all have been to me. Coming from a small town, I am very used to knowing the majority of people I encounter, having friendly conversations, etc. I wouldn't be so naive as to say that Americans are more welcoming than Germans, but I would say that life in a big German city like Berlin is much different from life in a small American town. So the various "hellos" that I would receive from students in the halls (some students even seemed a bit too enthusiastic when saying hello, but it always made me laugh nonetheless), the never-failing daily English question from a fellow English teacher named Mr. Brill (it usually involved an aspect of old British literature or vocabulary and I had no idea how to answer but always enjoyed trying to guess and looked forward to the next day's question), and also working with Frau Reinhart-Döring on lesson plans and activities all made me feel more at home in Berlin's hectic, busy city life. I thank them all for that.

Unfortunately, my time there has come to an end and on September 10<sup>th</sup> I will be flying back to Illinois to spend some time with my family before returning to Stanford to start my third year of college. Future plans still involve becoming a teacher and I know that I have learned many things there that will aid me with my future career goals.

I wish my students and colleagues all the best of luck in their future endeavors and I hope that our paths somehow cross again in the future. ■

Anthony Degani (German Studies), Berlin student in spring 2011, intern in summer 2011.



Prof. Regina Casper's spring quarter class "Ethics in Medicine" traveled to Nuremberg and visited the famous courtroom 600 of the "Memorium Nuremberg Trials."

## The Politics of History, Memory and Locality: Two Vietnamese Communities in Berlin by Huy Dao



**No one** is without history. The forces that drive a person's history, whether political or social, inevitably constitute the matrix in which the individual lives and is crafted. From a common history, experiences can be arranged to form a logical narrative to explain one's present life. Let me begin by considering the factors that led to my year-long experience abroad and my eight-month stay in Berlin.

Long before I was a student, I was an amateur historian. Born in the United States to immigrants from South Vietnam, I grew up with the war stories of my grandfather: a young man hired by the French and who

later fought for the Southern Vietnamese, killing fellow countrymen for the sake of the country, escaping to the United States, ladling onto boats whatever was left, whatever remained of shattered lives. With each retelling, I received a world passed down in the words of my elders.

My world opened up when I moved to Little Saigon in Orange County, California. There, I realized that the events inspiring such stories affected more than a single household and that these events still impacted the present. Through the idea of anti-communism, rooted in the idea of a Vietnamese homeland, I found that memories

exist beyond memorials and statues, and were more profoundly harbored in the stories told by parents and politicians alike. I wanted to understand how each story told about the Vietnam War—and the wounds the community still nursed—continued to drive the politics of the community. In researching the Vietnamese-American community in America, I took what I knew in the personal and private spheres and chose to frame it within the public realm.

I took the questions of research conducted in the United States in 2010 and traveled to the Vietnamese community in Berlin in the winter of 2011, remaining until August of that year. There, asking many Germans where I could find the Vietnamese, I was often quickly directed to a cultural center in East Berlin many know as Dong Xuan.

### **The Vietnamese in Berlin: Two Histories**

The fall of their capital city was of profound significance to the Southern Vietnamese. After the fall of pro-American Saigon to the Communist North in 1975, the Vietnamese who had sided with the fallen government fled the political persecution of the Communist regime and the desperate economic situation in Vietnam. Approximately 38,000 of them arrived as political refugees in the Federal Republic of Germany between 1975 and 1986. Crossing the South China Sea in small boats, many lost their lives at sea. The spirits of those who survived were buoyed by the hope of finding a new home. Hence, the profundity of the reunification of Berlin in 1989 was not lost upon them: even as they witnessed the fulfillment of a reunification, they recalled the reunification snatched away from them only fourteen years earlier but still alive in their somber, withered dreams.

About the same time that West Germany embraced the political refugees of South Vietnam, contract workers from North Vietnam began to enter East Germany. On April 11, 1980, the East German and Vietnamese governments agreed that the GDR would receive excess human capital from Vietnam as cheap labor to fuel East Germany's economic growth.

What both Vietnamese populations had in common was they saw little opportunity in Vietnam. Comparing the two populations and examining their respective narratives reveals interesting reversals of history. For instance, though the South Vietnamese lost the political war at home, they received more favorable treatment in West Berlin than did their counterparts in the GDR, the majority of which came from Northern Vietnam.

Upon immigrating to Germany, the so-called boat people from South Vietnam received much support, largely due to the sympathy towards political refugees from

a Communist state. In contrast, the guest workers contracted from North Vietnam did not receive the sympathy afforded the South Vietnamese, but rather contempt. In considering the treatment of the Vietnamese in East Berlin after the fall of the Berlin Wall, one could say that coming to Germany under the terms of the German-Vietnamese agreement was easy compared to the fight it took to remain. One could say that the arduous and often menial work done during their five-year contract was easy compared to the following decade of massive racist attacks, discriminatory images in the media and oppressive political discourse.

### **The Vietnamese in Germany: Two Communities?**

Nor is contempt toward the contract workers limited to the Germans. The politics of cohabitation for the two Vietnamese populations are complicated. The lingering resentment over a lost war has dwindled. But still notable within the sentiments of most Vietnamese in West Berlin is the resentment they have for the Northern Vietnamese in East Berlin and their alleged unwillingness to associate as one cohesive Vietnamese community. The strands of evidence supporting this historically-charged political polemic unravel to reveal how the Vietnamese populations self-segregate into West and East Vietnamese factions: church pastors nevertheless take heed to downplay April 30, 1975, the day that marked the end of the War, as an ordinary day—not a day that half the congregation would believe to be a day of great loss, nor a day that the other half would believe to be a day of liberation.

For Northern Vietnamese who believe in the liberation side of this history, the resentment is not mutual. Whatever feelings the Vietnamese in West Berlin have, the same kind of disdain does not burden their Northern counterparts in East Berlin. The Northern Vietnamese hardly refer to history or politics, but insist that “making a living” is more important.

### **Modern Vietnamese Community**

In many ways, the respective political histories of each unique community influence and shape subsequent generations. For example, many second-generation Vietnamese-Germans in both West Berlin and East Berlin have little general knowledge about the history of the Vietnamese in Germany. While interviewing members of the second generation, I found out that their parents did not talk that much about the history of the Vietnam War or their experience in coming to Germany, perhaps not wanting to revisit painful memories. Most of what these Vietnamese-Germans know about their history comes from textbooks. At the same time, the second-

generation Vietnamese-Germans in East Berlin were slightly more cognizant of the history of the Vietnamese community, receiving more information and more historical perspective from their parents. This difference in historical knowledge might stem from the positioning of the Vietnamese communities in Berlin. The Northern Vietnamese are much more concentrated in East Berlin in the ethnic center and nexus of Dong Xuan whereas the West Vietnamese community, in any case a smaller group, are dispersed throughout West Berlin.

However, I found that many second-generation Vietnamese-Germans I interviewed believe that the Vietnamese community should integrate more fully into German society. When asked what would they change about the Vietnamese community in Berlin, many responded that the Vietnamese community in East Berlin was still

too poor, too uneducated, and too unassimilated. Even though Germans have a positive view of the Vietnamese because of many hard-working second-generation Vietnamese-Germans, the view of the overall community is hardly improving at a rate that the interviewees find sufficient. When asked if they believe that the German government should do anything to rectify the situation, they responded that it would be only wishful thinking to believe that the German government would care about a community that does little to impact local and national politics. ■

Huy Dao (Asian-American Studies) studied in Berlin in winter and interned at the *Institut für Europäische Ethnologie of Humboldt-Universität zu Berlin* from April through August 2011.

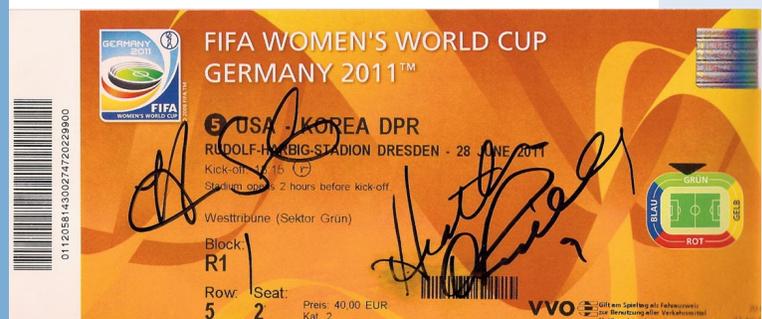
## Sharing Soccer: A Day at the Women's World Cup by Molly Field

**This spring** I had the opportunity to study in Berlin through the Bing Overseas Studies Program, something I was inspired to do by my parents' accounts of their quarters abroad in pre-reunification Germany. After having studied German language and history during my first two years at Stanford, I was eager to experience Germany firsthand, and there was no better place for this than the country's capital.

Berlin is the coolest place I have ever been. It is a delightfully peculiar city of complementary contrasts—old and new, foreign and familiar, simple and ornate—and the kind of place where there is always something to discover, be it a world-renowned museum, a political movement, or simply a new *Biergarten*. In June, I moved to the smaller but equally charming town of Leipzig, situated about an hour south of Berlin, to participate in the Krupp Internship Program. I spent my summer assisting with research in the Comparative and Developmental Psychology Department of the Max Planck Institute for Evolutionary Anthropology. It was fascinating for me to see the differences between labs in the U.S. and Germany, the most obvious of which was that studies were approved, changed, and carried out more quickly at my lab in Leipzig than I had witnessed at Stanford. Based on conversations with my coworkers, this does not indicate laziness or lenience, but rather assumed compliance with research standards. Both countries have very strict laws regarding research with human subjects, but in Germany, it is understood

that the head of a lab is responsible for studies carried out under his purview. As long as he approves the original study and any substantial design changes, everything works out fine. Based on my experience, I concluded that the research process is comparatively quick in Germany because researchers there do not have to go through as many channels to get studies approved as researchers in the U.S. There are obvious advantages and disadvantages to both systems, but I would never even have been aware that a different type of system existed had I not done an internship overseas.

My time in Berlin was far better than I had ever imagined it would be, and I immensely enjoyed my internship. However, when people ask me what my favorite memory from being abroad is, I always give them the same answer: attending a women's World Cup soccer game. The World Cup is the ultimate fan experience for people like me, people who love everything about the game of soccer. At its core, it is a chance for



people to unite over a common love of country and sport. I have always dreamed of going, so I was thrilled when I heard the tournament would be in Germany this summer and even more ecstatic when I realized the most convenient game for me to attend was the U.S. team's first.

The game did not disappoint—"we" beat North Korea 2-0, I got to sit five rows up from the field, and I was on ESPN. But beyond all of that, what really made that day my favorite of all my time in Germany was being reminded why I love soccer so much: people. Soccer is, for me, such an interactive sport, both in terms of



playing and watching, and my experience of it has always included other people.

First and foremost, my experience of the game of soccer has been forever shaped by my family. My mom was my soccer coach from the days of blue and white reversible jerseys until I started playing for my middle



school team. She taught me everything I know. While my dad may not have coached me, when it comes to soccer, he has always been my biggest fan, even going so far as to lead the fans at my high school soccer games in synchronized rounds of "Go Mustangs!" As the youngest child in my family, I went to all of my siblings' soccer games when I was growing up, and memories of my tween summers are marked by the soccer camp we attended every year in Spangle, Washington. Our new way of enjoying soccer is supporting the U.S. national team and our local MLS team, the Seattle Sounders. We watch together even when we're not actually in the same place. Case in point:

Molly with Andrew Whitmore (Eugene, OR), a product design major who interned at the *Leibniz-Institut für ökologische Raumentwicklung* in Dresden and could walk from his institute to the stadium.



Corner kick: The US team in North Korea's penalty box—but where is the ball? Bibiana Steinhaus, Germany's first female referee in the (second) *Männer-Bundesliga*, is watching from a safe place; later in the tournament she also refereed the final between the US and Japan.

Washingtonians in Dresden: above: Molly (Prosser) with her former soccer coach Amber Young (Bellingham) during the game, below: Molly met the goalie Hope Solo (Richland) after the game.



my brother and I chatted over Skype while watching the U.S. World Cup games I was unable attend. Most of my friends played soccer when I was little, too—probably a product of living in a small, rural town—and many of my favorite high school memories involve hanging out with my teammates and our lively training sessions. As you can see, soccer is more than just a game for me; it's the center of a wheel around which many of the spokes of my life have been arranged.

My experience of the World Cup was no exception. I watched the game with my friend Andy, a fellow Stanford student and soccer fanatic who did his internship in Dresden where the game took place. Shortly after kickoff, I looked across the aisle, and whom did I see? None other than Amber, my soccer coach from the camp I went to every summer growing up! I hadn't seen her for about seven years, and we were on the other side of the planet, but we recognized each other instantly and spent all of half-time reminiscing. Andy and I also made friends with the people in front of us—our high-five buddies after the two U.S. goals—and the people behind us—an obviously non-American man who kept switching between flawless German and unaccented English to teach his daughter about corner kicks and the offside rule.

About twenty minutes into the game, Andy caught a stray ball (with my help), which landed us on ESPN. Even this was an "interactive" experience in that ten minutes later we got a text from another Stanford-in-Berlin student saying he'd seen us on TV, and after I got back to Leipzig that night, I found my Facebook and Twitter pages flooded with messages from family and friends, all expressing excitement and surprise at see-

ing me on TV. After the game, Andy and I met up with Wolf, the man who organized our internships this summer. I had audited his class on women in sports in the spring, and it was he who had encouraged me to attend a World Cup game after I'd already given up hope of seeing one. I would not have gone if it were not for him.

The real icing on the soccer-ball-shaped cake was getting to meet the U.S. goalie, Hope Solo, who is the new face of women's soccer in the U.S. and happens to hail from a town thirty minutes from where I grew up. After waiting outside with a bunch of exuberant 12-year-old American girls for half an hour after the game, the players finally started filing out—first the U.S. substitutes, then the North Korean team, then, a few at a time, the U.S. starters. I was able to get autographs by sticking my ticket in with the 12-year-olds' in front of me just before the players moved on to sign the abundance of U.S. paraphernalia belonging to the slightly intoxicated Germans to my left. When Hope came out, our interaction went as follows: Me: "Great game, Hope! Wooo Washington!" Hope: "No way! Where are you from?!?" Me: "Prosser!" Hope: "Wow! Thanks for coming all this way to see us play!" Me: "Can I get a picture with you?!" Hope: "Sure!" At that point, I muscled my way past the beefy German security guards to where Hope was standing, and fifteen 12-year-olds offered to take our picture. The whole crowd was super impressed that I "knew" Hope Solo. Andy and I left soon afterwards, content to spend the rest of our day discussing the highlights of the game.

As we walked to the train station, the U.S. team bus drove by and the players waved at us as we waved American flags we had found on the ground before the game. This last memory and the day in its entirety will be stored away like so many other fondly-remembered moments spent celebrating one of my favorite games with some of my favorite people. This is why, more than anything, my experience at the World Cup was a lovely reminder of how miraculously blessed I am—blessed to take part in such an awesome sport, blessed to be a Stanford student, but most importantly, blessed to be a part of such a fun, caring group of people. My family, friends, and mentors are the ones who have truly shaped the story of my favorite day in Germany. As it is a story of human connections, it could not have happened without them, just as I would not be the same without such wonderful people in my life. I hope one day soon we can enjoy another soccer game together. ■

Molly Field (Psychology, German Language & Literature) studied in Berlin in spring and interned in Leipzig in the summer of 2011.



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Stanford in Berlin

<http://www.stanford.fu-berlin.de>  
[internship@stanford.fu-berlin.de](mailto:internship@stanford.fu-berlin.de)  
Pacelliallee 18–20, D-14195 Berlin

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