

The Journal of Wabash College
Spring 2012

Wabash

magazine

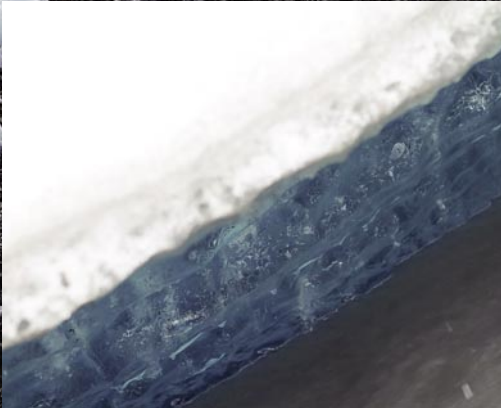
HOW *it's*

made

“Tourism is a huge revenue-generator for the state. The average tourist in Alaska spends \$950 per visit. On the glacier, we were experiencing, quite literally, just the tip of the iceberg.”

—Assistant Professor of Economics Christie Byun





During seven days in May seeing firsthand the costs and benefits of various endeavors in Alaska, Professor Christie Byun's environmental economics class met with experts representing the oil industry, business groups, native Alaskans, and conservation organizations. Among the highlights: this guided tour of the 27-mile-long Matanuska Glacier.

Read more and see a video from the experience at WM Online.

BLUE SNOW?

A glacier is an accumulation of snow that doesn't melt. As more snow piles up over the years, the weight compresses the snow on the bottom, eventually to the point that most of the air is forced out of the lower layers of snow, which causes glacial ice to turn blue.

—photos by Kim Johnson



“WE SHOOT LIGHTNING BOLTS INTO IT.”

Workers monitor the “tapping” of molten steel from a 20-ton electric arc furnace into a ceramic-alumina-lined steel ladle at the Harrison Steel Castings plant in Attica, IN. The 2,800-degree molten metal will be poured into silica sand molds to make some of the largest steel castings in the world, including parts for Caterpillar’s giant 797 earth mover.

Describing the electric arc process that melts and refines 20 tons of scrap metal in two to three hours, Harrison Steel Production Analyst Eric Carroll ’08 says, “It’s much like an arc welder on a large scale—we shoot lightning bolts into it.”

Read about the process and how Carroll came to work at Harrison Steel in “A Refining Fire,” page 24.

—photo by Steve Charles



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—photo by Steve Charles

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Wabash

magazine

Wabash College educates men to think critically,
act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely.

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WABASH
COLLEGE



Contributors

From beautiful portraits to close-ups of ravioli making to wide-angle photos of theater sets to macro photos of everything from computer chips to ice in Alaska's Matanuska Glacier, Communications and Marketing Specialist **Kim Johnson's** award-winning photographic talents made this edition of the magazine possible. Her enthusiasm and creative ideas for the project made her practically co-editor. Check out more of her work at www.kjcreationsphotography.com

Kelsey Timmerman's eye-opening book on clothing factories in the developing world made him a natural choice for this issue. So the Wabash Career Services team's invitation to Timmerman to speak at this year's Wabash Entrepreneurial Summit was followed by one of our own to write "A Man's Life." Timmerman uses the space to "explore how I see the world differently now that I'm a father—how I better understand the sacrifices the workers I meet make for their children."

Any alumnus who has taken Professor of English **Warren Rosenberg's** Men and Masculinity freshman tutorial knows the powerful learning experience it can be. But Rosenberg wanted to know how much this one course had affected his students' lives over time. "Like all of my colleagues, I wonder to what extent what we do every day matters," he writes in "Choosing the Man You Want to Be."

When **Dennis Lynd** bought a rare 1866 Lakota language phrasebook at the Crawfordsville Public Library book sale, he never imagined that researching its origins would lead him back to General Henry Carrington, one of the worst massacres of the Indian Wars, and Wabash College. He tells the story in "Broken Sword," and it's a story not always well-remembered on campus. He dedicates the piece "in loving memory of my sons, Dennis E. Lynd Jr. and Joel Daniel Lynd. After all these years not forgotten."

It's ironic that one of WM's favorite photographers, Professor of Biology Emeritus **David Krohne**, has no photographs in this photo-heavy issue. Fortunately, we convinced him to allow us to publish his ironically titled "The Tedium of I-90," in which the verbal imagery is as striking as his photographs. Imagine a "tornado of ducks" and "ghost rain dancing above the hills of the Little Bighorn" in this issue's Voices, page 76.

After we published Wabash rising senior **Ian Grant's** essay from his travel-writing class immersion experience in the Virgin Islands in Fall 2011, his professors suggested we look at his poetry, Grant's preferred genre. So we sat in on his reading at this year's Celebration of Student Research and Creative Work and discovered why. Read "Generation of Scientists" in this issue's Voices.

This marks the third consecutive appearance in WM of **Steven Woods '93**, but his first as a writer. We've covered his football officiating in college games and the Super Bowl, and he's spoken on campus about his work as a partner with LTC Solutions. But Woods completed his MFA in creative writing in 2011, and we came upon his work while reading a story about a fiction contest he had won. Read the first "flash-fiction" piece we've ever published on page 75.

We remember **Ryan Tipps '00** as a remarkably good-natured and talented writer for *The Bachelor*, but today he's night metro and travel editor for *The Roanoke Times*, the largest paper in southwest Virginia, and senior editor at *D3football.com*, as well as a husband, father, and part-time farmer (with a horse named Sunny). Which makes us most appreciative that he took the time to tell us the story of fellow Virginia farmer Don Race in "Committed to Conservation."

From the Editor

“This world...ever was, and is, and shall be, ever-living Fire.” —Heraclitus

THE NOTION FOR THIS “HOW IT’S MADE” EDITION sprang from a conversation with Greg Estelle ’85 last fall at the Indianapolis Museum of Art. How the subject came up at an exhibit of African art curated by Wabash Professor of Art Elizabeth Morton, I still don’t know.

“There are only two industries that actually create real wealth,” Greg told me. “Agriculture and manufacturing. Almost everything else is involved in distributing that wealth.”

Greg described amazing, photogenic processes he’d seen in his career as a manufacturer and manufacturing consultant.

“After thousands of years of working with materials, you would think it would all be known, yet people are finding new ways to shape, form, and utilize materials every day,” he said. “There is nothing sexier than hot, molten metal!”

The “hottest of the hot,” he said, was at places like Harrison Steel Castings in nearby Attica, IN, where parts were being created for earth-moving trucks made by Caterpillar with tires twice as tall as a man.

“They’re pouring at 2,800 degrees up there,” he said. “Think of it this way: If you put your finger in that, it doesn’t burn; it explodes.

“A lot of people fear America is losing its place in the economic order, but what’s really happening is that other nations are rising up. The real opportunity is recognizing the benefits in pulling everyone up; Caterpillar is a major player in doing that.”

And a foundry right up the road supplies parts for them, making some of the largest metal castings in the world.

The story got even better when Greg explained that the production analyst/production system coordinator at Harrison was Eric Carroll ’08.

In 2009, Eric’s job at Ford had become a victim of the recession; he’d returned home to Attica and had been working with the College food service the last time we’d seen him. His reemergence at Harrison would make this a story about not only how the largest steel castings in the world were made, but also how a Wabash man remade his career.

Eric’s work at Harrison, where he provides “big picture” analyses of the production process, has a liberal-arts-education feel to it, with a nod to Heraclitus. That process is all about fire: one-part high-tech, one-part primeval. Eric showed us steel spilling from a giant cauldron

like lava from a barely controlled volcano, parts glowing red even as their molecules settled down to a final shape, workers using miniature arcs of lightning to smooth parts made for giant machines. A startling and beautiful process made possible by men and women

“There is nothing sexier than hot, molten metal.” —Greg Estell ’85

with the guts to go to work every day with buckets of 2,800-degree molten metal hanging over their heads.

People make amazing things, often behind the scenes, often underappreciated. We’ve sampled a few here—from steel to a theater set to



Carroll talks with Harrison Steel Floor Molding Supervisor, Bugs Lanum

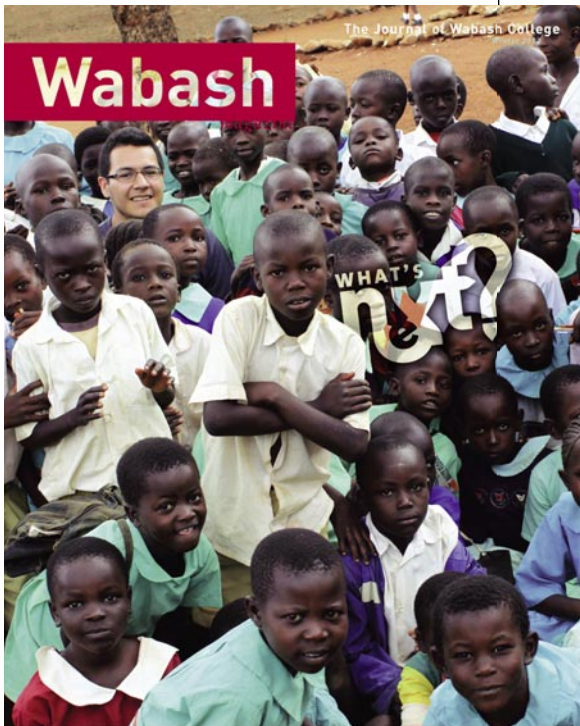
a national championship to ravioli and a small business start-up in tough economic times. We’re letting the pictures do much of the talking, and I hope they convey a fraction of the wonder, respect, and fun we’ve experienced learning “how it’s made.” ■

Thanks for reading.

Steve Charles | Editor
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Mandatory Reading

I just read your excellent article in the magazine about your experience in Kibera [From the Editor, WM Winter 2012] while I was waiting for my



daughter's dance class. It reminded me of why Mother Theresa established communities in the U.S.—she spoke of the spiritual poverty we have here in the midst of our material wealth.

I had read most of the blogs [from The History of Christianity immersion experience in Kenya] last summer, but the way you put it all together with the photographs and reflections made it come alive. The issue is mandatory reading for my other teenagers, and not because their brother is in the pictures, but because of the fine writing and the example these young men are setting.

When I was looking at the bulletin board at Michael's public high school last week, I noticed that nine of the top ten sophomores are female (my daughter among them). While I was proud of her, I questioned what the high school is doing "wrong" in not challenging the boys to succeed in school. Since I have two younger boys, I thought to myself,

The new principal needs to bring somebody in from Wabash so they can find out how to teach boys!

So thank you for being among those who are teaching my "boy" what it means to be a man. I know we made the right choice in sending him to Wabash.
—**Susie Walsh Carper [mother of Michael Carper '13], Indianapolis, IN**

Emboldened

Your article about Kibera has emboldened me; thank you for writing this story.

I am headed to Liberia in two weeks for a mission trip with my church. I was asked to join the team last minute, and I honestly think I rushed into the decision. I have a couple of businesses and a busy family: What am I thinking, running off to West Africa for 12 days? Your story, poignantly written, has given me courage. I look forward to whatever meager assistance, guidance, help, or hope I can offer the Liberian people I will

meet, and I ask God to open my heart to the richness of the life described in the stories of these people written by those, like you, who've been moved by the experience.

—**Brad Lambert '92, St. John, IN**

Fascinated by Petersen Memoir

I was fascinated by the excerpt from Quentin Petersen's memoir, "A Very Bad Day" [WM Winter 2012]. I attempted to look up his memoir at Indiana University, Wabash, and WorldCat, but could find nothing.

I was able to find other excerpts, and thought I would share the link here for any in the Wabash community who would like to read more: www.senior.net/org/ww2/gallery/memories/quentin/title

Do you know if his memoir was ever published and, if so, where I may locate a copy?

—**Phil Coons '67, Indianapolis, IN**

Editor's Note: Thanks very much for the link, Phil, and we highly recommend Professor Petersen's online memoir to our readers. To our knowledge, it has not been published in print.

There is, of course, much written about the prisoner of war camps in which he was held, Stalag VII-A and Stalag Luft III, the most famous from the latter being Paul Brickhill's The Great Escape, which inspired the 1963 movie of the same name.

"An Even Better Man"

I wanted to add a note to the remembrance of Coach Bob Brock by Bob Wedgeworth '59 [WM Winter 2011].

I was a classmate of Bob's and had a parallel, though not nearly as distinguished, athletic career under Coach Brock, who coached not only basketball, but also tennis. He trusted me enough to put me on the traveling squad for the Spring Break trip to Memphis my freshman year and to sit me out for a poor sophomore year. He had faith that I could do better and pushed and encouraged me my junior year. As a result, I won the trophy for the "most improved player."

I don't think that Coach Brock knew a lot about tennis, but he knew a lot about athletics and college athletes and knew how to make me perform better than I ever thought I could. His answer to practically every problem was to "go run a mile"; consequently, I got into better shape than I had ever been.

I agree with "Wedgie": Bob Brock was "a terrific coach, but an even better man."

—**Max Riedlsperger '59, Emeritus Professor of History, California Polytechnic State University, San Luis Obispo, CA**

*Send your comments on and suggestions for the magazine, as well as your Wabash stories, to WM editor Steve Charles: charless@wabash.edu
Letters may be edited for length or content.*

From Center Hall



“Wabash Came Through for Me”

The College’s soon-to-be-completed \$60 million Challenge of Excellence has transformed the heart of Wabash—teaching and learning—and established the support for as-yet-to-be-imagined greatness among students, alumni, faculty, staff, and all in the Wabash family.

 WHEN I SPEAK TO YOUNG MEN who are considering Wabash, I challenge them to look at themselves and see the possibilities for not-yet-imagined greatness.

I tell them, “Gentlemen, you have no idea how good you are; you have no idea what you can become.”

I urge them to see the promise of greatness in their lives, saying, “Wherever you choose to go to college, make sure it’s a place where you can learn to be a hero in your own life, where you will make of your own story something heroic.”

This is a bold promise, a bold claim, but has it not always been the promise of Wabash, a promise made every day and every year?

I see in the faces of these young men how much they want that—how much they want their lives to mean something, not just for themselves, but for their families, their friends, their communities, their country. They are told by so much in our culture, “You’re just a guy, just a small part of a world you can’t hope to shape or change; you’re a cog in an economic, political machine; an actor in some other writer’s play.”

But I tell them, “You can accomplish great things, things that you cannot even yet imagine.”

When we started this campaign, the country was (and still is) reeling from the worst financial crisis since the Great Depression, a time when the College was wracked by trouble and financial hardship we had not seen since the days of Frank Sparks and World War II.

In the face of these challenges we could have hunkered down. We could have simply put up the bunkers and accepted what many colleges and institutions had to accept—a challenge of survival.

But not Wabash. Not this place we love so well.

As we planned our fund raising in the dark days of 2008, I called this campaign a “Challenge of Excellence” because that is always Wabash’s challenge. It is the challenge for our individual students when I look them eyeball to eyeball in the Chapel and ask them on Freshman Saturday to promise one another that they will be teachers and guides in each other’s education. It is the challenge for new faculty and staff when I call them to greatness and leadership. It is the challenge when I speak to alumni and friends of the College, and even more when you speak to one another and accept this challenge to lead Wabash to new levels of excellence.

**We could have simply put up the bunkers and accepted what many colleges and institutions had to accept—a challenge of survival.
But not Wabash. Not this place we love so well.**

What gives me the courage to speak to these young men—what gives me the confidence to say what others might call corny or naive—are the lives of Wabash men I’ve met every day of my six years at the College, and the lives of the men and women who see in Wabash a special place, a place where the challenge of excellence is always present.

In response to this challenge, so many in the last four years have stepped up and said, “Wabash must remain strong and great; I will help.” And we have accomplished great things, not least of which has been completing the Challenge of Excellence (COE) goal of over \$60 million more than 12 months earlier than our original deadline.

That is Wabash rising to the occasion—Wabash men, their wives, partners, friends; faculty and staff; even people with no apparent connection to the College, including those in corporations and foundations who believe in our mission and strength, our promise and our impact.

RECENTLY I ENJOYED an evening with such a group of men—members of the Class of 1962 and their wives, friends, and significant others celebrating their 50th reunion during this year's Big Bash. I was honored to sit among these 60 men whose lives are testimony to the truth of those promises I make to students. I thanked them not only for what they had done for the College, but also what their lives mean to us, for being the men they are.

On the previous night they had presented their class gift—a check for \$2,670,000. As I looked around that room I saw in the faces of these men who have become heroes in their own lives an indefatigable pride and a recognition of what Wabash has meant to them and from which rose a stirring determination to give back, to make certain future generations of young men will have the Wabash education they need to make a difference in their world.

That generosity and leadership of the 50-year reunion classes during the past few years find resonance in the youngest and newest of Wabash alumni. This past spring the Student Senate, representing all current students, completed its gift of \$25,000 to answer the Challenge.

Among the contributors to that gift were members of the Class of 2012, who had been freshmen when the recession threw so many colleges, families, and nations into financial turmoil. They had watched as the College responded to the nightmare that hit so soon after we had completed our strategic planning process. They wondered whether we would pull back from our promises or stand still.

They heard Dean of the College Gary Phillips say, “We can’t lose momentum. We have to secure the things we have been doing that improve the curriculum and improve the student experience. We can’t stand still for five years, because we will lose a generation of students and a generation of faculty. Every dollar that comes to us will be more precious than ever, because we have to get stronger every day.”

They saw Wabash take up the challenge as alumni, faculty, staff, and friends of the College dug deep; and they were among the first beneficiaries of a campaign that has transformed the heart of Wabash—our teaching and learning.

A few examples offer a glimpse of how all at Wabash have responded to the Challenge of Excellence:

The Legacy of Bill Placher

The fall of 2008 was a terrifying semester. With the financial markets in free fall and strife and sorrow on campus, the year culminated with the death of Professor Bill Placher '70—the national teacher of the year, acclaimed theologian, prolific writer, beloved brother in the fellowship of learning, the best of our great students and teachers.

Wabash was Bill's family. He left the greatest portion of his estate to the College, and discerning the wisest use of that gift has been a sacred trust.

Bill Placher modeled for us all the complex attributes of scholar, teacher, colleague, friend, and mentor. We thus chose to honor Bill's memory by creating the William C. Placher Fund for Faculty Support to attract, retain, and nurture excellent faculty and the teaching they do both inside and outside the classroom. The Placher Fund is investing in the finest teachers and is part of the Challenge of Excellence's goal to maintain teaching excellence at Wabash.

The COE is also supporting teaching excellence through

MAINTAINING TEACHING EXCELLENCE

Bill Placher modeled for us all the complex attributes of scholar, teacher, colleague, friend, and mentor.

- William C. Placher Fund for Faculty Support
- The John W. Bachmann–Edward Jones Chair in Economics
- Burgess Family Scholarship



Professor Bill Placher

the establishment of named professorships, most recently the John W. Bachmann–Edward Jones Chair in Economics. This fund will support a full-time professor in the economics department who also will provide academic leadership for the College’s business leadership development programs, and it honors John W. Bachmann ’60 and the excellent leadership he provided for more than a decade as managing principal of Edward Jones.

Training teachers and preachers was the original mission of Wabash at its founding in 1836, and a gift to the Challenge of Excellence from Dudley Burgess ’64 and his family ensures that this tradition will be stronger than ever. Dudley and his wife, Judy, grew up in Crawfordsville and saw firsthand the impact Wabash has on its students. The family shares a deep belief in the importance of educating others.

“We felt the teacher education program was often neglected, so we said, ‘Let’s focus on that.’”

The Burgess Family Scholarship is being awarded to teacher education students in their junior and senior years.

“Opening the World”

Search the Wabash Web site for the words “life changing” and you’ll find them most often in student blogs and entries written during courses that include an immersion study component. These professor-led journeys of one to two weeks studying everything from the history of Christianity in Africa to archeo-astronomy in Central America to the American expatriate writers in France to global health in

Peru are available to all students, regardless of ability to pay—the College picks up travel and housing costs.

Whether the journey is a Wabash man’s first airplane flight, first time out of the country, or first conversation with people in the developing world, these trips have opened the world to our students. Kay Widdows, the John H. Schroeder Interdisciplinary Chair in Economics, uses that exact phrase to describe the effect of another COE-funded initiative: the Asian Studies program.

“Going to Asia opened the world to me,” Kay will tell you. The \$700,000 grant from the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation funding the College’s liberal arts approach to Asian Studies not only opens the world for our students but also has brought that part of the world to campus.

Last fall Professor Qian Zhu Pullen began her tenure-track position teaching Chinese history and Mandarin. Soon after her arrival she led us back to her home country to meet with representatives of Fudan University, one of China’s greatest universities, with whom we are beginning a partnership. There in Shanghai and Beijing I felt a full sense of what “opening the world” will mean for those faculty and students in our Asian Studies program—the shock of the new and the shock of recognition of what their education can mean and do.

While our immersion courses have become a signature of a Wabash education, they are augmented by the rich experiences of semester-long study-abroad programs. Just how much we value those is underscored by another unexpected gift to the COE from Trustee John C. Schroeder ’69 funding study abroad at Harlaxton College in England, where

Associate Professor of Mathematics and Computer Science **Chad Westphal** worked with colleagues at Purdue to develop the College’s new 3-2 dual degree engineering program.

PROVIDING OPPORTUNITY and ACCESS



Whatever the category of the gift, the COE is focused on the College’s intent to transform the lives of young men.

- Alex S. Carroll and Robert J. Beck Honorary Scholarship
- James and Susan Smith Family Scholarship—supporting students in the College’s new 3-2 dual degree engineering program with Purdue University
- Knight Memorial Scholarship

ENCOUNTERING *the* GLOBAL COMMUNITY

Whether the journey is a Wabash man's first airplane flight, first time out of the country, or first conversation with people in the developing world, these trips have opened the world to our students.

- Asian Studies and the Liberal Arts—
Andrew W. Mellon Foundation grant
- Immersion Learning Experiences
- Study at Harlaxton College



A world of experiences: Students on immersion study in Israel and Kenya (**Devon Taylor '13** serves lunch to school kids near Chulaimbo, Kenya during The History of Christianity in Africa class's time in that country.)

Wabash men explore an old country new to them and, what is more important, new possibilities in their own lives. A year ago two Wabash men—Tyler Griffin '13 and Michael Jon Mondovics '13—were elected president and vice president of the Harlaxton College student body.

Investing in Business Leaders

Enhancing business education and career development is the third goal of the COE, and support for the College's innovative Business Leaders program has come from a vast number of Wabash alumni, including Trustee Gary Reamey '77.

The \$100,000 gift from Gary and his wife, Joanne, and matching gift from Edward Jones, where he was for many years the principal at its Canadian headquarters, is remarkable, though not surprising. Earlier this year in a moving ceremony dedicating eight prints from renowned artist Mauricio Lasansky's "Kaddish Series" donated by Gary and Joanne in memory of Gary's mother, I was struck by the sheer range of Gary's gifts to the College: this powerful and significant artwork; his support of our world music program and of faculty diversity and multicultural programs; his major gift for the football field to honor his friend Dave Sewell '78; and now this unprecedented gift for young men seeking careers in business.



Face to Face, One Student at a Time

Whatever the category of the gift—scholarships, faculty support, immersion learning, or internships in business and research opportunities in all fields—the COE is focused on the College's intent to transform the lives of young men.

In this edition you'll read a remembrance of Fran Hollett H'85 written by Brent Kent '09. A recipient of the Hollett Family Scholarship, Brent first met Fran at a scholarship luncheon at the College, and Fran became for him, as she was for many, "the great encourager."

While Fran's role of "mother to so many of us" was exceptional, all scholarships, which make an otherwise impossible

ENRICHING EDUCATION for CAREER SUCCESS



In the good, hard work of a capital campaign, we may sometimes lose sight of the fact that all philanthropy here is, in essence, one person giving of himself something essential for the future of the next Wabash man.

- Business Leaders Program
- Supporting Entrepreneurial Enrichment and Development (SEED) Program
- Business Immersion Program and Internships

Nathan Schrader '10 on the sidewalks of New York during the Schroeder Center for Career Development's externship in the city.

education possible, can inspire deep personal meaning for both recipient and benefactor and are a fourth goal accomplished by the successful completion of the COE—"providing opportunity and access."

The Robert G. Knight, Jr. Memorial Scholarship is given to men of good character who are ranked in the top 10 percent of their graduating high-school class and who have demonstrated a commitment to service in their communities. Bob Knight '55 was a consummate gentleman in every aspect of his life, and his wife, Mary, and sons, Rob and Andy, honor his memory by making it possible for young men of character and achievement who are engaged in their communities to attend Wabash.

I was fortunate to meet Bob and get to know him, and since his passing I have come to know and admire Mary and her sons. I see in her someone who loves and values Wabash—and the opportunities it offers and inspires in its students—every bit as much as Bob did in his life.

By establishing a scholarship in their names, Richard Hurckes '56 found a way to honor his mentors and friends, Alex Carroll and Robert Beck '20, for their dedication to teaching and encouragement of honor, character, and love of country. Alex Carroll, a Williams grad who in his 90s still conducts leadership courses for the neediest of students at the brave Tindley School in Indianapolis, has become my friend. His admiration for Wabash runs deep in his being and in the scholarship in his honor with which Dick Hurckes supports and inspires Wabash men.

Jim Smith graduated with an engineering degree from Purdue in 1950 and was working toward an MBA at Indiana

University when he returned to Crawfordsville to work for his father at Hoosier Crown. When his father died in 1955, Jim was elected president and CEO and sought out Wabash professors to gain the management expertise he needed but was not taught in his engineering coursework at Purdue.

As Chris and I work hard to foster possibilities in Crawfordsville, I have seen Jim's fingerprints in leadership all over this town, and his is a legacy worthy of our respect. I am particularly pleased that this friend of Wabash, whose four sons attended the College, has built a bridge between his alma mater and the College. With his gift to the COE, Jim and his wife have established the James and Susan Smith Family Scholarship to support students in the College's new 3-2 dual degree engineering program with Purdue. He realized such a program would have been a good fit for him, and in this gift this Purdue graduate embodies his strong belief in the power of a liberal arts education.

One more example: David Kendall's Challenge of Excellence gift strikes close to home to me—a proud son of small-town Illinois—and to the thousands of Wabash alumni who came to the College from small towns. Kendall, Class of 1966, Rhodes Scholar, and Washington, DC, attorney, has endowed a scholarship especially for students from small communities like his own hometown of Sheridan, IN. In this gift and many more, Wabash men carry on the Wabash education that has transformed their lives, opened their worlds, and enriched their capacity to lead and serve.

AT COMMENCEMENT THIS YEAR, Terry Fewell '62—class agent for those men whose 50th Reunion I was honored to share at this year's Big Bash—spoke to the Class of 2012 at its Senior Breakfast. He wanted to pass along, in person, the gift of wisdom a Wabash man from the Class of 1912 had given to him. You'll read some of Terry's words in the summer issue of *Wabash Magazine*; his inspired gesture may have begun a new Commencement tradition.

What Terry did is already one of the oldest traditions of Wabash. In the good, hard work of a capital campaign, we may sometimes lose sight of the fact that all philanthropy here is, in essence, one person giving of himself something essential for the future of the next Wabash man. That was true when pioneering Wabash Professor Edmund Hovey and first President Elihu Baldwin risked their health and the College's finances scouring New England for support of this nascent College on the frontier, and it's true today of those who have given to the Challenge of Excellence and to all who have worked so hard to accomplish our goals: former Dean for Advancement Joe Emmick '92; his successor as lead for the COE and Director of Development Alison Kothe; interim Dean for Advancement Tom Runge '71; COE co-chairmen Ted Grossnickle '73 and Allan Anderson '65; and so many alumni volunteers and friends of the College.

In an interview on the COE page of the Wabash Web site, André Adeyemi '12 offers a clear articulation of the personal and individual impact of the Challenge of Excellence. André graduated in May and has since begun what he calls his "dream job" in Washington, DC. His days at Wabash, like those of so many of his classmates, were supported by numerous scholarships and grants and included multiple

immersion courses, summer internships, and research opportunities. He spent parts of three of those summers working on campus with inner-city kids in Project Coach, a program sponsored by the Salisbury Foundation and Wabash. His time at the College began in that tumultuous autumn of the Great Recession of 2008 and concluded in a walk with his classmates under the Senior Arch on a sunny spring day on his way to a career he'd never imagined before his Wabash education.

Reflecting on that education and all the gifts from the Challenge of Excellence that made it possible, he says, simply but gratefully, "Wabash came through for me."

But, of course, André's own story does not stop here. Andre and the men of his generation will return the favor and come through for Wabash, as so many of you have done in your generosity and commitment to taking up the Challenge of Excellence and in the way in which your lives are lived to fulfill the mission promise of the College to think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely. For how you have become heroes in your own lives and give to the College in so many ways to make possible our best imagination of ourselves in the heroic lives of Wabash students, faculty and staff, friends, and alumni, I offer you my deepest personal gratitude and the thanks of all of Wabash. ■

Nataniel E. White

Contact President White at president@wabash.edu

Assistant Professor **Qian Zhu Pullen** teaches Chinese language and history (right); Associate Professor of Physics **Martin Madsen**.

Across the country and around the globe, in the classroom and in the laboratory, the Challenge of Excellence is opening the world to new generations of Wabash students.

Read more about the Challenge of Excellence at www.wabash.edu/excellence/





Man of the Year

The key to enhancing male performance lies in recognizing one powerful truth—a truth that has nothing to do with physiology or pharmacology. What a man cannot find with one woman he cannot find with two, 10, or 100. Seeking it among those two, 10, or 100 does not bring him any closer. Far from multiplying love, it divides it.

—Dr. Rick Gunderman '83

Read the complete talk at WM Online.

Two weeks after the Indianapolis Association of Wabash Men named him Man of the Year, Dr. Rick Gunderman '83 returned to campus to address the Wabash community. The Indiana University Professor of Radiology, Pediatrics, Philosophy, Liberal Arts and Philanthropy explored the relationship between marital infidelity and the physiological research of Claude Bernard and Masters and Johnson in a talk provocatively titled "Enhancing Male Performance."

Rick Gunderman

photo by Steve Charles

When Worlds Collide

Ray Jovanovich '84 was coming home after more than two decades in Asia; Professors Lizhu Fan and Na Chen were visiting Wabash for the first time from China's Fudan University. Their convergence at the College in February yielded a harvest of teachable moments for students and faculty in the College's Asia Studies program and beyond.

Dean of the School of Social Development and Public Policy Fan spoke about "Religious Revival and Development in Contemporary China" to an audience that included faculty from DePauw, the College's partner in the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation grant which helped both schools establish Asian Studies programs.

Professor Chen took a close look at some of the cultural differences between China and the West that can lead to our misunderstanding one another. He ended his talk stating his personal determination to promote intercultural understanding.

Recently retired as chief investment officer for Amundi Asia after living in Hong Kong as a player in the most rapid economic expansion in history, Jovanovich spent much of his return to Wabash listening; he sat in on the Chinese professors' presentations; caught up with his former teachers and met newer faculty; and talked informally with students interested in finance and other opportunities in Asia.

His presentation about the changing Chinese economy packed Baxter 114.

"China's economy can no longer sustain this one-dimensional nature of investment into manufacturing for exports," Jovanovich said. "This rebalancing is vital to the next 30-year stage for China's economic development. They have reached the limits of the export model. The country has to evolve and embrace change."

The learning continues this fall, when, thanks to the College's new partnership with Fudan, Professor Chen returns to Wabash to teach for the year as visiting associate professor in rhetoric. ■



Lizhu Fan



Na Chen



Ray Jovanovich

photos by Steve Charles

Tyler Bush and Jason Bridges



Steve Pavlick



photos by Steve Charles

Entrepreneurial Spirit

Nantucket Bike Tours and Social Bridge Consulting Founder Jason Bridges '98 talks with Rusted Blue founder Tyler Bush while Steve Pavlick takes careful notes during their presentation at the Second Annual Entrepreneurial Summit at Wabash in February. The day-long event brought One CEO Cory Levy, journalist Kelsey Timmerman, and nine Wabash alumni entrepreneurs to campus to speak to students from Wabash and nearby colleges about what it takes to start your own business.



photo by John Zimmerman

Leslie Day

WABASH WOMEN IN HISTORY:

Professor of Classics Emeritus Leslie Day was diagnosed with rheumatoid arthritis in 1983, just prior to her second trip to excavate the ruins at Kavousi in Crete.

Realizing that hiking the steep trails to the site several times a day would be painful, yet determined not to let the disease stand in the way, Day devised a solution.

"I believe it's the only time that faculty development funds were used to rent a mule," she says. "Faculty rented cars all the time to get to their work—so I thought, *Why not?*"

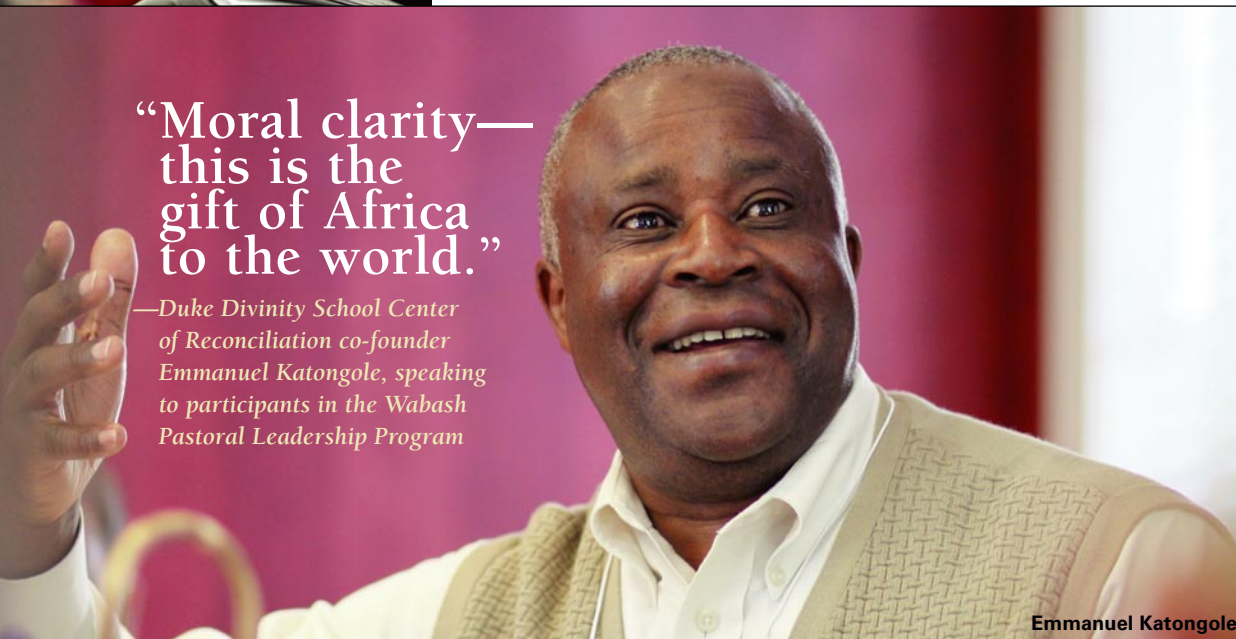
To reassure the funding committee that the money was being well used, Day sent postcards of donkeys and mules in Greece throughout her stay there.

—Professor Day looks back on her vocation and years at Wabash on page 86.

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“Moral clarity—this is the gift of Africa to the world.”

—Duke Divinity School Center of Reconciliation co-founder Emmanuel Katongole, speaking to participants in the Wabash Pastoral Leadership Program



Emmanuel Katongole

photo by Steve Charles

EIGHTY PERCENT OF FOLKS ON WELFARE HAVE NO ACCESS TO CIVIL JUSTICE. THE JUDICIARY IS BEING STARVED WITH JUDGES LAID OFF AND COURTS CLOSED.



Tim Markey '12 and Scott Himsel '85

photo by Drew Casey '12

William Neukom

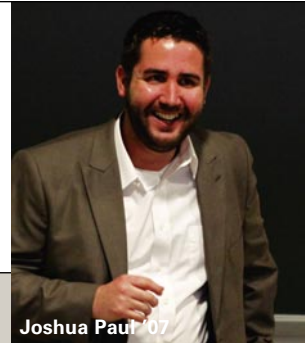


photo by Howard Hewitt

—William Neukom, founder of Microsoft's legal department, former president of the American Bar Association, and founder of the World Justice Project. He was awarded the Peck Medal by the College's Pre-Law Society in April. Also honored were Jane Ann Himsel and Steve Creason '97 (Richard O. Ristine Law Award) and Tim Markey '12 (Peck Junior Medal, presented here by Professor Scott Himsel '85).

“The new research model for the psychology department is great; you guys do more than what most of the people in my grad school did.”

—AccessAbilities, Inc. Director Joshua Paul '07, speaking to senior psychology majors during the department's Fourth Annual Research Symposium and Poster Presentation



Joshua Paul '07

WABASH ALWAYS FIGHTS!

“Literary and artistic accounts of ancient battles hardly convey the feeling of actual fighting, and films often depict glamorous Hollywood-style fighting that probably bears little resemblance to ancient combat. The aim for today was to try our hand at a little bit of experimental archaeology, leading to a more nuanced understanding of what we have been discussing all semester based on texts and images.” —Visiting Assistant Professor of Classics Matt Sears, who took his Classics/History class to the battlefield (the Wabash mall) for a “hands-on” study of ancient warfare

twitter

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Matt Sears

photo by Kim Johnson



How It's Made: “Somethin’ ’Bout a Truck”

Dan and I had just finished writing another song and I had been talking about this little beat-up car I used to have, how back then I was hanging out with a girl who didn't seem too into me, how I had borrowed my dad's truck, how when I picked her up in that truck, I picked up a whole other woman. I had thrown the keys to my dad when I came home that night and said, “Damn, Dad, there's something about a truck.”

[I was talking about this] when Dan was walking out the door, and he said, “We've got to write that right now.” It was about 5 p.m. and [Dan] had to be home, and he

called his wife and told her we had to write something else. We sat there for another few hours and that's what came out. ■

—Country singer/songwriter Kip Moore describing to Mike Ragogna of The Huffington Post how he and Dan Couch '89 wrote the #1 hit “Somethin’ ’Bout a Truck” with Dan Couch '89. Couch co-wrote five songs on the album, which debuted at #3 on the Billboard Hot Country Album charts.

“OTHER GROUPS BEGAN TO SHOW UP, AND THE CROWDING QUICKLY SCARED THE MANATEE AWAY. I MEAN, HOW WOULD YOU FEEL WAKING UP TO 15 PEOPLE GATHERED AROUND YOU, SNAPPING PHOTOS, AND REACHING IN TO TRY TO COP A FEEL? THE ANIMAL'S REACTION RAISES SERIOUS QUESTIONS ABOUT ECO-TOURISM AND ITS EFFECTS ON POPULATIONS AND ECOSYSTEMS.”

Full Immersion

Zach Hampton '12 swims with a manatee in Southern Florida during the Environmental Science course immersion experience.

Reunion

Pension fund innovator and AlphaEngine Global Investment

Solutions co-founder Arun Muralidhar '88 returned to campus to meet with students and present a talk on Social Security reform. He was welcomed back not only by students and his former teachers, but by Judy Schmidt and several other Community Friends who hosted him as a student.



Arun Muralidhar '88



John Hinz '95

He was a guy who dedicated his life to this College—an excellent professor who made the whole Wabash experience a package; it wasn't just about biology. When I left Wabash and went to graduate school, it was the first time I ever got a 4.0 GPA, because I had been pushed so hard here. That wasn't true for many of my grad-school classmates."



Tom Cole '58

—John Hinz '95, assistant professor at Washington State University, remembering his Wabash teacher, Professor Tom Cole '58. Hinz was a speaker during last spring's Thomas Cole Lecture Series.

Zach Hampton '12



McLain-McTurnan-Arnold recipient Professor **Jim Brown** is congratulated by IAWM Student Athlete and Pete Vaughan Award winner **Kevin McCarthy '12** following Awards Chapel.



Jim Brown and Kevin McCarthy '12

photo by Kim Johnson

Physics Rocks!

Whether in the form of lecture, a serendipitous conversation on the mall, in the Scarlet Inn, on immersion trips to Mexico, or in classroom discussions, this highly esteemed Wabash teacher seems ever preoccupied with the big questions, some might say the cosmic questions. One student quips: "That's what I love about this guy; he asks all the right questions."

"The best ones," this teacher says, "always seem to start with 'How?' or 'Why?' I try to model this in the classroom...I hope my students develop a sense of curiosity."

—Dean of the College Gary Phillips, describing Associate Professor of Physics James Brown, this year's winner of the McLain-McTurnan-Arnold Award for Excellence in Teaching. Awards Chapel proved a banner night for the physics department—Brown's colleague, Associate Professor of Physics Martin Madsen, was named the McLain-McTurnan-Arnold Research Scholar.

PLAYING GAMES Professor of History Stephen Morillo, Associate Dean of Students Will Oprisko, and Associate Professor of Chemistry Lon Porter joined more than 25 students and other guests for the eighth annual Wabash Dorkstock, an afternoon of fun playing games with lots of directions to read and eating snacks whose labels you'd be better off not reading at all.



Dorkstock 2012 marked the debut of the Dork Club's new Sons of Wabash space marine army!





Kwame Dawes

Too many writers take pretension to their work. When you write, take honesty to your work. If you cry at a Harry Potter movie and don't want to admit that, okay; but don't forget to explore why you cried.

—Kwame Dawes, poet, writer, 2009 Emmy winner for “Live, Hope, Love: Living and Loving with AIDS in Jamaica,” speaking to the Wabash community in February. Another Dawes keeper: “A good poem is like a good pickup line.”

The Value of Visiting Writers

“‘Terror—that’s the word I’d used to describe how it feels to hand my work over to an accomplished professional writer for critique,” says Ian Grant ’13.



Ian Grant '13

And Dan Simmons '70, best-selling author of *The Terror*, among 29 other novels and story collections, was the writer critiquing him. Simmons took a break from his latest project, *The Abominable*, to return to campus for a reading and to work with students. First up in Professor Eric Freeze’s class on writing the novel was Grant’s nascent manuscript.

“My panic comes from knowing that a person I’ve never met, whose work I’ve admired, is going to mercilessly eviscerate my creation,” says Grant, who was this year’s Robert Edwards Writing Award winner. “My biggest fear was that Simmons would have nothing good to say about the piece.”

Grant was pleasantly surprised. An award-winning teacher before becoming an award-winning writer, Simmons offered many suggestions to the piece, but as he told Grant during class, “The more marks I make on a manuscript, the more I mean for it to succeed.”

“That he took the time to workshop my piece straight and honest

For Readers of All Ages

WABASH IT NETWORK ADMINISTRATOR QUENTIN DODD '94 READ FROM HIS THIRD CHILDREN'S BOOK, *TOMMY FRASIER AND THE PLANET OF THE SLUGS*, TO LISTENERS OF ALL AGES IN ROGGE LOUNGE IN MAY.



Quentin Dodd '94

was enough for me,” Grant says. “And at the end of the manuscript, he left a single note: ‘Ian—You write well for your age. I wish I could continue to work with you as your work grows stronger and more original. Which it will.’ This is the greatest encouragement I have received as a writer.”

“One of the things I’m most conscious of as one of the only professors teaching creative writing on campus is that I’m teaching students, whether I’m trying to or not, to write like me,” Freeze says. “Having other authors—sometimes extremely well-known authors—commenting on students’ work can help them see different approaches that will help them in generation and revision.

Freeze, whose short story collection *Dominant Traits* was published in March, recalls another such moment.

“During lunch with Dan Chaon, one student asked about the opening scene of his bestselling novel, *Await Your Reply*. The student wanted to know when in the creative process the writer had come up with this memorable scene. Chaon’s answer helped students see that the novel didn’t have to be something that was entirely outlined and organized, an inert plot with just words to fill in. Instead, it was a process like holding a hammer in your hand and taking aim at a stake, trusting that the blow would drive it true.” ■



Eric Freeze and Dan Simmons '70



Dan Chaon



Former rock musician turned writer **Nic Brown** goes to the board to help a student in Freeze’s class work through the structure of his story.

An ongoing conversation about what it means to be a man in the 21st century

The Labors of Our Fathers

—by Kelsey Timmerman

The most valuable thing a man has to give is his time to another.

 HARPER, MY THREE-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, holds the metal square, and with all the seriousness of a seasoned carpenter, she seems to be considering what's right and what's outta whack.

She makes a few scribbles on the 4x4 lying in our driveway before looking up to me. I hold the dummy end of the tape. I look up to Dad putting marks where marks need putting. I'm not good at angles and inches. I work in the less finite world of words and stories.

Dad has turned wood into barns and homes, careers and educations. At 19 he started his own construction company. When I was a boy I told people, "Daddy doesn't live with us." That's how much he worked. He was gone before I got up for school and often not back before I went to bed.

When I came into the world, it was just Mom and me at the hospital. Dad was at home recovering from surgery. He had fallen off the roof of a building and ruptured his spleen. The surgeon had to remove it, but Dad had a second spleen. Leave it to Dad to bring an extra organ.

I LIFT THE 4x4 AND PUT IT ON THE SAWHORSES. The saw screams to life and Dad's mark disappears. He grabs the router. The sharp corners of the board are made round—a little safer for running, laughing, falling grandchildren.

He returns the router to the bed of his red pickup. It's the last of a long line of red company trucks. Dad bought this particular one twice—once from the dealer and once from the bank at the auction where everything Mom and Dad had worked for was sold to the highest bidder in an afternoon.

Mom and Dad had grown their business, then switched from construction into wood truss manufacturing in the

1980s. Less than half of businesses in the United States last five years. Mom and Dad's lasted 36. A few years back they came to a crossroads: Expand or retire comfortably?

They chose wrong.

We chose wrong.

I was in on the meetings, and I can't help but think their decision to expand was made, in part, to build a business for me to run. I had no interest in running the business, but I loved it because I loved Mom and Dad. I cared about the 60 employees, some of whom I had started working with when I was 14. The business was infused with Dad's work ethic, and by working there, I had it instilled in me, too. Up at 5:30, splinters and stitches a nuisance for a moment, and then back to work. I swept floors, inhaled hot plumes of sawdust, and drove forklifts into below-freezing temperatures. I learned the dignity of work.

The most valuable thing a man has to give is his time to another.

Dad runs the electric sander across the 4x4. We can't have anyone getting more splinters. Harper already had one in her thumb. Dad watched as I pulled it out with my fingers. There was a little blood, but she didn't cry. I was so proud of her.

"Now I'm a schmuck," Dad says all too regularly, after years of not being able to find a good job. "Who wants to hire a 60-year-old failure?"

ON THE FIRST LEG OF THE MANY FLIGHTS that would take me from Dayton, OH, to Dhaka, Bangladesh, I flew right over the 30-acre property and half-built steel structure that became the business's undoing. I traveled to Bangladesh, Cambodia, China, and Honduras to meet the people who made my clothes. The experience led

to my first book and launched my career as a writer, speaker, and author.

I had a few assignments but no book deal then—nothing that covered the travel expenses. The trip wasn't the kind of thing you'd think a practical guy like Dad would support, but he did. He supported it all the way.

In Bangladesh I met young women and single moms who were struggling to support their families. I encountered organizations such as the Grameen Bank and CARE that have programs mainly focused on women. Economists and development experts believe that the best way to lift families out of poverty is to educate and employ women. NIKE even sponsored a viral video called "The Girl Effect" that highlights an alarming statistic: When you give a man a wage he spends 30-40% of his income

"Are you a good dad?" I asked Amilcar at a mall in Indio, CA, where we were talking about his journey.

"I don't think I am, because I'm not there to help the girls. I'm there mentally, but not physically... When I go back, I'll tell them I'm failing them."

DAD MAKES THE IMPOSSIBLE HAPPEN.

We've finished building both A-frames and only have to connect the horizontal 4x6 from one to the other. The only problem? This isn't your average swing set; it weighs hundreds of pounds. We bear the burden together.

I'm having one of those "someone is going to get hurt" moments that I've become so familiar with after years of working with Dad. I felt that way when we moved a piano into a basement, cut down dangerously

When I was a boy I told people, "Daddy doesn't live with us." That's how much he worked. He was gone before I got up for school and often not back before I went to bed.

on his family, and when you give a woman a wage she spends 90%.

One question kept going through my mind: Where are all the fathers?

The very first garment worker I met was a guy in Honduras named Amilcar. I met him for 10 minutes and didn't learn anything about his life other than he was 25, lived with his parents, and liked to play soccer. I continued my travels and eventually ended up back home. Not knowing what Amilcar's life was like ate at me for seven years. So I went back to Honduras to try to find him. I called the number I had for him and an old woman answered.

"Oh, Amilcar. He's in California."

I spent the next week meeting Amilcar's family. His mom was sick and on medication bought with the money that Amilcar sends from California. His brother runs a business out of a car paid for by Amilcar. I traveled back to Amilcar's home village, where I met the mother of his children and his three daughters living in a home and receiving educations courtesy of his work at the counter factory in the U.S., shouldering heavy slabs of granite for wealthy Americans to eat off of.

He had considered his life as a garment worker in Honduras, and it wasn't enough. He wanted to provide lives for his family that couldn't be supported on his wage. So he took a bus through Guatemala, crossed illegally into Mexico, and rode thousands of miles on top of trains to the U.S. border. He was robbed and chased by bandits. He nearly froze to death crossing the mountains into Mexico City. Eventually he made it, and his labors have changed life for his family in Honduras.

angled trees in his woods, moved a multi-ton generator the way ancient Egyptians would have done it. Dad always gets the job done.

Before Mom and Dad lost everything, my brother and I stood to inherit a lot of money. In fact, one of Mom and Dad's financial advisors recommended that my brother and I have our fiancés sign prenuptial agreements.

Now there's no money, but we've inherited so much more.

My phone vibrates in my pocket. It's a text from the little brother I have through Big Brothers and Big Sisters. He's asking whether I can take him back to juvenile detention tonight. That's where he lives during the week, and now, after months of good behavior, he's allowed a 24-hour home-visit on weekends.

He has never met his dad.

According to National Fatherhood Initiative, one in three American children grow up without their fathers.

I'M INSULTED WHEN DAD SAYS that he is a failure. That he worked for all of those years and has nothing to show for it. He taught me to throw a bounce pass and how to drive a stick shift. How to curse and how to have backbone. Doesn't he realize that we were his life's work?

He regrets expanding the business, but I don't think that's his biggest regret.

"You guys were never this cute," Dad says, when he holds Harper or my baby boy, Griffin.

"Yes they were!" Mom corrects him.

He reads to my kids; he didn't read to me. He changes my kids' diapers; he didn't change mine.

We don't just learn from our fathers' strengths. We

also learn from their flaws and regrets. We learn from their labors.

Harper has been waiting patiently for us to finish. She wants to swing so badly that she's quivering. I set her in the swing and give her a push and she squeals with delight.

The swing set is imperfect but solid. Mom says my grandkids will swing in it, and she's probably right.

The swing will last forever. ■

Kelsey Timmerman is the author of Where Am I Wearing? A Global Tour to the Countries, Factories, and People That Make Our Clothes, and is currently writing his next book: Where Am I Eating? His work has appeared in the Christian Science Monitor and Condé Nast Portfolio and has aired on NPR. He has spent the night in Castle Dracula in Romania, played PlayStation in Kosovo, taught an island village in Honduras to play baseball, and in another life worked as a SCUBA instructor in Key West, FL. He was made in America.

Timmerman was a guest speaker at last spring's Entrepreneurial Summit at Wabash, sponsored by Career Services.



CARROLL

Re

Silica sand (*background*) is shaped and bonded into molds to create parts for heavy machinery. **Eric Carroll's** career after Wabash was shaken by the Great Recession, reshaped and revived at Harrison Steel in his hometown of Attica, IN. *WM* joined Carroll on the production floor to learn how this foundry makes some of the largest steel castings in the world.

Eric Carroll was the envy of his Wabash classmates when he graduated in 2008. He had grabbed one of a handful of jobs as a financial analyst with Ford Motor Company. Then the recession hit, Carroll was among thousands laid off, and he headed home to Attica, IN, to find work.

a
FINING

fire

—text and photos by Steve Charles

How It's Made



From Dump to Dump Truck: The electric arc furnace allows Harrison to make steel from scrap steel plating and excess from steel stampings, using less energy than primary steelmaking from ores. Among the foundry's products: most of the load-bearing parts for the Caterpillar 797 hauling truck.



► P25

All he could find was part-time work with Bon Appetit, the College's food service provider. One year after joining his fellow seniors on Commencement Weekend for the Deans' Breakfast, the former economics major/math and Spanish minor found himself serving breakfast to a new crop of graduating seniors.

"I guess you could say it was humbling, but it was work; I was glad to have it, and it felt good to be on campus again," Carroll recalls. With that attitude he persevered, volunteered as an assistant baseball coach at a nearby high school, whose head coach was friends with the owners of Harrison Steel Castings in Attica. The coach recommended Carroll, and the timing was right.

"They were looking for someone with skills like mine—an analyst—to look at the entire production process, the big picture."

Carroll went to work as the sole production analyst for the vice president of operations, learning each step of that process and studying how it might be improved. He calls the job a great fit for someone with a liberal

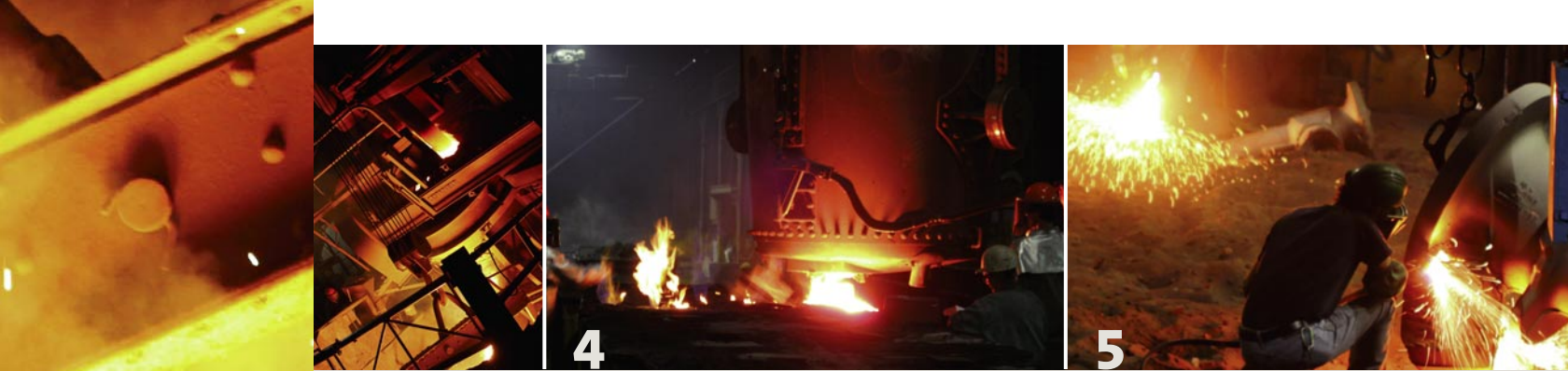
Shaping Metal with Computers and Mahogany: A mold for each casting is designed using CAD software, which directs the machine that cuts and routs mahogany boards. These are assembled into precisely shaped patterns [1]. Simulation programs calculate the amount of metal to be used, where it will be poured into the mold, and where extra reservoirs need to be built into the mold to allow for the 4% contraction that occurs when the molten metal cools to a solid.

Making the Mold: The wooden pattern is placed inside a steel flask [2], into which is poured silica/zircon sand mixed with chemicals and a bonding agent. The sand solidifies around the pattern within 10 minutes. With a melting temperature above 3,200 degrees, silica sand is the ideal material to hold the 2,800-degree molten metal. [3] Here a worker burns off alcohol in the wash coating on the top (cope) of a mold before it is joined to the bottom (drag) and molten metal is poured in. The coating prevents sand in the mold from attaching itself to the metal.



How It's Made





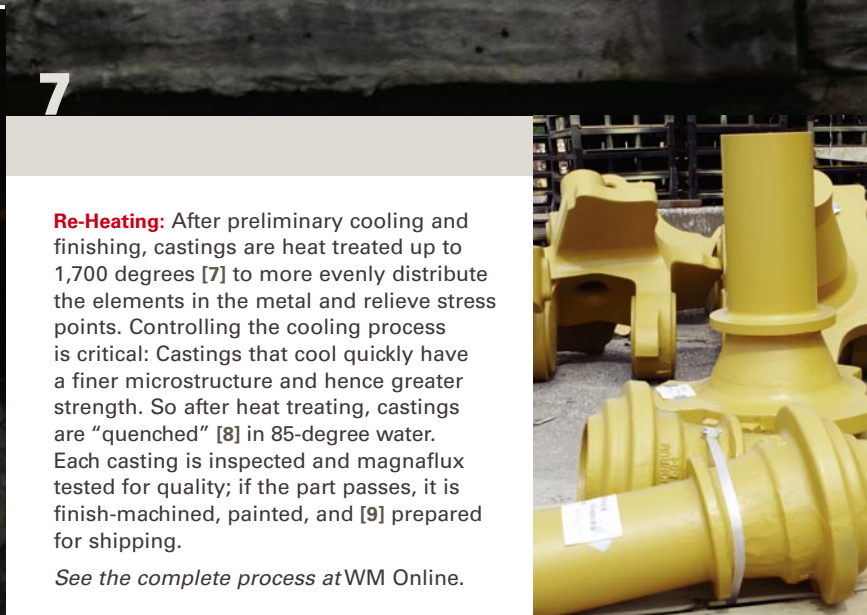
arts background. And though he's now analyzing how scrap metal and alloy are made into parts for some of the world's biggest earth-moving equipment, he see similarities between this work and his old job at Ford.

"I'm just looking at data instead of numbers," Carroll says. "And because I study the entire process, I've learned more about what's going on on the whole production floor than most people in the office." ■

Melting: (left) Like a giant arc welder, the Electromelt furnace uses "lightning bolts" inside the furnace to melt 20 tons of metal in about 1.5 hours. Refining the metal (making sure the blend of alloys is correct) takes another hour before the mixture is superheated and the furnace is tipped forward and "tapped" into the waiting ladle. Here a worker checks the temperature of a ladle of molten metal. **Pouring:** Molten metal is poured into the pouring cans of the mold [4] from a valve at the bottom of the ladle. After the pouring the metal is quickly cooled, and when it reaches 1,000 degrees the silica sand mold is "shaken out" and breaks down, exposing the casting. **Cleaning and Finishing:** A worker removes excess steel from a casting with a gas burner [5], one of several steps in the finishing process that may include carbon arcing, grinding [6], and machining to make sure the part matches customer specifications.



6



Re-Heating: After preliminary cooling and finishing, castings are heat treated up to 1,700 degrees [7] to more evenly distribute the elements in the metal and relieve stress points. Controlling the cooling process is critical: Castings that cool quickly have a finer microstructure and hence greater strength. So after heat treating, castings are “quenched” [8] in 85-degree water. Each casting is inspected and magnaflux tested for quality; if the part passes, it is finish-machined, painted, and [9] prepared for shipping.

See the complete process at WM Online.

the HENRY FORD of RAVIOLI

—photos and text by Kim Johnson



(inset)

Family photos adorn the walls of Jeff Barry's Ravioli Oli restaurant: "I grew up in a home crowded with people who enjoyed each other. If every day could be a party here, it would be wonderful."

□ JEFF BARRY '85 LOVES A CROWD, but the one streaming into his new restaurant at mealtimes isn't big enough for his tastes.

"I always like to throw a party," Barry says with a strong Chicago accent. "If every day could be a party here, it would be wonderful."

The banker turned restaurateur grew up on the city's south side in a home "crowded with people who enjoyed each other." Barry has fond memories of his grandmother, who owned a clothing shop nearby. As a boy he helped around the store, and he'd frequently go home with her.

"I was always just kind of hanging around," he recalls. And for good reason: She was an amazing cook, and her signature dish was ravioli.

"Grandma used to have bed sheets covered with ravioli all over the house," Barry says. There was method to this madness—the linen absorbs the extra moisture from the filling and keeps the ravioli from getting mushy; Barry uses a similar process today.

Grandma Mary also taught Barry how to make cheese ravioli with marinara sauce, and it became his favorite meal.

"My birthday is December 27, right after Christmas, and Grandma always made lots of ravioli for the holiday. But she always saved some especially for my birthday. She knew I was getting the short end of things with a birthday so close to Christmas."

So when Barry decided last year to leave his career in banking to open a restaurant, he knew exactly what he wanted to serve. > P32

RAVIOLI-OLI

"It's been a dream of mine," he says. "I always had this entrepreneurial interest; my first year out of Wabash I bought a hot dog stand. Then I got into banking and, before I knew it, it's 25 years later."

Barry earned an MBA and began to take his career a new direction. The dream of a restaurant kept at him.

"Finally, my Uncle Bob said, 'If you don't do this now, you'll never do it.'"

And Ravioli Oli was born. The first of what Barry hopes will become a chain of stores opened March 5 and is located in an Oak Brook, IL, commercial park with plenty of lunchtime customers.

"It's fast, affordable, and you leave with a good, fresh meal."

Barry says that while the recipes are Old World (they include his grandmother's, along with those he's developed himself), the process is all about efficiency.

"It's straight from [Wabash] Professor Steve Schmutte's economics class—it's division of labor. I'm the Henry Ford of ravioli making."

While Barry admits running the place is "extremely hard work," it can be fun, too. Ravioli Oli's offers pasta-making parties for kids.

"The kids love it. They get little aprons and flour's flying everywhere. I love the way it has all come together—it's fun, and family-oriented." ■

RAVIOLI OLI

2050 York Rd; Oak Brook, IL
www.raviolioli.com



Did you say “filling?”

Barry’s recipes include his Grandma Mary’s cheese ravioli with marinara sauce, along with a constantly growing list of fillings that include ground beef and pork, butternut squash, roasted vegetables, and portabella mushrooms.

July’s filling of the month? Roasted red pepper with feta and goat cheese paired with vodka sauce!

Barry and his Ravioli Oli staff make between 1,000 and 1,200 ravioli every morning. As a boy he learned from his Grandma Mary (*in photo above*) how to mix pasta right on the counter, but for the restaurant he uses a mixer. [1] The exact recipe and mixing time depend on the day’s temperature and humidity: “I only trust a handful of people to make the dough.” [2] Cut into sections and sent through a sheet feeder, the dough is rolled paper-thin. [3] A row of filling is piped onto the dough, which is then folded over, pressed, and scored [4]. After drying on linen in a cooler, the ravioli is boiled for two minutes, tossed with sauce, and served [5] within five minutes of being ordered. Photographer Kim Johnson reports: “Delicious!”



WALLY AT THE WHE



1941 Cadillac Series 62 Coupe, Owner: Shawn Miller '81

1959 Ford Edsel, Owner: John Horner '59

1951 Porsche Sauter Roadster, Owner: Ray Knight '69

Professor of Psychology [Preston Bost](#) enjoys an alum's presentation following his own talk, "Traffic Safety: Designing Roads for the Human Mind."

Where but Wabash would alumni and faculty gather for a car show?

The third annual alumni-faculty symposium, Wally at the Wheel was the biggest yet, drawing more than 150 to an afternoon of talks, a car show, and a dinner on February 24.

Ray Knight '69 got the presentations rolling with the story of how he found and restored the one-of-a-kind 1951 Porsche Sauter roadster, and topics of the afternoon ranged from the consequences of strip malls and the physics of collisions to traffic safety and the influence of the automobile in hip hop culture.

The show was a big hit and the vehicles started rolling in to Knowling Fieldhouse Friday morning to the admiring glances of students helping to position the cars for the show.

"Wabash men and automobiles have gone together since the invention of the car," said co-organizer **Greg Estell '85**. "If you look at our alumni base, many of our alumni leaders in the last century were active in the formation of the automobile industry as we know it today."

See the presentations and more at the Wabash YouTube channel.



1947 Willys Jeep, Owner: Chris Bryant '95

1955 Chevrolet Bel-Air convertible (exterior and interior),
Owner: General Motors



Assistant Professor of History **Tracey Salisbury** discusses "The History and Influence of the Automobile in Rap Music and Hip Hop Culture."

"I LIKE THE SKILLS STUDENTS AT WABASH AND OTHER LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGES LEARN. THOSE GRADUATES WILL BE THE DIFFERENTIATORS OF THE AUTO INDUSTRY OF THE FUTURE. I HOPE SOME OF THEM WILL JOIN ME IN THE YEARS TO COME."

—General Motors Vice President of Finance and Treasurer Jim Davlin '85, delivering the keynote address—Visionaries Wanted: Reshaping the Auto Industry for a Sustainable Future—at this year's alumni-faculty symposium



Jim Davlin '85



the CURRENT past

—photos by Kim Johnson



"Everything that hangs in the theater hangs from these lines," says Assistant Professor of Theater and Scenic Designer James Gross. That includes curtains, lights, even flying actors (hence the term "fly lines") and—in the College's production of Moliere's *The Miser*—a massive arch. "The levers on the lines are brakes. Each line is labeled with what's on that specific line for that particular show."

Helpful Hardware: "The number one piece of hardware for set designers is the drywall screw. We go through pounds per show. "There's a mantra for scenery: 'lightweight and portable.' Whether that's to move across a set, or from stage to stage."

[1] A feather duster on the props table: "We trace each prop with a Sharpie and label it so actors and prop masters will know if something is missing." [2] Phillip Robin '13, Tyler Swaim '13, and Gross measure and lay-out the arch. [3] Two sheets of plywood comprise the "brick wall" created with paint by students from Gross's stagecraft class. The convincing look is all about technique: "I could take anyone on this campus and show them how to do this in an hour." [4] Timesaver: "This paintbrush caddy, which we cart around the stage, is where we return brushes so we don't lose them."



the CURRENT PAST

—photos by Kim Johnson

 SOON AFTER THE FIRST LINES of the first act of the Wabash Theater Department's production of Molière's *The Miser*, an actor grabs a doorknob. It falls off in his hand. The audience isn't sure how to react: Was it an accident, or was it scripted for comic effect?

By the time banisters drop to the floor and mantelpieces fall off the wall, the audience is howling with laughter. This set is not only a place, but a comic actor in this rollicking French farce. James Gross has designed and built a mansion that literally falls apart along with the miser's schemes as the show progresses.

The Miser is Gross's 45th show as scenic designer and technical director for Wabash. As an assistant professor of theater at the College, he teaches scenic design and technical theater and is also resident designer for Indianapolis's Phoenix Theater.

His process always begins with a careful reading of the script, no matter the play or stage.

"I think of moments in the play that are key," Gross told the *Indianapolis Star* in a 2010 interview. "If I can visualize a very specific moment, most likely I'll talk to the director about that moment. Based on my feeling about that moment, the rest of it will fall into place."

Or, in the case of *The Miser*, fall apart.

Photographer Kim Johnson followed Gross and his Wabash students as they put together the interior of this mansion that the play's program described as being set in "the current past."

"I was impressed at the calm guidance James offered and his insistence that the young men do the work," Johnson recalls. "It would no doubt go faster if he just barked orders and they obeyed, but instead they talked through design, shared ideas, and worked as collaborators to get the job done."

See more photos and read more about the play at [WM Online](#).





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"The Miser featured a box set—a detailed, three-walled setting that simulates a room with the fourth wall removed for the audience's viewing.

Asked what he was thinking as he peered back through that fourth wall while this photo was taken, Gross said, "I'm thinking, I need to paint, I need to finish this set—this was just a day before the show opened!"

*Gross was pleased that *The Miser* utilized Ball Theater's 'grand drape', which opened at the beginning of the play. "I always like a big reveal."*





[1] The light board, “placed in the middle of the audience so guest lighting designer **Laura Glover** will have an accurate view.” The lighting designer works with the director to create the visual atmosphere of the play. At Wabash, a student operates the board after working closely with the lighting designer. “A guest actor, designer, motion teacher, director is a great addition to the students’ education.” [2] The banister, the first of several pieces designed to fall apart: “We were working one day and I knocked the knob on it over, and I thought it might be funny if everyone knocked it over. I remembered that scene from

A Wonderful Life, where George keeps doing that, and I mentioned it to [director] **Rob Johansen**.” [3] Gross supervises as Phillip Robin uses a jigsaw to cut through ¼” lauan plywood to make the arch: “I want to make sure students know *why* they’re doing *what* they’re doing. We talk about my design concept for the set, about pieces of the set. When a student worker sees it all work during the play, they’re a little wowed.” [4] **Jordan Plohr ’12** as Harpagon and **Nikolas Jones ’14** as Brindavoine seem right at home on *The Miser* set. “The actor is the one who has to sell the set, make it all come together,” Gross says.





photo by Jim Amidon



HANGING HIS STUDENTS' WORK:

Gross prepares to affix to the set's plywood backing the painted muslin "walls" made by his stagecraft class: "Painting the walls on muslin allowed us to finish the walls before the frame was built, it's a better texture to paint on, and the fabric hides the cracks and seams in the wooden backing.

"Sometimes when students are writing a critique of the set for class, they'll pick up on something that I hadn't told them; figured it out themselves. That's very pleasing to hear, because a goal of theater is to give you something of your own to take away—even if that something has to do with the set." ■



Re-mak WALLY WABA

Tom Sapp of Real Characters designed Wally Wabash more than a decade ago and the costume was getting worn out. So Sapp recommended the College take his design to Jennifer Smith and her Indianapolis-based AvantGarb—creator of the Memphis Grizzlies' Grizz and Cleveland Cavaliers' Sir CC.

"I've seen the Wabash license plates with a wonderful drawing of Wally, and I've wanted AvantGarb to get a shot at the Wally Wabash mascot for a long time," says Smith, pictured upper left and with Communications and Marketing director Jim Amidon, who says "the AvantGarb team brought a new creative spark to the project."

*See more photos
at WM Online.*

[1] Cobbler and seamstress **Laura McFarland** tries on Wally's muscles. [2] **Karen Witting** sews the yards of red and white for Wally's Sphinx Club overalls.

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The Gift of Creation

“There’s something almost religious to it,
pulling a vessel up from clay on the wheel.”

—photos and text by Steve Charles

Evan Bayless '12



 ART MAJOR AND ACADEMIC ALL-AMERICAN Evan Bayless '12 loves throwing pots. "I spent the first two years at Wabash painting, and I only took a ceramics class over the summer of my sophomore year because I needed the course to fulfill requirements," Bayless says over the whirl of the electric potter's wheel in the Fine Arts Center. His foot finesses the pedal so the clay spins at just the right speed. "But I just fell in love with it, the naturalness of it."

"I came back after that summer and told Professor Doug Calisch, 'I think this is where I'm headed.'"

At first, Bayless took after Nick Roudebush '09 and his Zen-influenced approach with its intentional imperfections.

"But this summer when I was displaying work, people would say, 'Oh you'll get the hang of it someday, Evan. You're just not quite there yet.' They didn't understand that it was all intentional, and that really frustrated me."

"So I talked to Professor Calisch about throwing vessels that show that I have talent—making huge bottles to show that I have control over the clay. I have to establish myself as a potter, show that I have control of my medium, before I can branch out to more contemporary ideas."

Bayless certainly established himself at this year's Senior Art Show, earning his mentor's praise, selling almost every piece, and taking commissions for more work. Although he has taken a job in the international marketing department of Eli Lilly and Co., he plans to continue his art.

"I'm trying to get some studio space so that I can throw a couple of times a week. It's a gift, just getting to use your own hands to create something. There's something almost religious to it, pulling a vessel up from clay on the wheel. The name Adam comes from the Hebrew word *adamah*, which means earth or clay. And in throwing, you start with dirt, add some water, create this vessel and add fire to finish it."

"I'm enamored of the process." ■



Recycling materials from past projects, Bayless wedges the clay for 10 minutes on a canvas-covered plasterboard to remove excess moisture and air: "If you don't get the air pockets out, the pot will blow up when you fire it."

After centering it on the wheel and coning the clay, Bayless opens the piece with his finger, then a dowel rod [1]: "This is where it gets exciting—after you've opened up the walls, this is where you really throw." He carefully shapes the piece [2], keeping the clay wet and fine-shaping it using a moist sponge [3 and 4]. He applies a chemical that will accentuate the glaze, using a bunsen burner to speed its drying [5], then burnishes and trims the pot. ("You want the bottom to look nice: Two things educated potters look for—a nice foot, and a nice lip.")



Before drying [6] and firing, he imprints each pot [7] with "this quirky little symbol—a turtle playing a guitar. I play guitar a lot, and when I took a Native American class with Professor Greg Huebner, I found out my spirit animal was the turtle."



THROWING POTS?

The term potters use for their process is derived from the Old English word *throwan*, which means "to twist or to turn."

That doesn't mean you can't break a pot when you're throwing:

"The first time I put a pot on the wheel to trim it, I stepped on the pedal too hard," Bayless recalls. "It threw the pot across the room and smashed it!"



During a trip last spring to California's wine country, **Drew Casey '12** visited the Radoux Tonnelerie cooperage in Windsor and took this photograph of coopers "toasting" hand-crafted French oak wine barrels. The degree of toasting greatly affects the taste of the wine produced in the barrel.

Turn the page to discover how Casey's Wabash career got its start.

—photo by Drew Casey '12





Spreading the Fame

How does a kid from Portland, OR, end up at Wabash? Drew Casey '12 was referred to Wabash by an alumnus who told him all about the College while leaving out one minor detail. Here is Drew's story, as told to Will Arvin '08:

 When I was in high school I was dating Kate Chamness, whose father is Bob Chamness '75. I had gotten to know Bob pretty well, and one day we were talking about college and he said to me, "You know, if you were my son you would not be staying in Oregon for college. It wouldn't be allowed." He told me that he was very familiar with four schools in Indiana, and he thought I should check them out. Of course, one of them was Wabash.

So a few weeks later I'm in Crawfordsville. I was staying with the Delts and didn't notice anything out of the ordinary; there were a bunch of guys but it was, after all, a fraternity.

The next morning I took a tour of campus, and sat in on a couple of classes. While I was in class I'm sitting there thinking, *Huh? There are no girls in this class. Oh well, just a coincidence, I guess.*

Did I mention this was also the day of Chapel Sing? After class I'm on the mall and I see the Sig Chis come in with their faces painted, and the Phi Psis come in with bald heads, and I'm thinking, *What is this song? And why are there no freaking girls here?*

Five seconds later, I'm on the phone with Bob.

"Bob. There are no girls here."

"Yeah. I thought you might notice that," he said.

"Have a good time. I have to go to work now. I'll see you when you get back."

Then he hung up the phone.

After my campus visit, whenever I saw Bob we would talk about Wabash. He kept referring to traditions at the College. He asked, "Did you walk under the arch or step on the 'W' in the Allen Center?" I said, "No, they told me not to."

"Did you step on the seal in the library?"

"No," I said. "They told me not to. They actually pushed me when I was about to step on it and I thought it was a little weird."

"No, no, no! All of these little things are what makes Wabash,

About one third of each year's freshman class is referred by a Wabash alumnus. Each has his own story.

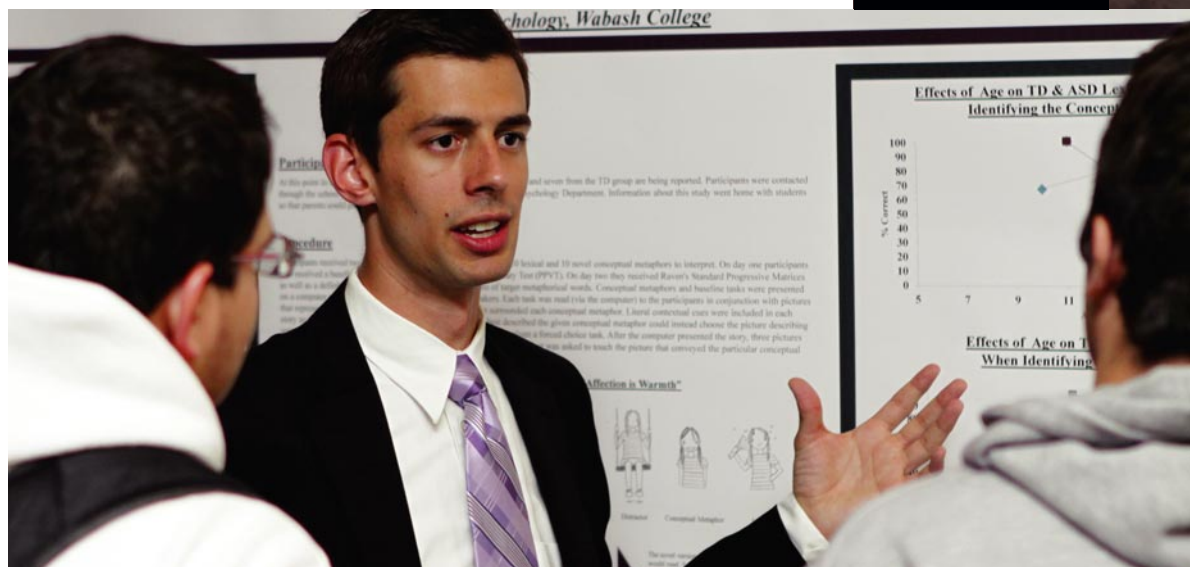
Wabash," he said. "These things are so unique, so minute, yet so significant."

The more I thought about Wabash and my visit to campus, the more serious I got about going there. Before Bob and I had talked, I had never considered any school between the West Coast and the East Coast, so I'm quite sure I would never have considered an all-male college in Crawfordsville, IN. But I grew up without a father. For Bob to sit down with me and talk about Wabash, it was a big deal. For him to try and guide me, it was a big deal. That inspiration he gave me to just check things out, it was a big deal. ■

Drew Casey is a psychology major, a photographer, and a member of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity. He has several job offers on the table as he looks forward to graduating in May. He plans on working for a couple of years before heading back to school to pursue an advanced degree in behavioral psychology.

—Will Arvin '08

Casey, who won this year's senior capstone project award, explains his research during the psychology department's annual Senior Research Symposium.





During his first three years at Wabash, the College's first NCAA champion in 23 years was scared before every race he ran. Then a series of events turned his fear into passion.

Fast and Fearless

□ FOR THREE YEARS, Kevin McCarthy ran fast.

He ran through the Wabash Arboretum and the winding roads of Montgomery County training for brutal cross-country races, and he ran thousands of miles preparing for indoor and outdoor track and field seasons.

He ran fast, but he ran out of fear. That fear made him faster—he became an All-American in indoor and outdoor track and he was regionally competitive in cross country.

But fear can only push a person so far.

"I was running from something; I was running to change the person I was," says the Zionsville, IN, native. "I knew very

the Brady Bunch on steroids: Kevin; his two brothers and sister; his stepdad, Hank; and Hank's three children. Darla and Hank would have two children of their own, pushing the number of kids to nine.

"I was a really sensitive kid, and it seemed like I could never do anything right," McCarthy says. "It crushed me. But a lot has changed over the last few years. Wabash has given me so much, so many experiences, but most important—through running—Wabash has given me self-worth and confidence."

MCCARTHY WASN'T CONCERNED about what other people thought of him, but he didn't want to let his teammates down. "I

—by Jim Amidon '87

disappointing, in spite of his team's 13th-place finish. He followed with a solid indoor track season but failed to make the national finals in the 800.

"Fear only gets you so far," he says. "At some point it drains too much from you, physically and emotionally."

Something changed in the middle of his junior year. And while he can't quite pinpoint what clicked, a series of events turned his fear into passion.

His coach, Roger Busch, convinced him to run the 3,000-meter steeplechase. McCarthy had never run it and knew nothing about the barricade jumping and water pit, but Busch told him, "Just do your best and don't worry about where you finish. But finish."

"That was the first time I felt like I had permission to fail," McCarthy recalls.

Late in the cross country season, his two families took him to dinner after a race at Purdue. Kevin says it was "the first time in 11 years the two families [including his father, Dan, and stepmom, Myrna] had a peaceful meal together."

While on vacation in the mountains, he sat down with his stepfather, who taught Kevin something he did not know up to that point: how to relax.

"Fear only gets you so far. At some point it drains too much from you, physically and emotionally."

clearly the kind of faults I had, and I didn't like myself. I was timid. I had strength of character, but not confidence. I ran from that; I worked hard because of it."

The lanky soft-spoken senior biology major was scared before every race. He had what he describes as "a lot of complex confidence problems" that began when his parents divorced when he was nine. A year later, his mom, Darla, remarried, creating a combined family that looked like

was a perfectionist in trying to re-create myself. I needed to be the best I could be."

And while his best would have been more than enough at most colleges and universities, McCarthy wasn't satisfied. Earning the Paul T. Hurt Outstanding Freshman Award wasn't enough. He wasn't satisfied after finishing fifth in the 800 at indoor nationals and sixth in the 1,500 at outdoor nationals in his sophomore year. His junior cross-country season was



photos by Jim Amidon

A series of conversations with a career counselor shortly thereafter helped relieve pressure Kevin had put on himself.

“He asked me why I wanted to be a doctor, and I didn’t have a good answer. He told me, ‘Look, take a year off and do something you enjoy, and then get on with your career.’”

So within six months, McCarthy had permission to fail, to relax, to accept praise, not push himself into a career choice, and to enjoy himself.

A weight was lifted. He discovered a new and deeper motivation.

“Now I do things because I love doing them. I love racing now. I know I can compete with anyone. I’m able to enjoy everything about it—the competition, the pressure, the publicity that follows.”

NOW KEVIN MCCARTHY runs really fast.

And with purpose. In Spring 2011 he helped lead Wabash to its first North Coast Athletic Conference Track and Field title and qualified for the Outdoor Track National Championships in three events. That tricky steeplechase? He ran to fifth place to earn his third All-American award (the same place Coach Busch took in 1996). While at nationals, he was named the Great Lakes Region Track Athlete of the Year.

A summer internship studying alongside Biology Professor Eric Wetzel had

McCarthy wading through local creeks collecting crayfish and infecting them in the lab. Later in the summer, he traveled with Wetzel’s Infectious Diseases course to Peru. What he saw there shook and changed him: People were living in shacks on the sides of mountains where human and animal waste formed streams that flowed through the area. He saw smog, trash, and disease. He couldn’t drink the water or pet the animals.

“Going in, I was so enthusiastic. *These are problems we’ll be able to fix*, I thought. Then you get there and you see the magnitude of it and you say, ‘Gosh, there’s no way.’ I saw true poverty there—people who had absolutely nothing; people incapable of understanding the very diseases they have that we were there to study.”

But there was a bright spot. At one point, McCarthy found himself in a rural area completely surrounded by a group of women. He used his fluency in Spanish (he’s a Spanish/chemistry double minor) to teach the women about the diseases their children had.

“When you’re in a situation like that, you just don’t know if you’re helpful or if you’re just some American college kid in the way. The trip introduced us to the real world—the *real* world. And in this case, I was able to do something. I was able to communicate with them and say, ‘Look,

we care about your health and we’d like to help you do something about it.’ I felt respected, and they felt honored by it.”

MCCARTHY’S SENIOR YEAR HAS been a storybook ending for a young man who started running as a high-school senior only when it became clear he would not make the varsity soccer squad (and his younger brother would).

He led Wabash to its first NCAC Cross Country championship by finishing second, then he won the Great Lakes Regional title. At nationals, McCarthy carried the team to 16th place by running the fastest time ever over five miles by a Little Giant. He finished sixth in the nation with a time of 24:15. (The sixth-place finish matched Busch’s finish in 1995).

A second straight Great Lakes Indoor Track Athlete of the Year honor followed this past winter in what was, perhaps, the best two weeks of McCarthy’s life. He helped Wabash repeat as NCAC Indoor champs by winning the mile and anchoring the distance medley relay. And during the same week he won the mile run at the national championships, he found out he had been selected to receive the NCAA Postgraduate Scholarship.

“When I was a freshman, Coach Busch told me that he thought I could become



photo by Eric Wetzel

**“Now I do things because I love doing them.
I love racing now.
I know I can compete with anyone.”**

an All-American,” McCarthy recalls. “The first time I ran in the steeplechase, Coach Busch told me he thought I could become a national champion.”

McCarthy ran to third place in the 1,500 at the NCAA Outdoor Championships, a meet at which his friend and teammate Jake Waterman captured the 800-meter national title. He’s spending the summer after commencement working on his family’s hobby farm and getting ready to enter Marian University’s nursing program.

But not right away. He’s taking the advice of the career counselor and doing something he enjoys—he’ll spend the next year in France honing more language skills.

“My motivation now comes from the things I enjoy doing. And I now realize that I want the same thing in my career; I want to enjoy doing what it is I choose to do.”

With a much calmer family life, a new career focus, and a seemingly endless list of accomplishments under his belt, McCarthy is free to pursue his sport—and his life—on his own terms. ■

Editor’s Note: During this year’s Commencement Weekend, McCarthy was the co-recipient of the Frank H. Sparks Award for All-Around Student Achievement.

“Wabash has given me self-worth and confidence.”

(above from left) Receiving his sheepskin from **President White**; posing with **Coach Roger Busch** after being named a 2011 All-American in cross country; **McCarthy** has worked closely with Professor of Biology **Eric Wetzel** on invertebrate research and as one of the first students in the College’s Global Health Initiative in Peru.



photo by Jim Amidon

LITTLE GIANTS WIN SECOND STRAIGHT NCAC OUTDOOR TRACK CHAMPIONSHIP

Wabash captured its second consecutive North Coast Athletic Conference Men's Outdoor Track and Field title, setting another conference meet record, scoring a total of 314.5 points to break the mark of 311.5 points from last season.

Freshman Derek De St. Jean was named the Men's Field Athlete of the Meet after winning conference titles in the shot put and discus and finishing third in the hammer throw.

The Little Giants tallied eight individual or relay conference titles, produced 32 all-conference honors, and placed 55 athletes in the top eight spots during the two days of competition.

Kevin McCarthy '12 set a new conference mark in the 3,000-meter steeplechase, only 17/100th of a second away from tying the 40-year-old Wabash record set by Ray White '73.

The foursome of Arion Clanton '15, Alfred Sambo '15, Sean Hildebrand '14, and Vann Hunt '13 combined to win the 400-meter relay.

Jake Waterman '13 won the 800-meter run and would go on to win the national championship in the event later in May (see this issue's Last Glance).

Wabash had already captured the NCAC cross country and indoor track and field titles this year, making the Little Giants the 10th team in 28 years to win all three championships in the same season.

Wabash head coach Clyde Morgan and his assistants earned Men's Coach of the Year honors for the second straight season.

RHOADS EARNS ALL-AMERICA HONORS—AGAIN

When Greg Rhoads '12 captured eighth place at the 2012 NCAA Division III National Championship meet, it marked the first time in school history a Little Giant wrestler had captured back-to-back All-America honors.

Rhoads finished eighth at the 2011 championships, but nearly missed an opportunity to compete at this year's event. After suffering a 2-1 overtime loss in the regional finals, he received the first alternate spot from the coaches and had to wait to see how the final national field developed before learning whether or not he would have the opportunity to continue his college career.

After posting a 4-3 victory over the number-three seed in the tournament, Rhoads lost 4-2 to the six seed. He came back for a 6-5 win against Ethan Ball from Coe College in the next round to earn All-America honors.

He wrapped up a four-year career as the second-winningest wrestler in school history with 148 victories.

"Going into my senior year of high school I had every intention of wrestling in college, but then I just started breaking and almost gave up the sport," Rhoads said. "Then I came to Wabash and the fire was kind of re-lit under me again. I'm so glad it did. I've enjoyed every minute of competing here at Wabash. Everything I've been involved with, including the chance to compete on the national stage and earn two All-America titles, has meant the world to me."

MIILLER, PETTY JOIN INDIANA HOOPS HALL OF FAME

Former Wabash College player Gene Miiller '75 and recently retired Little Giant Head Coach Mac Petty H'82 received one of their highest honors this spring when the two were inducted as members of the Indiana Basketball Hall of Fame.

Miiller is one of the winningest coaches in Indiana basketball history, earning three state titles at Washington High School in addition to leading Vincennes Lincoln to state runner-up honors in 1984. His 605 career victories ranks him 13th all-time in Indiana history and fifth among active coaches in the state.

"I felt very blessed to be nominated for induction into the Hall of Fame," Miiller says. "I've always been a basketball fanatic, and have respected and admired the members of the Hall for quite some time.

It's a privilege and honor to be a member of that distinguished group."

Even more important than the wins and state titles, Miiller's career has been about teaching his players how to act on and off the court.

"My goal has always been to help kids become the best they can be as a player and an individual," Miiller says. "I've been blessed to have some very good players, but they have also been outstanding young men. I try to stress playing hard, but respecting the game. I've always looked up to

John Wooden. I guess he's always been something of a role model for me throughout my coaching career."

Petty earned the St. Vincent Health Silver Medal, presented each year to a major contributor to Indiana basketball who is not a high school coach or player. Petty, who led the Little Giants for 35 seasons, won a school-record 497 games and guided the 1982 Wabash squad to the Division III National Championship. A few weeks after the Hall of Fame induction Petty was one of three recipients of the National Basketball Coaches Association Division III Outstanding Service Awards.

For Petty, the induction served as a confirmation of the way he ran his Wabash program for those 35 seasons.

"The retirement and celebration was such a wonderful event, and then to receive all of these awards on top of that has been fantastic," Petty says. "I always just thought, 'Hey, you're a basketball coach.' I always tried to get teams ready and be a good mentor to the young men I worked with throughout the year. It really feels like a reward of some kind for just trying to do those simple things." ■



Gene Miiller '75



Mac Petty '82



photo by Jim Amidon



photo by Kim Johnson

Greg Rhoads '12 shows the form that earned him back-to-back All-America honors.

NCAC Champion Little Giants' track and field team captains pose in Knowing Fieldhouse:

John Haley '13,
Brad Pusateri '14,
Kevin McCarthy '12,
Garett Bonk '12,
Donovan White '12,
Billy Rosson '13.



PA announcer **Tyler Wade '12** tests out the system before last year's Homecoming game against Kenyon.

(right) With action breaking fast on the field, **Paul Hudak '13** keys in stats under **Brent Harris'** watchful eye.

photo by Steve Charles

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It Takes a PRESS BOX

—by Brent Harris

Whether they're former athletes or relative newcomers to sports, student workers in the sports information office are essential to running Wabash sporting events.

READING EDITOR STEVE CHARLES' thoughtful tribute to my work as Sports Information Director in the Fall 2011 issue of WM, I was as moved as I had been when I was named an honorary alumnus of the College at Homecoming.

Yet in focusing on my role, Steve missed a key element to my success at Wabash: the massive amounts of assistance I receive from the students.

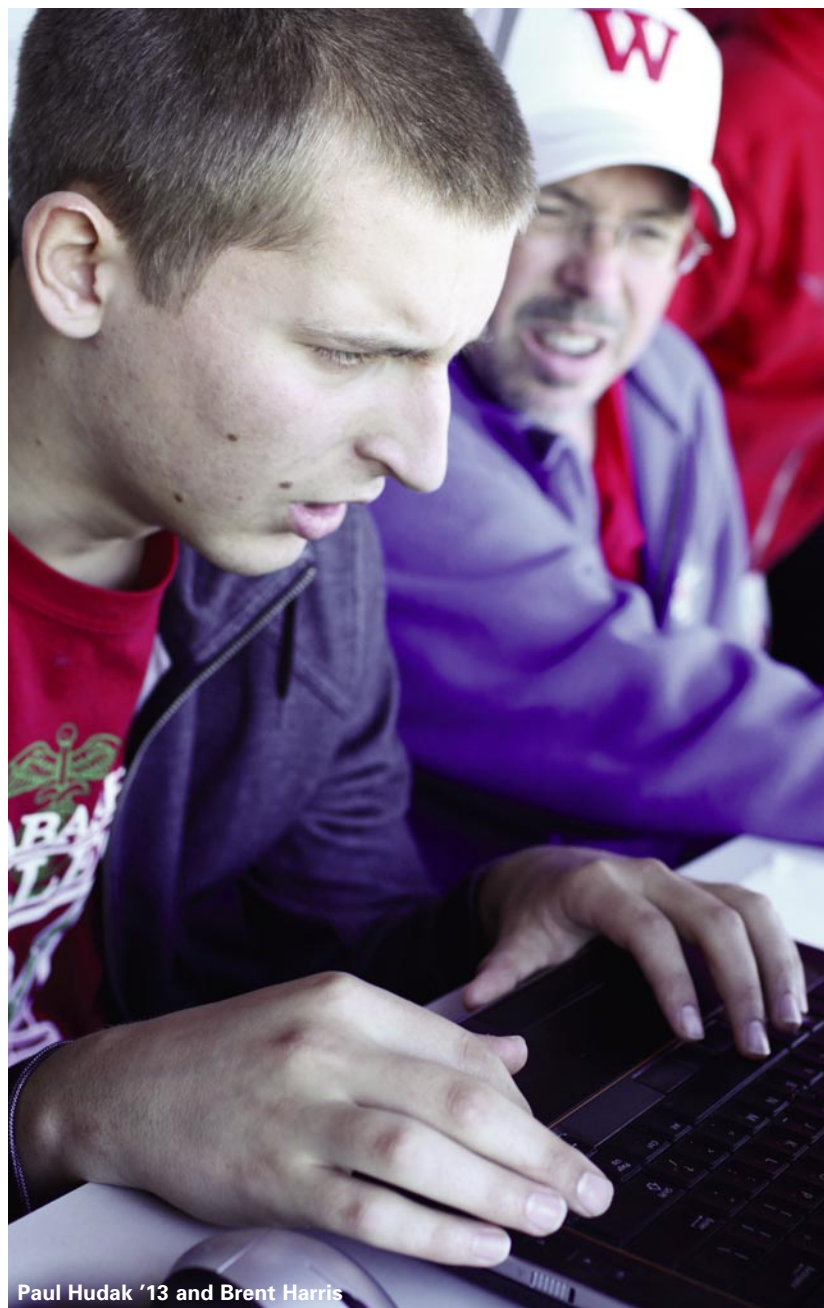
These students work soccer matches in the rain, football games in a cold press box, and some even spent years in the makeshift press box at the old Mud Hollow baseball field. Many of the live stats, the experiences at the ballpark, the numbers that help develop the stories that are shared by alumni and fans are created through their hard work. Whether they are athletes who chose not to continue their competitive endeavors or relative newcomers to sports, these students have become essential to running Wabash sporting events.

During the past four years, Wabash football fans have enjoyed television and Internet broadcasts of Little Giant football games. Andrew Miller '12 worked with announcers Joe Emmick '92 and Steve Hoffman '85 as the duo's statistician and stage manager—perhaps most famously as the man who tallied the Sphinx Club pushups for Joe to announce at the end of the game. But few know Miller as one of the staples of the Wabash sports information office, working countless events to not only help pay for his Wabash education, but to keep him connected to something he truly loves.

“Coming to Wabash, I thought I had to mentally prepare myself for the feeling of not being part of a sports team for the first time in 14 years,” Miller recalls. “But now I realize that during the last four years I joined a different sports team. It's been amazing meeting new people every year, in every sport, because it's all people that have an equally dorky interest in sports.

“I may not have been blessed with the athleticism it takes to compete in college, so I'm grateful that there was a way for me to contribute to Wabash athletics in a small way.”

FOR PAUL HUDAK '13, a chance meeting shortly after his arrival on campus led to what has become three years working in the sports information office. A native of southern California, Paul came to Wabash a few days before Freshman Saturday and joined a group of students, faculty, and staff in a game of Ultimate disc—a group



Paul Hudak '13 and Brent Harris

I usually join during the summer months. Paul and I were paired on the same team, and walking back from Mud Hollow Field, our discussion turned to student work possibilities on campus. That conversation became Paul's interview.

Since that day, Paul has served as a co-tournament manager for the Indiana Little State Wrestling Tournament, official scorer for Wabash football and baseball games, and has worked nearly every home sports event on campus over the past three years.

"I'm a sports fanatic, so it's cool being behind the scenes and seeing all the stats that go on with the sports," Paul says. "Not only can I talk about sports at Wabash with other students, but I'm also able to discuss statistics—who's doing what and what records were set.

"And the best bonus? I get to enjoy the game from the best seat in the house!"

JUNIOR IAN MACDOUGALL never imagined a role in athletics beyond playing goalkeeper for the Wabash soccer team. A starter his freshman season, MacDougall made two major changes in those plans: As a sophomore, he left the soccer team to become the Little Giants' starting kicker, and he began working in the sports information office in the winter of 2010.

"The first event I ever worked was the 2011 Midwest Regional Wrestling Tournament," MacDougall remembers. "I thought that I would end up as a timekeeper or working the scoreboard. But the first words I heard from Brent when I walked into Chadwick Court were, 'Hey Ian, we are going to use your golden pipes today as a public address announcer.'

"Brent introduced me to a job that I really want to continue even after Wabash. It was an awesome feeling to be able to pump up a crowd for a sport I knew very little about."

MacDougall also served as the PA announcer for the 2012 North Coast Athletic Conference Indoor Track and Field Championships at Wabash this past March. He drew rave reviews from veteran coaches, several of whom asked how much the College had paid to bring a professional track announcer in to work the event.

SOMETIMES OUR STUDENT WORKERS ARE REWARDED for their hard work by getting a glimpse of the sports world at a higher level. This year Andrew Gibson '15 and Tyler Wade '12 joined MacDougall, Miller, and Hudak when the Little Giants baseball team played the University of Chicago at the U.S. Steelyard in Gary, IN. The guys performed the same duties they handle at Wabash Ballpark—running the scoreboard, scoring the game, PA announcing, and radio broadcasting—but had the opportunity to do so in a large, minor league baseball stadium.

It was Miller's second stint in a professional setting. His first provided one of his two most memorable sports experiences while working and studying at Wabash.

"In my sophomore year, I was fortunate enough to keep stats for Joe Emmick while he provided play-by-play for the statewide broadcast of the IHSAA Football State Championships at Lucas Oil Stadium," Adam says. "But the most memorable moment for me came in my senior year, when I was in the television booth for the NCAA playoff game against North Central College this past fall. I was witnessing one of the most amazing comebacks in the best football game I've ever seen, but I couldn't celebrate. On my left, North

Ian MacDougall '13



Central's coaching staff was swearing to high heaven. On my right, Wabash's coaching staff was wondering how the heck Brady Young '12 caught that two-point conversion. In the center, I'm jumping up and down and celebrating in complete silence so that my cheers aren't heard over the call of Emmick and Hoffman."

MOST OF THE GUYS work in the sports information office for fun, but a few dream of opportunities after graduation in a sport field.

"I never thought when I chose Wabash that I would find a job that I would love so much," MacDougall says. "I love working as a PA announcer for Wabash, regardless of the sport. I cannot wait to continue being a voice for Little Giant Athletics. Hopefully, I will be able to continue this after Wabash."

If MacDougall does go on to bigger and better things behind the scenes in sports, he will join a growing list of Wabash alums. Most recently, Kyle Nagdeman '11 worked for two years as a volunteer gathering and recording materials to develop a history of the Wabash golf program. That led him to a summer internship at the NCAA, where he helped create the women's basketball record book. Recently completing his master's degree at Ball State, Nagdeman now works with the Texas Golf Association with hopes to return to collegiate athletics in the future.

Throughout the years, these hidden heroes of Wabash athletics have kept the information and events management machine churning, providing essential support for the success of the Little Giants' programs. ■

Class Notes

54 Bill Garrard reports that **Mike Gray '54** and Nora Collier stopped by, and they had a good lunch and great visit. Everyone is looking forward to the 60th reunion in 2014. ■ **Vic Lindquist** recently travelled to India, Belgium, Amsterdam, and cruised a river in Holland to see the tulips. He is also researching the story of Anne Frank. ■ **Mike Gray** and Nora Courier celebrated their 80th birthdays by going to Arizona in March and visited with **Bill Garrard '54, Skip Metcalf '54**, Nancy Shenk (**Tom '54**) and Shirley and **Joe Pippenger '54**. The Couriers then took a boat trip to Canada in June and are planning a floatplane flight to Seattle to meet their children for an Alaskan cruise in July. ■ **Dick Rose** and his wife, Kay, have launched Kay's new business, Rose Petal Designs in Dallas, TX. The business has a Web site and Internet catalog of women accessories: www.kayrosecollection.com ■ **Bill Glascock** and his wife, Sandy, continue the adjustment to a retirement village in Indianapolis. They are still vigorously walking and riding bicycles.

55 Our condolences to the **Mike Patterson** family. Mike's grandson, SPC Christopher Patterson, was killed while on duty in Afghanistan in early January 2012. Christopher was using his tour of duty with the National Guard to help pay for his schooling at Valparaiso University, where he was in the middle of his sophomore year.

63 In February, the University of Pittsburgh Board of Trustees approved a resolution put forward by the Katherine Mabis McKenna Foundation to name its new sustainable office and classroom building at its Greensburg campus in honor of **Frank Cassell**, third president of the University of Pittsburgh at Greensburg. Cassell served as president of the Greensburg campus from June 1997 until his retirement in June 2007. Celebrating the naming of Frank A. Cassell Hall, Greensburg campus president Dr. Sharon Smith said, "During the 10 years the campus was under Frank's leadership, enrollment grew, buildings were renovated or newly built, classrooms were modernized, and the Academic Villages were developed. By honoring the suggestion of the Katherine Mabis McKenna Foundation, the Pitt-Greensburg community hopes to demonstrate its appreciation for the

Foundation's steadfast and ongoing support; the joint commitment of the Foundation and the University of Pittsburgh to embrace future programs for students while preserving the beauty of the Greensburg campus and the larger Laurel Highlands community; and the valuable contributions Frank A. Cassell made to both."

66 Jay Fisher's daughter, Carrie, gave birth to a son, Oliver, on February 15. A member of the Class of 2034?

67 Clark Dickerson announced the merger of his fundraising and consulting firm, Dickerson & Associates Inc., with Keystone Consulting, to form Dickerson, Bakker & Associates. The merger will allow Clark to concentrate on fundraising consulting. Clark has been in fundraising for 36 years. ■ **Jack Webster**, professor of ecology in the College of Science at Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University, received the university's 2012 William E. Wine Award for excellence in teaching. Jack was one of three recipients nominated by their respective schools. Since joining the Virginia Tech faculty in 1975, Webster has taught 11 different courses. "Most remarkable is that one in five students who have written comments on their evaluations over the years have noted that he is one of the best teachers they have had at Virginia Tech," the university's biology department chair, Brenda Winkel, says.

72 Paul Melshen continues teaching Military History at the Joint Forces Staff College in Norfolk, VA.

76 Donald Fuchs is an attorney with the Evansville, IN, firm of Bingham Greenebaum Doll LLP, in the corporate and transactional and real estate departments. Don advises community banks and credit unions, commercial and residential real estate, and is a licensed title insurance agent.

79 Tom O'Shaughnessy won the Republican primary March 19 for Vermilion County, IL County Recorder by a large margin.

80 Dennis Kennedy reports, "I've co-authored a new book, *LinkedIn in One Hour for Lawyers for the American Bar Association*. I also am writing a monthly technology column for the *ABA Journal* and co-hosting a podcast on legal technology called 'The Kennedy-Mighell Report' on the Legal Talk Network (available through iTunes)."

81 David Neal has been appointed the new chairman of the Board of Immigration Appeals (BIA) for the Executive Office for Immigration Review (EOIR). He has been acting chairman since 2009. ■ **David Lewis** has joined the board of advisors at the Indiana University Public Policy Institute, part of Indiana University's School of Public and Environmental Affairs. Lewis is vice president-global taxes, chief tax executive, and assistant treasurer at Eli Lilly and Company in Indianapolis. ■ **Phil Purcell** was named to the board of directors of the Central Indiana Land Trust. The Land Trust works to preserve natural areas, improve air and water quality, and enhance life in Indiana communities. Phil is vice president for Planned Giving and Endowment Stewardship at Ball State University Foundation.

82 Pete Metzelaars is returning to the Buffalo Bills to serve as tight ends coach. Metzelaars played as a tight end with the Bills from 1985 to 1994. ■ **Rick Sasso** was named one of the top 28 spine surgeons in America in the April issue of *Orthopedics This Week*. Sasso, a doctor with the Indiana Spine Group, was selected by leading spine surgeons picking the best of their peers.

83 Harry "Mac" McLaughlin Jr. was named to the board of directors of Historic New Harmony, IN. He continues his real estate practice as Harry R. McLaughlin, Jr., Broker, and covers a multicounty area in Indianapolis and surrounding areas. He resides in Carmel with his wife, Margo.

84 Scott Cavins writes, "I am currently a counselor in private practice in Indianapolis serving individuals, couples, and families with referrals accepted through insurance and employee assistance programs." ■ **Jim Wadkins**, a wrestling coach at Calumet High School, received the prestigious Billy Thom Award at the Indiana High School Wrestling



photos courtesy of the LeMay Family Collection at Marymount

Coaches Association banquet in February. Jim was named head wrestling coach at Calumet in 1990 and recently won his 300th dual match this season. ■ **George Patton** has been named to the Washington, DC, Super Lawyers list for 2012. Patton is with the law firm of Bose McKinney & Evans, and he practices from the firms' office in Washington, DC.

85 Scott Powers is co-director of a five-year study on pediatric migraine headaches. Scott and a colleague will use the \$12 million grant from the National Institute of Neurological Disorders and Stroke for a study at Cincinnati Children's Hospital. Scott is a psychologist in the Division of Behavioral Medicine and director of the Office for Clinical and Translational Research at Cincinnati Children's and has co-directed the Headache Center there for the last 14 years. ■ **Daniel Kraft** was named a finalist in the *Indiana Business Journal's*

Advancement in Healthcare category of 2012 Healthcare Heroes. Daniel is the director of Riley Hospital for Children Sports Medicine in Indianapolis. He worked with state legislators and a physician to pass a law that protects student-athletes. Indiana's "concussion law" bill will take effect on July 1, 2012.

86 Brad Fewell writes, "My wife, Sheri, and I recently moved back to Philadelphia. Along with my day job as vice president and deputy general counsel for Exelon Generation Company, I have been appointed to the board of directors for Constellation Energy Nuclear Group (CENG). Son Tyler is a starter on the LaSalle University golf team and competed in the A-10 tournament, and son, Dylan, is varsity swimmer in high school." ■ **Eric Rowland** was elected vice president of the board of directors of the American Institute of Architecture (AIA) Indianapolis for 2012. Eric has been active



Wabash Man's Electric Car "Way Ahead of Its Time"



CHARLES GEER MCCUTCHEN, Wabash Class of 1893, pioneered the electric car 100 years ago.

Having first driven a car in 1903 and after working for American Gear and Manufacturing Company in Indianapolis, McCutchen founded and became president of Standard Electric Car Company of Jackson, MI, in 1911. Standard Electric sold both a closed coupe called the Model M and an open roadster (*in photo*) called the Runabout. The cars could go 110 miles between charges (that range is better than most electric cars sold today) at speeds up to 30 MPH.

Looking back at the history of cars in an article five years ago, the *New York Times* said that McCutchen's Standard Electric "would put many of today's electric car concepts to shame."

Unfortunately, the car did not outsell gasoline automobiles. Standard Electric's cars sold for \$1,850, nearly three times more than Henry Ford's Model T. With the invention of the electric ignition in 1912, gasoline automobiles no longer needed to be cranked by hand to start, and McCutchen's company experienced increasing financial difficulties. In November 1914 it wound down its operations after producing fewer than 400 cars, although McCutchen continued to work in the auto industry and held patents on igniters and motor trucks.

Shown is the only surviving Standard Electric known, part of the LeMay Family Collection at Marymount in Tacoma, WA. ■

—Contributed by Art Howe '83

in AIA Indianapolis for several years. He is principal, chief architect, and chairman of the board of Rowland Design in Indianapolis.

87 B. Allen Schulz reports, "My latest musical composition was premiered in May in NYC. I also organized and am running a fairly large new music festival [Queens New Music Festival] here in the city, which is getting some great press coverage." Find out more about Allen's music at his Web site www.allenschulz.net

89 Terry Hamilton was appointed president of St. John Macomb-Oakland Hospitals in Warren and Madison Heights, MI. Terry joined St. John Providence Health in 2007 and has been the interim president of St. John Macomb-Oakland since December. ■ **Chris Bojrab** was featured in an April 27th article in the *Indianapolis Star* describing magnetic therapy for treating depression. The article described how

transcranial magnetic stimulation (TMS) works to correct a chemical deficit in the brain. Chris has been using the therapy for TMS success fully for two years.

91 Indiana State Senator Randy Head was recently named "Legislator of the Year" by the Indiana Association of Chiefs of Police (IACP) in honor of his support of public safety and tougher criminal sentences in Indiana. Randy, an attorney, was elected to the Indiana State Senate in 2008 and currently resides in Logansport, IN. ■ **David Phippen** was selected to participate in the Indiana Law Review Symposium, "Reflecting on 40 Years of Merit Selection." He served as one of four panelists at the April event at the Indiana University Robert H. McKinney School of Law. Marion Superior Court Judge **Tim Oakes '86** moderated the panel discussion, "Should Indiana Merit Selection Be Trumpeted, Tweaked, or Trashed?"

and sought advice from former governors' counsels, including David. David is a partner and chairman of the Environmental Law Group of Bose McKinney & Evans LLP in Indianapolis.

92 Mark Lapierre was named the assistant men and women's tennis coach at Guilford College in Greensboro, NC. Mark is a local veterinarian at the Northeast Veterinary Hospital in Greensboro and is making his college coaching career debut. Mark and his wife, Ellen, have two children, Sophie and Ryan.

93 David Waldman is operations director and co-founder of the Triton Brewing Company, which was recently listed among the few children-friendly pub-type venues in Indianapolis for being "smoke-free, family-oriented, and dog-friendly." Triton makes itself kid-friendly by offering root beer and root beer floats for kids when they visit the brewery with



One of the College's most celebrated scientists learned his work ethic building bridges for his father.

THE YEAR was 1911, the boy was Edgar Clay Britton, and although his father now built covered bridges in Parke County, J.A. Britton had trained as a lawyer. So with the law in mind young Edgar left Rockville to attend Wabash. On the train to Crawfordsville he met a Wabash upperclassman who advised him to visit Professor James Bert Garner, Wabash Class of 1893. The next day, Britton met with Garner and, inspired by the professor's passion for his subject, started his career in chemistry.

When Professor Garner left Wabash in 1914, Britton transferred to the University of Michigan to study under another Wabash chemist, William J. Hale [W1897] and earned both his undergraduate and

doctorate degrees. Dr. Hale left Michigan to direct organic research at Dow Chemical in Midland, MI, and recruited his star student, Britton, to be his assistant.

Twelve years later Britton became the director of Dow's organic chemistry research laboratory. Twenty years later in 1952, Britton was installed as the president of the American Chemical Society (ACS), the same year that Dow named its new facility the Edgar C. Britton Research Laboratory (the first Dow lab to be named in honor of an employee). In 1956 Britton received the Perkin Medal from the ACS "for outstanding achievement in applied chemistry in the United States." By his death, Britton had more than 300 patents to his credit.

In the honorary degree citation presented to Britton in 1955, Wabash President Frank Sparks said, "Always a Wabash man at heart and in performance, but until today without a Wabash degree...you have accumulated a national reputation for yourself and reflected credit to the educational institutions which contributed to your preparation by a lifetime of distinguished accomplishments."

Sparks had it exactly right: Wabash always held a special place in Britton's heart. Following his death his colleagues at Dow created an endowed memorial fund at Wabash which still gives the Edgar C. Britton Memorial Award to the outstanding senior chemistry major, a most fitting way to remember and honor this Wabash man and his passion for chemistry. ■

—Beth Swift, Archivist, Robert T. Ramsay Jr. Archival Center

From Covered Bridges to Organic Chemistry

—by Beth Swift

Britton worked summers with his father building covered bridges in Parke County. Those wages—along with money he earned waiting tables, clerking in a men's clothing store, and as a part-time grade school teacher—paid Britton's way through college. There were 20 covered bridges in Indiana which carried the inscription "J.A. Britton—Builder," including the two over Sugar Creek near Turkey Run State Park at the Narrows and at Cox Ford (pictured).



Alumni Connection

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Tyler Wade '12

Send your latest news to:

Class Notes Editor Karen Handley 765-361-6396 handleyk@wabash.edu

their parents. Visit www.tritonbrewing.com

■ Wabash alumni local breweries were well represented in "The Ultimate Guide to Local Beer," the cover story of April's *Indianapolis Monthly* magazine. Included with Waldman's Triton Brewing Company were: Sun King Brewing Co. (Clay Robinson '97), Black Swan Brewpub (D. J. McCallister '97), and Barley Island Brewing Company (Jeff Eaton '85). There's also a story about Sun King's label graphics and mention of Easley Winery (Mark Easley '90) as a supply source for brew-it yourself. ■ Christian Lybrook has been named director of corporate communications at Healthwise, a health information company in Boise, ID. Healthwise provides health information to physicians, hospitals, and other medical business areas.

94 Kane Dawson has been named president and CEO at the Cancer Treatment Centers of America's new Southeast center in Newnan, GA. The center is scheduled to open in August 2012. ■ Chris and Lisa Runge are the proud parents of a son, Becket Anthony Runge, born February 14. Proud grandparents are Carol and Tom Runge '71. Becket joins his older brothers, Coley, Owen, and Max, and the family resides in Ashburn, VA.

96 Brad Bishop, a lieutenant with the Lafayette, IN, Police Department, is offering the citizens in Lafayette, an opportunity to sit down and talk about neighborhood safety, police issues, and other topics. "Coffee With a Cop" is a relaxed, informal setting held monthly at Buy the Book Coffeehouse in downtown Lafayette. ■ Kelly Pfledderer has been named president of the Indianapolis Parks Foundation executive board. The IPF's mission is to enhance the recreational, educational, and cultural life of the Indianapolis community by encouraging and soliciting support for the Indianapolis parks system. Kelly is the founder, president, and CEO of Apparatus, which was ranked 10th out of 22 in April's *Indianapolis Business Journal's* "Largest Indianapolis-area Web site Developers" list. ■ Roger and Cassie Busch are the proud parents of a daughter, Chantle Jo Busch, born March 27. She weighed 7lbs., 7oz. and was 19 1/2 inches long. Roger is the head cross-country coach at Wabash.

97 Artist and environmentalist Roscoe Wilson's solo art exhibition, "It's Getting Hot Out There," opened at the Nightingale Gallery of Eastern Oregon University in February. Sculptures, drawings, and prints addressed his concern with society's overconsumption of fossil fuels and its products, and the effect on the environment. Roscoe is an associate professor of art at Miami University Hamilton in Ohio. ■ Thomas Stafford has joined the law firm of Kreig DeVault in Indianapolis. He is an attorney in employee benefits and executive

compensation. His focus is qualified retirement plans. ■ Clay Robinson, owner of Sun King Brewing Company in Indianapolis, placed in three categories at the 2012 World Beer Cup International Competition held in San Diego in May. He placed a bronze in the German-Style doppelbock or elsbock; a gold in the Belgian-style dark strong ale; and a silver in the classic Irish-style dry stout.

99 After nearly three years as chief of staff for Indianapolis Mayor Greg Ballard, Chris Cotterill is returning to the private sector as partner at Faegre Baker Daniels, LLP. Stepping into the post is Ryan Vaughn '00, an attorney at Barnes and Thornburg serving as city-county councilor for Indianapolis and Marion County.

00 John Cox was recently named a partner at Bleecker Brodey & Andrews, a creditor's rights firm serving its clients in Indiana, Illinois, and Kentucky.

01 Mike Foster writes, "In November 2011, I traveled to New Zealand and Australia for two weeks with two of my pledge brothers, Mark Wallis '01 and Kris Iwamoto '01. I presented a paper at a conference at the University of Auckland. We then toured parts of New Zealand and Australia. It was an amazing journey, and I hope we can do another one just like it in the near future!" ■ Loran Dowling writes, "In May 2011, I opened my own business, Dowling Community Acupuncture in South Milwaukee, WI. I am finally in control of my own destiny. Business has been great and growing steadily over the past year. On February 21, my first child, Reese Catherine Dowling, was born." To read more about Loran's business, visit www.dowlingacupuncture.com ■ Ben Frame, chief technology officer at Apparatus in Indianapolis, delivered the keynote address at the annual GLCA technology conference in March. Wabash was this year's host to a total of 30 IT staff from nine other GLCA institutions.

02 Grant Goshorn was nominated by his employer, The Indianapolis Children's Museum, for a ROSE Award. The ROSE (Recognition of Service Excellence) recognizes employees or volunteers who exemplify service excellence in the category of accommodations, attractions, restaurants, retail, and transportation in Indianapolis. ■ Ben Kesling is a recipient of The Deborah Orin Scholarship. The scholarship was established in memory of Ms. Orin, White House correspondent and Washington bureau chief for nearly 20 years, to benefit qualified students at her alma mater. Ben is currently a graduate student at Northwestern University's Medill School of Journalism.

03 J. Blake Zachary, director of technology for South Montgomery Community School Corporation, was recently appointed to

Indiana's new eLearning Leadership Cadre. The 12-member think tank, composed of visionary educational technology leaders from around the state, will meet in collaboration with the Department of Education's Office of eLearning to focus on strategic components of 21st-century teaching and learning. Blake is also the president-elect of HECC, Indiana's premiere association of K-12 technology leaders. Blake resides in Ladoga with his wife, Rachel, and daughter, Evelyn. ■ **Seamus Boyce** was named a partner at the Noblesville law firm of Church, Church, Hittle & Antrim. His primary interest is education law, as well as identity deception and intellectual property. He was named a Rising Star in the *Indianapolis Star* last year, and the *IBJ's Indiana Lawyer* cited him as an "Up & Coming Lawyer" for the state. In addition, he was recently elected to serve on the 22-member board of the National School Boards Association Council of School Attorneys, an international network of attorneys representing K-12 public school districts.

■ **Dale Turner** was among a group of credit union professionals selected to attend the CUNA Governmental Affairs Conference in Washington, DC, in March. Dale is vice president of lending at Eli Lilly FCU in Indianapolis.

■ **Jon Warner** writes, "On February 5, Super Bowl Sunday, Lisa gave birth to our wonderful son, Marshall, in Indianapolis. Lisa and Marshall are both healthy and happy. Marshall arrived just after noon and stayed up with his old man to watch Peyton's little brother beat Peyton Manning's arch nemesis 'in the house Peyton built.'"

04 Scott Riley and his wife, Denisa, welcomed a baby boy, Jaxson, born on March 29. Jaxson joins his older sister, Savannah. The Rileys reside in Portage, IN.

05 Darin Graber plays drums and banjo in the group, The Longest Day of the Year (TLDOTY), an up-and-coming alternative country music band in Boulder, CO. TLDOTY played more than 100 shows in 2011 and recorded their debut album, *Turn Into the Ground*, which was released January 2012. You can find the album on iTunes. ■ **Justin Grimmer** was quoted in February's *New York Times* article, "The Age of Big Data." The article discusses how consultants are hired to help businesses make sense of the explosion of data. Justin is an assistant professor in Stanford University's department of political science, with primary research interests in Congress, representation, bureaucracy and political methodology. ■ **Nick Williams** was promoted to regional manager of Pathfinder's Mud Motors division. The promotion has taken Nick and his family to Denver, CO.

■ **Mark Dietzen** has joined the New European Democracies Project at the Center for Strategic

and International Studies (CSIS). His recent publications include "Targeting Peace: Snipers Threaten Compromise over Nagorno-Karabakh" (CSIS) and "Yes, You Can Say 'Genocide,' Mr. President" (*Yale Journal of International Affairs*). ■ **Brock Medsker** is beginning his last year of residency in pediatrics at Indiana University. He is planning on specializing in newborn intensive care, which will require another three years of training. Brock's ultimate goal is to work in an academic medical center, working with residents and teaching medical students in addition to clinical duties. To prepare for the role of educator he is starting a master's of education for health professionals this fall.

■ **Chris Healy** became engaged to Adrienne Englert on April 14 after a candlelit picnic dinner on the shores of Lake Michigan. Chris is finishing out his residency in Chicago and will join his fiancé in Miami, FL, at the end of June. A date has not been set for the wedding.

■ **Charlie Lopez** is with the Department of Defense where he is in his sixth year as an accountant. When not in the office, Charlie has been hard at work in the gym. Over the last 16 months Charlie has dropped more than 150 pounds, 38% body fat, 12 pant sizes, and six shirt sizes by following a Paleo low-carb diet and exercising regularly. ■ **Jason Cantu** received his master of science in historic preservation and certificate of real estate design and development from the University of Pennsylvania and Wharton School of Business. While at Penn, he was an active member of The Graduate and Professional Student Assembly (the official student government body for graduate and professional students to represent more than 10,000 students across Penn's 12 graduate schools) as its vice chair for Operations and a member of the Facilities and Campus Planning Committee of the Board of Trustees. His thesis was awarded a grant from the National Park Service to build green roofs on cabins at Bar BC Dude Ranch. He will begin work at Eubanks Group Architects (EGA) in Houston. ■ **Nathan Dinger** was promoted to assistant vice president of commercial lending at Signature Bank in Chicago. Nathan recently fought in the 2012 Golden Gloves boxing tournament and was defeated in the semi-finals by a judge's decision. He plans on running the 2012 Chicago Marathon in October. ■ **David Rusk** and Lauren Schlenk will be married October 13 at St. Christopher's Episcopal in Carmel, IN. David is working for Royal United Mortgage and is involved with management forming new ideas and promoting the business. He is also starting community service opportunities with Royal regarding dilapidated and foreclosed homes.

06 Jimmy Owens married Laura Maureen Flanagan on September 10, 2011, in Nashville,

TN. Laura is a 2006 graduate of the University of Notre Dame. Jimmy and Laura completed their MBAs at Stanford University in June 2012 and have resumed their careers at Eli Lilly and Co. in Indianapolis.

07 Kyle Long is the director of communications and university assessment and compliance officer at the American University of Iraq-Sulaimani (AUI-S). Kyle also is a member of the faculty and teaches English composition and public speaking. In his spare time, Kyle also is the head coach of a AUI-S men's basketball team.

08 Deric Stokes has been promoted to the rank of first lieutenant in the U.S. Army. Deric is the distribution platoon leader assigned to the 1st Brigade, 1st Cavalry at Fort Hood, TX. He has served in the military for two years.

■ **Charles Kelly** has created a Web site, SquareJive, to keep people informed about Indianapolis events and deals. To subscribe to the Web site go to <http://eepurl.com/jl8TD>

■ **Justin Gardiner** has been named head football coach at Twin Lakes High School. Justin is a 2004 graduate of Twin Lakes. Gardiner spent the past two seasons as special teams coordinator and linebacker coach at Sequatchie County High School in Dunlap, TN. He previously spent one season as an assistant at Logansport and parts of three seasons as a basketball assistant at Twin Lakes, which was interrupted by a stint as a player/coach for a club football team in Copenhagen, Denmark.

10 Robert Dean Campbell and his wife, Dava, are the proud parents of a baby boy, Olin Wegner Campbell, born April 2. Dava works at Warren Central Elementary School as a special education teacher, and Robert is a social studies teacher and assistant football coach at Benton Central Jr.-Sr. High School. They reside in Williamsport, IN. ■ **Marcus** and **Jesika Manges** announce the birth of their son, Reed Manges, born March 11. The family lives in Evansville, IN.

12 Tyler Wade and **Kyle Bender** have been selected as the Class Agents for the class of 2012.

How can we make Wabash better?

IN 1982, ONE OF MY HIGH-SCHOOL TEACHERS mentioned a new book—Alvin Toffler’s *The Third Wave*—and told us it predicted that we were becoming an information society, not a manufacturing one. That statement seemed strange and stark at the time. But Toffler was absolutely right.

Today in America we don’t “make” things as much as we used to. That’s too bad, because there’s a psychic benefit that comes from making something tangible, and making it well.

Today we’ve got access to a large university’s worth of information—and power to create and disseminate even more information—in our portable iPads, BlackBerry devices, and smartphones. My profession—law—has always been an information business. We sell advice, counseling, and advocacy.

Still, I’m always excited when a legal brief comes back from the printer, perfect-bound at the seams, cut with sharp corners. I feel that pride that comes from making something well.

My pride in the work of the Board of Directors of our alumni association is rooted in the fact that we, too, are “making” things, and making them well:

- ▶ Our Recruiting Committee (chaired by Kip Chase ’03 and Brad Maxwell ’83) works with Admissions to make the new classes of freshmen.
- ▶ Our Alumni Involvement Committee (chaired by Pat East ’00 and Dan Susie ’68) helps to build regional alumni groups and make a more welcoming Web presence for alumni.
- ▶ Our Campus Life Committee (chaired by Brad Johnson ’71 and Jim Kerr ’92) makes opportunities for faculty and students to be supported by our alumni.
- ▶ Our Career Services Committee (chaired by Terry Hamilton ’89 and Khurram Tahir ’01) works with the Schroeder Career Services Office to make workplace opportunities for students and alumni.

At every meeting, our Board asks one simple question of our friends on campus: *How can we help make Wabash better?*

In answering that question over the past few years, we can point to a long list of accomplishments: WABASH Day; the annual faculty-alumni symposium; a sharp increase in alumni referrals; 100% participation in the Challenge of Excellence from our Board members; and broader inclusion and participation in the life of Wabash by all members of the Wabash family.

But there is still much work to do.

- ▶ We need—*need*—to get our alumni giving percentage up (it’s the right thing to do, but it also helps our standing in those *U.S. News* rankings).
- ▶ We want to see more of our alumni back on campus at the Big Bash, Homecoming, or Commencement.
- ▶ We want more—and more vibrant—local alumni groups to flourish so that those of us who have moved far away from Indiana can most effectively “spread the fame of her honored name”—and occasionally “sit, as the shadows flit, and praise it in song and story.”

Help us make the 21st century version of Wabash. Refer a promising young man. Participate in Annual Giving. Go to an Alumni event. Watch a “Wabash Wednesday” or Chapel talk on the Web site.

In maintaining those connections, we constantly remind ourselves of a simple truth: Wabash made us into men. ■

—Gregory A. Castanias ’87, President, National Association of Wabash Men

In Memory

35 Walter G. Blackburn, 97, died April 13 in Fairfield, IL.

Born May 21, 1914, he was a member of Sphinx Club, basketball team, and Phi Delta Theta while attending Wabash.

Blackburn was owner/operator of Keen-Norris Drug Store in Fairfield. He was also a member of the First United Methodist Church. Blackburn was preceded in death by his wife, Mary Helen Blackburn, in 2002.

He is survived by his son, **Gene Blackburn ’63**, 245 Venice Court, Satellite Beach, FL 32937; one grandchild; and one great-grandchild.

43 James Frederick “Jim” Anderson, 90, died May 6 in San Antonio, TX.

Born July 28, 1921, he was raised in Racine, WI.

Anderson attended Wabash for five semesters, wrote for *The Bachelor*, and performed in Scarlet Masque theater productions. He was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha. He was awarded the Alumni Award of Merit from the College in 1993.

He joined the U.S. Navy during World War II, became an officer, and successfully completed flight school. Anderson was then transferred to Kingsville, TX, to become a flight instructor. After the war he completed his degree in journalism from the University of Missouri and then went to work in radio advertising sales. Anderson was recalled during the Korean War and was stationed in Pensacola, FL. He completed his seven years of active duty as a Lt. Commander.

Following the Korean War, Anderson was promotions director at WOAI-TV, then worked at the San Antonio offices of Aylin Advertising and Tracy Locke Advertising before forming his own agency in 1970 with his son, Chuck. The agency is now the oldest in San Antonio.

“My father was well respected in the advertising business,” Chuck Anderson told the *San Antonio Express-News*. “But his talents weren’t just limited to that; his skills as a copy writer and as a creative person made him an authority in the field.”

“We were in business together for over 41 years. You can’t find many family organizations that can get along for the amount of time that we did. His temperament and my personality helped our business to succeed.”

Anderson was known for his service to the ad community, especially the American Advertising Federation, where he was president of the local club followed by being elected governor of the 10th District of the AAF. He was honored locally with the AAF’s Silver Medal award, regionally with the Sterling Service award, and two years ago Anderson was inducted into the national AAF’s Hall of Fame.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Florence.

He is survived by his son **Charles “Chuck” Anderson ’68**, 7420 Blanco Road #200, San Antonio, TX 78216; two grandchildren; and two great grandchildren.

Donald Johnson '52 was a professional trumpet player who performed with Henry Mancini and Elvis Presley.

47 Charles C. Forsaith, 88, died October 14, 2011.

He attended Wabash for two semesters and was a member of Phi Delta Theta. Forsaith served in the U.S. Navy during World War II and later graduated from Illinois College.

Forsaith was retired from Liberty Mutual Insurance Company after serving 15 years as an area claims manager in the Milwaukee, WI, area.

He is survived by his wife of 63 years, Virginia Forsaith, 8545 W. Beloit Road #1007, West Allis, WI 53227; children, Linda Purves, Sally Forsaith, Debra Forsaith, and Andrew Forsaith; and three grandchildren.

Richard F. Niebur, 89, died March 6 in Pittsfield, IL.

Born November 26, 1922, in Jacksonville, IL, he was the son of Edyth and Benjamin Niebur. Niebur was named the "Wabash Cannonball" while attending Wabash, where he played football and was a member of Sphinx Club and Phi Gamma Delta.

Niebur was a staff sergeant in the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II and served in Central Burma, the China Offensive and India/Burma.

Niebur was owner of the Niebur Insurance Agency in Pittsfield for over 50 years.

He was a member of the Pittsfield United Methodist Church where he served on the board and various committees. He had served as a board member of the Illini Community Hospital.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Kathryn Goodman, on April 17, 2004, and his brother, Louis Niebur.

He is survived by his children, Jim Niebur, Noue Filbert, Nancy Parente, and Martha Niebur; and six grandsons.

48 William Rariden Standish, 85, died March 7 in Charlotte, NC.

Born July 11, 1926, in Bedford, IN, he was the son of Louise and Fred Standish.

During his high school years, he played basketball for the Bedford Stonecutters. His Wabash years were interrupted by service in the U.S. Army. Afterward, he returned to Wabash, where he played basketball and was a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

Standish returned to Bedford, where he ran the family business, Bedford Home Ice and Coal Company, and also served as chairman of the board of education.

In 1960, Standish moved to Charlotte, where he and Keith Peterson bought the John J. Morton Company. In 1973 he formed the Marble and Stone Shop. In 1978 the family relocated to River Hills in Lake Wylie, SC.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Betty Standish, and his brother, **Edward Standish '46**.

He is survived by his sons, **William Standish II '68** and Myles Standish; six grandchildren; and one great grandchild.

49 Will S. Arburn, 89, died April 25 in York, PA.

Born March 21, 1923, Arburn was born in Chicago, IL, the son of the Jennie and Will Arburn.

While attending Wabash, he played football and majored in philosophy and psychology. During World War II, he served as a Naval aviator, flying Hellcats, Bearcats, and other fighter planes. Following the war he was a reservist in U.S. Naval Intelligence.

His love of flying continued after the war and for several years he owned a Mooney Mark 21 aircraft.

Arburn spent most of his working life as a fundraiser for charities. He was retired as the operating vice president of the United Ways of Allegheny County and Southwestern Pennsylvania. Prior to that he served as the executive vice president of the United Way of Greater St. Louis. He also was director of development and improvement for Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, MI.

Following his retirement, he and his wife, Dot, traveled widely, enjoyed friendships, and played golf. Arburn also volunteered in York for the Service Corps of Retired Executives, volunteered as a golf course rater, and was a member of Silver Sneakers exercise group.

Arburn was preceded in death by his wife, Dorothy "Dot," who passed away in 2000; and sisters, Dorothy McLain and M.J. Brizzolara. He is survived by his son, Brett Arburn; daughter, Beth Davis; a grandson; and a great-grandson.

Herman F. Shermer, 83, died April 29 in Lancaster, PA.

He attended Wabash College for three semesters and was an independent. He also attended the University of Illinois.

He was preceded in death by his son, Fred.

He is survived by his wife, Betty Shermer, 1937 Pool Frg, Lancaster, PA 17601; daughters Sue and Linda; and brothers, Leonard Shermer and Bill Shermer.

51 Wallace "Wally" Allman, died February 29 in Pasadena, CA.

Allman was raised in Crawfordsville.

His parents, Cliff and Lela, owned a pie shop where he learned baking skills. While attending Wabash he was an independent.

Allman had a passion for antiques and St. Louis Cardinal football and, after retiring to Wisconsin, the Green Bay Packers.

Allman spent his career selling veterinary medicine for Schering-Plough.

He was preceded in death by his first wife, June.

He is survived by his wife, Patricia Allman, 842 E. Villa Street, Apt. 107, Pasadena, CA 91101; stepdaughters, Karen Allen and Pamela Johnson; stepson Michael Bloebaum, sister, Sue Powell, and two step-granddaughters.

52 Donald Lee Johnson, 80, died October 19, 2011, in Orlando, FL.

Born November 13, 1930, in Connersville, IN, he was the son of Bernice and Joseph Johnson.

Johnson attended Wabash for four semesters, was a member of the concert band, and was an independent.

Johnson was a businessman and a professional trumpet player.

He joined the U.S. Army and played in the military bands for the 24th Infantry Division and the 101st Airborne Division. Johnson continued to play professionally after he left the military and played for Henry Mancini, Johnny Mathis, Elvis, and many others. He also played for the Johnny Mathis 25th Anniversary Tour.

He is survived by his wife, Helen Johnson, 6319 Edge O Grove Circle, Orlando, FL 32819; sons, Thomas, Joseph, and David Johnson; and nine grandchildren.

53 David E. Long, 80, died February 7, 2012, in Saratoga Springs, NY.

Born March 6, 1931, in Crawfordsville, he graduated from Crawfordsville High School. While attending Wabash he was a member of Sigma Chi.

He served in the U.S. Army and was stationed in Seoul, South Korea, for 13 months. Following his service he entered Indiana University, where he received a master's degree and a doctorate in higher education administration.

In 1961 Long became dean of students at MacMurray College in Jacksonville, IL, and later served as director of development and assistant to the president. For the next 20 years he was vice president for development at Skidmore College in Saratoga Springs. He also served as vice president of Wagner College on Staten Island for six years and as a consultant in development for the Yaddo Corporation in Saratoga Springs.

Long is survived by his wife of 54 years, Joann Long, 57 Piping Rock Circle, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866; daughters, Susan Moyer and Melissa Drislane; and five grandchildren.

54 Paul Thomas "Tom" Prince, 79, died March 31 in Crawfordsville.

Born May 23, 1932 in Crawfordsville, he was the son of Pauline and Hugo Prince. He was a 1950 graduate of Crawfordsville High School. While attending Wabash, he participated in Sphinx Club, Concert Band, Glee Club, performed in Scarlet Masque theater productions, and was a member of Delta Tau Delta. He served in the U.S. Army from 1954 to 1958.

He married Suzanne Schloot in 1960. She died in 1999. He married Kathleen Lane in 2003.

Prince worked in sales throughout the midwest for Mid-States Wire, IMPEX, and in the printing business upon retirement. ▶ P70



Committed to Conservation

—text and photos by
Ryan Tipps '00

Don Race's farm survives because of its relationship with the land—the use of open spaces and the natural order of things. He intends to keep it that way...

 IN THE FOOTHILLS OF VIRGINIA'S Blue Ridge Mountains, narrow roads wind past cow pastures and small herds of horses. The fog lies thick in the early morning, and the scent amid the glistening dew penetrates the air. Traffic is scarce, and tractors are as plentiful as passenger vehicles. Darting rabbits skirt the edges of the pavement.

Truck tires crunch the stone beneath as you turn onto a long gravel driveway. A small creek flows through, and to the left a small rocky hill offers little more than its simple beauty. On the right, a white farmhouse is nestled far from earshot of the roadway. An etched brick in the home's chimney reads 1795.

Don Race '66 and his wife have done what they can to preserve this serenity. Their property sits in the midst of their children's land and that of other family members, with almost all of the roughly 265 acres forever guarded from development by conservation easements. Don's life and his land have been given over to good stewardship of the environment.

For more than three decades, Don has lived with his wife, Judi, in Botetourt County, VA, just north of Roanoke. The cattle farmer and retired ophthalmologist started there with just 17 acres. Before long the property grew by 50 acres. Then large tracts of adjacent land became available.

"We ended up buying more and more." He smiles.

The Races first decided to put the land into conservation easements a little more than a decade ago. They had watched as a 130-acre farm down the road was developed into 35 houses. Other agricultural areas around Roanoke were falling victim in the same ways, land getting subdivided and sold. The Races' land, where wild mulberries and wine berries grow and cattle decorate the fields, wouldn't see the same fate.

"It's so pretty out here," Don says. "We want to preserve some of it."

The Spell of Open Spaces

For some of the land, he adds, "I probably paid more than I should have, but I didn't want anyone else to get it. I didn't want any developers getting it."

The Races have never regretted buying land when the opportunity arose. They crave unspoiled views and, unlike some farmers who rely on the resale value of their land to fund their retirement, Don and Judi put environmental preservation and peaceful isolation above all else.

All but about 20 acres of their land was donated as a conservation easement to the Virginia Outdoors Foundation, which allows the property's owners to continue to carry out the traditional use of the land. The easement limits new construction on the property, while the Valley Conservation Council helps oversee the permanent legal protection of the land.

The financial sacrifices made in opting not to sell for development can be compensated for by tax credits, which are linked to the difference between the appraised value of the property as developed and its value as undeveloped land.

"There's a tremendous tax advantage," Don admits, "though I would have done it whether there was a tax advantage or not."

He believes that many people do not donate their land through a conservation easement because of the difficulty in carving out a contiguous piece of land for preservation, as well as owners' reluctance to pass along the easement restrictions to their children.

But the Races' adult children support the conservation easements. Michael and Jenny have received large tracts of the property—80 and 60 acres, respectively. And Don, who retired from his ophthalmology practice last year, is happy to use his sustainable farming methods on the land.

He typically keeps at least 50 head of cattle and a dozen chickens on his farm, which by his own design has been left unnamed, part of the anonymity he has assumed from years of living in a rural environment. No antibiotics or hormones are used on the animals, and the fields are kept lush and green, free from chemical additives. His farm survives because of its relationship with the land—the use of open spaces and the natural order of things.

► P68

Race '66: "I don't ever want to work inside again."



"Learn As You Go"

Don smiles a lot and enjoys conversation, but he's more comfortable communicating one-on-one than he is in the public spotlight. He's unassuming in his manners, hiding the breadth of his education, which took him to medical school at the University of Pittsburgh before he was drafted and stationed stateside during the Vietnam War.

Still, maintaining his land means he is always keeping an open mind to what's next—for more than 30 years it's been "learn as you go."

He admires farmers whose livelihoods rely on sustainable practices.

"To farm like that, the knowledge you have to have is 10 times more than your regular farming. You probably need generations [of knowledge] to do that kind of job well."

Years of being an eye doctor created the financial stability Don and his family enjoy now; it was a profession for which he was aptly suited, and one that he fully appreciated. But when Don



retired in the summer of 2010, some encouraged him to keep his medical license up to date, just in case he would need to return to the profession.

He declined. Listening to him now, it's easy to envision his grin as he contemplated the way he would spend the rest of his life—with his farm and his family.

"I don't ever want to work inside again," he says.

An Ideal Retirement

Don's successes in life are better inferred than heard; he won't sing his own praises. But he will tell stories of being drafted and helping soldiers through drug and alcohol rehab at Fort Bragg, coaching teenagers for nearly two decades at Roanoke Catholic School, working as an ophthalmologist in Roanoke, and spending his Wabash years with classmates and fellow intellectuals David Kendall and John Cook.

He has challenged himself and tried to stay busy—almost overwhelmingly so, at times. As a high schooler deciding on his path through college, he found that his choices came down to biology/pre-med or physics.

"Medicine was going to be tougher, so that's what I wanted to do," he says. "I wanted to do the toughest thing possible."

He proved up to the challenge. Recruited for Wabash from western Pennsylvania, he graduated cum laude at the College before attending medical school in Pittsburgh.

Wabash creates "people who think on their own," he notes. He says he once heard a discussion on National Public Radio about commencement speakers, during which one offered this advice: "Don't be an echo, be a voice."

That's Don Race.

He advanced as far in athletics as he did in the classroom. In track and cross country, the distance runner notched multiple Top-10 appearances in Little State meets, served as team captain, and set Wabash and Little State records during his senior year, winning the two-mile race at the Little State/Big State championship. In the two-mile, he had a goal of beating the runners from Notre Dame.

"My senior year," he says, "I finally got them all."

Don earned a varsity letter each of his four seasons in track and cross country, and in 2010 he was elected to the Wabash Athletic Hall of Fame.

"As an undergraduate," he says, "all I did was study and run." Don was also recently elected to the Hall of Fame at Roanoke Catholic, the K-12 institution where he coached track and cross country for nearly 20 years. There he spent 20 to 30 hours a week passing on his expertise to younger runners.

As much as he loved running, though, a knee injury now keeps him from it. Instead, he bikes the hills near his home or picks up his clubs for golf.

It's part of his ideal vision for retirement. Whereas he worried just a year ago that no more career and no more coaching would take their toll on a man who loved to stay busy, he has learned to slow down. He pours much of his time into family, especially his grandkids, for whom the conservation easements have ensured the area's perfect beauty for the rest of their lives. ■

Ryan Tipps is an agribusiness writer and award-winning copy editor at The Roanoke Times in Virginia, and is the senior editor and longtime Mid-Atlantic columnist for D3football.com. Ryan, who operates a Certified Naturally Grown farm (Cherry Lane Farm) in Chamblissburg, VA, is pursuing a master of agriculture and life sciences degree at Virginia Tech. He lives with his wife, Gretchen, and their first child, Everett Paul Hager Tipps, was born in December.

He is survived by his wife, Kathleen Layne, 116 Vine Street, Crawfordsville, IN 47933; daughters, Elizabeth Pedro and Katherine Vaught; stepdaughter Diane Yeager; stepsons, John Earl and Fred Earl; three grandchildren; six step-grandchildren; and six great-step-grandchildren.

55 Karl A. Scheffer, 79, died February 6 in Upper St. Clair, PA.

Born November 28, 1932, Scheffer was a member of the Sphinx Club and the golf team while attending Wabash.

He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy. Scheffer retired from J.C. Penney in 1992 after 35 years of service.

He is survived by his wife of 57 years, Dolores Scheffer, 1180 Turnberry Drive, Pittsburgh, PA 15241; children, Jeffrey Scheffer and Susan Holland; and five grandchildren.

58 Robert Carl "Bob" Larrick, 75, died February 26 in Kokomo, IN.

Born September 4, 1936, in Crawfordsville, he was the son of Mary and Penson Larrick. Larrick graduated from Darlington High School in 1954 and attended Wabash College for two years. In 1958, he graduated from Indiana University with a B.A. in business.

Larrick retired from Delco Electronics after 32 years of service. He was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity, Kokomo Civic Theater, and The B.P.O.E. He was also a mason, an elder at First Presbyterian Church, and a Civil War buff. He was preceded in death by his parents and a sister, Rebecca Royer.

He is survived by his wife, Maggie Larrick, 1001 Maplewood Drive, Kokomo, IN 46902; first wife, Madonna; sons, Mike, Brad, and Greg Larrick; six grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

61 William Bowman Guthrie Jr., 73, died February 26 in Louisville, KY.

Born November 30, 1938, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Laura and William Guthrie Sr. He grew up in Parke and Putnam counties in Indiana.

He received an M.A. from University of Minnesota and a Ph.D. in English literature from Vanderbilt University.

Guthrie taught English at Wilmington College in Wilmington, OH, Carroll College in Waukesha, WI, and Towson State College in Baltimore County, MD.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Jessie Graeber.

He is survived by his wife, Caroline Guthrie, 3806 Plymouth Road, Louisville, KY 40207; sons, William Guthrie and John Guthrie; three grandsons; brothers, **George Guthrie '54** and **Joseph Guthrie '64**.

James E. Heckman, 73, died March 12, 2012, at Parkwood Health Care Center in Lebanon, IN.

Born December 12, 1938, in Gadsden, IN, he was the son of Pauline and Robert Heckman.

He graduated from Lebanon High School in 1957. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the baseball and football teams, Sphinx Club, and Sigma Chi.

Heckman was the personnel manager of Dana Corporation of Toledo, OH, for 31 years. He enjoyed golfing, baseball, spending time outdoors, and playing solitaire.

Heckman was preceded in death by his father, Robert Heckman; brother, John Heckman; sister, Janet Deimling; and son, John Wesley Heckman.

Heckman is survived by his wife, Margie Heckman, 4273 E 750 N, Lebanon, IN 46052; mother, Pauline Heckman; children, Regina Camiscione and Troy Heckman; nine grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

63 Douglas Owen Dapice, 70, died January 26 in an automobile accident in Hampden, ME.

Born July 27, 1941, in Flushing, NY, he was the son of Alvina and Julius Dapice.

His family moved to Pearl River, NY, where he graduated from Pearl River High School in 1959. While attending Wabash, he was a member of concert band, Glee Club, and Kappa Sigma.

Dapice was born into a musical family and continued the tradition by playing the clarinet in his high school and college bands. He sang in church choirs and the South Burlington Community Chorus and was a member of the original bell choir at Ascension.

Dapice was a devoted New York Yankees and South Burlington baseball fan. He was a collector of unusual hats, especially known for his propeller hat, and was a model train enthusiast.

He enjoyed travelling and included a European adventure with his extended family. He took trips crossing the Arctic and Antarctic circles, the equator, and the Panama Canal. He developed a love for river rafting, snorkeling, and rowing.

Dapice was instrumental in laying the foundations for modern telecommunications in Vermont through his 36 years of service with the telephone company. During his tenure he served on Vermont Enhanced 911 Board, Vermont Telecommunications Relay Service Board, and was key in the creation of the relay service for the deaf and hard of hearing in Vermont. Vermont Governor Howard Dean appointed him to two three-year terms on the Vermont Disability Council, which oversaw the delivery of services to people with disabilities. He served as vice-chair for the committee.

He is survived by his wife of 48 years, Lynne Dapice; children, Geoffrey, Katie Gonyaw, and Abby Kelly; eight grandchildren; and brothers, David and Thomas Dapice.

Albert Mario Donato Jr., 70, died April 23 in Indianapolis.

Born July 22, 1941, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Marie and Albert Donato, Sr. Donato graduated from Cathedral High School in 1959 and attended Wabash College. He attended Wabash for four semesters and was a member of Phi Gamma Delta. He graduated from Indiana University in 1964 with a BA in economics.

After graduation he worked as a manager for Western Electric, then as a supervising principal stockbroker with Fulton Reed and

Staples Indianapolis office, and later with the William C. Roney & Co. From there he joined Thomas and Associates Commercial Real Estate Company and was vice president.

In 1988 he founded Acorn Group, a commercial real estate company and property management firm in Indianapolis, where he was president and CEO until 2011, when he continued on as CEO and chairman of the board. He was the past president and director of the local Building Owners and Managers Association and served BOMA International as a member of the finance committee, the strategic long-range planning task force, the medical building section, and the building renovation and rehabilitation section. He was also a member of the Institute of Real Estate Management and the National Parking Association.

He was preceded in death by his parents and wife, Ann Donato.

Donato is survived by his daughter, Lisa Ann Goss; sons, Albert Donato III and Michael Donato; sister, Elaine Boltin; and seven grandchildren.

67 Ronald Sims, 66, died April 29, 2012 in Hammond, IN.

He was a graduate of Hammond High School. He attended Wabash for two semesters and was a member of the Malcolm X Institute and football and track teams. He was a veteran of the U.S. Marines Corp.

Sims wrote a weekly article for the *Gary Post Tribune* and served as Hammond Library Trustee for 16 years.

He is survived by his wife, Wealtha Jean Sims, 1325 Field Street, Hammond, IN 46320; daughter, Renee Green; sons, Aaron Sims and Ronnie Sims; four granddaughters; and one grandson.

78 John Swintz Watkins, 56, died March 26 in Fishersville, VA.

Born December 6, 1955, in South Bend, IN, he was the son of Martha and Rev. John Watkins.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Phi Kappa Psi.

He most recently had worked for Central Security at the Auto Auction. He loved bluegrass music and enjoyed playing the guitar.

Besides his parents, he is survived by a daughter, Katrina Forbes and brother, Rev. Robert Watkins.

82 Alan L. Impicciche, 52, died April 23 in Zionsville, IN.

Born February 21, 1960, in Crawfordsville, he was the son of Juanita and Albert Impicciche. He attended Wabash College and graduated from Indiana State University.

Impicciche worked at Naval Avionics from 1982 until 1995 when he began his career with Eli Lilly and Co. At Lilly he worked as manager of data solutions, global data delivery.

He is survived by his wife, Dr. Ann Impicciche, 800 Wood Court, Zionsville, IN 46077; children, Maria and Michael Impicciche; parents, Albert and Juanita Impicciche; and brothers, **Joseph Impicciche '80**, and Frank Impicciche.

02 Michael Francis Owens, 33, died April 7, 2012, in Indianapolis.

Born in Fort Wayne, IN, he graduated from North Side High School in 1998. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Sigma Chi and studied abroad in Spain during his Wabash years.

Owens worked as a program advisor with The Institute for Study Abroad. He enjoyed playing baseball and basketball and was an avid Purdue sports fan.

He is survived by his parents, Tim and Libby Owens; and sisters, Mandy Stetzel and Meg Owens.

15 Andrew "Andy" Hensley, 20, died January 20 in Sharpsville, IN.

Born April 11, 1991, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Robert Hensley and Lori Jones.

He graduated from Tri-Central High School in 2009 and was attending Wabash College. He was captain of his high school football team, senior class president, a member of National Honor Society, and graduated with academic honors. He enjoyed volunteering for a variety of events and attended Lebanon Christian Church.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Floyd and Jean Ellis, and Joan Hensley.

He is survived by his mother and step-father, Lori and Derek Jones; his father and step-mother, Robert and Noreen Hensley; brother, Alex Hensley; sister, Caitlyn Jones; step-sister, Megan Byrne; grandparents, Larry and Hedy Hensley; and step-grandparents, Mike and Paula Mikels, Ronnie and Jane Jones, and Geneva Davis. ■

FRANCES D. "FRAN" HOLLETT H'85



Frances D. "Fran" Hollett H'85, 81, died March 28 in Indianapolis.

Fran and her husband, the late **Byron P. "Barney" Hollett '36**, were legendary supporters of Wabash College and gave of their time, talent, and treasure to make Wabash a stronger institution.

A native of Rockport, IN, and graduate of Indiana State University, Fran became the first woman ever named an Honorary Alumna of Wabash when the NAWM made her an honorary member of the Class of 1985. At that time the NAWM said, "You are widely known for your enthusiastic support of Wabash and kindness to numerous students."

In 2006, Fran was inducted in the Wabash College Athletics Hall of Fame, at which time she was described as "one of Wabash's most fervent supporters regardless of the score."

She was active in her lifetime at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, and as a board member of The Shepherd Center and the Indianapolis Retirement Home.

She is survived by her daughter, Susan Rancourt, 7 Ox Bow Lane, Bloomfield, CT 06002; and step-son, **Byron P. Hollett, Jr. '70**, 1430 West 131st Street, Carmel, IN 46032.

A Remembrance

Fran Hollett was to me, and countless others, our constant encourager.

I first met her at the Scholarship Awards Dinner during the spring of my freshman year. As a recipient of the Hollett Family Scholarship, I was to have dinner with a representative of the family. I found the Hollett name in a registry of other families with similar bequests to future scholars. Students have a vague familiarity with many of the names, as they adorn buildings, plaques, rocks and trees around campus. Like many artifacts around campus, they remind us of how connected we are to our past. Fran was one such reminder of Wabash's history and our last connection to a bygone era.

Students stood straighter when Fran was around. So did administrators. You had never seen the Sigma Chi house so clean as when Fran Hollett was in town, and you would get an earful from her if you joined her for dinner in jeans—even if she was the one bringing pizza and beer. She demanded the best from all of us and Wabash.

I got to know Fran over the course of those college years, driving her to Wabash from Indianapolis for awards dinners and football games. In the hours we spent in the car, she told stories of how her husband, Barney, played the violin at cocktail parties, how they traveled

and tailgated with the football team. Because she was not getting out much in those days, we would take the long route through the countryside to see the trees and farm houses that always reminded her of her childhood in rural, southern Indiana.

During one of those drives, Fran strongly encouraged me to apply to be a Governor's Fellow. I did so, and found out after accepting the position that Fran had called just about every member of Governor Daniels' staff to tell them they had to hire me.

Eventually Fran could not drive herself anymore. In her last years, I pushed her in a wheelchair. Although her body was failing, her spirit never did. Even near the end, she kept a full social calendar, told the same bawdy jokes, and stayed remarkably current on the latest campus gossip. We even caught the occasional football game online from her nursing home apartment.

I was fortunate to be with Fran a couple of weeks before her passing. It was unseasonably warm and she was feeling good, so I took her for a long walk. We caught up, talked about Wabash, and my new job, and we stopped to admire budding flowers. It reminded me of all those times driving back and forth between Crawfordsville and Indianapolis, and I'm glad we took our time that day.

Days before hearing from her daughter that Fran had died, I received a birthday card from Fran that made me laugh out loud. She was a mother to so many Wabash men that it was always hard for me to imagine how she kept up with us all. She was the last great matriarch of Wabash College, and those of us who knew her loved her and worked harder to make her proud.

—Brent Kent '09

WILLIAM BATES "BILL" DEGIZT '42



William Bates "Bill" Degitz, 91, died May 9 in Crawfordsville after a battle with cancer.

Born November 19, 1920, in Chicago, he was the son of Mary Hibert and William Harrison Degitz.

Degitz was a graduate of Bloom Township High School in Chicago

Heights, IL. After his graduation from Wabash he served in the U.S. Army in World War II before beginning his career.

Degitz earned a master's from Harvard University and worked at the accounting firm of Earnst & Ernst and Haywood Publishing before returning to his alma mater to join the staff in the Business Office in 1955.

Originally appointed assistant comptroller

“He saw money as a good with which to do good...finance as a utility to be put to use for people.”

under Ferguson Ormes, Degitz was promoted quickly to Business Office manager, a position he held until his retirement in 1983. He helped manage the books during one of the College's great periods of growth under Presidents Frank Sparks and Byron Trippet.

The transition from business to higher education was, at times, difficult for Degitz, but he adjusted and became a legendary figure in Wabash history for his business acumen, attention to detail, and management of complex projects.

“An institution of higher education is, I think, inherently inefficient and you have to accept that,” Degitz told *Wabash Magazine* in 1989. “All you have to do is look at a schedule—a teaching schedule—the hours of use and the unused space almost any hour of the day or any day of the year; it's unproductive space. Look at the football field. Except for kids getting out there and tossing a ball around, for the most part it's empty, but nine months out of the year it's mowed and watered and there are bleachers sitting there empty... We have to start with the assumption that teaching is inefficient. One has to get used to that if he comes from a business situation. You struggle with it, but you get used to it [when you become] part of it.”

It was Trippet who convinced Degitz to leave publishing to come to work for Wabash when Frank Sparks was the College's president. “Byron told me the College was getting ready to reorganize. There was quite a great group of trustees planning for the future and they'd already started a building program and they had planned out quite well what they wanted to do.”

When Degitz began his work at Wabash, he supervised three people in the business office and they all shared a handful of typewriters and a single adding machine. He used to talk about how grounds men cut the campus lawn twice a year with horse-drawn mowers.

But Wabash changed under the leadership of Frank Sparks and later Byron Trippet, and Degitz was a key figure in the College's transformation. He credited Sparks with literally saving the institution.

In the 1960s—and with Wabash facing still more financial troubles—Degitz worked closely with Trippet and Ben Rogge in applying for a Ford Foundation Grant that became one of the largest grants Wabash had ever received, and, in a sense, provided Wabash the momentum it would need to carry it forward.

The perfect example of a community gentleman, Degitz was involved in a range of social service agencies and service clubs—and he was a driving force, literally and figuratively, in the success of the Christian Nursing Service. He was also a member of First United Methodist Church.

He is survived by his wife of 66 years, Becky Degitz, 211 W. College St., Crawfordsville, IN 47933; and children, Judith O'Connor and Michael Degitz.

A Remembrance

Bill Degitz was an essentially good man. Not good = nice, but good = turned toward the world. He was nice, all right, but 'way richer than that. He had a heart and he used it. No one more unselfish. Not the calmest, and no abider of fools who knew better but didn't do right, but a respecter of their opposites: The people who couldn't do better but tried hard.

He was bemused by the people who succumbed to the temptations of grandeur.

The well-being of the College staff and maintenance workers was at one remove from his direct responsibility, but he gave them his thoughtful attention. He could name names and he knew who did what because, as he said, they kept the place going.

His Business Office was impeccably honest, competent, and straightforward. Little by little, he loosened the grim grip of Fergus Ormes, who had been likewise honest but had let no pencil stub or piece of scratch paper go unsaved. With the tireless Mary Schlemmer as major domo, he helped novice department heads learn, and learn thriftilly, why the budget committee could or could not let them have that new electric typewriter or copying machine, a catered luncheon, the trip to New Orleans, the...you name it.

He did not second-guess the President or the deans; he explained what would or would not work if they meant to stay within the budget. He endured the financial thick-headedness of many a colleague and, for all I know, of certain trustees whose view of the College was of a less broad cast than his.

Like Omer Foust, his classmate and close friend, he saw money as a good with which to do good. He admired Frank Misch, the gentle, unassuming trustee with the sharp, sharp mind who understood finance as a utility to be put to use for people.

He could be stern, abrupt, and “hell and damn” it with the best, but he wasted no time on tilting at windmills. His world was orderly, direct, tinged with irony. When he had trouble making his family name clear to a reservation clerk, he would drop difficult “Degitz” and use his middle name, easy “Bates,” a ploy that a friend has called a clean example of Occam's razor.

He had no “side.” Why didn't we think to record his recitation of the time he was to have dinner with a power from the Ford Foundation in order to present the College's financial position in hopes of a big grant, only to spill some liquid or other all over the dignitary, making Bill think he had probably scotched the deal. He hadn't.

His garden, like his later mustache, was abundant and trim. He dared weeds to grow. He did not so much raise flowers as rear them, like children. He chose flowers that had strength with their grace and an underlying armature to give them staying power. That bent inclined him

to appreciate the paintings of Harold McDonald, with their strong bones showing under their colorful surfaces. He had one in his office; he took it home with him when he retired.

Television could have gone black for all he watched. Give him a good murder mystery: Dick Francis, Tony Hillerman, Sara Paretsky... The reader—count at the Public Library has suddenly declined.

He was a “big band” boy. (Oh, those Chicago ballrooms.) No organ music, please; it made him restless. There are two batches of Glee Clubbers who have green memories, grateful memories, of Bill and Becky Degitz as sensible chaperones on singing tours in Europe. We should have thought to ask him whether he was a good dancer. He must have been. The Chicago Heights influence showed up elsewhere: He made wine in his basement.

You mean that emotional pushover with the unexpected tear in his eye was actually a toughy? Well, he may not have held the whole world in his hands, but it was a big, variegated bunch of fellow citizens, on campus and out in The World, whom he helped and whom he honored for what they were, on their own terms—wryly. ■

—Richard Strawn, *Professor Emeritus of Modern Languages*



In 1908, former Wabash Professor of Military Science and Brigadier General **Henry B. Carrington** (*center*) was the honored speaker at the dedication of a monument to the soldiers who died in the Fetterman Massacre, soldiers who had been under his command.

Broken Sword

—Dennis Lynd

 IN THE 1965 TV SERIES *BRANDED*, Chuck Connors portrays a U.S. Army Cavalry captain who survives a frontier massacre and, through no fault of his own, is publicly humiliated and marked as a coward.

A century earlier a similar scenario played out in the life of Colonel Henry B. Carrington, recipient of an honorary doctor of laws degree from the College in 1873 and professor of military science at Wabash from 1869 to 1878.

It began on December 21, 1866, near Fort Phil Kearny, an outpost Carrington had built along the Bozeman Trail in present-day Wyoming. That morning, a wood-cutting detail came under attack more than a mile from the fort, and Carrington ordered Captain William Fetterman to take about 80 men to rescue the soldiers. Carrington's official report states that he ordered Fetterman protect the wood detail, but not to pursue the Indians.

Disobeying those orders, Fetterman led his small force into an ambush by more than 1,500 Sioux, Cheyenne, and Arapaho warriors. The Fort Phil Kearny Massacre—also called “the Fetterman Massacre”—was the worst defeat inflicted by Native Americans on the U.S. Army to that time. Only the Battle of the Little Bighorn, 10

years later, would eclipse it. All of Fetterman's men were slaughtered.

News of the event sent shockwaves from the Dakota Territory across the country. Military and political leaders were astonished that the tribes would unite to oppose U.S. aggression and that Red Cloud, provoked by the building of these illegal forts, could win such a strategic victory.

The following excerpts are from an account of the massacre taken from a letter written by Horace Vankirk, a soldier at Fort Phil Kearny, to his father, which was reprinted in the Crawfordsville newspaper on February 9, 1867. Vankirk describes the scene encountered by a friend sent from the fort with another group of soldiers, this time to rescue Fetterman:

“They proceeded in haste to the field, and upon arriving at the edge of Peno Creek Valley, they discovered further down, and in the valley, what appeared to be old cottonwood limbs stripped of their bark. The valley was one moving body of Indians, yelling, riding around and cutting capers, as far down the valley as the eye could reach. [The force] proceeded along the edge of the valley to see if they could find any trace of Colonel Fetterman's party, but not daring to

go down into the bottom of the valley, for they would be immediately surrounded by the Indians if they should. They continued to a point opposite to where the apparent cottonwood trees were lying. Captain Ten Eyck sent 20 men to go down and examine the scattered rubbish, and lo! and behold, they were the dead bodies of Col. Fetterman and party.

"...the wagons and ambulance were driven down and all of the men, except a very few that was left on a high point to keep a look-out, went down to load up the bodies. The Indians had retreated and did not seem over anxious to renew the combat. The bodies were stripped perfectly naked and horribly mutilated, some had the top of their skulls cut off and their brains taken out, others with their arms out of their sockets, and were mutilated in every shape and way imaginable, and had arrows in considerable quantities stabbed in their bodies. One man, a soldier in Company E, Second Battalion, Eighteenth Infantry, had 165 in his body, another 65, and some had only 5 or 6, more or less.

"...the best evidence is that Colonel Fetterman's party went down into the valley on a charge, and only 150 or 200 Indians were visible. When they had got fairly in the bottom, Indians sprang out from among the ravines and behind the little hills, in immense numbers, and immediately surrounded them, for [the soldiers] had evidently fought to the last man, and, by all appearances, fought well. Their bodies were all in the space of 40 feet square although they were not piled on top of one another.

"...The garrison was in a high state of excitement after the dead were brought in, and no doubt the Indians could have taken the fort if they had followed up their success, as they were in overpowering numbers. The general assembly was sounded and the troops formed in line of battle about 4 p.m. Colonel Carrington made a speech and said some encouraging words. Our whole armed force at that time only mustered 111 men in fighting trim.

"...At 8 p.m. the same day, the general assembly was sounded again, and the troops again formed in line. Our determination was to fight at the loopholes around the stockade as long as possible, and then fall back in the stockade around the magazine with the women of the garrison and there fight to the last man, if necessary, and then blow up the magazine. The 22nd, 23rd, and 24th passed off quietly.

The 25th was not as joyful here as in the States. It snowed quite hard, and the coffins and boxes being finished and numbered (each coffin was made large enough to hold four bodies), the bodies were put in the coffins, and I took their names, rank, company, and number of the box in which each was buried as fast as they were brought out of the building. On the 26th they were buried.

"A running guard or night watch has been kept in the company's quarters every night, and I think it will continue in the future. There was not much sleep that night, every thing quiet, men talking in squads in low voices, guessing if some wounded man had not made his escape and one man left to tell the tale; but none has yet appeared, and all hope is given up."

AS NEWS OF THE MASSACRE SPREAD, Carrington's superiors moved to court-martial him. Instead, General William T. Sherman convinced



them to submit the matter to a court of inquiry, which subsequently exonerated Carrington, as did a separate investigation by the Department of the Interior.

But Carrington had been relieved of command immediately after the disaster; his military career was effectively ruined. Like his fictional counterpart Jason McCord, Carrington kept a saber, deliberately broken—a reminder of his glory days and subsequent fall from grace.

He did attempt to recover his reputation. In 1868, Margaret Carrington published her story about Fort Phil Kearny in a book titled *Absaraka, Home of the Crows*. After Margaret's death in 1870, Carrington married the widow of Lieutenant George Grummond (who also died in the Fetterman Massacre), and she wrote a book about these events.

Over the years Professors Richard Banta and Walt Fertig both wrote in detail about Carrington, but later, some at the College forgot Carrington's pre-Wabash history. A 1978 article written for *Montgomery Magazine* tells the story of a Wabash prank in 1876 in which several students commandeered a piece of artillery from Professor Carrington and used it to blow up the campus privy known as Little Egypt. The author lightheartedly labeled the incident "the Battle of Little Egypt," joking that the student mischief was "Carrington's only major defeat." ■

DAVID YOUNG *sat on the* ARMREST

For the past several months, David and his father had dressed for church each Sunday morning and then escaped to the country roads of the small Indiana town.

—by Steven Woods '93

 DAVID YOUNG SAT ON THE ARMREST as his father swung the big Buick through a series of turns on a deserted country road. The boy leaned into the curves and imagined he was the pilot. The expanse of the cockpit window framed a sleepy countryside that was not quite awake on this Sunday morning. The radio crackled and the windows were down. His father smoked a cigarette and periodically flicked an ash out of the large coupe's window.

"Havin' fun?"

"Yeah!" The boy shouted above the radio and the wind.

"Beats church, don't it?"

The boy nodded his head in agreement. For the past several months, David and his father had dressed for church each Sunday morning and then escaped to the country roads of the small Indiana town.

"You know your Mom's pretty sick, right?"

The boy studied his shoes and nodded again. His stomach felt as though the plane had suddenly dropped and caught itself again. He

did not like to think about it. His mother's continuous coughing had settled into the realm of white noise in their home. The bloodied tissues that sat dumbly in trashcans were as commonplace as any other waste. He had grown numb to their significance.

His father briefly studied the boy. The man flicked the cigarette out the window, exhaled as he checked the mirror and placed his right arm around the boy. "C'mere," he said, gathering the boy's small frame and pulling him onto his lap. "You steer for a little bit."

The boy placed his hands on the wheel and smiled. His father gunned the engine of the massive Buick along the straightaway. The telephone poles sped by and the sun reflected off the car's hood. The man leaned his head toward the window and addressed a field of cows, "MOOOooo!"

The boy laughed and held tight to the steering wheel. ■

Reprinted from Every Day Fiction magazine. Woods' work has also appeared in Fiore Magazine and his short story "Billy" won Punchnels magazine's second Hard Boiled-Down Noir Fiction Contest.

"Generation of Scientists"

—Ian Grant '13

Our decade-long lesson in physics ended with the rumors of bin Laden's death. For half our lives we'd been taught a single law: When a fully loaded Boeing 747 collides with a steel structure at 600 miles per hour the nose and the fuselage, will disintegrate, and the bodies within, will disintegrate in one one-hundredth of a second—that is faster than the pulse of a human heart.

That night we learned our second law: When a five-five-six NATO round penetrates the skull it hollows out a cavity within the brain. Hydrostatic shock creates ripples, liquefying the pons, the medulla oblongata, the cerebellum like a brick dropped from some height onto a water bed. And if the bullet enters the skull at terminal velocity it just might exit through to the other side and achieve freedom.

The INTERMINABLE

"I sought out I-90, a wide gash of a super-highway, multiple lane carrier of the nation's goods... These great roads are wonderful for moving goods but not for inspection of the countryside... When we get these highways across the whole country, as we will and must, it will be possible to drive from New York to California without seeing a single thing."

—John Steinbeck *Travels With Charlie: In Search of America*

TEDIUM of I-90

—by David Krohne

 **Lookout Pass, MT.** Larches burn gold against a darkness of spruce, the black timber where elk hide from wolves.

Bonner, MT. The Blackfoot merges with the Clark Fork. Two greens flow separate and unequal for a mile. **Butte, MT.** Mule deer in the rim rock; white-tails in the river bottoms. And all is right with the world. **Homestake Pass, MT.** Enormous charred spruces—elders already bearing cones when Lewis passed by. A mountain bluebird hawking insects from a snag flashes that impossible blue. Six more, then the timber is green again. **Three Forks, MT.** First antelope. Lenticular clouds dome the Madison Range, omens of savagery to come. **Bozeman, MT.** The sky fades to deep purple as the moon rises over the Bridgers. Snow marks the peaks but the bases match the sky so the summits float, suspended in the thin indigo air. **Livingston, MT.** An eagle struggles to hover over the Yellowstone, and fails. We can't all be osprey. The antelope count reaches 50. A veil of fresh snow on the Beartooths catches the first hard light of dawn. Dazzle: to temporarily deprive of sight. **Livingston, MT.** A coyote pads along the Yellowstone, more aware than we will ever be. **Big Timber, MT.** The Crazies, a formless illusion of mountains, float untethered and adrift in wreaths of mist. The antelope count reaches 200. **Crow Agency, MT.** Ghost rain dances above the hills of the Little Bighorn. If spirits had form it would be this. **The Tongue River, MT.** A beaver steams upriver past 200 bison—the two

A coyote pads along the Yellowstone, more aware than we will ever be.

species central to the proposition that western history is a contingent fact of zoology. **The Big Horns, WY.** Orography, anticline, syncline, escarpment, and the most beautiful phrase in geology: angle of repose. **Buffalo, WY.** An upland plover sits soldier-straight on a fence post, restless now, knowing in its genes that the pampas is spring-green and alive with insects. **Gillette, WY.** Sage to the horizon, but not an emu in sight. Why would god make a landscape perfect for large flightless birds and not make a large flightless bird? Stopped counting antelope at 300. **The Belle Fourche River, WY.** The last cottonwood—the tree where the West begins, or ends. Inyan Kara stands

alone, first of the Black Hills, its sacred summit desecrated by Custer. **Sundance, SD.** No longer mountains, not yet prairie: the *High Plains*, the most romantic phrase in the West. Grass to the horizon, grama on the south faces, little bluestem on the north. **Wall, SD.** Leaden clouds at dawn. A thin rim of naked sky at the horizon. The sun breaks under the cloud and the Badlands ignite in a red fury. In 30 seconds red fades to earth tones but the after image burns for 50 miles. **Presho, SD.** A flock of 20 sharp-tailed grouse heading out to feed. Or prairie chickens? No, sharp-tails. The best-tasting game bird in North America. Roadkill cock pheasants outnumber hens three to one. The high cost of testosterone. **Kenebec, SD.** Meadowlarks everywhere—all identical to my eye—but two species, the eastern and western, meet exactly on this line. In this infinity of grass, an edge so sharp makes no sense but for the moraine on the southern horizon that marks an ancient partition. **Chamberlin, SD.** Across the wide Missouri, now so much wider because we've made a lake of the most magnificent river in America. **Sioux Falls, SD.** Hawks float on thermals above the Loess Hills. Only redbills now; the last Swainson's was 100 miles back where the High Plains became the Tallgrass. Yet another divide, vague and blurred to us, but inviolate to grass and hawks. **Beaver Creek, MN.** The first bur oak. How many prairie fires mark its deepest rings? **Blue Earth, MN.** The adjective modifies the noun as marsh once modified prairie. A tornado of ducks pours into a slough already black with mallards, a token abundance. **Albert Lea, MN.** Now the geology is horizontal. And a new beauty: moraine, esker, till, black loam to the horizon, the "dark and bloody ground." Enormous open-grown oaks dignify a few farms. Prairie remnants flash by. Not remnant prairies but remnant *plants*: a Silphium, a coneflower, a blazing star. "What 1,000 acres of Silphiums looked like when they tickled the bellies of the buffalo..." The land breaks to run down to the Mississippi. For 1,000 miles aridity isolated each tree and none wanted for light. Now their world has flipped—moisture crowds them together and light is the prize. Tree becomes savanna becomes forest until limbs grow up not out in the race for light. Finally, off the bluffs toward the braided river, into the blue haze of humidity. At long last, my escape from this freeway, the blessed end of this tedium, and maybe the chance to see something. ■

David Krohne is professor emeritus of biology and lives in Spokane, WA. He drives I-90 often.

Dancing

I used to live afraid of making mistakes.

I would over analyze every decision I had to make and, in the end, I would always play it safe.

One week in Mexico had completely changed that for me. In my time here, I have drunk and eaten some delicious foods I would have never considered trying before, including, on two separate occasions, grasshoppers.

I twice swam behind a waterfall, climbed up a rock and jumped back in, despite not being the greatest of swimmers.

I danced with a woman whose profession is “fire dancer extraordinaire”!

Sometimes we will only be given one chance to do something special. We have to seize those opportunities.

One week in Mexico taught me that if you live life afraid of making mistakes, you’ll end up living a life in which you never do a single thing.■

—Kahlil Carazo '14, from his blog entry during the College's 2012 Mayan Archaeoastronomy course immersion experience in Mexico

SEPARATION anxiety

The takeoff, which felt terrifyingly similar to a roller coaster ride, was not what I had expected. I thought that everything would be gradual and smooth, but at takeoff I realized that to conquer gravity one must go through a little bit of separation anxiety.

—Wes Adams '14, describing his first airplane flight, experienced in March en route to Europe during the College's 2012 immersion experience in Florence, Italy

“A TANGIBLE ARTIFACT”



Professor Freeze answers questions from the audience following his reading from *Dominant Traits*, published by Dufour Editions. More recently, his short story “Shoot the Moon” was published in *The Nashwaak Review*, and “Pictogram” was published in *North Dakota Quarterly*.

**Excellent stories...
Freeze produces realistic,
believable people and delves
deeply into their psyches
to create truly enjoyable
character studies.**

—from the Booklist review of Eric Freeze's
Dominant Traits

THE WABASH COMMUNITY GATHERED IN CENTER HALL on April 13 to celebrate the publication of *Dominant Traits*, Assistant Professor of English Eric Freeze's collection of short stories.

“A first book for an author—well, you can't describe the importance of it,” says Professor of English and Department Chair Marc Hudson. “There's a sense that your identity as an author has been ratified by the wider world. There's something about having the book, a tangible artifact, in hand—there's this sense of a presence that may last.

“As a department we're so delighted by Eric's generous spirit, his fine craft revealed in these stories, and his exceptional imagination he brings to play in his teaching, as well as these imagined worlds.”■

Read more at WM Online.

Choosing the Man You Want to Be

Heated discussions and eye-opening discourse affect the way men understand themselves and others long after their days at Wabash.

—by Warren Rosenberg



FAMILY MAN:
Roger Busch '96 with fellow coach, runner, wife, and Wabash IT Client Services Specialist Cassie Busch, and daughter, Chanlie, in the College's Allen Athletics Center.

photo by Kim Johnson

 ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO in the College's Allen Athletics Center, I bumped into Wabash Cross-Country Coach Roger Busch '96. I had not seen Roger for years and had forgotten that he had been in the first Men and Masculinity freshman tutorial I had taught in 1993. Roger reminded me of this. He told me that the course had affected him deeply. He had actually kept all the texts. (He admitted later that he hadn't read them all as a student, but did read them after graduating!)

I was intrigued. I had been conducting research on how the course affected current students' attitudes about masculinity, but seeing Roger made me wonder how graduates—men who were now married, or in long-term relationships, who had children, and were now pushing 40—might be affected.

I decided to contact as many of these men as I could to find out how much this one course at Wabash has affected their lives over time.

Like all of my colleagues, I wonder to what extent what we do every day matters. This kind of research could be one way of finding out.

THE MEN AND MASCULINITY tutorial has always been one of my favorites, for I keep learning with every incoming class. The syllabus focuses on central themes—growing up male, friendship, sports, fathers and sons, sexuality, romantic relationships, and violence—studied through fiction, poetry, and film.

I tell my perennially 18- and 19-year-old students that even though I have been a man for more than 60 years, I can hardly qualify as an “expert” on the subject. “Becoming a man” is a lifelong process—one that, given the ideals and societal pressures involved, may not ever be fully achievable. Yet clearly we can and do change and grow as men—a liberal arts education itself is rooted in this dynamic goal.

So how do we know how much we have grown and in what ways we have been changed by our education?

“It’s tempting to use the past as a crutch when things don’t turn out the way you had hoped. But at some point, you’re making your own choices.”—Roger Busch '96

I want to know whether deep, transformative learning began in this course. I am seeking evidence of lessons learned beyond the four years at Wabash, for how else can we effectively determine the value of what we are trying to do at the College?

So I compiled a list of students in the classes I have taught from 1993 to 1999. With the help of Marquise Triplett '10 and Joey Fleenor '12, I contacted and interviewed many of them. Those conversations indicate that studying masculinity in formal ways contributed to significant learning.

I'll focus here on three graduates who responded—Roger, Travis Merrill '98, and Adrian Mendoza '08—because their experiences represent the varied yet similar ways the course affected students during their time at Wabash and, apparently, long after.

CONFLICT AND RECONCILIATION

In a 90-minute interview Roger Busch revealed amazing retention of certain texts and discussions. In fact, what Roger called the “eye-opening discourse,” having “heated conversations” on issues like war and sexuality with a diverse group of bright 18-year-olds, almost half of whom he is still in touch with, was one of the main things he took from the class.

This was a common theme in all the interviews—intense and open class discussion and writing were often transformative.

A key example for Roger was a writing assignment and discussion about fathers. To remind Roger of what he had written for class I sent him a copy of his 17-year-old paper, which I had kept in a file. It wasn't a happy note, beginning, “I am writing you this letter simply because I want to explain my disgust with you,” and going downhill from there. Roger chides his father for not being a good male role model, and for not showing any interest in his only son.

Years later during our interview, Roger reported that with his own maturity and the passing of time, his relationship with his father improved. But this had less to do with changes in his father, Roger said, and more to do with his own learning. When we asked him whether he felt the tutorial had helped, he spoke without hesitation: “Absolutely.”

As a typical teenager from what he called a “hick” town, he was sure that he would have put his conflict with his father “on a shelf and never looked back.” Being required to write about it initiated his maturation process.

“That process allowed me to reflect on this as a relationship between two adults, as opposed to a child relating to an adult,” Roger said. “The decisions Dad made when I was a youth no longer had a hold on me as an adult, and once I understood that, I was able to see that my life and my choices were my own, not his.

“It’s tempting to use the past as a crutch when things don’t turn out the way you had hoped. But at some point, you’re making your own choices.”

Reconciling with his father became more poignant when his father died late last year.

“It did make the passing of my father a little easier, because there was more understanding between us.”

Roger strongly believes that had he, like many of his high-school classmates, skipped college and gone directly into the workforce, he would not be the person he is today. That person is also someone who left a lucrative career in sales to return to his alma mater to coach. The values inculcated by his liberal arts education—and



Coach Busch training with the cross country team at Shades State Park, 2010.

CALLING ALL MEN AND MASCULINITY ALUMNI

If you took the course and have not yet responded to us, please contact me with your reactions and memories. ■

Warren Rosenberg,
Professor of English
rosenbew@wabash.edu

relationships with people like Coach Rob Johnson—helped him mature and eventually, led him back to Wabash.

“OPENING A DOOR”

Travis Merrill came to Wabash from tiny Western Boone High School in 1994. He was busy working for Samsung and living in New York City when we contacted him, yet he took the time to respond via email. Travis wrote:

Men and Masculinity coincided with one of the most intense periods of personal growth in my life. Having grown up in a small, homogeneous, rural Indiana town, discussing topics like gender and what it means to be a man was very uncharted territory for me, not to mention doing so in the presence of only males! The course represented a personal opening of a door to think more deeply and critically about *context* in general. I gradually stopped looking at things in black and white. The themes of the course became even more resonant for me personally as I endured a tough freshman year of being intellectually challenged for the first time in my life, having a messy breakup with my high-school sweetheart, balancing academics and athletics, and watching helplessly as my parents temporarily split up.

Travis raises another key theme in the research: The course comes at a time of great personal transition for students. Perhaps its effect derives in part

from the fact that the topics covered engage them where they are emotionally at the time—experiencing romantic relationships, being challenged in the classroom and on the court in an all-male environment, making new friends in dorms and fraternity houses. This synergy of the intellectual and the emotional deepens the intensity of learning.

Travis also mentioned how the course affected interactions with his own father. He writes, “The course made me explore and question the stereotypical male role that I had grown up with: the strong, silent type that kept his emotions intact. My father definitely fit this mold and had taught me some of the old school lessons of being a man (for example, never quitting, the value of manual labor, being willing to fight for pride/honor,

etc.). Those things were called into question while also reaffirmed as being social norms by the literature and film of this course.”

Here Travis explicitly validates one of the class goals: to question attitudes that might be destructive, like suppressing emotions; and reinforcing what is best about masculinity, like not giving up on a challenge or task. He has learned to approach his gendered identity in more critically aware ways: He can now choose the kind of man he would like to be.

GETTING PAST MACHO

The course seems less transformative in some areas than in others. Students have shown dramatic changes in their views of friendship, competition, women, and, very noticeably, homosexuality. Yet the issue that seems most resistant to change is the male attraction to violence.

My own attraction to violent films, TV shows, and novels is one of the factors that led me to teach the course.

But I found that few if any alums mentioned any of the texts relating to violence or to our discussions about it. Only one student—Adrian Mendoza, from a rough neighborhood in Chicago—seemed significantly affected, perhaps the exception that proves the rule that violence is one of the most deeply seated of male attractions.

Adrian and another student from a tough area in New Jersey were the only ones who revealed transformative learning regarding violence.

In his interview with Brandon Christy '10, Adrian referred to *Shane*, *Unforgiven*, and then *Fight Club*.

“We came up with a discussion of that movie,” he explains. “Are you a bigger man because you walk away from violence, or are you a bigger man because you get involved and you beat someone?”

Adrian applied this question to a real-life situation: He talked a close friend in Chicago out of seeking violent revenge through a drive-by shooting against someone who had run into his car. As Adrian explained: “He took it as a huge offense, like they dissed him. Like they spat in his face, and they did it in our neighborhood where we live.

“This was during my sophomore year at Wabash. Before then, I would have been with him. But I tried to talk him out of it: ‘You don’t have to do this. Just let it go. Don’t spill blood.’

“Before the class and Wabash, I wouldn’t back down. As if backing down was a loss of my masculinity, a loss of who I am. But here [I learned] that you’ve got to get over some of the macho bullshit.”

“I’ve had friends tell me I’ve changed too much after leaving [Chicago]. But I figure it’s a change for the better. And, thankfully, my friends don’t rag on me too much.”

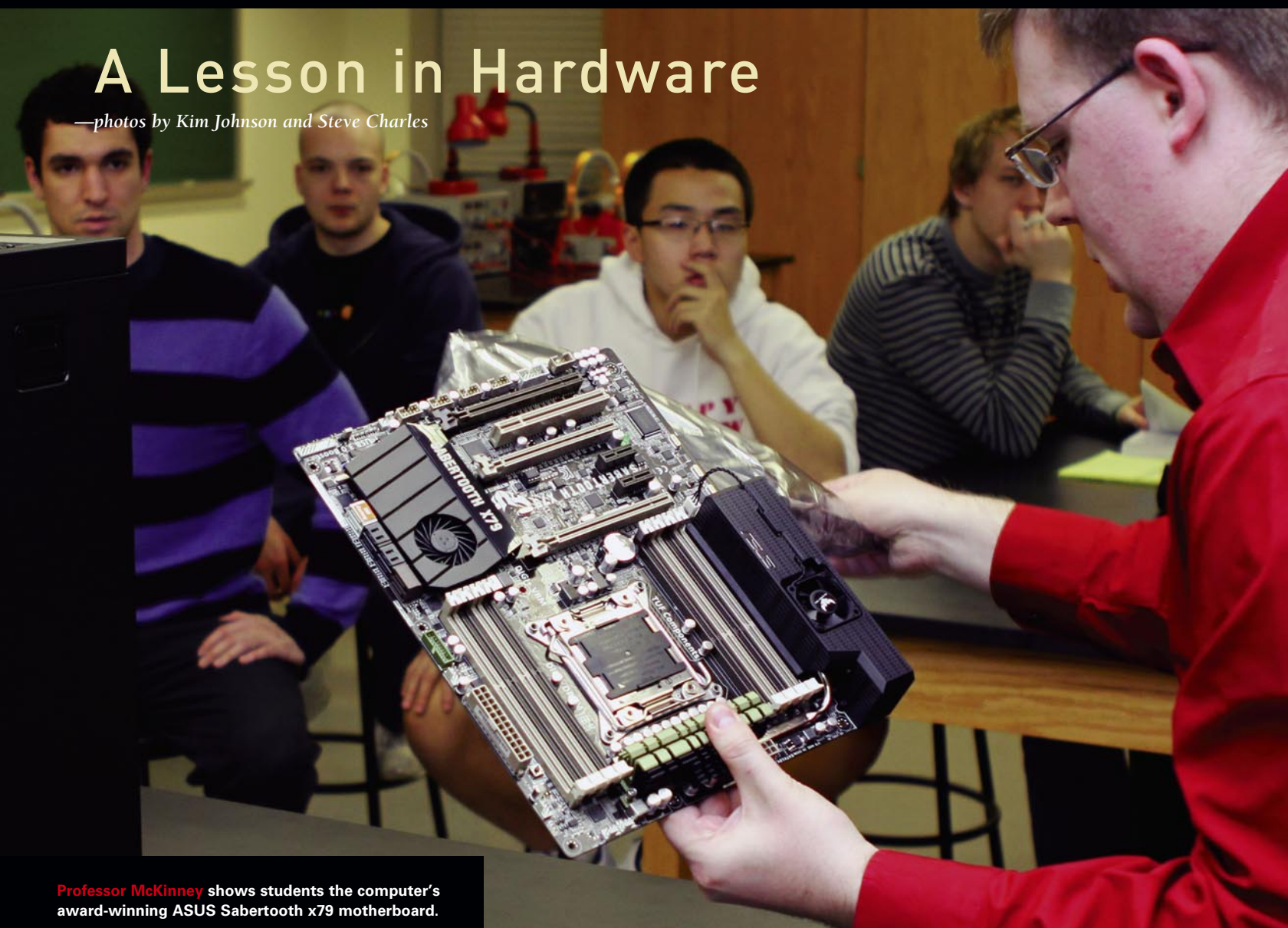
Adrian is currently completing a master’s degree at the University of Arizona and is applying for entry into the Ph.D. program, one of the best in the country. He wants to teach college.

RECENTLY AS I WORKED OUT on the elliptical machine in the Allen Center, I looked through the glass partition into the lobby that faces out onto the football field. There I saw Coach Busch talking in animated fashion to a group of intently listening runners. The quiet 18-year-old I remember from class is now a man—a husband, a

father, an award-winning teacher-coach skillfully and passionately leading young men toward championships and adulthood. Our interview had been illuminating, but as I watched Roger at work, I realized that I couldn't have discovered better evidence for the success of a Wabash education. ■

A Lesson in Hardware

—photos by Kim Johnson and Steve Charles

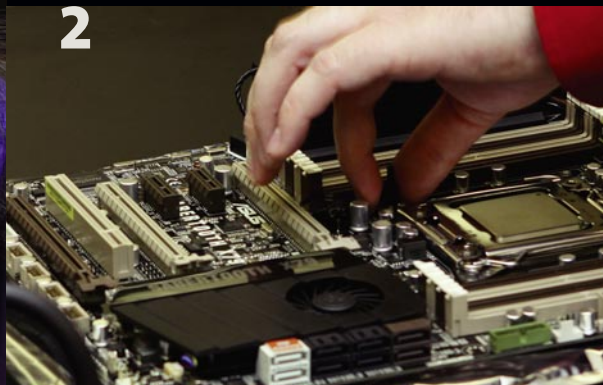


Professor McKinney shows students the computer's award-winning ASUS Sabertooth x79 motherboard.

Never content to let his students labor cluelessly in the virtual and theoretical, Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Computer Science Colin McKinney wanted to show them how the machines they take for granted are made. So when he designed and built his new personal computer, he invited them—and the campus—to watch.

"I thought I'd teach the guys how to do it while I was doing it," McKinney says. He has built every computer he's owned since he was 14 (except for the Macs), and this particular one was built to military specs with game development—one of McKinney's many interests—in mind. ■

Here are some scenes from the making of Professor McKinney's new PC. See more at WM Online.



[1] Professor McKinney shows Aishish Baiju '15 the interior of the new PC's cabinet. [2] Before applying the heat sink, McKinney locks the processor into position. [3] The capacitor bank on the motherboard, part of the voltage regulator.

The Origin of Heresy

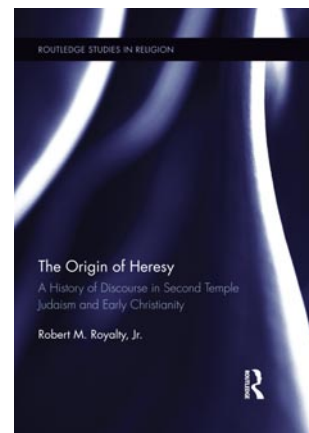
“This exciting and original book makes a significant contribution to our understanding of the formation of Christian communities in the first two centuries.”

—David Brakke, Professor of Religious Studies, Indiana University

 PROFESSOR OF RELIGION ROBERT ROYALTY'S BOOK, *The Origin of Heresy: A History of Discourse in Second Temple Judaism and Early Christianity*, was published in July by Routledge. Royalty began researching the book in 2005 during his National Endowment for the Humanities fellowship at the Stanford University Humanities Center.

The Origin of Heresy traces the construction of the idea of 'heresy' in the rhetoric of ideological disagreements in Second Temple Jewish and early Christian texts and in the development of the polemical rhetoric against 'heretics.' Here, Royalty argues, one finds the origin of what comes to be labeled 'heresy' in the second century.

In other words, there was such a thing as 'heresy' in ancient Jewish and Christian discourse before it was called 'heresy.' And by the end of the first century, the notion of heresy was integral to the political positioning of the early orthodox Christian party within the Roman Empire and the range of other Christian communities. ■





photos by Jim Amidon

David Hadley Days!

Hadley's tenure is among the longest in the College's history, but it was the quality of that service that inspired such respect and affection.

**Professor Hadley greets
Cleo Washington '85**

 AT A RETIREMENT RECEPTION for David Hadley at the end of May, Crawfordsville Mayor Todd Barton '00 proclaimed the following Monday "David Hadley Day" in the city. On campus, May 2012 might as well have been declared "David Hadley Month," as stu-

dents, staff, and faculty colleagues each took their turn honoring the political science professor and former dean of students' 43 years of teaching at Wabash.

Hadley's tenure is among the longest in the College's history, but it was the quality of that service that inspired such respect and affection. After he taught his final class, senior political science majors surprised Hadley with an impromptu celebration in the Baxter Hall lobby, joined by President White and many faculty and staff offering an ovation several minutes long. Stepping to the stage at this year's Faculty and Staff Recognition Luncheon brought Hadley a similar ovation, and a reception given by his Division III colleagues gave Hadley a chance to reflect on his early days at the College.

"I feel like I'm the most fortunate, the luckiest person in the world—and lucky for getting the job at Wabash in the first place," said Hadley, smiling as he recounted his initial interview here.

"My scholarships and fellowships were running out, and just about that time I got a call from my advisor saying, 'Hadley, how'd you like to go work at Wabash College?'"

The young grad student was invited to a campus interview, during which he managed to avoid the subject of his unfinished dissertation.

**Mayor Todd Barton '00
proclaimed Monday, May 21
"David Hadley Day."**





Professor Hadley,
circa 1970

(bottom) **Hadley** with
his grandson, Owen.



Sheridan and David Hadley



“MODELING RESPONSIBLE, ENGAGED CITIZENSHIP”

For David, politics was never a theoretical pursuit only—never merely a spectator sport. He embodied the classic Aristotelian ideal of a citizen as one “able and willing to rule and be ruled well.” He blended theory and practice and modeled responsible, engaged citizenship.

He developed a reputation for fairness, thoughtfulness, and probity, as well as an insistence on going where the evidence took him. As a result, Wabash presidents called on him to do tough jobs.

President Lewis Salter appointed him to chair the so-called “Hadley Committee,” which resulted in the appointment of Owen Dustin Scholars and the creation of the Wabash/Washington Bridge program for minority and disadvantaged high-school students.

His colleagues have appreciated his logical approach, good humor, and endless patience. In all of these many difficult tasks he has undertaken, David has followed the classic command of his Presbyterian faith that “all things be done decently and in order.”

David did not just teach about good, orderly process he lived it.

—edited from a resolution submitted by Professor Melissa Butler H’85 to the Board of Trustees



Cook County Circuit Court Judge **Ray Jagielski '75** reads a citation honoring Hadley from Chicago Mayor Rahm Emanuel. Congressman **Todd Rokita '92** offered his congratulations, and the Indiana State Senate passed a resolution honoring Hadley.

(right) Professor Emeritus **Phil Mikesell '63** returned to campus and brought this surprise guest to celebrate his longtime colleague's retirement.



“Then as I was leaving, I turned around to talk with Phil Mikesell, stumbled over a tree trunk, and almost broke my neck. So when I say I’m lucky to have gotten the job, I mean it, and in many ways.”

The final event of David Hadley Month brought more than 150 alumni, faculty, family, and friends to Detchon International Hall to a reception hosted by Hadley’s wife, Sheridan, and longtime faculty colleague Professor of Political Science Melissa Butler.

“I’m fortunate to have such wonderful colleagues, faculty and staff over these 43 years, lucky to teach interesting and challenging students,” Hadley said. “Thank you all for coming; I’ll miss you all.” ■

Read more about Professor Hadley’s career at WM Online.



Scrabbling in the Dirt

—by Steve Charles

Even as a child, Professor Leslie Day was headed for a singular career that would include plenty of time outdoors and an imagination ignited by the past.

□ LET'S SAY WE'RE MAKING A MOVIE about Wabash Professor of Classics Leslie Day—trying to depict her life as accurately as her own work has clarified our understanding of life in ancient Crete.

The opening scene could be a barrel race in her hometown of Missoula, MT: The future archaeologist is 13 years and old astride a horse so big that its former owner used a ladder to get on. The teenage cowgirl's hat flies off her head as her horse rounds the point barrel and accelerates to breakneck speed—fast enough to win.

Or maybe Professor Day is five years old, playing with her older sister at the lake near Swan Valley, MT, where her family vacations. The scene is straight from a photograph taken that day by a family friend. Her sister is gazing thoughtfully at the water. "And I'm scrabbling in the dirt," the professor says in a voice-over. "I think that tendency was there from the beginning—I was all bent over and trying to see what was in the dirt."

Or the film opens with a scene from her first year of high-school Latin. She's making a Roman mosaic, her physician father cutting the ceramic tiles she fits into the ancient design.

Or jump-cut to the next year and her father is turning columns on his lathe for her desk-sized scale model of a Roman house that once existed in Pompeii in A.D. 78

while her mother pores over old *National Geographic* magazines for photos to place on its walls.

Cut back to the barrel race. As the 13-year-old future professor crosses the finish line we slow-dissolve to 30 years later, 1978. Day is sitting uncomfortably sidesaddle on the wooden frame of a pack saddle atop a rented mule, the cowgirl attire now khakis and a wide-brimmed hat. She's en route to the archaeological site at Kavousi, where she will spend 20 years of summers excavating and piecing together the ruins of a previously unknown 3,000-year-old civilization. It's work that will put her—and Wabash—on the archaeological map, that will begin the careers of Wabash students in that field.

And...cut!

LESLIE DAY'S LIFE MAY NOT CONTAIN the cliffhangers of an *Indiana Jones* saga, but you don't have to hear many of her stories to realize that, from an early age, she was headed for a singular career that would include plenty of time outdoors.

It's a life barely glimpsed by her students and colleagues at Wabash. Leslie and her husband, Professor Joe Day, shared a joint position in the Classics department for 26 years. As their former student, Wabash Associate Professor of Classics Jeremy Hartnett '96 points out, "This

was one of the greatest bargains in the College's history.

"Students know Leslie as a master teacher; they may not have realized that they were working with someone who was rewriting our understanding of Greek archaeology."

The LaFollette Professor of Humanities Emeritus sat down with WM last year following the publication of *Kavousi IIA: The Late Minoan IIIC Settlement at Vronta*, the second of a series of books that details her life's work outside the Wabash classroom. Day is not content to inventory what was discovered, but sets each piece in the room in which it was found, imagining the individual lives of those who used them.

As she looked forward to retirement, she reflected on her two vocations and some of the people who have made her time at Wabash unforgettable.

WM: Given a childhood "scrabbling in the dirt," you seem almost predestined to become an archaeologist.

Did you know you wanted to study it when you arrived for your undergraduate studies at Bryn Mawr?:

Professor Day: I had no clue. I was either going to be a writer or a chemist.

The school sent out this letter saying, "You're a big girl now; try a course in something you've never tried before." They mentioned archaeology, and I thought, *Well, I'd never considered this before*. So I took it.

I also took chemistry. I hated chemistry. I took English and ran amok of a truly dreadful English professor, and so I decided to give up the writing. But I went into archaeology class on that first day and entire cultures I'd never heard of were opened to me. I said, "Absolutely, this is it."

What was a Montana girl doing at Bryn Mawr?

My parents really pushed us not to be confined to Montana. It was gorgeous and I loved it, but in terms of intellectual stimulation, it was not the best place in the world. And I really wanted to experience urban life and intellectual sophistication.

Of course, having worked so hard to get out of Montana, I would love to go back...

Bryn Mawr was a women's college.

Still is. A woman's college made a lot of sense, and my sister was there. It was highly ranked in terms of what it offered.

I don't think I've ever heard your take on single-sex education.

For some people, I think it's a very good thing. It certainly was for me. I made some very good friends at Bryn Mawr. Haverford was right next door, so there were actually men, graduate students, in my classes.

At that time, women didn't have the same opportunities that men did. In high-school classrooms, the focus was clearly on the guys, even with female teachers. The guys were the serious ones.

So it was important to go to a place where your gender was not an issue, where the only point was how good you were, whether you were going to be good enough to go to graduate school, whether you were going to be one of the top people.

It never occurred to me that I would ever have any problem after I left Bryn Mawr. But, of course, I did.

In grad school?

I went to [the University of] Cincinnati and nothing I did seemed right. I couldn't figure out why. Then I had this "Damascus Road" experience: I was talking with one of the younger faculty and they had just made decisions about graduate fellowships for the next year. I said, "Oh, do you have good people coming next year?" He looked at me and said, "Nah, they're all women." I thought to myself, *Okay; this attitude is part of the problem.*

Your career spans more than 30 years—today, more women than men are earning advanced degrees.

That's been a very gradual thing. I suppose one of the major transitions I witnessed was in archaeology, where men had always run the excavations and women did the scut work, registering objects, running the workrooms, all the tedious and detailed work.

But when we finally got the permit to run the excavations at Kavousi in 1978, there were three directors, and two of us were women. I think that was a major step.

Did you run into resistance from either the workers or the people in the town?

We had a man with us, so it worked out fine. It was almost the ideal situation, in fact: As the man, he was the one invited to eat the sheep's eyes at the feast. We were not expected to eat them, because we were women. *[laughs]*

But things have changed, right? You could eat the sheep's eyes now. Have you?

I have not.

Let's go from sheep's eyes to a love story: When did you and Joe meet?

I had been living with my sister in Santa Monica, CA, unemployed after leaving a bad experience teaching at Wilson College. Joe was teaching at USC. But we met in the elevator at a convention in Chicago where we were both applying for jobs. We both had "Los Angeles" on our nametags, so we introduced ourselves.

So what was it that drew you to him?

He has such a sweet smile.

And we got to know one another well so very quickly, because the placement service was on the top floor of the hotel and half of the elevators were busted, so you had to wait 20 minutes to get an elevator. So we would talk there. We were just constantly with one another for three very demanding days.

Neither of us got any of the jobs.

Let's talk a little bit about this joint position at Wabash, or as Jeremy said, "One of the best bargains in higher education."

[Professor of Classics] John Fischer got a sabbatical at the last minute and he needed a replacement. John knew me from Athens, so he gave me a call and asked whether I would be interested. I came up for an interview and they offered me the job.

Joe had not quite finished his degree, so we decided that it would be better if I had a job and he could finish the dissertation.

The first year here went really well, but then we got what we thought was a tenure-track job at Wooster. After four years there, we realized it was no longer a tenure track job. So we started looking around.

Once again, John called. Ted Bedrick was retiring, so John suggested we come as his sabbatical replacement and that we "share the position, so they can see how this works."

After only a month here it was pretty clear they were wildly enthusiastic about this. They saw possibilities for exploitation that even we did not dream of!

Beside John, who else was crucial to your first years here?

[Professor of History and Classics] Jack Charles was wonderful. I learned more from him about what it was to have a vocation than from anybody I'd ever met. He taught me how to be a teacher in a small liberal arts college. I already had the vocation for archaeology, but not that sense of commitment to the community that I learned from him.

In graduate school, you're always competing against other people, proving that you're better than everybody else. That's not what works here. Here, your colleague really is your colleague, not somebody with whom you are competing for limited resources.

Let's talk about students: Tom Brogan '88

He was my first intern, the first student I took to Kavousi.

The first thing I had to do when we got there was build an outhouse, and Tom had carpentry experience, so he helped build it. Then we had to clean up the old schoolhouse to be our workrooms. They'd been stabling animals there—the fleas were terrible. Poor Tom had fleabites all over him, but he stayed with it.

He loved the work. He went to grad school at Bryn Mawr, studied with many of the same people I had. And

he's been fabulous running the Crete Research Center. He's one of those rare individuals who everybody thinks very highly of because they are so generous and interested and not playing political games. I can't take credit for anything other than introducing him to Crete, but I'm proud of him.

There are so many people for whom statistics are all-important in understanding what masses of people are going to be doing. But if you lose track of the individual human lives and experience behind those, you're just doomed.

Let's talk about your predecessor as LaFollette Professor of the Humanities, Bill Placher '70.

There are a lot of very bright, very talented, even very decent people, but I never met anybody like Bill. He could always say the right thing at the right time.

I remember his invocations: He knew exactly what the right note was to strike for any occasion—the combination of seriousness, humor, knowing the audience, what was required, and he did it with integrity. Picked the thing that really mattered to him that was in fact the right thing for the occasion.

He brought out the best in everybody.

Do you have a favorite moment from your time at Wabash?

There are many, but winning the [McLain-McTurnan-Arnold] teaching award was one of them. I was clueless. I was sitting in the balcony, and I kept thinking, *They're going to take it away if I don't get down there*, so I went bounding down.

What will you miss most?

The students, and I haven't come to grips with that yet.

What essential thing can we not afford to lose at Wabash?

I think for this College, cutting back on the humanities would be a huge mistake.

I know what the coming tide is: There are so many people for whom statistics are all-important in understanding what masses of people are going to be doing or have been doing. But I think if you lose track of the individual human lives and experience behind those, you're just doomed.

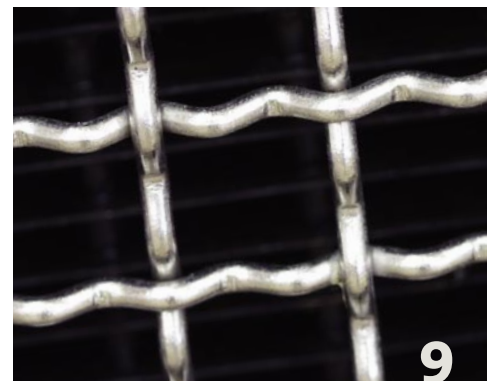
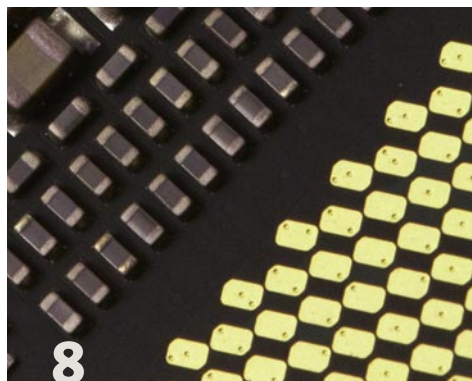
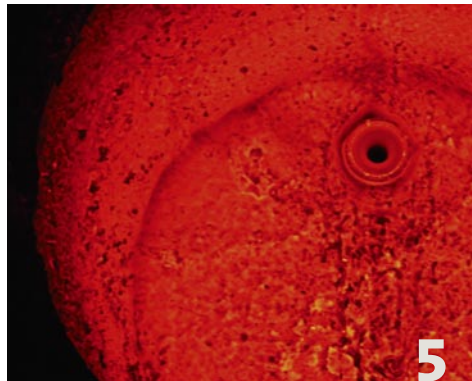
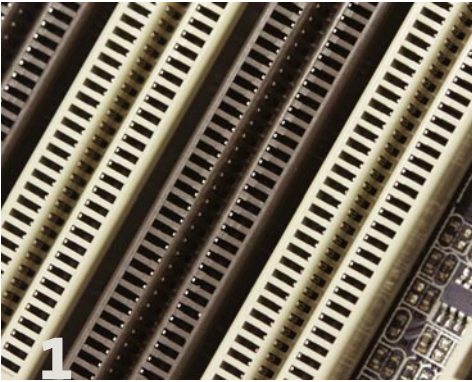
How can we live humanely if we don't understand the lived experiences of individual people?

And, of course, classics is at the heart of it all. ■

Read much more of our talk with Professor Day at WM Online.

These images either appear in or are subjects of stories in our “How It’s Made” edition. Can you guess what they are, and the article in which they appeared?

What is It?



Answers: [1] slots for computer memory modules, A Lesson in Hardware, page 81; [2] Evan Bayless’ “guitar-playing turtle” signature, The Gift of Creation, page 43; [3] ravioli cutter, The Henry Ford of Ravioli, page 31; [4] feather duster from the set of *The Miser*, The Current Past, page 37; [5] ceramic lining of foundry ladle, A Refining Fire, page 24; [6] compressed snow in a glacier, Blue Snow? page 1; [7] hood ornament from a 1941 Buick, Wally at the Wheel, page 34; [8] gold contacts from underside of Intel 3960x processor, A Lesson in Hardware, page 81; [9] grille of 1941 Buick, Wally at the Wheel, page 34

P.O. Box 352
Crawfordsville, Indiana 47933-0352

CHANGE SERVICE REQUESTED

Last Glance



TWO FOR 2012—**Jake Waterman '13** led from start to finish to win the 800-meter run at the 2012 NCAA Division III Outdoor Track and Field Championships in May and captured his first national title.

"I'm very, very proud of Jake and his effort today," said Wabash Assistant Coach **Roger Busch '96**. "Jake never complains, he loves running on the big stage, he is very coachable, and he has matured as a runner and competitor. It's just very exciting to see him reach this achievement."

Waterman became the second national champion for the track and field program this season. **Kevin McCarthy '12** won the mile run at the indoor championships in March.

—photo by Brent Harris H'03