

Wabash

magazine

Simple Gifts



The Inauguration of

Dr. Gregory D. Hess

16th President of Wabash College

I believe in Wabash.

I believe in the mission of this great College.

I believe that uncommon good can come from a few good men willing to think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely.

These are the simple gifts of a Wabash liberal arts education. And these are the gifts I pledge to safeguard and proclaim 'from the Hills of Maine to the Western plain' and 'to the light of the southern seas.'

—Gregory Hess, 16th President of Wabash College, from his Inaugural Address





Chair of the Board of Trustees
Stephen Bowen '68 prepares to entrust
President Hess with the original
charter of Wabash College.



After only three months you understand not only who we are, but what we can become. You challenge us to extend even further the boundaries of the liberal arts classroom...

You invite us to imagine a more capacious physical campus with new structures in which our students live, learn, work, and play. You have, in short, called us to seize our opportunities now and, in so doing create at Wabash a model liberal arts education for the men of the 21st century.

—Professor Kay Widdows, John H. Schroeder Interdisciplinary Chair in Economics, welcoming President Hess on behalf of the faculty during the Inaugural Convocation.

Our parents taught us

to smile through life and to
find humor or joy in everything.
Our parents know the value of family.
The greatest gifts come from leaning
in—being with the people you love.

—Abigail and Meredith Hess (in photo at right with Gregory and Lora Hess),
speaking at the Inaugural Gala



photo by Kim Johnson



The Glee Club (including, at lower left, Dan McCarthy '17, grandson of Professor Vic Powell H'55) sings at the convocation.

Father and Son: Gregory and Joseph Hess

Andrew and Ian Sunde '16, accompanied by Eileen Bowen, play "Simple Gifts" at the gala.

photo by Alex Moseman '11

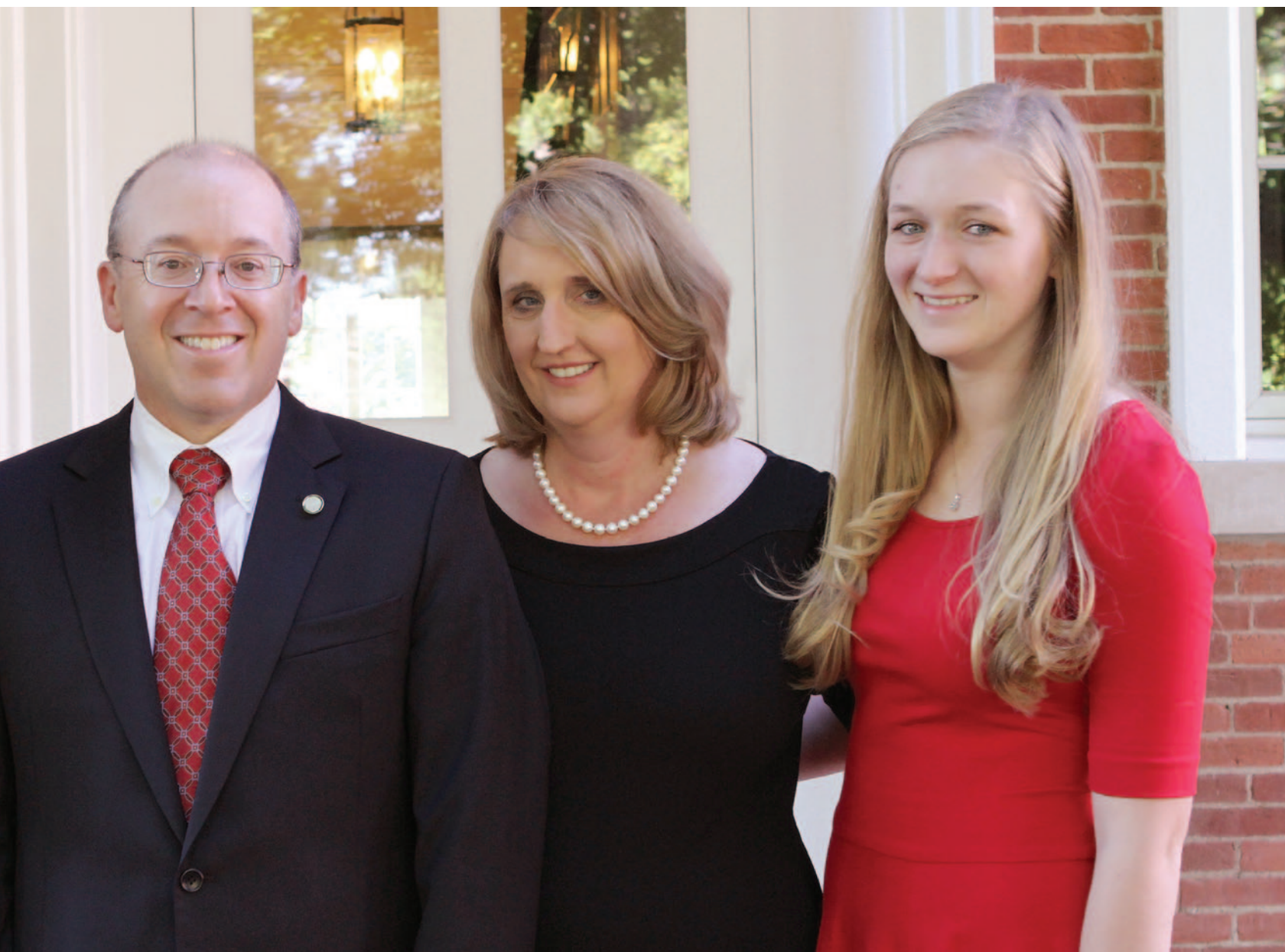


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Last winter as we planned this edition “to honor those who give without expecting anything for themselves in return,” President Gregory Hess had yet to choose his inaugural theme. President Hess had yet to be chosen the 16th president of Wabash!

So we were smiling when he turned to a graceful Shaker dance tune for inspiration and selected “Simple Gifts.” It was a perfect title, too, for this issue of WM! And adapting for our cover Director of Communications and Marketing Kim Johnson’s simply classic program design for the inaugural proved the perfect way to celebrate that happy convergence.

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Wabash

magazine

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

The Journal of Wabash College

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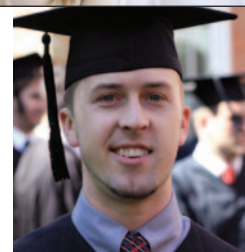
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WABASH
COLLEGE



Contributors

Fellow poet Michael Steffen says “**Doug Goetsch’s** poems seem to encourage us to embrace directness,” and the same truth applies to Goetsch’s essays. Although WM’s A Man’s Life feature has always been subtitled “an ongoing conversation about what it means to be a man in the 21st century,” Goetsch is our first writer to so directly address that question. “I don’t mean to make this a referendum on my masculinity,” the award-winning poet and extraordinary teacher writes, “but having recently turned 50, I’m realizing how often my life has been a referendum, on the part of others, of exactly this.” Read “Rainbow Man,” page 18.

Brian Doyle’s readings and time spent with students last spring brought wisdom and grace to the Wabash campus, so it’s fitting that he also found the latter on his flight home to Oregon. The award-winning essayist, novelist, and poet writes about “finding grace in the places you least expect it”—just a few hours after we dropped him off at the Indianapolis airport—in this issue’s Voices, page 83.

For a decade now, **Evan West ’99** has been our go-to writer for important stories; he serves the same role at a much larger publication. His account of the 2011 Indiana State Fair tragedy, “The Collapse,” was published in *Indianapolis Monthly* and was a finalist for the 2013 National City and Regional Magazine Award for Best Reporting. West writes about Apparatus founder and CEO Kelly Pfledderer ’96 in this issue’s “Down to the Wire,” page 48.

“Keep up the fantastic work and never question if you are making a difference,” an American nurse wrote to **Tara** and **Dr. Glen Elrod ’91** after reading a blog entry about their medical volunteer work in Haiti. “You guys are renewing my faith in the ability for medical professionals to remain feeling, humble human beings—thank you.” You get a glimpse of Tara’s detailed and unflinching descriptions of the people, tragedies, and joys the couple encountered in “A Shower Curtain Between Life and Death,” this issue’s End Notes.

Wabash’s 29-28 comeback victory over North Central and backup quarterback **Tyler Burke’s** incredible effort in that 2011 Division III football playoff game are already the stuff of Little Giant legend. Burke ’12 showed a similar determination (though without the battered ribs and contusions) while working with English Professor Jill Lamberton and WM to put the experience to paper. Thanks to his effort and persistence, you can read what it was like to be inside the helmet during one of Wabash football’s greatest days. Check out “The Comeback” in this issue’s Voices, page 85.

Simple Gifts

We call this issue simple gifts...to honor those who give without expecting anything for themselves in return...

□ ONCE THERE WAS A LOVELY WOMAN with wavy gray hair who loved, in this order, her children, the smell of rain, and the color blue. She volunteered for many years for the fledgling Barrow Neurological Institute in Phoenix, AZ, raising money and even helping with the annual costume ball—a socialites' soiree with fancy dresses, lots of booze, and even more money in the room.

The woman's kids, all pursuing what they considered more altruistic goals, thought the whole thing an extravagance.

"Why such a fuss to play dress-up for a high-tech hospital when so many people can't even afford basic healthcare?" one of them asked.

But the woman kept volunteering. And though the neurological center wasn't much help when she died of lung cancer a few years later, the woman had asked that memorial gifts be sent there, and they were.

THIS SUMMER MY LITTLE BROTHER was diagnosed with brain cancer.

"I have something in my brain and it rhymes with rumor," is how Mike put it when he called from Portland, OR. The MRI showed an abnormal mass that looked malignant and fast-growing, and the neurosurgeon, Dr. Fred Williams, wanted to operate within the week.

The first craniotomy revealed a larger tumor than expected infiltrating Mike's right temporal lobe. The surgeon said the entire lobe needed to be removed.

My brother is a professor, a teacher of teachers, a man of faith, and the smartest and strongest in our family; I despaired at the thought of his losing part of himself. And our mother had died of cancer in her 50s—despite the advances in treatment since then, the word still sounds like a death sentence to me.

Somewhat in jest but trying to lighten things up and find hope as the second surgery loomed, my sister, brothers and I proclaimed that surely Mom would never let the baby of our family be taken by the same monster that took her.

And the second surgery was a success. Masterful, really. No deficits

in function, as they say. The best news was the prognosis: Mike should have 15 years plus before the tumor returns, time for researchers to find better treatment the next time around.

When that time comes, he intends to go back to Dr. Williams. Not only is he a skilled surgeon with empathy for his patients, but he also, like my family, is from Arizona. He was trained in the late 1980s in Phoenix at what has become an international center for such things, Barrow Neurological

Institute, the place for which my mom—the "lovely woman" in the first story—volunteered and raised all that money. Those donations helped train the man who saved my brother's life.

And so it was as we had hardly dared to hope: Nearly 30 years after her death, my mother, in fact, did not allow her son to be taken by the same monster that took her.

WE CALL THIS ISSUE "SIMPLE GIFTS," in part to mark the inauguration of Gregory D. Hess as the 16th president of Wabash College. But also to honor those who give without expecting anything for themselves in return, and to celebrate the surprising legacy such love engenders. ■

Thanks for reading.

Steve Charles | Editor, Wabash Magazine
Wabash College





Thanks to Jim Pace '78, John Powell '79, and Allen Murphy '76, who identified for us the players on the 1975-76 Wabash hockey team. Pictured are: (front, from left) Gary Love '76, Professor Emeritus Bernie Manker, Richard Wilson '77, and Rusty Youngblood '76; (back, from left) Eldon Riggs '79, Alex Betz '76, Dan DeArmond '77, Mike Dizzine '76, and Jim Pace.

Jag Sessions in Print?

Kudos to all who put together *Wabash Magazine*. In addition to catching up with news about classmates and now mostly retired professors, I really enjoy the thought-provoking articles. The wide range of topics reminds me of the late night jag sessions at the fraternity house, where everything under the sun was discussed, debated, and dissected as only Wabash men could.

My son, Carson, is attending Wabash this fall as a member of the Class of 2017. I hope his experience there will be as rewarding and life-changing as mine was.

—John Powell '79, Fort Wayne, IN

"What You Should Have Done in the First Place"

Inspired by the anecdote Derek Nelson told about Professor Bill Placher '70 ["To Be Known Better Than You Know Yourself," WM Winter 2013], Jack Engledow '53 sent us a great set of stories about the faculty of his day. Here's one about his mentor, Professor of Economics Ben Rogge H'53:

Ben came to Wabash just a year or two ahead of our class, and I had him for the basic economics class, which he co-taught with John VanSickle, then a nationally known conservative economist.

Dr. VanSickle would come to class one day, silver mane aglow, cigarette poised at a rakish angle, and throw esoteric terminology about complex economic theories way over our innocent sophomore heads. The next day Ben would come in and say something like: "See, these two guys had a great idea and decided to set up a widget factory." And we would all think: *So that's what VanSickle meant.*

Ben was that kind of professor: very bright, very knowledgeable, very creative, and a great communicator. I was a biology major, but, in typical Wabash fashion, we became well acquainted as we bumped into each other in a variety of campus activities.

I graduated, got married, spent two years with Uncle Sam and came back home to run the family landscaping business for 13 years. The business was doing well, but I had the uncomfortable feeling that I was doing too many things I was not particularly good at and missing out on some others that I might be good at. I asked Ben for advice, and we met in his office one morning. He listened as I explained my situation and my misgivings, then said, and I remember his exact words: "Jack, why don't you go into teaching? That's what you should have done in the first place."

And he was right. I left the business, got my doctorate, and spent the following 25 years in a highly satisfying second career as a professor and administrator.

This—the result of a professor who knew his student better than the student knew himself—15 years after the student graduated.

Is that what Wabash is about, or what?

ERRATA

WM Summer 2013, Commencement/Big Bash issue included two embarrassing typos.

The only silver lining? We get to print former Wabash President Pat White's wise words, once again, and correctly:

"Our model of education only makes sense if we're transforming lives."

Also, as many times as we've printed his name during his Wabash career, we know Weston Kitley's last name isn't Kirtley. Our apologies, Weston. ■

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



The Simple Gifts of the Liberal Arts (Edited from the Inaugural Address)

'Tis the gift to be loved and that love to return,
'Tis the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn

—from a Shaker dance song by Elder Joseph Brackett



THANK YOU.

Those are the first words that come to mind when I reflect on the warm and generous welcome that Lora and I and our daughters, Abigail and Meredith, have received since joining the Wabash family in July. We have visited with alumni, parents, and friends of the College from Los Angeles to Fort Wayne, Cincinnati to the District of Columbia, from Center Hall to South Bend.

In every visit, we have been pleased to hear how important Wabash College has been in providing opportunity and gateways to young men for further success in academia, business, and the professions. Wabash College is, indeed, a College that transforms young men and changes their lives for the good.

HIGHER EDUCATION is living in changing times, too. The old Three R's that focused liberal arts institutions on reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic have given way to our dedicating, by necessity, too much of our time to the new Three R's—recruitment of students, resources to provide the highest quality education, and demonstrating the relevance of the liberal arts.

These new Three R's—recruitment, resources and relevance—are not going away. The academic world has changed, permanently so, and the results of this change have yet to be fully realized. So while we in higher education work through our administrative strategies, we are wise to remember, as John Lennon wrote in a song to his son: “Life is what happens while you are busy making other plans.”

The true academic life of the College—those deeper, stiller waters—continues throughout these complicated shifts in higher education. Our true academic mission—to liberally educate each and every student—is a timeless reminder of the lives we change here at Wabash College.

For while the problems facing higher education and the world are complex, the solutions need not be. Amidst the jostle and the fray and the haranguing static and noise that often surround our academic endeavor stands our foundation: the simple gifts of the liberal arts.

These profound gifts—the ability to act, to see, and to speak—are the bedrock that underpins teaching and learning at Wabash College. They are the reason I borrowed the theme for my inauguration from the Shaker tune *Simple Gifts*.

For ours is a College, as Wabash President **William Kane** said in his inaugural address more than 110 years ago, whose work is “not simply to educate the intellect nor to train the hand or the eye or any fractional part, but to educate the man himself. Not to make specialists, but to make men.”

We give our students the ability to act—to take action—by building their skills in writing, language development, and scientific calculation, and by enhancing their abilities in critical reading and communication. Wabash men are not bystanders; they are empowered by the skills and confidence developed here to act upon the challenges facing them, their families, and communities. Wabash men—as students and throughout their lives—are guided in their actions by the equally simple and even more elegant Gentleman's Rule.

Yet the fundamental gift of a liberal arts education is not only learning to act, but also learning to see—to perceive. Seeing things better—*perceiving* things better—helps Wabash men to do things better. Seeing more clearly and with a wider field of vision frees them to use their skills more wisely, more comprehensively, more insightfully and, ultimately, more decisively.

Each academic discipline provides the Wabash student with a prism through which to observe and re-observe

angles that reflect and magnify questions and solutions they have never considered. These profound glimpses may come from economics, literature, philosophy, art, chemistry, or some other academic prism. They are cross-fertilized by the interdisciplinary inquiries that have so strongly defined a Wabash liberal arts education. As Wabash biologist, poet, and teacher **Robert Petty** observed in 1982:

“All of us can and do learn much at the far margins of our own disciplines, at the frayed borders between our own understanding and the unique knowledge of others.”

Those disciplines converge in that “aha moment” that happens here daily at Wabash, as each student sees the world differently and uses their newfound skills in ways they had never imagined they could.

LEARNING TO TAKE ACTION and to see are great gifts, but they do not form the complete basis of a liberal arts education. The final simple gift that a liberal arts education provides students is the ability “to speak”—to have a story of their own, but also to see themselves as part of a broader narrative and undertaking.

Our story at Wabash College is distinctive, purposeful, and centered on the whole formation of young men. This narrative is based on our mission to educate young men to think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely. These elements of our mission help to guide and educate men and inform their actions and perspectives toward higher purposes that reside outside themselves. This simple gift inscribes upon each student an expectation and an imprimatur as a gentleman and a responsible citizen. It imbues them with a story like no other in higher education.

Professor **Bill Placher '70** spoke beautifully about Wabash's core purpose and the difference a small but powerful institution can make:

“We live, for sure, in a world that needs saving. Bureaucratic jargon disguises moral issues and human pain. Experts retreat to the role of skilled technicians, unwilling to make judgments about values, and leave the championing of public morality to bigots and extremists. Never have we needed more people of common sense and integrity, people who ought to be products of a College like this one.

“A few such people can make a difference. It only takes one lawyer in a small town to help an unpopular defendant get a fair trial. It takes only one doctor, one scientist in a research team, to raise awkward questions about human values. It takes only one business executive, one union leader, one social worker, to bring imagination to bear and find a new way of solving a problem; only one journalist or public official to expose the public's business to full public scrutiny; only one poet or artist to help us see the world around us all anew. It only takes a few truly educated people to make a difference.”

THESE SIMPLE GIFTS—to act, to see, to speak—make the liberal arts more relevant, more necessary, than they have ever been. Wabash College's simple gifts—the tradition we inherit—will continue to change lives, even in the face of these changing times.

When I was a candidate for president of Wabash last winter, I told those on campus something I'd like to share with the entire Wabash community now: I know that Wabash means a lot to people. I know that this College means a lot to its hometown, and that the fate of Wabash College and Crawfordsville, Indiana are inextricably linked.

There is a story here that spans lives and generations, and I won't ever forget that fact, or the sacrifices and generosity

**If there is something we need to do,
something we need to fix, some conversation
we need to have, something we need
to aspire to, we will do it.**

of those who have made this College great. I will be a steward of the love and the joy that you hold for this great institution, and I will, by my efforts, be worthy of the trust that you place in me.

I will be there as you are rung into this College on your first day in Chapel and as you are rung out on the last day when you graduate. I won't sit on the Senior Bench or step on the W in the Athletic Center. Lora and I will be on the sidelines cheering you on, whether you win or lose. And we will be at your performances, in the audience, being your biggest fans.

I will work collaboratively and openly with each and every one of you. If there is something we need to do, something we need to fix, some conversation we need to have, something we need to aspire to, we will do it.

Together.

At this time in its history, Wabash College has the unique opportunity to leverage its standing and to help shape the course for the importance of liberal arts education for men. I am honored—thrilled, in fact—to lead the College in this endeavor.

I believe in Wabash.

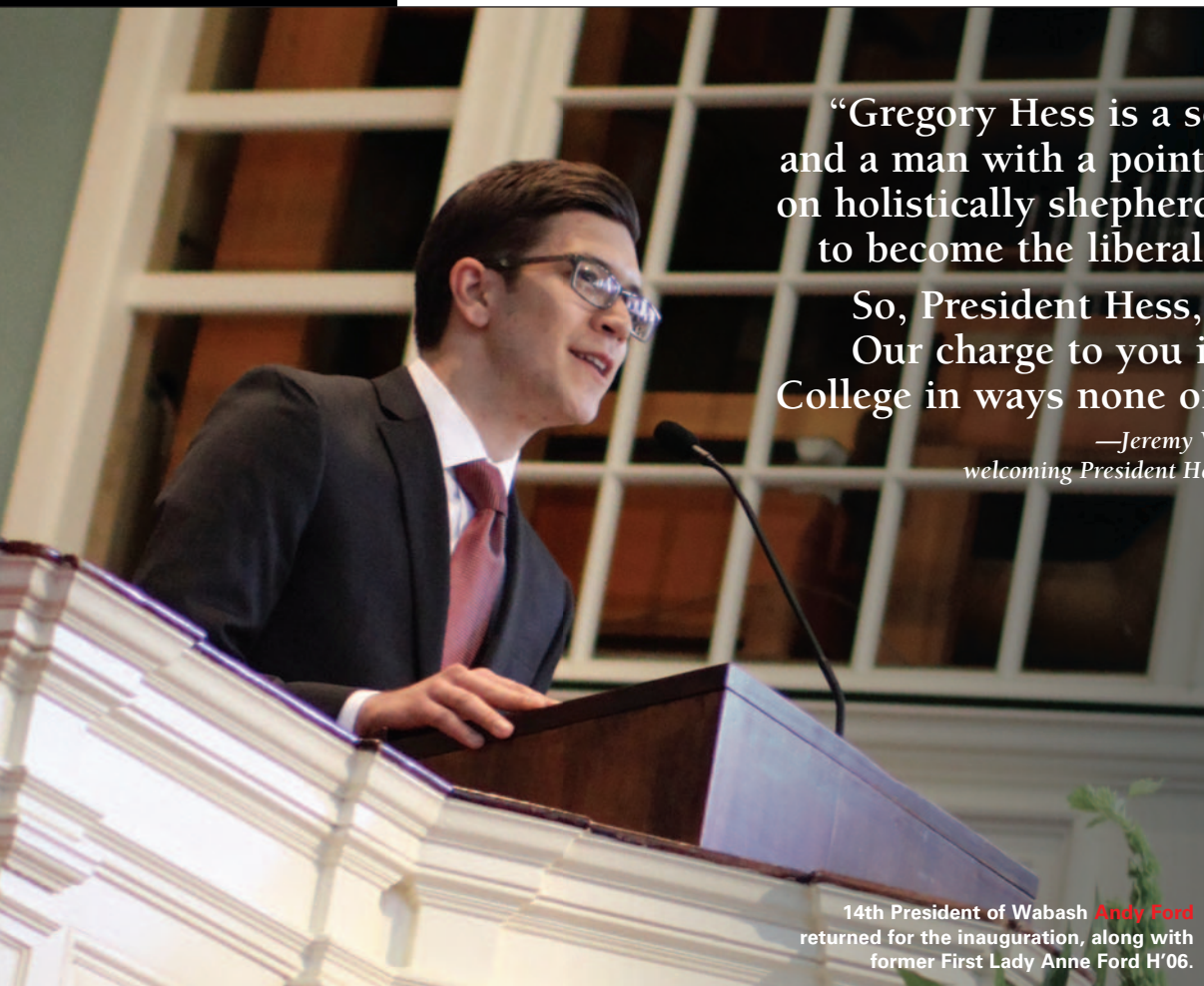
I believe in the mission of this great College.

I believe, as Bill Placher did, that uncommon good can come from a few good men willing to think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely.

These are the simple gifts of a Wabash liberal arts education. And these are the gifts I pledge to safeguard and proclaim “from the Hills of Maine to the Western plains” and “to the light of the southern seas.” ■



Contact President Hess: hessg@wabash.edu



“Gregory Hess is a scholar, an economist, and a man with a pointed and precise focus on holistically shepherding Wabash College to become the liberal arts college for men.

So, President Hess, we’ve got your back. Our charge to you is to lead us and this College in ways none of us can yet imagine.”

—Jeremy Wentzel '14, Student Body President, welcoming President Hess at the Inauguration Convocation

14th President of Wabash **Andy Ford** returned for the inauguration, along with former First Lady Anne Ford H'06.



Andy Ford H'03

Professor Emeritus of Rhetoric **Joe O'Rourke H'65** attended the convocation and gala. Greg Hess is the sixth president of O'Rourke's tenure at the College.



Joe O'Rourke H'65



Greg Estell '85

So much stems from the College living and breathing its motto: *Scientiae et Virtuti*—knowledge and guts. Wabash men have the courage to use that knowledge, ask tough questions, and dare to lead, to succeed, even in the face of failure.

And that’s how this little College in a small town in western Indiana changes lives, gentlemen. The lives changed will be yours—if you dare. And you, in turn, will change the world.

—National Association of Wabash Men President Greg Estell '85, greeting the Class of 2017 on behalf of Wabash alumni during the Ringing In ceremony on Freshman Saturday.

While I’ve gained lots of hands-on experience as a scientist this summer, I’ve also seen many opportunities for personal and professional development outside of the lab.

—Wes Hauser '15, reflecting on his internship with Dennis Whigham '66 at the Smithsonian Environmental Research Center in Edgewater, MD.

\$3,326,272

DONATED TO WABASH THROUGH THE ANNUAL FUND
IN THE 2012-2013 FISCAL YEAR,
THE HIGHEST TOTAL IN THE COLLEGE’S HISTORY.

“We ended up producing the largest treasure trove of African-American history in Indiana.”

—Wabash Associate Professor of English Tim Lake, describing the results of his and Wabash students’ five years of research on Indiana landmarks related to the state’s black history. Lake and his students compiled a database containing about 400 listings that trace the presence of blacks in the state from the time Indiana was part of the Northwest Territory to the present. Lake has been invited to submit the work, *African American Markings: Finding Indiana’s Black Public Landmarks*, as a book proposal to the Indiana University Press.



Willyerd Collier '75

What we’re going to be about is tweaking the vision to provide support for African American students, in general, and to provide a window for the larger community to understand those African American students.

That’s as relevant today as it was when it was articulated before I got here as a student in 1971. —Willyerd Collier '75, who

returned to campus this year for a two-year appointment as Director of the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies.



Marta Collier

I grew up on this campus and made my way into womanhood among the loving, brash, cocky, idealistic, brave, smart, savvy, trash-talking, life-loving men of Wabash who called the MXI home. These brothers of the MXI are my brothers for life, and I’m proud to be a member of the family.

—Marta Collier, in “My Brothers for Life”, an essay in the Fall 2007 issue of WM, describing why she “attended Earlham College, but I feel more like an alum of Wabash.” Mrs. Collier, with her husband, Willyerd, returned to campus this year and is serving as Special Assistant to the Dean for Student Success.

the rankings

By the Numbers

6th best

Career Services office
of all four-year colleges,
Princeton Review

12th best

classroom experience,
Princeton Review

16th best

science labs,
Princeton Review

19th best

professors,
Princeton Review

57th best

liberal arts college
in the nation,
U.S. News and World Report
(Wabash also named one of top
“A-plus Schools for B Students”)

You Need to Know:

The Wabash-Kelley School Pipeline

- ▶ Wabash has signed a Memorandum of Understanding with the Kelley School of Business aimed at formalizing a pipeline program that will give privileged access to Wabash students to Kelley’s master of science in accounting program so that they may enroll at Indiana University immediately upon graduation and sit for the CPA exam the following summer.
- ▶ Students must take a series of prerequisite courses in financial and managerial accounting, corporate finance, business information systems, business law, and taxes.
- ▶ IU has waived the requirement that Wabash students take the GMAT, so a GMAT score is not required for application. Two letters of recommendation from Wabash faculty, and an admissions interview with Kelley School faculty or staff are required.

Filling *the* Gap

When Garrett Wilson '13 took a summer job with the College's Office of Career Services, he didn't expect it to shape his own career prospects. But Wilson's work revitalizing the Office's gap-year program led to his own decision to work with Citizen Schools as a teaching fellow.

"Gap year" is a term used to describe an opportunity for students to gain professional or personal experience, accomplish goals, and further explore their interests in the year or two following college graduation.

This year, more than 5% of the graduating class chose to teach or volunteer in prestigious gap-year programs.

Tyler Griffin '13, *Teach for America, Atlanta, GA*
Jose Herrera '13, *Teach for America, Indianapolis, IN*
Alejandro Maya '13, *Teach for America, Oklahoma City, OK*
Francisco Olivia '13, *Teach for America, Indianapolis, IN*
Charles Hintz '13, *Peace Corps, Mozambique, Africa*
Keaton Becher '13, *Cross Hill Mennonite School, Cross Hill, SC*
Logan Rice, *Wuxi Big Bridge Academy, English Teacher, Wuxi, China*
Wyatt Lewis '13, *Schuler Program, Chicago, IL*
Ronnie Sullivan '13, *Schuler Program, Chicago, IL*
Garrett Wilson '13, *Citizen Schools, Chicago, IL*
Matt Paul '13, *Culver Academies, Culver, IN*



WABASH "CLOSES THE GAP"

"I've been waiting a long time for a moment like this," said Associate Professor of Psychology Preston Bost, welcoming one of his own former students, Stephen Prunier '09, to present the keynote talk for department's Senior Capstone Research Symposium last April.

Currently earning his PhD at the University of Toledo, Prunier thanked his Wabash teachers and told seniors that his Wabash education gave him an edge over most his classmates in graduate school:

"Wabash closes the gap between undergrad and grad school. And Wabash shaped the way I teach others. I want my students to feel like they can talk to me, not only about classwork, but about their academic goals, their lives. My professors here were always willing to take time to talk with me, to listen to me."

Stephen Prunier '09



"We were pretty amazed at what they were able to put together."

—Casey Kannenburg, chair of the committee for the Randall T. Shepard Public Art Project, about John Vosel '15 and Mark Shaylor '14, students of Professor of Art Doug Calisch, and their designs for the project. Both were finalists for the project, and Vosel's design was chosen to be constructed early next year in Evansville, IN's Bicentennial Park.



Mark Shaylor '14, Randall Shepard and John Vosel '15

The Class of 2017

By the Numbers

29
attended Boys State

14
Eagle Scouts

61
involved in high school government

149
involved in the fine arts

3
high school mascots

1
member of USA Triathlon

1
internationally touring a cappella singer

1
Black Belt instructor for Tae Kwon Do

1
whose YouTube Channel has accumulated more than four million views!

Kyle Morgan '17



Tyler Griffin performs in *Jitney* at Wabash.

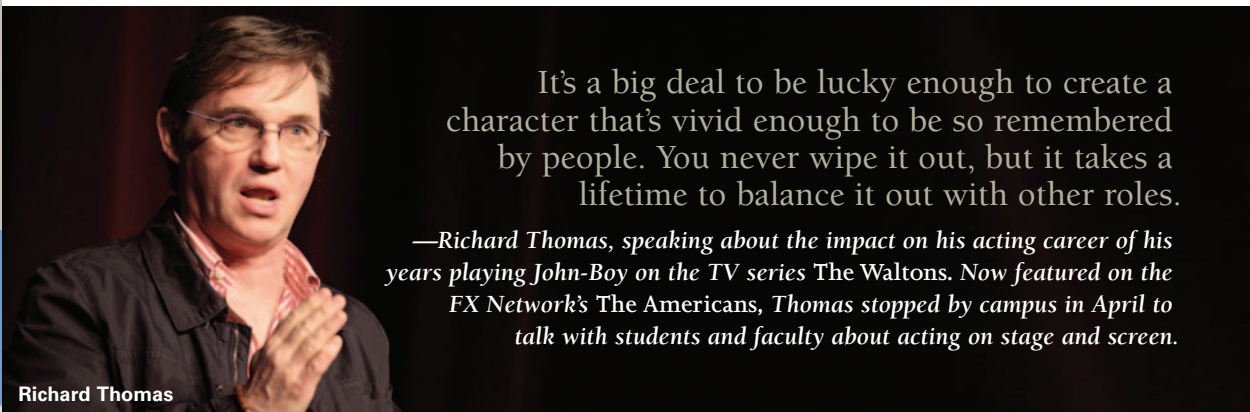
Few actors actually get to see their scripts awaken from their performative slumber and become a reality. The streets, the voices spoke volumes to not only our character development, but to our personal growth.”

—Tyler Griffin '13, describing his participation, along with the rest of the cast of the Wabash Theater Department's production of August Wilson's *Jitney*, in a roundtable reading of the play at the August Wilson Center in Pittsburgh, PA last spring.

It's a big deal to be lucky enough to create a character that's vivid enough to be so remembered by people. You never wipe it out, but it takes a lifetime to balance it out with other roles.

—Richard Thomas, speaking about the impact on his acting career of his years playing John-Boy on the TV series *The Waltons*. Now featured on the FX Network's *The Americans*, Thomas stopped by campus in April to talk with students and faculty about acting on stage and screen.

Richard Thomas



Karen Russell, whose novel *Swamplandia!* was a finalist for the 2012 Pulitzer Prize for Fiction, visited Wabash in April. Here she talks with and listens to a small group of student writers in the College's Caleb Mills house.

Karen Russell





Jocelyn and Homer Twigg and Pope Francis I

Marriage. Is. Awesome.

"I have a story for you," Homer Twigg '08 wrote to us last summer. "Marriage. Is. Awesome."

Homer's, in particular.

Attached to the email were several of photos of the Wabash man and his lovely bride, Jocelyn, talking with Pope Francis I outside St. Peter's Basilica in Vatican City. As Homer tells it:

After being married in Virginia, Jocelyn and I carted our wedding garments to Italy, where we attended the Papal Audience

on Wednesday, June 5th. We showed up to a crowd of 50,000 in St. Peter's square, thinking *we're never going to get to the front of this mess for the Papal Blessing of the sposi novelli*, but you wouldn't believe the places you can get when your beautiful bride is donned to the T. We walked right through three ranks of Swiss Guards, slowing realizing that we were the VIPest of VIPs. We settled down behind the Holy Father, and when he finished his message, we lined up on the steps of the Basilica to get our blessings. We were the very last in line, which means that it was just him and us on the steps, so we got about 90 seconds to chat. We told him that we had prayed two rosaries for him, and he said, "Magari! Un Terzo!" (Perhaps a third). We asked for his blessing, received it, and kissed the old fisherman's ring.

With a waterfall of pilgrims on the streets after the ceremony, there were no taxis to be found. So we walked back to our apartment to shouts of *Algurone! Figli Maschi!* (*Best wishes, and may you have many sons!*) all the way home.



Scott Crawford

We have a dedicated and inventive Career Services team, including our talented Peer Career Advisors, fantastic alumni support for and participation in our efforts, and we regularly re-invent our programs and initiatives to serve ever-changing student needs and interests.

—Scott Crawford, Director of the College's Schroeder Center for Career Development, after being named one of the top career services offices in the nation in The Princeton Review.

In 2011, inspired by his wife Belinda's successful struggle against breast cancer, Ray Jovanovich '84 established Cut Down Cancer—with a goal of raising \$10,000 for Hong Kong Cancer Fund's CancerLink support center. The former investment banker brought in more than \$15,000, with help and \$500 from Wabash Betas, an effort initiated by Jimmy Kervan '13.

To help spread the word about Cut Down Cancer, Jovanovich also let his hair grow out past its length during his Wabash days.

"People who aren't aware of the charity ask me about the hair, which gives me

the perfect opportunity to tell them about Cut Down Cancer and other groups battling breast cancer," said Jovanovich. He and Belinda returned to Indiana this fall, where Ray's hair was cut by Spa Pointe hairstylists at Munster Community Hospital for Pink Heart Funds, which provides wigs free of charge to cancer patients. Some details:



Belinda and Ray Jovanovich

Cut Down Cancer

By the Numbers

12"

Length of Ray's hair when it was finally cut

15,100

Dollars raised for CancerLink support centers

54-0

Score of Wabash vs. Kenyon football game the Jovanoviches attended in Little Giant Stadium on Belinda's 54th birthday

5

The most important number: years Belinda has been cancer free



Chris Coble '85



Morris Davis

When I started at the Lilly Endowment in 1997, Craig Dykstra gave me a stack of proposals that he thought were exemplary proposals. On the top of the stack was a proposal prepared by Professor Raymond Williams for the Wabash Center. I was amazed in reading the proposal not only at how well it was put together, but also by the attention to detail...I think this is symbolic of the attention to detail—especially the attention to hospitality and how to host a conversation—that this place is about.

—Lilly Endowment, Inc. Vice President for Religion Chris Coble '85, at a celebration of the 1,000th person to participate in the work of the Wabash Center for Teaching and Learning in Theology and Religion—Morris Davis, Dean for Academic Affairs at Drew University Theological School.



Clint Gasaway '86

THE 50 MILLION DOLLAR MAN

Colleagues, friends, and students bid farewell last March to Wabash Financial Aid Director Clint Gasaway '86 as he left to begin a new career at Claremont McKenna College. Clint served Wabash for 27 years, first as an admissions officer, and played a role in more than 6,000 students matriculating to Wabash. Helping the College set records for largest classes and most applications received, Clint packaged more than \$50 million in scholarships and financial aid to the men of Wabash.



Kanaan introduced Andrea to his son, Leonardo, at the 2008 race.

Two Charms Are Better Than One

When Tony Kanaan won the 2013 Indianapolis 500 last May, much was made of the Paralympic Gold Medal Kanaan's friend and former race car driver Alex Zanardi gave the Brazilian for good luck.

But Kanaan actually carried two charms that day.

The second medallion came from Andrea Irwin, wife of Wabash Assistant Wrestling Coach Danny Irwin.

Actually, Andrea had recently returned the medal. Kanaan had given it to her for her own good luck when she was a high-schooler recovering from brain surgery. Kanaan and several other drivers had

been in town for the 500 in 2004 and stopped by to visit patients at Methodist Hospital. After hearing about her brain hemorrhage and the surgeries she would be facing, Kanaan left the medallion—a safety medal given to the racer by his mother years earlier—for Irwin.

Her mom wore the medallion during her surgeries, and Andrea would wear it herself while in the hospital and during her physical therapy.

Irwin successfully recovered and tried to return the medal once in person, but Kanaan was the IndyCars points leader at the time and said to Andrea, "You still need it more than I do."

This year, though, the Irwins were determined to get the medal back to Kanaan. The driver had it in his right leg pocket when he crossed the finish line for his first Indy 500 victory.

"There were tears in all of our eyes when he won the race," Andrea recalls. "Then when he pulled the medal out of his pocket, it was just amazing."

Edited from a story by Jonathan Streetman, Crawfordsville Journal-Review.

Rainbow

□ LAST MONTH THOMAS, A SMALL, goateed man I was on a group meditation retreat with, put his hand on my shoulder and said, “All this time I thought you were a Rainbow Man, but people tell me no.”

I’d never before heard that term—*Rainbow Man*—and I was tickled by its campy strangeness.

“They’re right,” I said to Thomas, a hospital chaplain and former choreographer, “I’m not a Rainbow Man. Though once,” I admitted, “a guy in Chelsea told me I was good enough looking to be gay, and I took it as a high compliment.”

“That is a high compliment,” Thomas concurred.

At 17 I was befriended by a gay teacher, and due to that friendship, everyone in my town assumed I was gay. My father, who was never very present in my life, had recently left our family to remarry, and here, in this teacher, was an older, wiser man who took an interest in me. We’d drive to the beach together and spend the day talking about our lives. Looking back, I can see all the opportunities he was making for physical contact that I didn’t see at the time. But maybe this was also because I was even more “rainbow” than he was: I assumed that males of different sexuality could simply value one another as friends, and so I took him at his

I assumed that males of different sexuality could simply value one another as friends, and so I took him at his word when he said he just liked spending time together.

The fact is I’m often mistaken for a “Rainbow Man,” though I doubt it’s due to my appearance. To my knowledge, I don’t speak or walk in an effeminate way, but here are some possible data points: I’ve worked as a schoolteacher and as a concert jazz dancer. I’m a poet, I live in Greenwich Village, and I’m not married. I have two pierced ears, am not averse to crying, like to cook, love drag, and appreciate tasteful interior decorating. To quote the poet Elizabeth Bishop: “Rainbow, rainbow, rainbow.”

But here are some other data points: I’m good with numbers, logic, tools, and spatial relations. I dress like a slob, I’m extremely competitive, I’ve got a deadeye jump shot, and can reel off ridiculous quantities of sports trivia. I’ve even been informed by book reviewers that my poetry is “masculine”—though writing poetry like a man might be tantamount to dancing ballet like a man (which I do).

I don’t mean to make this a referendum on my masculinity. It’s just that, having recently turned 50, I’m realizing how often my life has been a referendum, on the part of others, of exactly this.

word when he said he just liked spending time together. I trusted him—something perhaps no other kid in that town, straight or gay, would have done.

My friends, sure of their assumptions, stopped associating with me. At the time, I didn’t understand why no one would return my phone calls. The following fall this teacher made a pass at me, to my shock, and I later realized he’d been grooming me for months for that moment. The grooming had started before I graduated, when I was still his student, so the pernicious aspect of this is not lost on me. (He is no longer a teacher—rest assured, I’ve checked.)

There’s more: A group of boys were vandalizing my family’s mailbox. Every so often they drove up in the night and tossed a lit M-80—a quarter stick of dynamite—into our newly replaced mailbox and blew it up. They were all boys I knew. (One, who had been a friend since elementary school, remorsefully admitted his involvement, but wouldn’t say why.) The events were confusing at the time, and traumatic in retrospect: These were hate crimes pure and simple, and I was the target, despite the fact that I wasn’t, in actuality, a member of any oppressed group.

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

Man

I look forward to a society in which having gay pride is as frivolous as taking pride in being 5'3".

Because of the experience of losing every friend I had as a teenager and feeling despised by my town, I've never been very comfortable in groups. Groups often regard me with confusion, often make assumptions and misread me. I'm not out to confuse, but neither am I interested in going about "correcting" people's assumptions—much the way the actor Matt Damon, erroneously rumored to be homosexual, elected not to respond to the rumors. He felt that such a public relations rollout, as these things are generally handled by the media, would be offensive to his gay friends—"as if being gay were some kind of f—king disease," he told *Playboy* last December.

While I am as prone as any straight man to the occasional stupid act of bravado—as likely as any guy to size up just about every other guy I see, wondering if I could take him, and just about every woman I see, wondering if I'd have sex with her—I've never felt I had anything special to prove as a heterosexual. When I was in the dance world a lot of people assumed I was gay, and that never mattered to me either.

About 10 years ago I had a meeting with a woman who had, some might say, shamanic qualities, and to whom I had not previously spoken. At the beginning of our meeting she said, "This is the first lifetime in which you are a male." Though I felt no need to apply any belief or certainty to what she said, it did seem to fit: As a guy, maybe I *am* a rookie. And there are deep familiar echoes of the feminine inside me—perhaps from some unknown past.

I could be some version of transsexual—when we finally figure out what *that* means. In New York City, I know men less feminine than me who have undergone sex reassignment and live as women. And I know men less masculine than I am who don't get mistaken for being gay.

I'm not particularly proud—and I try not to be ashamed—of my femininity. I understand the politically vocal "pride" others rouse to combat shame and mistreatment. At the same time it makes no sense, and it can get pretty annoying, to trumpet pride for something you can't help being—male, female, bisexual, a racial minority, whatever—as though it were an achievement. I look forward to a society—and with same-sex marriage and widening transgender recognition and rights, it seems to be fast approaching—in which having gay pride is as frivolous as taking pride in being 5'3". I look forward equally to the retirement of the word "tolerance," a word that reeks of condescension and entitlement (as in, "We have decided to tolerate your nonconformity to us.").

And if my gentle friend Thomas is reading this, I'd like to change the answer I gave him: Yes, I'm a Rainbow Man, but not the kind anyone has in mind. There doesn't seem to be a group for me yet. The thing about rainbows is they're there and they're not. Meanwhile, their holographic rings contain more possibilities than we can imagine. Word around our meditation community, for example, is that Thomas has a female partner for the first time and is engaged to be married. If so, I welcome him to my part of the rainbow. ■

Douglas Goetsch is the author of Your Whole Life, The Job of Being Everybody, and other volumes of poetry. His work has appeared in The New Yorker, Poetry, The American Scholar, Best American Poetry, and The Pushcart Prize Anthology. An innovative writing teacher who has taught at colleges, conferences, MFA programs, and in group workshops in his New York City apartment, Goetsch is also the editor of Jane Street Press.

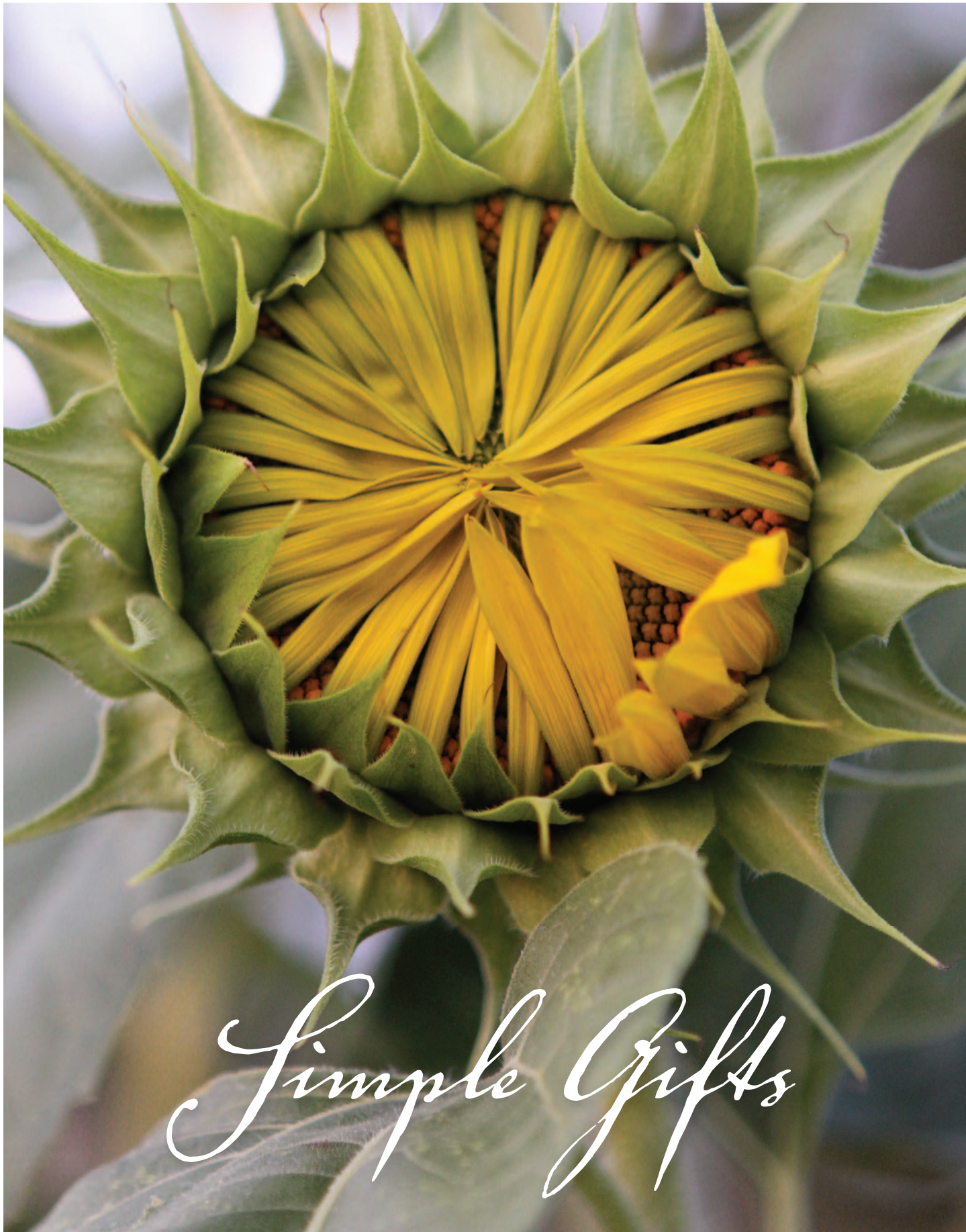


photo by Kim Johnson

For the Love of Mankind

EXCERPTS FROM AN INTERVIEW
WITH TED GROSSNICKLE '73

—by Steve Charles H'70

If you don't know the kind of person I am
and I don't know the kind of person you are
a pattern that others made may prevail in the world...

—William Stafford, from "A Ritual to Read to Each Other"

 WANT TO CLEAR A ROOM FASTER than a skunk in a pup tent?
Just ask for money.

And fundraising isn't the sexiest topic for a story, either.

But before you *walk* away, as I almost did, meet a man who has raised millions for nonprofits. He gets pissed at missed opportunities, calls philanthropy "a contact sport," and sees "the ask" not as a burden, but an obligation, even a pastoral calling.

WM sat down with Wabash trustee and Johnson, Grossnickle, and Associates co-founder Ted Grossnickle '73—counsel for the College's \$132.5 million Campaign for Leadership, co-chair of the Challenge of Excellence campaign that raised more than \$68 million during the Great Recession—to find the "fun" in fundraising.

WM: Why are people so uncomfortable talking about giving money?

Grossnickle: First, I think it's mysterious and something most people aren't used to doing. I've noticed that people who give away money frequently are much more at ease with the topic.

I also think that, deep down, many people worry that the amount of money they can give is not going to be enough. Or it's going to be smaller than what was requested.

So, how do you put people at ease?

We talk to people about their gift not so much in terms of its size or how they're going to pay it, but rather what their gift will help to make happen. What will happen that, without that gift, would not?

When people realize what their gift in concert with others will cause to occur, then they can be caught up in the joy of giving.

A shift in thinking?

Something almost mystical happens when you become a donor. When you decide to make a gift to any cause, you're deciding to invest in that place with some of your values.

You make a choice. You can decide, *I'm just going to leave that asset or that money in an investment account or a bank account or in a checking account*, or you can decide, *I'll bet if I took that \$1,000 and I gave it to Wabash that they could do something even better with it and it'll get a higher rate of return. It'll never show up on my 401K, but it will probably pay a better dividend, a better return for me.*

I think that's magical.

I've never been a professor, but it has to be a little bit what professors feel like they're doing. They're pouring themselves out into



photo by Kim Johnson

TED GROSSNICKLE '73

- Co-founder, Johnson, Grossnickle, and Associates
- Former VP of Development and Public Affairs, Acting President, Franklin College
- 1994 Indiana Fundraising Executive of the Year
- Trustee, Wabash College and Garrett-Evangelical Theological Seminary
- Chair, Board of Visitors, Center on Philanthropy at Indiana University
- Co-Chair, Challenge of Excellence Campaign, Wabash

these students. They're making long-term investments. It's never going to show up on an investment report.

When I first came to work at Wabash 18 years ago, I told an older faculty member that I worked in the Advancement Office, and he said, "Ah—the money-grubbers."

And I'm sure he was glad to have someone do it for him. But I think that's a cynical way of thinking.

During the 1990s and the Campaign for Leadership at Wabash, we made a very deliberate decision. Under President Andy Ford's leadership we said, "We're going to invest in this place, and we're going to create a group of people in alumni development work, enough to go out and call on all kinds of people."

So the school found ways to communicate with many more alums than it had in the 1970s and 80s.

At the same time, Dean for Advancement Paul Pribbenow said these conversations were not just the work of Advancement, but of

I LIKE OUR CHANCES

"Fundraising is a contact sport," Ted Grossnickle says. "Philanthropy is a one-on-one activity. The challenge in the next five to ten years in the field of advancement is to make more of that happen."

And that's the challenge for Wabash.

"How do you get enough of those individual interactions going on so that people feel close to their alma mater?" Grossnickle asks.

"It's a little bit like admissions: We know that if we can get a young high-school senior here we've got a pretty darn good chance that he'll decide to come here. I think it's the same way with donors. If they come back and experience this place—Wabash is so good, so real, and so authentic—I like our chances."

Grossnickle thinks that Wabash could get more people "engaged in the everyday stuff on campus.

"What about the alum that lives in Indianapolis, or in Lafayette, or in Kokomo? I'm not sure they realize how easy it would be to show up at a lecture on campus, or a play here some night, or a basketball game, and experience this place again and in the present. They don't think about how easy it would be to drive up here in an hour, be here for two hours, and drive home. Four hours—boom—do that twice a year. How easy it would be, and how much fun it would be. How welcomed they would be.

"I like Wabash's chances, because if alumni and friends come back they'll see something is going on here that is incredibly important. I think we have yet to find our voice about that at Wabash." ■

all of us who believe in this place. Our common work.

Institutions are better—more vibrant, more alive—when they have these conversations underway with their alums. That causes faculty, staff, and students to be involved. You begin to have really rich, robust conversations about matters of importance to the institution.

And you're reaching people where they live. The perspective donor is thinking about how to make a difference. An advancement officer is thinking about what's going to cause that person to be a fully informed donor, to know what's honestly going on at the place, and also thinking about how to get that individual engaged in the life of it.

Then you're going to find all kinds of ways to get them involved in this place—many which have nothing to do with money—in a way that is as rewarding for them as it is for the College.

If some people want to call that "money-grubbing," okay, but they're not thinking very deeply about it.

The truth is, the more people you get involved in a rich, deep conversation, the more you're doing the work of philanthropy. You know the literal meaning of the word?

Not really.

The love of humanity. The love of mankind. Schools that do philanthropy well—it's not just the money that causes them to be better at educating. It's not just the size of their endowment. To do philanthropy well, you also have to be an institution that knows how to have a good, authentic, and, at times, tough conversation.

Most grads in the 1970s weren't leaving Wabash thinking, I want to be a fundraiser for non-profits.

What drew you to the work?

There were a couple of things that were markers that make me realize that what I'm doing now is something I had an interest in then. I just didn't know it.

One, I was a fraternity president. When you're 19 and you're supposed to provide leadership, you start thinking about the entire organism, the entire fraternity. It was an experience at Wabash that was astoundingly important to me.

Second, I turned in a paper on Achilles in classics my junior year, and I got comments back on it from [Professor] John Fischer—comments like, "That's a very good insight." "That is an important point," and "good for you for seeing that, Ted."

Fischer was our faculty advisor at Lambda Chi—he knew me not only as a student, but as this feckless leader over there. His comments—well, they suggested to me, "Okay, I can at least hold my own."

But you didn't go into philanthropy or even nonprofit work after you graduated.

I went off to Procter & Gamble and Company, but I came back to work at Wabash in admissions. Allen Anderson '65 was director of development. I didn't work in the development office, but I was intrigued by the way Wabash was able to elevate a discussion about itself through philanthropy.

That was the first time I saw that something that starts off purely as an idea—just a thought in somebody's head—can turn into the most amazing things. Eli Lilly and folks at Wabash were saying, "Let's think about a Lilly Scholars' program," and the impact that has had on the school for several generations has been stunning.

It was really fascinating to watch. Within a year or two at Wabash, I knew I wanted to go into advancement work.

What do you believe is your calling, your vocation?

I think I'm a strategist with clients, with non-profits.

And I am a passionate volunteer. I'm sure my colleagues at times have wondered if I am more volunteer than consulting practice colleague! But the causes that I've worked on—Wabash, the Center on Philanthropy, and Lambda Chi International Fraternity—I've found really fulfilling and rewarding. For me, vocation is what fulfills you, not just what causes the paycheck to happen.

And there's something very pastoral about fundraising. Sometimes we end up talking with our clients about all kinds of things beyond fundraising.

As a consultant, I'm not walking around wearing robes and listening to everything people say. There are times we have to be very direct—authentic and affirming. You have to say, "Hey, sorry. I think you're wrong, and here's why."

What's not pastoral about that?

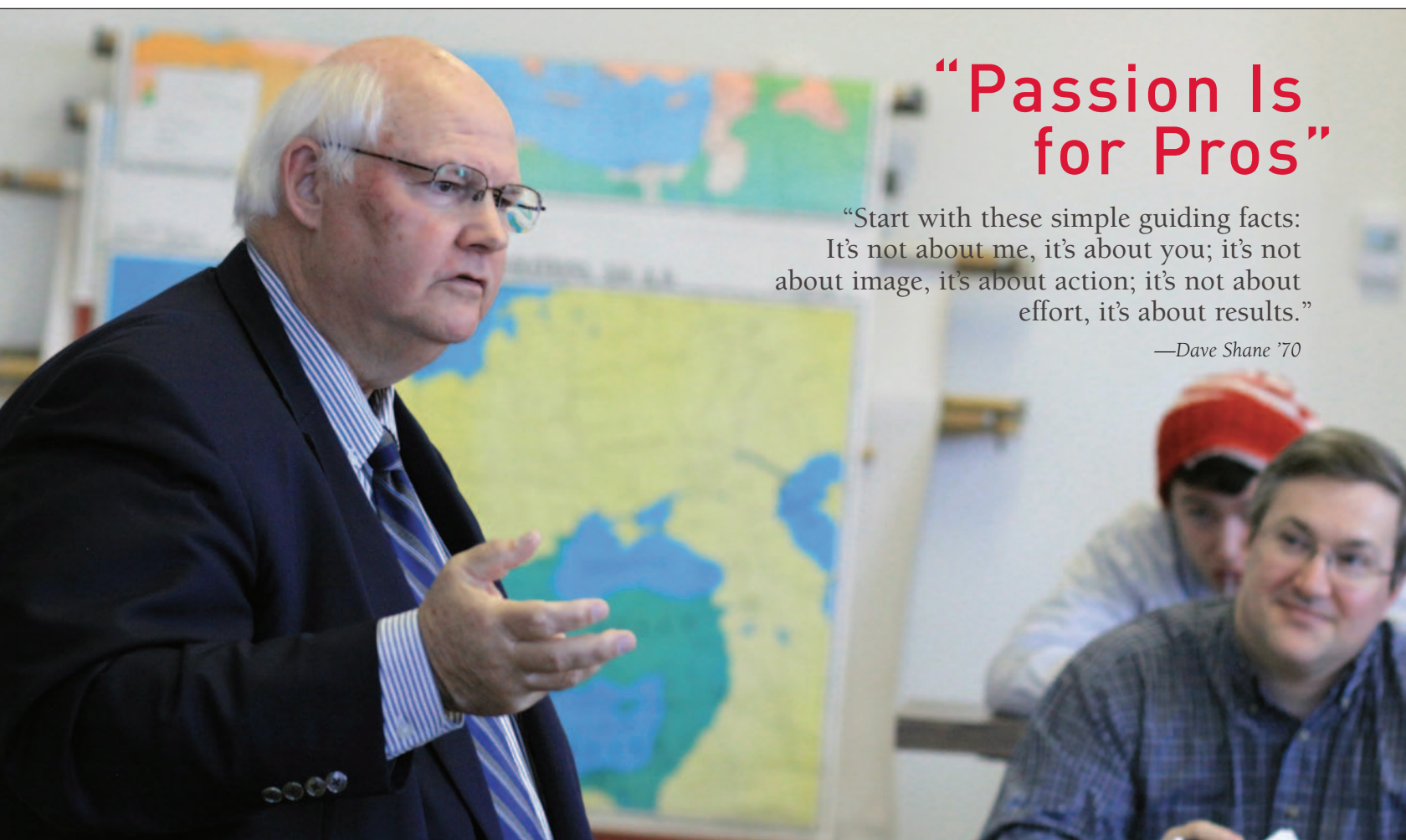
Many people think of pastoral as only gentle and affirming. If we're doing it right, the essence of good consulting is being lovingly critical. ■

A PORTION of THYSELF

In his *Essays: Second Series*, Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote:
“The only gift is a portion of thyself.”

That’s a truth lived out both on campus and off whenever alumni share their experience with Wabash students.

Here’s a sampling of such gifts from last spring and summer.



“Passion Is for Pros”

“Start with these simple guiding facts:
It’s not about me, it’s about you; it’s not
about image, it’s about action; it’s not about
effort, it’s about results.”

—Dave Shane ’70

 WHEN WABASH COLLEGE Trustee David Shane ’70 was honored in Indianapolis in 2012 for “serving the community in a way that brings together the public and private sectors for civic improvement,” the chair of the award committee noted that Shane “embodies selfless, effective, private-sector leadership.”

When he returned to campus in April as a guest speaker for the College’s Callings program, Shane shared with students and teachers the philosophy behind not only those philanthropic efforts, but also his career in business and law.

“Being other-directed and service-oriented is a good idea whatever you do, and

whatever your calling may be,” Shane said in a talk titled “Service to Others as a Strategy for Life and Leadership.”

In both business and law, Shane said, “service to others is a very useful strategy.

“In a courtroom or negotiation, woe unto the lawyer who doesn’t think about the person on other side of the table, and

it's a huge strategic advantage to the lawyer who does. If you understand your adversary, the firm with whom you're contracting, the person you're trying to establish a partnership or merger with, you're way ahead."

Shane urged students to be other-directed when it comes to finding one's calling.

"A calling is something you're drawn to, have a passion for doing, and over time

do well because of that passion. I would add another element: Do it for someone other than yourself."

The people he's come to admire, Shane said, "are always thinking about the person on the other side of the table. What they have done has been measured in someone else's life, not their own."

"So you start with these simple guiding facts: It's not about me, it's about you; it's not about image, it's about action; it's not

about effort, it's about results. When you lay on top of that the notion of service and thinking about the person on the other side, you end up making more progress."

Shane insisted that authenticity was essential, no matter what your calling.

"You can't fake this stuff," Shane said. "Interest is for amateurs, passion is for pros." ■

Bringing Home the Missing

ON AUGUST 10, 1944, an American B-24 bomber was shot down over Albania. Four men bailed out and were taken prisoner, and five, including navigator John S. McConnon, rode the shattered plane into the mountains.

McConnon was declared dead in 1945, but his remains were never found.

In April of 1998, Ken Crawford '69 was the engineer on a team sent to investigate the possible crash site of that missing B-24. He told his story of that day to the Wabash community in Baxter Hall last March.

"It was my turn to get into the trench and dig, and I found what I thought at first was a rock," Crawford said. As Crawford kept digging he realized he had found the skull of one of the dead airmen, later identified as 2nd Lt. John McConnon.

McConnon's brother, James, had been searching for the remains for seven years and was at the site when Crawford found the skull, but workers couldn't be certain the remains were John McConnon's until forensic scientists could examine them.

"He told me later that he knew the skull was his brother's because of the teeth, but didn't say anything at the time," Crawford recalled. Once the remains were identified by the Joint POW/MIA Accounting Command (JPAC), Crawford called James McConnon to tell him he had indeed found his brother.

"It was a very moving moment."



Ken Crawford '69

AN ENGINEER RECENTLY RETIRED from the Air Force Civil Service, Crawford has learned personally the cost and hard work of searching for and recovering America's war dead. He also knows how necessary it is for families of the more than 74,000 missing to find closure.

As chief of the engineering division for the 21st Theater Support Command in Germany, Crawford supported the search and recovery missions by the U.S. Army Memorial Affairs Activity with the JPAC throughout Europe, from 1997 to 2002.

Crawford had been using his skills to open up ports and highways in Macedonia after the Balkan conflicts of the 1990s when he became part of a crew of three searching for and recovering the remains of American servicemen.

"There are 78,978 missing from that war," Crawford explained as he reviewed some of the major battles of the war in Europe. "Since World War I, 94,416 have

gone missing. That means more than 94,000 families still have someone missing in combat.

"My job was to support morticians when someone found remains. The information would come to us from individuals or from private research groups digging at crash sites for other things. If they found bones, they'd call the U.S. Embassy or us."

When Crawford talks to the public about his recovery work, he shows on-screen a cartoon of two GIs looking over a war-torn landscape. The first man is saying, "Will they remember us in 50 years?" The other responds, "Hope so, Joe. I hope so."

"There are a lot of guys missing, and it's a lot of work," Crawford told his Wabash audience. "But the Department of Defense is still searching." ■

“Amazing”

—by Steve Charles

“YOU JUST WITNESSED the single most amazing moment of my life.”

I’ve seen many young lives transformed during my two decades at the College, but I’d never heard those words here until Lucas Zromkoski ’15 said them to me dur-

ing last April’s Wabash Writer’s Workshop.

I should have seen them coming. It was the second day of the three-day intensive workshop, and Lucas had just spent more than an hour listening while five of his peers and Dan Simmons ’70—the College’s most successful professional writer—critiqued Lucas’ short story, “Shatter.” The students were honest, meticulous, tough, and helpful with both their praise and criticism.

Simmons was taking it down to the word.

“I’m going line by line here, but that’s what I do when I like a story,” he said before he offered specific suggestions and wondered aloud about word choices to improve the piece. Lucas listened intently, jotting an occa-

sional note for his revision, determined to make the story better.

Then Dan looked at Lucas and said, “God, this is good. Congratulations.”

Lucas calmly nodded his head and joined the students walking out the door for coffee and snacks. A few seconds later, though, he returned to the table. This young man, who a day earlier admitted he’d wanted to be a fiction writer since he was a kid, turned to me with eyes as wide as Christmas morning and said it: “Mr. Charles, you just witnessed the single most amazing moment of my life.”



Lucas Zromkoski



Stephen Batchelder critiques a fellow workshopper's story.



Dan Simmons '70



THE WABASH WRITER'S WORKSHOP:

Nick Gray '15, Professor Eric Freeze, Lucas Zromkoski '15, Chet Turnbeaugh '14, Dan Simmons '70, Stephen Batchelder '15, Christian Lopac '16, and Ryan Horner '15.

To begin the final day's sessions, Simmons welcomed students with a caricature sketched on the easel in Caleb Mills' House.



It was that kind of week, that kind of workshop. Earlier, during a public reading, Simmons had shared his reason for returning to Wabash, volunteering his time despite the fact that the proofs for his novel, *The Abominable*, were late and waiting on his desk back in Colorado.

"I'm looking for a few good men to be professional full-time writers," he said, noting there are fewer than 500 such writers in the world. "The world needs writers, and we need a Wabash novelist for the 21st century. I believe that Wabash, the quintessential liberal arts college, is the perfect incubator for the 21st-century novelist."

He said the move from amateur to publishable professional writer was analogous to an electron moving from one orbit to another, a quantum leap very few have made.

Then he and the students went to work.

It was the sort of interaction those at the College who know Simmons have envisioned for years. They knew that, regardless of his continued financial success (Dan's book, *The Terror*, is in development for a series at AMC), the best gift the College's greatest practitioner of the art and craft of writing could give was his time. ■

Read more about the workshop at WM Online.

Hit the Road Running

□ "THE MOST IMPORTANT lesson I've learned during the past 10 weeks is not about programming, but about work ethic and entrepreneurial attitude," Long Pham '14 wrote near the end of his internship with Jim Ray '95 at his Boston, MA, startup, FASTPORT LLC.

Pham couldn't have found a better man to learn those from.

The son of a trucker and with 20 years experience on the technology side of the trucking industry, Ray co-founded FASTPORT in 2011. A digital space for truck drivers to store information about themselves and their work history, it's also a place where carriers can find good drivers.

The idea took off faster than a Kenworth down a seven-percent grade.

Colin Dunlap '12 was already onboard as sales and marketing manager, and Ray hired Long and Aeknoor Cheema '15 as interns through the College's Small Business Internship Fund. With FASTPORT's quick start, Ray needed more interns. So he flew out to Wabash in July and hired Tyler Munjas '16, Daniel Purvlicis '16, Craig Brainard '16, and Alexis Rodriguez '14 fresh from the College's Business Immersion Program (BIP), and then added Zach Churney '14 through the Lilly Internship Fund. All five students drove out to Boston to begin work the next week.

"I think this is going to be a wonderful experience for all of us," Ray wrote to BIP Director Roland Morin '91. "I promise we will work them hard but take good care of them and make sure they learn something."



Long Pham '14 and Jim Ray '95

They learned plenty.

"Even though the workload is tremendous, I never feel unmotivated, thanks to Jim's wonderful mentorship," Pham wrote. "When we stay late for work, Jim often takes us out to dinner and we discuss our work plan over wings. Jim tells stories about his ventures, his successes, and his failures.

"There is always some sort of life-worthy lesson." ■

“expertise freely and lovingly given”

—by Steve Charles

Dr. Mary Ludwig,

who received an honorary doctorate in the humanities from Wabash in 1984, greets friends at an open house for the clinic named in her honor.

The creation of the Dr. Mary Ludwig Free Clinic is a stunning testament to the good that happens when the people of Wabash and Crawfordsville realize they live in the same place.



A CELEBRATION OF SERVICE AND FRIENDSHIP The opening of the Mary Ludwig Free Clinic in August brought hundreds through the doors for a celebration of community, service, and friendship. Here the clinic's Executive Director, Professor Emeritus of Biology **Bill Doemel**, reminisces with his former student, Mary Ludwig's son, **Will Ludwig '83**.

IF YOU WORK in the same community for 18 years, eventually you find yourself in the right place at the right time. I've been a fortunate witness to five significant moments in the creation of Crawfordsville's Dr. Mary Ludwig Free Clinic, a stunning example of the good that results when the people of Wabash and its hometown work together for the city they share.

The new clinic, a Volunteers in Medicine (VIM) facility that is serving thousands of uninsured men, women, and children since its opening in August, is made even more essential by Indiana's rejection of key components of the Affordable Care Act.

The story begins more than 40 years ago with a woman whose middle name is Grace and includes a roll call of Wabash legends like Eric Dean H'61, George Lovell H'59, Hall Peebles H'63, and Lew H'57 and Mary Ann Salter H'57, among many other volunteers. (Read "An Extraordinary Flowering of Selfless Service", page 30.)

I missed all but the last 15 years of the story—latter chapters, yet action-packed.

It's a narrative that the clinic's executive director, Wabash Professor Emeritus of Biology Bill Doemel, gets nervous hearing others tell. He's concerned we'll leave out any number of essential partners in what he accurately calls "an astonishing community project." And he's right: The list of contributors—nonprofits, businesses, churches, families, individuals—fills pages.

But to tell the story of many you must start with one, and these five moments at least capture the spirit of what it took to breathe life into this amazing endeavor.

A Template for Service

I was introduced to Volunteers in Medicine—a national organization that promotes and supports free medical clinics across the U.S.—when I traveled to Columbus, IN, in 1997 to write a story about Dr. Sherm Franz '59

and the VIM Clinic he and local health workers had established. There I met Karen Yarnell, a woman who had been denied insurance by her employer because she was an insulin-dependent diabetic; she'd come to the VIM Clinic as a last resort.

"Taking free treatment didn't feel quite right," she said. "You don't want to have to take from someone else. But everyone at the clinic was extremely professional and very kind. Not once did I feel embarrassed there."

That's where I learned that, after finances, shame is the biggest obstacle to people seeking the medical care they need. Franz's group had surveyed uninsured workers in Columbus who said that when they received care from a physician's office or emergency room they "felt looked down upon, like second-class citizens."

"What came through loud and clear was their yearning for dignity and

Nurse practitioner, clinic board member and former Wabash First Lady **Chris White H'07** talks with **Dr. Ludwig**.



respect,” Franz said. “So we determined providing that was going to be an important component of our facility.”

There’s a sign in the lobby of VIM’s Columbus clinic that reads: *We welcome those in need to come without fear, and we invite those who serve to come without pride, so that their meeting may bring healing and hope to both.* This concept—that providing care brings healing not only to patients, but to doctor and nurse volunteers demoralized by the constraints of our current medical system and a community overwhelmed by the needs of its people—is at the heart of VIM’s mission. It was a philosophy expressed in some way by every volunteer and staff member I met at the clinic; every patient that walked in

that door brought healing to the whole community.

But I never imagined a group of volunteers in Crawfordsville would bring VIM’s “culture of caring” here.

The city’s Christian Nursing Service (CNS) was founded in 1968 by Dr. Mary Ludwig and seven other women to provide medical care through volunteers and private contributions for those who could not otherwise afford it. The group had been running a clinic with a volunteer doctor and nurse twice a week in an old Presbyterian Church and were struggling to keep up with demand. By the turn of the 21st century those needs had become overwhelming.

CNS board members were looking

for a solution and heard about the VIM Clinic in Columbus. In 2006, Franz and VIM volunteers visited Crawfordsville to talk with medical workers, and CNS board members visited Columbus. VIM quickly became one of many essential partners in what would become the Mary Ludwig Free Clinic.

And when the new clinic celebrated with an open house last August, Dr. Sherm Franz was one of the first guests to walk in the door.

After finances, shame is the biggest obstacle to people seeking the medical care they need.



Dr. Sherm Franz '59, an essential partner with the new clinic, was one of the first guests to walk in the door.

Bio Prof Turns Clinic Director

I know the clinic’s story because I served a brief but feckless stint on the CNS board six years ago, my sole contribution a naive attempt to get new windows for the Well Baby Clinic. Every time I stopped by the old church where the clinic was housed, Doemel was fixing some problem that had cropped up. Even then he believed that the uninsured in Crawfordsville deserved the same medical care as all of us, that the city could do better by them than a few freezing-in-the-winter, hot-in-the-summer exam rooms in an old church.

He kept talking about this as I spent precious CNS funds on the windows. He insisted the current facility was inadequate. I just wanted to put the windows in and go home.

But the tide was turning.

At meetings during my final year on the board I sat at the table with some of the most devoted public health servants in the city. Pat White H’10 had just been

“an extraordinary flowering of selfless service.”

That’s how President Lew Salter described the work of Dr. Mary Ludwig and the Christian Nursing Service when awarding her an honorary degree at Wabash in 1984.

Praising her “ministry in medicine,” Salter called the pediatrician “an intimate friend of Wabash who, in this extraordinary enterprise of service, exemplifies the values we most deeply cherish for our students.”

Dr. Ludwig held Wabash in high regard, as well.

“Wabash was one of the groups that started us on our way and that I asked for help at various times: people like Eric Dean, Hall Peebles, Lew and Mary Ann Salter, Vic Powell, George Lovell, and on and on,” Dr. Ludwig said during a ribbon-cutting for the new clinic in June. “I could name enough names from Wabash to fill a book. Absolutely wonderful people.”

2009 Indiana School Nurse of the Year Chris Amidon joined those “wonderful people” in the early 1990s, served for years as the clinic’s nurse manager, volunteered for several stints as CNS president, and is secretary of the new clinic’s board. She recalls one of her first CNS meetings, when board members Dorothy Riley and Mary Ann Salter picked her up, even though she lived only a few blocks from the church where the board was meeting.

“I could have walked, but they insisted—maybe they felt protective, as I was by far the youngest on the board then. But they drove up in Dorothy’s big Town Car and I felt like I was getting to the meeting in style!”

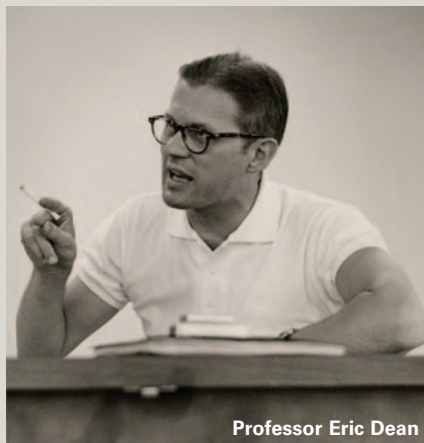
With CNS’s services now safely transferred to the new clinic, CNS itself has been dissolved. Amidon presided over the final meeting.

“This was what we were working toward all these years; we had to have something new to do this work in today’s environment,” she says. “But it was still a bittersweet moment.

“There is so much history—thousands of people over the years taking care of people in their own community, not waiting for the government or someone else to do it. They did whatever was needed, whether it was delivering a meal or holding a baby while the parent filled out the forms.”

Amidon remembers how Wabash Treasurer Don Sperry ’59, serving as CNS treasurer, would pay the organization’s bills in person. When Professor Vic Powell H’55 was president, he’d get a check from the local liquor store.

“Vic would say, ‘It’s just amazing who helps us,’” Amidon recalls. “It was a pretty amazing organization, too. Supported by donations, mostly unsolicited, with no federal or state funding. When we told people that, they couldn’t believe it.” ■



Professor Eric Dean

inaugurated president of the College, and Wabash First Lady and nurse practitioner Chris White H’07 soon joined the board. The conversations began to focus on determining the needs of the uninsured in the city and envisioning the facility that would meet them.

I thought, *Bill’s gonna drive them crazy with this expanded clinic idea.* And he might have had they not shared a similar vision, and if Doemel hadn’t been ready to do whatever and bring in whoever was necessary to make it happen. He denies playing such a prominent role, but I watched him bring an even stronger sense of urgency and possibility to a roomful of volunteers who had spent a good portion of their lives caring for people and yearned to do an even better job of it. In the VIM clinic in Columbus they had found a model of how that might happen. Now they had the leadership to follow through on what would become a six-year effort.

A Philosophical Intervention

But first they needed to get local physicians onboard.

Doctors Keith Baird ’56 and John Roberts ’83 were the first Wabash alumni I wrote about when I began editing *Wabash Magazine* in 1995. After meeting these men I realized that the skill, care, and concern I’d known from the family physicians of my youth were alive and well in Crawfordsville. My favorite quote from that story was Baird’s: “To practice good medicine you’ve got to have personal involvement, and we’re losing that.”

Baird was determined not to. After retiring in 2000, he began seeing patients at the CNS Clinic twice a week, and by the time he retired from that work, they were coming through the door in record numbers. Baird’s departure left a void no one was prepared to fill.

Then at the 2008 Wabash Big Bash Reunion colloquium session in June, Dr. Rick Gunderman ’83 gave a talk titled “How Philanthropy Can Rescue the Health Professions.” He cited a survey by the American College of Physician Executives that found two-thirds of physicians had experienced emotional burnout and 60 percent of physicians had considered leaving medicine.

Gunderman said the solution was a return to what had drawn doctors to their vocation

“Let physicians do what they care about most,” he insisted. “It’s about the love of our fellow human beings. Generosity and compassion are the remedies to what is ailing modern American medicine.”

I was standing behind Roberts when Gunderman finished, and I asked him what he thought of the talk. He is my

family doctor and a friend: I expected an answer tinged with irony. Instead, Roberts looked me in the eye and said, “He reminds me of why I wanted to practice medicine in the first place.” Not a trace of sarcasm, still a bit of reflection in his tone of voice. I wondered what he might do with his reignited passion for his vocation.

Doemel was sitting right behind him and no doubt had some suggestions, but Roberts didn’t need much convincing.

He took on some of the new clinic’s most challenging work: recruiting other doctors and healthcare workers to join the effort. Roberts’ embrace of the project was a game changer.

► continued

Providing care brings healing not only to patients, but to doctor and nurse volunteers demoralized by the constraints of our current medical system.

Dr. John Roberts’ embrace of the project was a game changer.



Dr. Keith Baird ‘56, who volunteered for years at the old CNS Clinic, is welcomed to the new one.

“There is so much history—thousands of people over the years taking care of people in their own community, not waiting for the government or someone else to do it.”

—Chris Amidon, former president,
Christian Nursing Service

AT A GLANCE:

THE MARY LUDWIG FREE CLINIC

- established with the help of a \$900,000 matching grant from North Central Health Services
- a 501c3 nonprofit and a collaborative effort between physicians, nurses, dentists, Franciscan St. Elizabeth Health-Crawfordsville, the Montgomery County Health Department, the Crawfordsville Community School Corporation, and other organizations in Crawfordsville
- offers free basic medical and dental services to uninsured residents (both children and adults) who meet income guidelines

The clinic is the fourth Volunteers in Medicine (VIM) facility in Indiana. VIM is a national organization that promotes and supports free medical clinics that are sprinkled across the United States.

A Student Inspired

I thought I knew most of the story.

Then I photographed Mary Ludwig at the new clinic's open house celebrations and discovered I didn't know the half of it.

I'd heard that Ludwig and seven other women had started the city's CNS, but I didn't know that her parents were the children of Italian immigrants, that she'd lost two siblings in infancy as she was growing up during the Great Depression, a time when almost everyone was struggling.

“Little food, lack of medical care, and no jobs available due to the Depression made me very aware of the hardships and pain that my parents underwent, and those memories never left me,” Dr. Ludwig said. Maybe some of those memories were soothed when she began offering free care at the Well Baby Clinic in 1968, a place of healing for more than 40 years.

Doemel praises the eight women on that first board as heroes.

“You think back to those women who first had the vision for healthcare for those who needed it here; they saw the need, knew what they had to do,

and just did it.”

So the new clinic is well named. At the open house it took more than half an hour for Dr. Ludwig to get through a gauntlet of hugs from well-wishers to the Ludwig Family Room where I was waiting to photograph her.

Witnessing all of this that day and working throughout the summer to help make it happen was Wabash intern Rob Luke '14. Doemel says Luke was far more than just an extra pair of hands.

“He went above and beyond our imagination helping with the clinic's new Web site, software, and practically anything else that needed doing.”

Luke was even more impressed with the men and women at the clinic—from the volunteers to the folks repurposing what had been a MainSource bank branch into one of the nicest medical facilities in the city.

“No matter how many years of experience they have or how good they are at their jobs, they do not hesitate to ask for help or welcome a new set of eyes,” Luke said. “There's a sort of humility and camaraderie here that's lacking in most businesses these days.”

Intern Rob Luke '14 spent the summer helping with the clinic's Web site, software, “and practically anything else that needed to be done.”





Former CNS board member **Marion Powell** takes in the new clinic.

IN 1984, when Wabash President Lew Salter H'57 presented Dr. Ludwig with an honorary degree, he called such camaraderie "expertise freely and lovingly given," and when he wrote to Ludwig on the occasion of her retirement, he said he wished every Wabash student bound for medical school could spend at least a day at the CNS Clinic.

Luke hopes to practice medicine in the Navy, then "retire and start a clinic of my own to make the community around me a safer one to live in for

everyone regardless of their lot in life.

"The experience here has shown me that there are great people walking among us who do not help others for recognition, but simply to see the smiles on the faces they help."

Professor Don Baker H'57 wrote the first Wabash mission statement not long after CNS began its work in Crawfordsville, and he concluded that a Wabash education should teach men to "live humanely in a difficult world." This new clinic serves those who know firsthand how difficult this world can be and was built by those determined to make it better—in just eight weeks it became a formative chapter of Rob Luke's Wabash education.

New Beginnings

In the last few minutes of the open house celebration at the new clinic, a tall, older woman walked through the automatic doors, gazed around the lobby of the renovated building, and spoke to

several of us standing near the entrance.

She reminded me of Karen Yarnell, the woman I'd written about 15 years earlier when I interviewed Sherm Franz at the Columbus VIM clinic. Karen eventually got her own insurance, but she remained a grateful advocate for VIM.

"I would walk in the door and I'd get hugs from people and they'd ask me how I was doing," Karen said. "Somebody from Volunteers in Medicine should go on *60 Minutes* and tell the whole world how to do this."

The woman who walked into the Dr. Mary Ludwig Free Clinic that Sunday in August didn't have such lofty aspirations, but hers were as heartfelt.

"I was a patient at a clinic like this once, but I don't think I'll be coming here for that," she declared. "This time I'm here to volunteer." ■

an open door to health care

Dr. Zaher Shah's ABC Initiative offers basic care for a reasonable cost.

WHEN THE RHODE ISLAND MUSIC HALL OF FAME went searching for affordable healthcare for the state's hundreds of uninsured musicians, they turned to Dr. Zaher Shah '86.

Four years ago, Shah, a board-certified internist, decided to attend law school. That experience caused him to view health care from a new perspective—one that challenged the status quo. That challenge led to his establishing the Access Basic Care (ABC) Initiative, a collaboration of healthcare providers, including primary care physicians, internists, physician assistants, radiologists, a major laboratory, and Stop & Shop Pharmacy.

By eliminating insurance companies and other middlemen standing between

patients and their doctors, Shah says, ABC Initiative practitioners are able to deliver basic healthcare for \$45 per month. That fee includes urgent care, unlimited scheduled appointments and sick visits, an annual physical, and affordable prescriptions. There are no exclusions for pre-existing conditions.

"We're giving patients without insurance or patients whose insurance carries high deductibles a common-sense plan that allows them to get their basic health care for a reasonable fee," Shah says of the two Rhode Island clinics the initiative runs. "They get a level of attentiveness that sometimes well-insured patients can't get, because we're so committed to making this work."

"We're trying to mitigate the costs

at the very doorway of healthcare in this country. There are people who walk by a health care facility every day and look at it almost as if it's a miracle, wondering: *How am I going to get past those doors? How am I ever going to be seen by a healthcare provider?*"

Thanks to the ABC Initiative, healthcare is no longer a miracle for musicians and a growing number of other residents of Rhode Island; the initiative enrolled nearly 200 patients in its first 90 days.

"I think the solutions in health care—logically and ethically—should come from the healthcare community," Shah says. "And this isn't the final answer, but it's our contribution to the dialogue, and we're very excited about it." ■



**Access Basic Care
INITIATIVE**

Simple Gifts



just **KEEP** swimming...
just **KEEP** **swimming...**

—photos and text by Kim Johnson

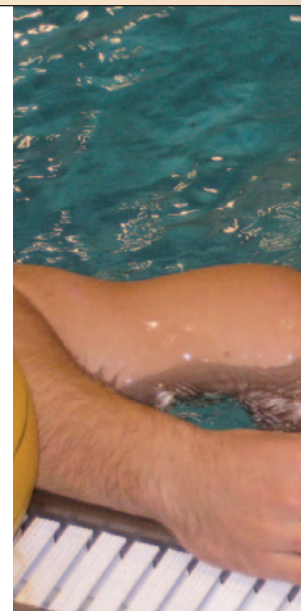


just **KEEP** swimming...

FOR **25** YEARS, Little Giant swimmers have been teaching one-on-one lessons to local children, passing along a lifetime skill that boosts the kids' fitness and keeps them safe in the water.

Former Wabash swim coach Gail Pebworth calls the program a “win-win” for the Wabash swimmers and their young students.

But it doesn't always look that way at first...



Two-year old Coraline was very excited for her first day of swim class—until Joel Paquin '16 walked over and asked to take her swimming. Joel coaxed her to the side of the pool then eventually picked her up and put her in the water. It's debatable who was having a rougher first day! [1]

Over time, both Coraline and Joel relaxed. Coraline became more willing to try whatever new skill Joel threw her way. [2]

He peppered in plenty of splashes and lots of fun. By the end a special friendship had blossomed, and so had Cora's confidence. [3]



Growing Up Together

Paige started swim lessons with Jacob Alter '14 when she was two and Jacob was finishing the second semester of his freshman year. Now she is five and he is a senior. When she started, she would barely let go of him. Now she can jump off the diving board and swim to the side by herself.

Jacob is a Fine Arts Scholar, and Paige watched him play at her first jazz concert—a student recital in Korb Classroom.



(below) Matt Fouts '15 started working with Cara just weeks into his freshman year. During those first lessons she cried every day, but Matt patiently kept coming back. Over the two years the tears subsided until the last session. Cara's family moved away this summer; she cried because it would be her last time to see Matt!



WIN-WIN

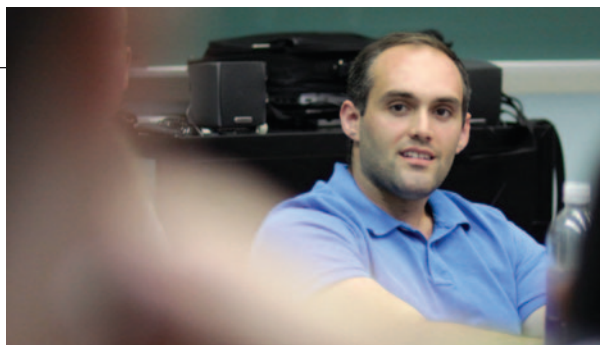
Wabash Athletic Hall of Fame Coach Gail Pebworth H'91 started the swimming lessons in 1985 to raise money for the team's training trip to Florida, but its benefit went much further.

"The Wabash swimmers were wonderful, and this became a very special activity through which a youngster could develop a friendship with a college-age guy," Pebworth says. "When families signed up for the next session, many of our pupils would request 'their swimmer' for as long as he was at Wabash.

Rather than working directly with the kids, Pebworth—and Wabash swim coaches since her tenure—kept a close eye on their progress and helped the Wabash students improve their teaching skills, enhancing the bond of trust between the swimmers and their young pupils.

"The lessons helped 'my guys' become more coachable and better athletes, and the training trip provided a delightful team-bonding experience and contributed to our success.

"It was a win-win situation, and several of our pupils did, in fact, become Little Giant swimmers after they graduated from high school." ■



Surprised by the lives behind the statistics in America's struggling schools, Alex Moseman '11 discovered the most powerful gift a teacher can give.

The Courage to Care

—by Kim Johnson

 THE TEACHER IS UP AT 5:45 every morning, to school by 6:30. First bell at 7:23. Class begins at 7:30. Lunch at 10:30. Final bell at 2:30. Coaches the in-season sport, tutors, then finally finishes up the next day's planning. Collapses into bed.

The student jumps from bar to nightclub. Out until 2, 3, maybe even 5 a.m., he grabs a couple hours sleep before dragging into class. Tries to keep his eyes open before heading back out to play another night of smoke-filled jazz.

The two converge in a middle-school classroom in the Mississippi Delta. The bar hopper is Shawn, an exhausted 14-year-old, a brilliant jazz musician who can make any instrument he touches sing. The teacher is Alex Moseman '11, just weeks after the political science major and hammer thrower for the 2011 NCAC Champion track team earned his sheepskin from Wabash and stepped into a classroom as a Teach For America teacher-in-training.

"You have to wake him up," Moseman recalls his TFA advisor telling him. "This is how Shawn's not going to have to do that anymore. You have got to wake him up."

TFA proved to be a wake-up for Moseman, too. He learned that for Shawn, bar hopping meant survival, though not his own. The money he earned playing music was supporting his two-year-old daughter. The boy had been kicked out of his home—for fighting with his mother's boyfriend—and was forced to live with his uncle, who took his money.

"I'm going to try and keep some of my money this weekend and buy Five-Hour

Energy to stay awake in school," Shawn once promised Moseman.

"That's just wrong," Moseman says. "No kid should need energy drinks to stay awake in middle school."

It was just the beginning of the wrongs Moseman would see during two years with TFA. But that first summer in Mississippi, he caught a glimpse in himself of the most powerful gift a teacher can give.

"I got to see Shawn play at The Pickled Okra after my training was over," Moseman recalls. "It felt kind of awkward at first—here's this kid I've been teaching all summer now up on-stage jamming away. I met his mom—basically had a parent/teacher conference in a bar! I told her Shawn had met his growth goal—far exceeded it. I was upfront about how he had a lot of work to do, but if he kept working, he'd be fine."

"It was really cool to be able to interact with him and his family—not necessarily as his teacher, but someone who cared about him."

CARING FOR STUDENTS, Moseman discovered, takes on many forms.

In the fall of 2011 he started a full-time assignment at John Marshall Community High School on the east side of Indianapolis.

"I actually didn't interview at all, which was the first big red flag," Moseman laughs. "I just got an e-mail one day from IPS that said, 'Congratulations, you're the Title One reading teacher at John Marshall.'"

The school was on the brink of state takeover due to continuous underachievement.

Moseman's students were at least three grade levels behind in reading. In his first year he switched curricula six times.

"They threatened to fire me at least once a month my first semester," he recalls. "My students were the lowest-level middle-school students in the lowest performing school in Indiana."

The pressure was mounting.

During fall break he returned to Wabash for a football game to clear his head and, Moseman hoped, get a pep talk from track Coach Clyde Morgan.

"I told Morgan I couldn't sleep. I'd lost 20 pounds. I was stressed out, couldn't eat. I had no idea what I was doing."

"Morgan shrugged his shoulders and said, 'Quit then.'"

Moseman was stunned.

"For three years I ran for him. Everything was about how you can't quit. You can't let it beat you. 'Nothing Breaks Us.' He's supposed to tell me to gut it out—tell me to keep going."

Morgan laughs thinking back on the conversation.

"Alex would come into my office for track practice [as a volunteer track coach] with his shoulders all slumped down. But when he started talking about those kids, he would get excited. He'd start to sit up a little straighter. I knew he wouldn't give up on them. He just needed a little 'guidance' to see that."

Moseman returned to John Marshall and started taking cues from fellow teachers

like Juli Wakeman, with whom he co-taught for half a semester.

"She was only three years older than me, but she had an incredible presence and intensity in the classroom that showed me I needed to step up my game."

There was Allison Kaufman, "who invested so much of her time, emotion, and energy in her students."

Her dedication brought to his mind words Moseman had heard once during his TFA training: Your students don't care how much you know until they know how much you care.

"Those words informed my teaching for the next year and a half. Even on days where the students acted terrible, I was exhausted, or an administrator yelled at me, I could always fall back on that. No matter how many times they told me they hated me, they knew I cared about them. There were days when that's what got me out of bed."

And there were days staying in bed would have been easier. Like the day he was punched after trying to break up a fight between two girls—about the time one of them pulled the phone in his classroom out of the wall.

He had an eighth-grader on maternity leave and another girl who was taken from her mother because she was being molested by her mom's boyfriend.

He once broke up a boyfriend/girlfriend argument and continued to teach his class while keeping them at arms length as he waited on the school officer to arrive.

"I was literally holding the two of them apart. When there was this moment of quiet, I said, 'So, back to page 27.'"

MOSEMAN WAS SURPRISED by how tough the young teenagers in his class were.

"It was how they learned to survive. They didn't seem to trust anyone. Obviously things bothered them and they were afraid of things, but they would never openly show that. That was so telling of the environment that they live in. They can't be afraid of things.

"When you go to school at Wabash there is so much focus on making you the best person you can possibly be. Many of these kids, though, they honestly don't have people in their lives who want them

to be successful or who know how to help them be successful. As their teacher, it was my responsibility to find a way to make them successful. I was 23, 24 years old. I didn't even really know what that meant for myself yet."

In his first month of teaching at John Marshall, he met Keandre, a seventh-grader who was reading at second-grade level.

"I hated his guts. I thought he was lazy. He didn't care about anything. He was loud, and he was obnoxious."

"I was literally holding the two of them apart."

But early on Moseman opted to coach, hoping to see a different side of his students, and on the basketball court, he got to know Keandre better.

"One-on-one he'll admit that's why he doesn't do his work—because he doesn't want people to know he can't do it. He'd rather not be made fun of for that. He's one of those kids I just can't help but care about. He's in trouble a lot, but he has this smile and this way in which he relates to people.

"People always ask me, 'Are there any good kids at your school?' They're all good kids. They're just kids. It's tough to say how accountable you're going to make a 12- or 13-year-old for what they do and the way they live when it's all they've ever known. No one has shown them differently. I'm not apologizing for the things that they do. Obviously, somebody has to be accountable. But it's tough to say where that line is."

Standing on that line are teachers at schools like John Marshall. Moseman still talks with those he worked with there.

"They amaze and inspire me to this day. They can flip the switch almost the moment they walk in a classroom. They're not being demanding, they just know that's what their kids need. They have to do it for their kids.

"Caring can be dangerous sometimes. When you invest yourself in something, you're putting yourself on the line. Teachers are not just hanging out with two or three kids. It's 25 or more in each class. That's a lot of people to care about all day.

"I can't say that teaching taught me how

to care, but it taught me how to care a lot. I learned how to really fail. And, I thought I knew how to work hard, but teaching taught me how to work harder, taught me the difference between being tired and being exhausted.

Most important, Moseman says, "Teaching taught me how to be vulnerable. If I hadn't learned to feel safe and okay even while I was feeling hurt and tired and not so good about myself, I wouldn't have been able to open up in the way that made me successful in the end."

MOSEMAN NEVER INTENDED to continue teaching after his commitment to TFA ended last spring. He is back at Wabash this fall as an admissions counselor, although he still recruits for Teach For America. He also hopes to get involved with a local chapter of Students First, a grass-roots organization seeking educational reform.

"Now that I'm not in the classroom, I can't influence my students. It's tough because I want to, but the only thing I can do is to care about them, talk about them, and try to motivate people to be involved in some way in their lives.

"And now I have people like Keandre or Shawn, not statistics, to talk about. I can point to any of the kids I taught and have a face to put with the issues."

Moseman and the young jazz player have kept in touch since that summer in Mississippi. Now 16 years old, Shawn is working hard and "doing just fine," as his teacher believed he could.

"He is very genuine about wanting to get better. He moved to Atlanta, and I believe he's in a magnet school for the arts. He's planning on going to college, to keep playing and studying music."

That convergence of student and teacher two summers ago continues to shape the futures of both.

"I think schools are the best place to start attacking a lot of problems or challenges that people face," Moseman says. "In a country that claims to offer freedom to everyone, if you're not educated, you can't really ever be free." ■

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“You have students who are working really hard and being challenged, but they’re being challenged in the presence of adults who are invested in their future, and they know that.”

A ROAD TRIP *with* PROFESSOR PETTY



□ JIM HUTCHESON '68 SERVED IN VIETNAM, taught high school, built a log cabin in Michigan's Upper Peninsula, served 26 years in the National Guard, then spent two years teaching chemistry in Ghana with the Peace Corps while helping treat illness there. Bored with retirement, a few years ago he earned a nursing degree and now volunteers as an advocate for elderly patients.

Not a typical biology major's path, but his Wabash mentor—botanist, poet, and conservationist Robert Petty—was no typical biologist.

Hutcheson credits two years he spent after his commencement teaching biology alongside Petty at Wabash with “changing the trajectory of my career.” They made it possible for him to improve his GRE scores and to pursue his PhD at the University of Wyoming.

Hutcheson recalls most fondly a three-week road trip he took with Petty in the summer of 1969 from

Crawfordsville to a biology conference in Seattle, WA. They camped out much of the way out of Hutcheson's old Pontiac LeMans.

“He gave me a lesson in glaciology in Glacier National Park, we camped by the Snake River and in the Olympic Rainforest, and drove straight through from Seattle to Sausalito after the conference,” Hutcheson recalls. “We stopped at the Coastal Redwoods, and visited UC Berkeley, where students had burned the buildings. We experienced the serenity of nature and the madness of man. We panned for gold along the American River, and Bob quoted John Muir as we walked through Yosemite and talked about what Muir might have seen.”

The gold they found didn't amount to much, but their conversations and seeing those places through the biologist/poet's eyes still enriches Hutcheson's life. He recently established a scholarship in honor of the man he calls “my mentor, colleague, and friend.” The Robert Owen Petty Scholarship will be awarded annually to a biology major in need of financial assistance.

“Bob Petty gave me a greater understanding of nature and its influence on our lives,” Hutcheson says. “His legacy will be in the students he touched, his poetry, and his tireless efforts to preserve natural areas. Robert Owen Petty was truly ‘Some Little Giant.’” ■

To learn more about the Petty Scholarship or other giving opportunities, contact Lu Hamilton: hamiltol@wabash.edu



Hutcheson in Ghana with young men whose education he helped to fund.

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Signs of Caring

An ongoing feature on the best practices in teaching

 AS DIRECTOR of the College's Center of Inquiry in the Liberal Arts and the Wabash National Study, Professor Charlie Blaich has analyzed data that identify the best practices in teaching in colleges and universities across the country. Asked what's at the heart of those practices, Blaich says:

"They are signs of caring for students. That's what's really going on at good places: You have students who are working really hard and being challenged, but they're being challenged in the presence of adults who are invested in their future, and they know that."

Psychology professor and 2012 winner of the McLain-McTurnan-Arnold Award for Excellence in Teaching Bobby Horton is among many Wabash faculty using data from the Wabash National Study as a way of improving their work with students.

"We have paid careful attention to the way Wabash students regard 'faculty interest in teaching and student development,'" Horton says. "Scores on that scale are the single best predictor of whether a student returns to Wabash for his second year." That knowledge led Horton and others focusing on students' first-year experiences to base the freshman advising program on "developmental advising—advising for the whole student."

Nick Gray '15 sees plenty of "interest in teaching and student development" from his teachers at Wabash. Asked about that during a videotaping last spring, Gray recalled his visits with Horton and his family at their Crawfordsville home.

"I'd go over to the house for lunch or dinner or cookouts. When I was doing my internship on campus, he knew I was from Philly and knew I would be bored here during the summer, so he invited me over.

"He offered to keep my stuff for me while I'm studying abroad; he even let me borrow his car for a week. I have a really deep respect for Dr. Horton."

Gray recalls meeting the Horton's daughter, five-year-old Maesa, who was born in Ethiopia and adopted as a toddler.

"First time I went over, Maesa said, 'You're brown like me.' I play freeze tag with her, and she always gives me a kiss before I leave." ■

Wabash students worked with Special Olympians at Chadwick Court.



Arturo Granados

photos by Corey Egler '15

A SMALL GESTURE of kindness

—by Jocelyn Hopkinson '15

ARTURO GRANADOS '16 DIDN'T REALIZE ENCOURAGING WORDS WHISPERED TO A SPECIAL OLYMPIAN WOULD INSPIRE HER AS NEVER BEFORE.

□ PEOPLE OFTEN AFFECT OTHERS WITHOUT REALIZING IT, as Arturo Granados '16 learned last spring after he volunteered with the Special Olympics of Montgomery County.

Granados and his teammates helped the Little Giant swimmers coach a Special Olympic basketball practice on a Sunday afternoon in late December.

"We have one girl who doesn't talk to anyone except her mom," local athletic director for the Special Olympics Kylee Wills says. "She isn't easily motivated, but Arturo went over to her and whispered something in her ear and she suddenly popped to life. He had her running down the court. I've been with her for nine years and have never seen that."

The freshman didn't think too much of his actions.

"I wasn't aware I was encouraging her to do better than normal," Granados says. "I was just saying 'You can do it' and 'Good job.'"

Later in the week, Student-Athlete Advisory Council (SAAC) team representative Adam Barnes emailed the Little Giant swimmers to describe Granados' good work.

"I was surprised when Adam emailed the whole team saying that someone did something great and I was told it was me," Granados says.

"In the first exercise, the task was to throw the ball into the middle of the square on the wall. I tried to encourage her in the next drill, which was dribbling the ball down and back. I just jogged alongside her to try and keep her confidence up."

The girl's performance shocked her mother, Wills, and others who have known her for many years.

"I was taught to do little acts of service with a lot of love," Granados says. "I feel like I helped that day."

Wabash men provided assistance throughout the academic year during the Special Olympics practices in Chadwick Court every Sunday. Each week, SAAC members determine which team will provide volunteers for that week. The volunteer numbers have been excellent every week.

"Three weeks into this year, we had close to 45 volunteers," Wills says. "Even though some of the students aren't required to be here when their sport isn't volunteering, they still come back." ■

This story by Hopkinson, which originally appeared on the Wabash Sports Web site, was selected one of the top three stories in March 2013 in Division III Sports by the NCAA.

HANDING DOWN a gift for Life

"The way you respond to the Gentleman's Rule is what makes a Wabash man who he is," senior **John Penn** told freshmen on their first Sunday evening on campus. "It guides you from being a boy to being a man."



 IN 2005, THEN-DEAN OF STUDENTS TOM BAMBREY '68 began inviting alumni and upperclassmen to lead informal conversations with freshmen about the College's one rule of conduct: "The student is expected to conduct himself at all times, both on and off campus, as a gentleman and a responsible citizen." Dean of Students Mike Raters '85 continues the tradition, and this year's sessions were led by more than two dozen alumni and returning students.

Some moments from those conversations:

Simple Gifts

"The reason that we ask you to do this is you're Wabash men," Dean of Students **Mike Raters** told alumni volunteers the Friday before Sunday's discussions. "You've been through this."

Asked their first impression of the **Gentleman's Rule**, freshmen had some unexpected answers: "When I told people I was going to Wabash, people would say Wabash had no rules; you could do whatever you want as long as you did it like a gentleman!"



A freshman asked: "When you broke the Gentleman's Rule, did you feel like you had let others down, because others before had lived up to the rule?" **John Penn's** response: "If you break it, you feel a churning in your gut, like disappointing your parents for the first time."

Alex Moseman '11: "I think of it as an expectation: Rules are made to be broken; expectations are made to be met."

Steve Hoffman '85: "At Wabash, you're part of something bigger than yourself. The Gentleman's Rule is a constant reminder of that."

Jacob Burnett '15: "The rule was a way for me to break free from my childhood, to take responsibility for myself."



"We want them to walk into college life not with a rulebook, but a rule: A rule that will serve them for life."

—Dean of Students
Mike Raters

Tom Bambrey returned to campus to lead one of the conversations: "After all these years, I still wrestle with the Gentleman's Rule, to live up to it. Yes, it gets broken. You will break the Gentleman's Rule while you're here. How you respond to that will define you, make you better. "Remember this: Everyone here wants you to succeed; don't be too proud to ask for help." ■

Never TOO BIG to fail



□ WHEN DR. TOM ROBERTS '70 received an honorary degree at Wabash in 2003, President Andy Ford said, "Your revealing work with kinases and signal transduction may very well be an answer to prayers of people the world over. Cancer, you have predicted, will be reduced to the status of an annoying illness, easily controlled with medicine."

Ten years later, the drug Gleevec—a product of research done in Roberts' laboratory at Dana-Farber Cancer Institute—has made chronic myeloid leukemia manageable with a pill per day. But other cancers have proven a more complex and tenacious target.

Roberts returned to campus last spring to explain the scientific and financial challenges facing researchers who design the "smart drugs" that target cancers on a molecular level. Later he met with biology and chemistry majors to explain in detail how the drugs work.

Between those talks and on the day his first grandson was born in Boston, Roberts sat down with WM in the Haenisch Reading Room to discuss his calling,

the funding obstacles facing cancer research, and what he considers one of the most important gifts a teacher can give a young scientist.

An excerpt from that interview:

WM: In your talk today, you called yourself a "lab rat."

Roberts: I still go into the lab seven days a week. And I actually spent a lot of time in labs here. I think students at Wabash now do much more independent research here as undergrads.

Yes—both with faculty on campus and through off-campus internships.

It's pretty important for students to do a number of experiments that fail before they go to graduate school, and you get that in independent research.

The problem with the experiments associated with a lab course is that they tend to work. At least, if you don't screw up, they work. That's not the case in real science.

Both
scientists
and farmers
know this:
You don't
control
nature,
you just
work
with it.



photo by Kim Johnson

Having grown up on a farm, I tell people that science is like farming. Any time you're trying to get your living from nature, you have to put up with the fact that nature doesn't always want you to win. Both scientists and farmers know this: You don't control nature; you just work with it.

We get kids who come to graduate school who have never had anything fail. They're extraordinarily smart, and they think everything is within their power. It's very frustrating to have the experiment fail for the tenth time and have to say, "Maybe we need to move on." That's one of the most important things people learn in graduate school: when to give up on an experiment.

I used to give talks to the parents of PhD students when they would come to graduation. I'd say, "Your kids have been doing something where the failure rate is probably 90 percent in terms of the number of experiments that actually

work." Think about that. Scientists fail 9 times out of 10. It's psychologically challenging.

So what do you consider your vocation? Lab rat?

Scientist? Is it a career or a calling?

I wanted to be a scientist before I knew what science was. That's peculiar, but I think it's actually true. That's the reason people used to get into science. It was more of a calling than a career.

Starting in about 1975, recombinant DNA came along and that actually created not only an incredible new way to do life sciences, but a whole new industry, and a career. You had smart people showing up in the lab saying, "I could have been a lawyer or a doctor, but I like the dress code here better. I like to wear jeans."

During the expansion phase, which lasted decades, it's been a career. Right now, job prospects for budding young scientists aren't as good as they once were; it's beginning to look more like a calling again. Certainly being an academic scientist is, at the moment, a calling.

During the time I've been in science, getting money from the government to take up this challenge has been difficult, but not impossible. But only about seven percent of grants are paid in cancer research right now. So 93 percent of the grants fail.

So somebody who's been to college and graduate school, they've done four or five years as a post doc, they now have a lab—they really know what they're doing—yet 93 times out of 100 they fail to get money to do what was going to be hard to do anyway.

This becomes, at best, a calling. At worst, it's an IQ test where the smart answer is to quit. This would be terrible for this country, but in my opinion, that's where we're heading. The smartest people won't want to be scientists.

They'll go to Wall Street?

That's already happening. Certainly at Harvard, everybody wants to be an investment banker. Though 2007 and 2008 slowed things down a little bit.

So, your calling: lab rat or scientist?

When I came to Wabash, I wanted to be a scientist; I wanted to find out new things. Working at a cancer institute and seeing all the kiddies with no hair, adults, too, at this point my emphasis is more practical. I really would like to help cure cancer.

More toward healing?

This tends to happen to scientists. They start out just wanting to find out stuff. Then, as you get older, you think, "Gee, I'd like to be relevant." Certainly, hanging out in a cancer institute, you wouldn't be human if you didn't respond to the problems of the patients.

You're a father...

And a grandfather. My daughter-in-law went to the hospital at 2 a.m. this morning.

So, does this change the way you see life at all?

That's a very good question. Probably not.

We threw a big party for my mother when she turned 90, and she came up to me and said, "Really nice party, son, but I don't really feel like I'm 90. I don't feel old."

That's the funny thing about coming back to Wabash. Hell, I'm 65, but I don't actually feel old. I don't feel that far separated from the college in time, although I clearly am.

Should I be growing up? Yeah, probably. But maybe people in general—and maybe scientists a little bit in particular—are just overgrown kids. ■

Read the complete interview and more about Roberts' presentation at WM Online.

DOWN TO THE WIR

—by Evan West '99

As the founder of fast-growing tech firm Apparatus, Kelly Pfledderer '96 has a problem: how to get big while still making the company feel small.

□ AT SOME POINT, Kelly Pfledderer will have to make a tough decision. He's pondering the problem as he bounces a basketball in the gym of Apparatus, his information-technology firm in Indianapolis. He holds his dribble, rests the ball at his waist, and tries to explain his quandary.

"If you're going to work 40 hours a week somewhere, you might as well enjoy yourself a little bit," he says over the lingering reverberation of the basketball. "And we're in real competition for talent. It's a battle."

Before he moved his company into the building in 2011, this cavernous space was a television studio. A bottom-line business owner might have looked at the big empty room and seen two entire floors of cubicles, conference rooms, and buzzing fluorescent lights: workspace—lots and lots of workspace.

But when Pfledderer embarked on Apparatus's \$1 million remodel to transform the property into a sleek, contemporary showcase for the fast-growing tech venture, he looked at the wide-open

photo by Jack Parker

studio and saw a basketball court. So rather than fill it with office furniture, he had the overhead ductwork removed to clear room for arcing three-point shots.

Having hoops instead of more cubicles might not have been the most conventional move, but to Pfledderer it made the best business sense. As a managed-IT company, Apparatus helps clients keep their computer networks, information systems, and websites running smoothly. Apparatus solves problems, many of them unique to whatever company it might be working with. It relies on technicians and engineers and others who are not only skilled enough to make fixes, but also flexible and

creative enough to devise novel solutions—problem solvers.

And to attract those people, Pfledderer has to provide an environment where they want to be. In today's information economy, as author Richard Florida has famously noted in *The Rise of the Creative Class*, recruiting in-demand techie types requires cool workplaces with bells and whistles like, say, basketball courts.

So here's the dilemma. When Pfledderer started Apparatus in 1999, it had exactly one employee: him. Now it has more than 140 employees. The company's workforce has increased by about 30 percent every year for the past seven years, even in

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the lean years following the 2007 downturn in the U.S. economy. In 2012, after Apparatus enjoyed 160 percent revenue growth over the previous three years, *Inc. 5000* named the Indianapolis firm one of America's fastest-growing private companies—for the fourth year in a row.

In the not-so-distant future, as Apparatus rolls out a national growth strategy and continues to add people to keep up with the burgeoning business, its offices, cubicles, and conference rooms are going to fill up. And Pfledderer will look at the full-court gym where he's now shooting baskets on a work break and see in its place more cubicles and conference rooms.

"If we had to, this could be office space," he says. "But I'll protect it for as long as I can." A sly smile spreads across his face, and he launches another shot toward the rim. "This sure is fun."

KELLY PFLEDDERER'S CURRENT ROLE as hard-charging entrepreneur doesn't seem to jibe with his soft-spoken, easygoing demeanor. You're more likely to find him in jeans than a suit around the office. And it is true that serendipity played at least some role in his success. He spent his first five semesters at Wabash as a biology major in the hope of becoming a physician.

The company's primary competitors are giants, and to compete with them, Apparatus is attempting to create a new category all-together.

The Liberal Arts at Work:

Ten Wabash men with eight different majors work at Apparatus (row one, from left): CEO and founder

Pfledderer

(German),

Mike Tucker '93

(English),

Eric Borgert '97

(English);

(row two)

Chris Rozzi '90

(art),

Michael Carper '13

(classics),

Brad Vest '11

(physics),

Matt Vest '08

(psychology);

(row three)

Aman Brar '99

(economics),

Ben Frame '01

(music),

Professor Emeritus

Greg Huebner H'77

(artist in residence),

and **Sam Spoerle '13**

(psychology).

But when he returned for his senior outing after spending part of his junior year studying in Germany, he learned that none of the courses he took overseas would count toward a science degree. Just like that, being a doctor was out.

But Pfledderer regrouped. He learned that he could still graduate on time by changing his major to German. And any disappointment gave way to the realization that medicine wasn't really his calling, anyway.

"Being a doctor was probably something I thought I should do, not something I wanted to do," he says.

What he wanted to do was work with computers.

Pfledderer's father was a teacher in Crawfordsville who always had computers around the house. Their next-door neighbor, Professor of Biology Bill Doemel, had become head of computer services at Wabash, and Pfledderer and Doemel's son, Chris, started playing around with computers. When the Internet was in its infancy, the two boys were linking up with 1200-baud modems and chatting on local bulletin boards. After Pfledderer got to Wabash, he took a job with Computer Services and played a critical role in wiring the college's campus-wide network. By the beginning of his junior year, Pfledderer was going off-campus to service computers and set up networks for local doctors' offices.

"When I first got paid to fix somebody's computer, that was an a-ha moment," he says. "I thought, *Oh my god, someone's going to pay me to do this*. I just never thought about it as a career until I got to college: *You can do this for a living*."

After graduation, Pfledderer stayed at Wabash to work in Computer Services for two years, then signed on with a large tech-consulting outfit in Indianapolis. He soon found it too limiting.

"At Wabash, I got to be involved in network deployment, computer support, working in the lab, server hardware," he says. "You got to learn everything. At a big company, it's very narrow: *Here's what you do for us*. The big corporate IT companies are like that. Employees get siloed. I wanted to get back to doing lots of different things, to having that breadth of experience. I thought the best way to do that was to start my own company."

In 1999, Apparatus was born.

IN THE BEGINNING, the company that would one day get a shout-out from *Inc.* was an army of one. But demand for computer help quickly outpaced Pfledderer's ability to keep up. Before long, he was bringing more hands on deck—first his brother, and then in 2001 he hired sev-

eral more employees. Things were rolling. Pfledderer went from working out of his house to leasing a tiny downtown office to filling a 6,000-square-foot facility in the span of a few years.

As Apparatus grew, Pfledderer found a niche. With its emphasis on hiring the most talented programmers and engineers available, the company had a versatile, adaptable workforce, one that could create highly individualized, full-service IT solutions for the highly complicated and ever-evolving digital needs of Central Indiana businesses. Apparatus could tailor services in a way that giant firms like Hewlett-Packard and Unisys, with their more cookie-cutter approaches, could not. "With our service, we can't afford to go get a big client and mess anything up," says Pfledderer. "IBM can go blow up an account, and they probably don't even notice it. That would really hurt us. We're accountable for the services we deliver."

But it wasn't until the Super Bowl in 2004 that the value of the Apparatus approach really hit home. He was sitting in his living room on the near-north side of Indianapolis, surrounded by several employees. It was a Super Bowl party, of sorts, but typical only in that everyone assembled was glued to a screen. It wasn't the outcome of the game, nor a television screen, that enthralled them. They were staring at computers.

In the weeks leading up to the game, Apparatus had taken a call from Eli Lilly and Company. The Indianapolis pharmaceutical giant was gearing up for a multimillion-dollar ad campaign for its blockbuster erectile-dysfunction drug Cialis (featuring the infamous couple-in-two-bathtubs trope), set to air during the NFL's marquee event, and the plan was to include an Internet address for a product Web site.

In theory, building out the infrastructure to handle the sudden onslaught of web hits on a site with Super Bowl exposure should require months of work—which is what the first IT company Lilly had hired for the job got. But when that firm fell short, Lilly turned to Apparatus. And they wanted to know whether the homegrown service provider could turn around the project in two weeks.

Loath to miss out on the opportunity, Pfledderer took the job—with serious reservations. It was a major undertaking with not nearly enough time. Succeed, and Apparatus had a shot at landing more business with Lilly and other big-fish companies. Fail, and, well, the joke practically writes itself.

"It felt like a huge risk," says Pfledderer. "If it doesn't go well, not only is it going to be funny, it's so funny

"It felt like a huge risk. If it doesn't go well, it's so funny it's going to make headlines: Company Hired to Launch Erectile-Dysfunction Website Can't Keep It Up."

it's going to make headlines." *Company Hired to Launch Erectile-Dysfunction Website Can't Keep It Up.*

Pfledderer's team worked day and night leading up to the big game, setting up remote servers and backup servers—"redundancy," they call it—to ensure that if one couldn't handle the traffic, another would take over seamlessly. As Pfledderer anticipated the first airing of the Cialis spot, tension in his living room ran high.

"It was the most nervous Super Bowl I've ever had," he says. "You would have thought we were playing in it."

He and his team sat ready to scramble if the Web site crashed. But it never did; Apparatus had come through in a pinch. Cheers and high-fives went around the room.

Now about 40 of Apparatus's employees spend most of their time onsite at Lilly, and Pfledderer's company has become a go-to IT provider for a host of central Indiana's most prominent companies and institutions, from Indianapolis Motor Speedway—for whom Apparatus helps maintain sophisticated real-time scoring data made available to IndyCar fans during races—to ChaCha, the text-and web-based answer service founded by legendary tech entrepreneur and voicemail inventor Scott Jones.

THESE DAYS, Pfledderer is more manager and deal-maker than the tech geek he started out to be. But he's happy to let the highly skilled people he hires (many of them Wabash grads) handle the nitty-gritty. "I don't get much hands-on work anymore," he says. "In fact, most of the guys here make fun of me, like I've lost my edge. 'Why would you need that logon info?' they ask me. They're thinking, *He doesn't need access to this. He hasn't done this for a long time.*"

It's probably just as well, because Pfledderer has his work cut out for him steering Apparatus through its next phase: expanding the company's reach to a national client base. To help make that happen, Pfledderer enlisted current president Aman Brar, who, since graduating from Wabash in 1999, has already become something of a grizzled tech-industry veteran. An economics major, Brar left Crawfordsville to intern under Bob Knowling '77 at broadband provider Qwest Communications in Denver, then followed Knowling—praised by former President Bill Clinton for his efforts at expanding high-speed access in low-income communities—to Covad Communications in Silicon Valley. Brar finally landed back in Indianapolis, where he worked for Guidant Corporation, which develops pacemakers, and the aforementioned ChaCha, where Brar orchestrated the firm's first seven-figure deal.

Brar and Pfledderer became acquainted at the wed-

dings of mutual friends from Wabash, and they became fast friends while talking shop. In Puerto Rico, as Brar, then at ChaCha, frequently excused himself from reception festivities to take calls from the office, Pfledderer teased him about working for the famously indefatigable Scott Jones. "Kelly gave me a hard time about the 2 a.m. phone calls from Scott," Brar remembers. "He asked me, 'Are you ever going to get off the phone?'"

In 2009, Brar was ready to work for ExactTarget, another fast-growing Indianapolis tech company. The weekend before Brar was set to sign with the firm, Pfledderer asked him to meet for coffee. He made a case for Apparatus, and Brar liked what he heard.

"He was so optimistic about the future," says Brar. "In my core, I'm happiest when I'm building, moving things forward. At Apparatus, the script hasn't been written. I saw in that a more daring career opportunity."

Now Brar is perhaps the company's biggest cheerleader, with a gift for using metaphor to explain to prospective clients the complicated, technical nature of what Apparatus does. "When you run your own household, you do a lot of things with water," he likes to say. "You turn the faucet and water comes out of it. But imagine if you, as the chief executive officer of your household, had to think about how the water gets to your house. Think about all of the infrastructure, and imagine how many people have been involved in the successful delivery of water to your faucet. But the way water is delivered is pretty consistent and standardized. The IT space, on the other hand, is changing all the time. If I'm engaging with the leader of a business, I ask, 'Can you look me in the eye and tell me that worrying about how the water gets to your faucet actually makes a lot of sense for you and your company?'"

It's that kind of common-sense sales pitch that Brar and Pfledderer hope will fuel the company's continued growth as they colonize more and more cities with satellite offices. Brar anticipates that in three or four years, Apparatus will be a "sizable firm" doing \$40-plus million in business annually.

The challenge will be figuring out how to grow while holding on to the virtues that have made Apparatus successful in the first place. The company's primary competitors are giants, and to compete with them, Apparatus is attempting to create a new category altogether: the managed-IT firm that provides high-end, personalized services with style, quality, and seamless design.

"We don't have scripts of what you're supposed to say to the client when they call with a particular issue," says



Greg Huebner H'77

A ROOM OF HIS OWN

For Apparatus, having an artist-in-residence—retired Wabash instructor Greg Huebner—means asking some tough questions.

The question took Greg Huebner by surprise. After four decades of abstract painting—and nearly as many years teaching it to inquisitive students—he'd fielded it before. But he didn't

expect it here at Apparatus, the Indianapolis-based IT firm where Huebner, longtime chair of Wabash's Art Department, now has his studio. A hardwired techie had taken a break from hammering away on his computer to watch Huebner work.

"How do you know when it's done?" he asked.

"That's a much more profound question than you think you asked," Huebner replied. "How much time do you have?"

The thought-provoking exchange was made possible by Huebner's chance encounter in an Indianapolis grocery store with Apparatus founder and CEO Kelly Pfladderer. They knew each other well: When Pfladderer was growing up in Crawfordsville, Huebner was his neighbor. So the two caught up. Huebner had retired from Wabash in 2011 and moved to Indianapolis; Pfladderer was renovating a beautiful new facility for his fast-growing tech company. And that was that—or so Pfladderer thought.

"Greg said, 'Hey, we need to go get a beer,'" Pfladderer recalls. "I've got an idea."

What Huebner had in mind was this: Pfladderer had lots of space in his new building. Huebner was looking for a work studio. Bingo.

When Pfladderer thought about it, it made a lot of sense. Creativity was Apparatus's bread and butter—cultivating a workforce flexible and bold enough to devise novel digital solutions for its clients. And Pfladderer wanted to foster an environment where that kind of thinking would thrive. So in 2012, Huebner moved his paints, palate, and easel into the basement, and Apparatus had an artist-in-residence.

Both Pfladderer and Huebner enjoy material benefits from the relationship. The offices are ablaze with Huebner's bold, color-splashed canvases. ("He calls it Apparatus; I call it the Huebner Museum," says the painter.) Huebner gets a workspace and a dramatic showcase for potential buyers.

But the biggest payoff might be intangible. Pfladderer's employees have a place to wander when they need a few moments of looking at something other than a computer screen. Which is how one Apparatus computer geek got to watch Huebner turn a blank canvas into an engrossing field of line, form, and color—and was moved to ask Huebner when the composition would, at last, be complete. And for his part, Huebner was pushed to articulate a response that he normally answered with instinct.

So how does Huebner know when a painting is finished?

"Eventually it comes down to, you made the right decisions where you made decisions," he says. "And when they're all right, then you're done." ■

Brar. "We want employees to bring their ingenuity to the table. We're taking risks on our people that we don't think our competitors are willing to do with theirs, which is why I think we'll ultimately deliver better results than our competitors as we grow. That's the trick, right? How do you evolve and maintain a culture so we can always allow ourselves to do that?"

"We want to be the Nordstrom of the IT space, not the Kmart."

PFLADDERER TAKES ANOTHER shot in the gym at Apparatus headquarters. The ball bounces off the rim, falls to the court, and rolls to a stop in the corner. He has a lot on his mind—like trying to figure out how to scale the corporate culture that has made Apparatus a home for the highly skilled, highly sought-after tech people capable of delivering the "Nordstrom" level of service Brar talks about. Some day soon, as Apparatus continues to expand, Pfladderer might have to turn this basketball court into cubicles, conference rooms, and buzzing fluorescent lights. But if the court symbolizes the "cool" workplace, Pfladderer is confident that it is only that—a symbol. He is confident employees will stick around because Apparatus challenges them and offers the opportunity to shape their own careers—just as Pfladderer has done.

"We talk a lot about people development and cultures," says Pfladderer. "But it's not about the gym or the espresso machine. It's about people. If those things allow you to get those people at first, fine. But they're not going to stay for the basketball court. They're going to stay for the people they work with."

Besides, at the rate Apparatus is growing, there might not be enough time for basketball, anyway. ■

Little Giant Lacrosse Begins WITH A RICH

Still a year away from his team's first varsity game, new lacrosse Coach Terry Corcoran proclaims the game is nothing new at Wabash.

 THE WHISTLE SHRIEKS, then a gravelly but spirited baritone voice booms across the field at Mud Hollow Stadium on a hot September day.

"Great job everyone! Let's get some water."

The voice belongs to Terry Corcoran, the first head coach for the varsity lacrosse program at Wabash. Last May, the College announced its decision to elevate lacrosse from club to varsity status beginning with the 2014-2015 season. Corcoran was hired a month later to guide the Little Giants into NCAA and North Coast Athletic Conference competition one year from now.

Corcoran is adamant in his belief this is a transition, not a beginning.

"This is not a startup program—Wabash already has a tradition of lacrosse at the school," Corcoran says. "My goal is to help prepare the existing program to make the step up from club to varsity lacrosse and to do so quickly.

"So many alumni have been involved in making this a solid club team. Add to that the rich history of successful athletics here at Wabash and you have a formula for success for any program."

Corcoran has already connected with Jeremy Bird '00, co-founder of 270 Strategies and the national field director for the 2012 campaign of President Barack Obama. The Wabash lacrosse team was Bird's first grassroots organizing effort; he planted the seed for a club lacrosse team in his sports column for *The Bachelor*, "Wabash Athletics Could Improve with Addition of Little Giant Lacrosse." With the support of the Wabash Student Senate, lacrosse became a club sport.

Bird's reasons for promoting lacrosse as a club sport still hold meaning now that a varsity Little Giant team is on the horizon.

"I always thought lacrosse was good for Wabash because it is a much more popular sport on the East Coast, and that is a market where I thought Wabash should do more recruiting," Bird says. "While I liked the fact that there were many Midwesterners at Wabash, I think having more geographic diversity is a good thing for a college—bringing in people from different parts of the country and world is something that just fits into the liberal arts approach.

"I also thought that lacrosse would fit into the culture of athletic ambition at Wabash."

Bird believes the sport connects with the College's egalitarian campus and strong work ethic.

"I know lacrosse has an elitist reputation, but I did not see the sport

that way at all," says Bird, who grew up in a trailer park in High Ridge, MO. "It is a mixture of soccer, football and maybe even a little basketball. It's true that not enough young people in poorer areas have access to lacrosse in their schools, but they should, and I saw the sport growing at the time we started it at Wabash, especially in the Midwest. For me, lacrosse was the perfect competitive, physical game.

"And Wabash made it affordable for guys to play. All you needed to buy was your stick. The College took the economic barriers out of the way and allowed us all to compete against schools like Purdue, Kansas State, Illinois, and others."

Corcoran wants to maintain the history and connection with the former club lacrosse players.

"Those former players created the foundation of this program," Corcoran says. "They are an important link in the history and future success of lacrosse at Wabash College. I'll need their help to tell the story of Wabash lacrosse to future players."

CORCORAN'S ABILITY TO EMBRACE the existing program was just one of the talents that made him the perfect selection as the team's first varsity coach. A three-time All-American as an attacker for the Hobart lacrosse team, Corcoran was part of two national championship teams. As a senior he led the nation in scoring. Moving into the coaching ranks, he spent several seasons as an assistant before taking over the Washington College program for the 1983 season. Since that time, Corcoran's teams at Washington College, Penn, Skidmore, and Elizabethtown have posted 273 victories to place him seventh in career victories among active Division III lacrosse coaches. Corcoran was named the Division III Men's Lacrosse Coach of the Year in 1985 and again in 2005.

Corcoran and the current club players will face challenges as they move the team from club to varsity status. The Little Giants will play in the North Coast Athletic Conference against players who have been working at the varsity level for four years, with many adding a long history of club play in youth leagues, prep school teams, and high school varsity programs.

But Corcoran believes his team has the desire to succeed from the outset. The current members of the Wabash club team have been working during the non-traditional training season that other varsity Division III programs use to prepare for the spring season. Corcoran and his volunteer assistant, Todd Richardson, have taught new techniques and approaches to the current players while also starting to develop a class of recruits to join the existing team next season.

"I've learned very quickly about the Wabash work ethic, and I've seen it every day at practice with our current group of players," Corcoran says. "We already have everything in place to be a successful

—by Brent Harris H'03
Director of Sports Information



Terry Corcoran and Jeremy Bird '00

HISTORY

program: We have a great facility at Mud Hollow Stadium, trainers and equipment to help us prepare for the first season, and players who are working hard and already show a love and passion for the sport.”

GLENN PATTERSON '15 IS ONE OF THOSE PLAYERS. He played lacrosse at St. Ignatius High School, has been part of the Wabash club team the past two seasons, and served on the search committee that recommended Corcoran. Patterson scored seven goals last year to pace the Little Giants' offense. Now he relishes being mentored by one of the top Division III coaches in the nation.

“We're learning so many new things,” Patterson says during a water break at fall practice. “Coach Corcoran has helped us develop a new understanding of the game. It's little things, like changing the way we hold the stick, or working on a new approach to setting up an outlet pass. It's hard work, but we're all really enjoying working with Coach Corcoran and Coach Richardson.”

Coach Corcoran blows the whistle, the water break ends, and Patterson and his teammates trot back onto the field for more passing and shooting drills, the first Wabash varsity lacrosse game only a year away. ■

“Wabash made lacrosse affordable for guys to play. Basically, all you needed to buy was your stick. The College took the economic barriers out of the way and allowed us to compete against schools like Purdue, Kansas State, and Illinois.”

—Jeremy Bird '00, co-founder of Wabash lacrosse



RECORD-SETTING EFFORT GARNERS ALL-AMERICA HONORS

When Joel Whittington '15 crossed the finish line as the anchor for the Little Giants' 4x400-meter relay at the 2013 NCAA Division III Outdoor Track and Field Championships, his teammates already knew they were part of history. Whittington joined John Haley '13, Joey Conti '15, and Chet Riddle '13—along with the support of alternate Sean Hildebrand '14—to finish fifth in the finals to become the first Wabash relay team to receive All-America track-and-field honors.

The foursome also shattered the school record in the event with a time of 3:10.58.

"I thought this group could run a 3:13 in the finals," head coach Clyde Morgan said. "To go from 3:14 [in the qualifier] to 3:12 [in the prelims] then to 3:10 is something you can't script as a coach. I think about these four young men and their stories and what they've gone through—a perfect example of NBU (Nothing Breaks Us) and 'Wabash Always Fights.'"

OLMSTEAD BACK WITH WABASH FOOTBALL

Olmy Olmstead '04 enjoyed a record-setting career as a member of the Little Giants football team. He owns the Wabash record for extra-point kicks made in single game and ranks fifth all-time in extra-point kicks. Among the last of the straight-on kickers, his flat-front kicking shoe was placed in an NCAA Hall of Champions display.

RECORD PACE: Track and Field Coach **Clyde Morgan** stands with the Wabash 4 x 400 Relay team: **Joel Whittington, Joey Conti, Sean Hildebrand, Chet Riddle, and John Haley**



Now he's back, this time on the sidelines as an offensive line coach. He will also serve as an assistant coach for the track-and-field team in the winter and spring seasons.

"It's hard *not* to stay committed to a place like Wabash," Olmstead says. "It attracts a certain kind of young man who wants to work hard and be challenged. What Wabash does for an individual in terms of making them a better person all around is a great responsibility for alumni."

LEONARD LEAVES AS ALL-TIME TENNIS WINS LEADER

When Ian Leonard '13 scored a straight-sets victory over Jarrod Brewer of Calvin College at the annual NCAC-MIAA Tennis Challenge, Leonard recorded his 74th career victory to become the winningest singles player in Little Giant history. He passed the mark of 73 wins from 2005 to 2009 by Jay Horrey '09.

Earlier in the year Leonard set the all-time doubles career wins record. He finished with 74 doubles victories, surpassing the old mark of 68 set one year earlier by Evan Bayless '12.

"The records speak to Ian's commitment and love for the sport," head coach Jason Hutchison says. "There were times when he was down, like most athletes are, but he always rebounded, he always came back." ■

Tennis Coach **Jason Hutchison** with winningest singles player in Wabash history, **Ian Leonard**; **Chet Riddle** takes the baton from **John Haley** at the NCAA Division III Outdoor Track and Field Championships.

Jason Hutchison and Ian Leonard



Chet Riddle and John Haley



THE FIFTH MAN

"People may wonder why **Sean Hildebrand** is in the picture of our All-Americans," Coach **Clyde Morgan** said after the 4x400-meter relay team's record run. "We would not have competed this weekend in the relay without Sean. He helped get us here."

Hildebrand anchored the relay a week earlier at North Central when **John Haley** needed to attend his brother's wedding.

"If we didn't win that race at North Central, we wouldn't race at Nationals," Morgan said. "Then Sean was a coach this weekend. The guys were kind of tense in the warm-up area. Sean went back and kept them loose."

"I wasn't sure who would run in the finals. I got a knock on my door at 10 p.m. the night before the race. Sean told me that Haley was ready to run, even though he had competed in the open 400 earlier that day. Sean said 'I've talked to the team, and they're ready.' That young man looked me in the eyes, and I was convinced. I knew something special was about to happen."

Class Notes

“LIFE IS LUMINOUS”

Now a brother in the Franciscans of the Holy Cross, **Jim Kirchhoffer '55** returned to campus in September to speak to students and faculty as part of the College's "Callings" program. Jim has had four or five "careers," depending on how you count them, as an Episcopal priest, an investment broker, a school bus driver, a psychotherapist, and a writer. When on campus he recalled words that the late Professor Jack Charles H'52 gave him during his senior year at Wabash almost 60 years ago: "If all you've learned here is where you need to go to find out what you need to know, these four years will be worth it." That "endless curiosity" and pursuit of understanding continue to serve Jim well. As he told students, at age 80, "life has become luminous, and I understand my life in an entirely different way."



Jim Kirchhoffer '55

50 Pete Stuntz is handling lots of funny money since his recent 84th birthday celebration. He reports, "I had the unusual pleasure of receiving a Sigma Chi Monopoly Game from my grandson, **Nick Woosley '01**, also a member of the Delta Chi Chapter of Sigma Chi." We hope he gets a "Get out of jail free card" quickly.

54 Richard Rose's novel, *The Lazarus Conspiracies*, was published this summer by Savant Publishing, Honolulu, HI. It's a conspiracy thriller based in Chicago and on research resources with a retired Chicago detective in the special victims unit. The novel is an adapted screenplay that was a top-10 finalist in an Illinois/Chicago film screenwriting competition. *The Lazarus Conspiracies* is available at Amazon.com.

55 Vaino Grayam has been experiencing health problems. Encouraging words can be sent to him and his wife, Nancy, at 1070 Lawndale Dr., Greenwood, IN 46142. ■ **George Jones** writes a blog, *The Grandpa Gazette*, on his personal thoughts and observations. It can be found at <http://grandpagazette.blogspot.com> ■ **Jim Kirchhoffer** is a brother in the Franciscans of the Holy Cross and has taken the name Brother Thomas Julian. He has been an Episcopal priest since 1955 and currently lives in a senior housing facility in Benicia, CA.

58 Jim Govan had a quadruple bypass in May and was hoping to go to the ballpark to see his beloved Washington Nationals play last summer.

61 Lee Andreas reports that he has moved: "After 37 years in Darien, IL, and thanks to a garage sale, a dumpster, daily trips to Goodwill, and visits from charitable groups, we got it done!" The family resides in a quiet and private community in Loan Tree, CO. Lee has joined a local Lions Club. He and his wife, Elaine, reside at 9358 Miles Drive, Loan Tree, CO 80124.

62 John Hays reports, "I am struggling with an old laptop and my very bad eyes, but I will get a new big PC with Windows 8 (magnification and audio). We look forward to welcoming you to our islands. Aloha." John lives in Honolulu.



FROM THE ARCHIVES

Professor of Speech **W. Norwood Brigrance H'59** captured this field goal attempt by **Vaino Grayam '55** during a Little Giant football game at Wabash. Vaino, longtime class agent for the Class of '55, was inducted into the Wabash College Athletics Hall of Fame in 1989.

—photo by W. Norwood Brigrance

■ **Gene Nelson** writes, "I am doing pro bono immigration work with Zoila Gomez, an experienced immigration lawyer in Lawrence, MA. I am trying to keep lawful permanent residents (LPRs or "green card-holders") who have spent most of their lives in the U.S. from being deported for things like having a non-violent fight with an ex-girlfriend or serving time years ago for a minor offense." Nelson's email is: genelson3@verizon.net

65 Jim Bond is suffering from dementia and nerve muscle disease. His wife, Georgana, is helping him cope, and the couple lives in Pittsboro, NC. ■ **Eric Farber** and his wife, Kay, returned to Turkey after a five-month trip around the United States in an RV. Along the way they visited Linda and **Trippe Matthews '65**, Susan and **Larry Blount '65**, Pat and **Roger Colehower '65**, Ellen and **Pat Becherer '65**, and Gale and **Skip Craske '65**. Eric writes, "Living for eight years in Istanbul has made us appreciate the United States all the more." ■ **Byron Kemper** retired after almost 38 years on the faculty at the University of Illinois-Urbana/Champaign. Byron was in the depart-

ment of pharmacology in the medical school and the department of molecular and integrative physiology in the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences. He is working with his wife, Kim, a professor, on a research program. ■ **Bob MacCallum** continues to serve in the U.S. Foreign Service. He and his wife, Alice, reside in Charlottesville, VA. ■ **Marge Myers**, widow of **William Myers '65**, shared, "I want Wabash to know just how much the College meant to Bill. Upon learning that he had brain cancer, he printed out, 'M.O.W.N.B.U. Men of Wabash... Nothing Breaks Us.' [The motto of the Wabash track team]. This was printed for the office and near our breakfast table. This was the last thing he saw before bed and the first thing in the morning when he had breakfast. He made a copy for his wallet so he had it with him when he went out. I do believe the great doctors and his mantra are what gave him four and half years from the time of his diagnosis to the time of his passing. He put up a fight like no other. So I thank you for giving me those extra years." ■ **Steve Queener** is president of his homeowners association and urged 31 citizens to sue to challenge unfair penalties from their

city. It took six years. They won at the trial and appellate courts but lost at the Indiana and United States Supreme Court. ■ **Phil Wescott** is finishing his final semester of coursework on a master's degree at the University of Delaware (his third graduate program since Wabash) and moving into thesis research. Phil has nine grandkids in Chicago, Paris, and the Silicon Valley.

66 Lee Cline and his wife, Betty, have two grandchildren; the most recent addition was Emma Gail on December 21, 2012. The Clines reside at 366 Lower Myrick Road, Laurel, MS 39443. ■ **Hobby Elliott** is a member of the Calligraphy Guild of Indiana. He has a new address: 2626 George Street, Apt. 612, Logansport, IN 46947. ■ **Dick Gray** was named the superintendent of PGA Village and the PGA Country Club in Port St. Lucie, FL. Dick will oversee the grounds and maintenance of three courses designed by Tom Fazio and Pete Dye at the PGA Golf Club; the 35-acre PGA Center for Golf Learning and Performance golf instruction, practice, technology, and fitness park; and the private 18-hole PGA Country Club. ■ **Jim Russell** and his wife, Ann, moved to northern Georgia. He says, "We're in the foothills and it's beautiful. We live on a ridge overlooking a little lake. I hope we never go back to the city."

67 Larry Landis was named co-chairman of the National Association of Regulatory Utility Commissioners' (NARUC) Washington Action Program. The Washington Action Program serves as NARUC's connection to happenings in and throughout the nation's capital. The committee provides a framework for improving the credibility, visibility, and effectiveness of NARUC there. ■ **Bob Myers** rode the Shoreline Tour in Michigan this summer: seven days of cycling from Montague to Michigan City, IN.

68 Dr. Galen Eversole has joined the Ageology network of health services. Ageology helps patients regain and maintain optimum health. Galen is located in the Henderson, NV area.

69 John Livengood received the Will Koch Award, recognizing his 24 years of service to Indiana's travel, tourism, and hospitality industries. The award is the highest tourism honor bestowed by the Indiana lieutenant governor and the Indiana Office of Tourism Development.

71 Jane Haenisch, widow of **Ed Haenisch H'71**, died August 11 in Salem, OR.

74 Bill O'Bryan was named leader of the financial services litigation subgroup at Butler, Snow, O'Mara, Stevens, and Canada in the Nashville, TN, law office. Bill has been recognized in *Mid-South Super Lawyers* for business litigation and *The Best Lawyers in America* for bankruptcy and creditor/debtor rights.



76 David Hadley H'76 was re-elected as the Crawfordsville Democratic Party chairman. David is professor emeritus of political science at Wabash. ■ **Mike Uhl** reports, "I recently took a job (as a mind-body therapist) at Cancer Treatment Centers of America (CTCA) in Atlanta, GA. Thought I was too old for a new job, but it's a great place to work and I love helping people and families fight cancer!" CTCA is founded by **Dick Stephenson '62**.

77 Jerry Shonkwiler reports, "Peggy and I moved to Noblesville, IN, and have kept the promise we made to move closer to our children and the three grandchildren."

78 Mark Stuaan and **Alan McLaughlin** received Pro Bono Awards at the 62nd annual meeting of the Seventh Circuit Bar Association Dinner in Indianapolis. Stuaan is partner at the Indianapolis office of Barnes & Thornburg LLP. His practice is in litigation and white-collar criminal defense in state and federal district courts. McLaughlin is office-managing shareholder at Littler Mendelson law office, focusing on employment-related disputes at the administrative, state, and federal levels.

79 Ed Fox was appointed to the advisory board of directors for the Southern Illinois Bancorp Inc. financial holding company for First Bank. Ed is an oncologist/hematologist and founder of Oncology Hematology Associates in Evansville, IN. ■ **James Griffis** is serving as acting director of athletics at the University of South Carolina Upstate. Jim taught for 27 years at the university and has been the faculty athletic representative since 2006. ■ **Dave Sheets** was selected as chairman of the National Federation of State High School (NFHS) Associations' Officials Publications Committee. The committee is responsible for educational and informational articles aimed at the men and women working as sports officials at high school levels. Dave is beginning his 39th season as an official and currently works basketball, football, and volleyball games and has worked as an umpire at baseball and softball state tournaments in Indiana. Dave is also senior vice president of RushShelby Energy and lives Shelbyville, IN.

80 Ken Williams works in commercial real estate in northwest Indiana. Ken and his wife, Tina, live near Valparaiso, IN.



Zach Medler '01

Changing Ideas of What Art Can Be

When Zach Medler '01 was the featured artist at Crawfordsville's Athens of Indiana Art Gallery last April, the first piece in his show was a standing wall that invited visitors to draw their own art into the work.

"My favorite thing is giving someone a marker," Medler said. "They hesitate at first—it may have been years since they've drawn anything. But once they start, they start having fun with it. It changes their idea of art, what art can be."

Medler's own idea of what art can be was changed in 1999 when a Tibetan monk visited the College's Eric Dean Gallery. Medler was a Wabash religion major and watched as the monk spent a week creating a sand mandala, taking up most of the gallery's floor space with the intricate work. The day it was finished, the monk poured all the sand back into a bag and dumped it into Sugar Creek.

"I was studying Buddhism intensely at the time, then these guys come up and do the sand painting. I saw the temporal nature of these pieces and why that is so important to think about.

"Art and permanence are always a struggle for people," Medler said as he prepared his exhibit at the Athens gallery. "However, there is no such thing as a permanent piece of art. Even the cave paintings are going to disappear some day. I look at my work as temporal. I'm okay with that." ■

81 Jim Cooper is a partner at Gardere Wynne Sewell LLP law firm in Houston. Jim was recently honored by the Houston Bar Association with the prestigious President's Award, based on his outstanding contribution to the local bar while serving as chair of the HBA Historical Committee. This is the second time Jim has earned the award.

83 Rich Denhart was named district sales manager at Purolator International, southern district. ■ **Dan Taylor** was inducted into the Southmont Senior High School Athletic Hall of Fame in June. Dan was a record-setting tennis and baseball player who played on the SMHS's first conference championship in tennis and the school's first sectional championship in baseball.

84 Jim Byers announces the birth of his granddaughter, Reagan Byers, born on August 3. ■ Bill Havlin played the part of Francis Nurse in the production of Arthur Miller's *The Crucible* staged by the Zionsville, IN, Off Main Street Players. Other Wabash alumni in the production were **Larry Adams '82** as Rev. John Hale, **Dave Eckard '85** as Rev. Samuel Parris, and **Martin See '74**, who was



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Send your latest news to:

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

the official photographer for the production.

■ **Mark Johnson** joined the law firm of Fogle Keller Purdy. FKP is a full-service business law firm with offices in Louisville, Lexington, Florence, Bowling Green, KY, and Charlestown, WV. Mark can be reached at MJohnson@FKPlaw.com ■ **Pete Wilson** was awarded the 2013 Indiana Chamber of Commerce "Best Company to Work For" award. His company, Pyromation, Inc., is located in Fort Wayne, IN.

■ **Tim Padgett**, who spent nearly a quarter of a century covering Latin America and the Caribbean for *TIME Magazine*, is the new Americas Correspondent for WLRN-Miami Herald News, Miami's NPR affiliate. Tim was looking forward to being on the air, and according to NPR's release, he said, "They're giving listeners a richer sense of the sounds and the colors than perhaps I'm able to do as a print reporter."

85 Chris Black is chief financial officer of Viamedia in Lexington, KY. ■ **Tom Denari** is president of Young and Laramore, Indianapolis' fourth-largest advertising agency. ■ **Scott Himsel** was honored by Jasper High School at its 27th Annual Academic Awards Banquet in April. Scott graduated in 1981 from Jasper, where he was a delegate to Hoosier Boys State, American Legion Boys Nation, and was named Outstanding Senior Boy.

86 Timothy Doyle was appointed associate vice president for student life at Christian Brothers University in Memphis, TN. Tim will provide leadership for student and residential life. ■ Our condolences to **Mark Hatcher** on the death of his father, Jack Hatcher, March 13. Jack taught accounting in Wabash's economics department from August 2011 until December 2012.

87 Tom Halverson is the new chief banking officer at CoBank in Greenwood, CO, responsible for the regional agribusiness, corporate agribusiness, and rural infrastructure banking groups. ■ **Steven Jones** has been promoted to vice president of human resources for the Indiana University Health hospital system.

88 Scott Fendley is the director of advancement services at Central Washington University in Ellensburg, WA.

89 Mark Scott concluded his term as the 52nd president of the Indiana Trial Lawyers Association, which is committed to protecting the rights of people who are wrongfully injured or killed in Indiana. Scott is the founder of the Scott Law Office in Kokomo, where he concentrates his legal practice on serious personal injury and wrongful death litigation.

90 Tad Floridis has joined Zola Books as director of international business development.

■ **Brian Satterfield** is the head boys' basketball coach at Hamilton Southeastern High School in Fishers, IN. Last season he became the only coach in state history to have back-to-back Mr. Basketball winners, Gary Harris and Zack Irvin. ■ **Brian Shepherd** was named executive vice president of TeleTech and president of Strategic Consulting and Global Technology Businesses Services in Englewood, CO. Brian earned his MBA from Harvard.

91 Glen Elrod and his wife, Tara, who is a midwife, volunteer at a hospital in Haiti. Tara is assigned to labor and delivery, and Glen assists the one obstetrician. Read about their experiences in this issue's End Notes, and in Tara's blog: taraelrod.blogspot.com ■ **David Stone** is the author of an article, "Chechyna: What You Need to Know," published on the George Mason University's History News Network. David has been professor of Russian history at Kansas State University since 1999. ■ **Hugh Vandivier** reports, "During the week of Sept. 22-28, I lived in the Kurt Vonnegut Memorial Library window to call attention to Banned Books Week. I also helped the library plan programming for the week." The Vonnegut Library's executive director is Julia Whitehead, wife of **J.T. Whitehead '87**.

92 John Aden is the new executive director of the African/African American Historical Society Museum in Fort Wayne, IN. John has been busy planning enhancements and seeking funding for a digital classroom experience, a mobile museum, and visiting exhibits. ■ **Keith Veal**, president of Sustainable Solutions, Inc. in Indianapolis, presented a proposal for a new adaptation of the old Culver Hospital property in Crawfordsville, which has remained unused and in disrepair since it was closed in 1984. The proposal was accepted the Montgomery County Commissioners and is supported by Crawfordsville Mayor **Todd Barton '00**.

93 Brad Gerstner was named to the board of directors of Duetto Research, a Cloud-based technology firm focused on the travel and hospitality industry. ■ **David Waldman**, operations director and co-founder of Triton Brewing, has opened a new taproom in Broad Ripple, IN.

94 Patrick Craine joined Chesapeake Energy Corporation as its chief compliance officer. Patrick is an attorney in private practice and an enforcement attorney with the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission and the Financial Industry Regulatory Authority. ■ **Eric Eversole** was named executive director of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce Foundation's Hiring Our Heroes program and vice president at the U.S. Chamber. Eric will lead the Chamber's effort to help veterans, transitioning service

Simple Gifts Change the World

 IT IS HUMBLING TO SERVE WABASH as president of your national alumni association. I am invigorated as I witness the resonance of the simple gifts alumni provide the College.

We have no idea what, precisely, will happen as the result of our efforts. What we do know is that by creating connections between those on campus and our 13,000-strong alumni corps, we generate opportunities that will help Wabash men chart a course for humanity.

How do we know we'll make a difference? You know how: you've lived it. On campus or far from Crawfordsville, but always deep in your soul, you know Wabash touched your life and changed your world, and in the process taught lessons you share today that change the lives of others.

Think back to those simple moments at Wabash, when a lesson learned illuminated—perhaps revolutionized—your understanding.

A faculty member, coach, classmate, or alum made it a point to lend you their wisdom, recognize your success, or chastise your fecklessness. Made you a better man in ways you may not have recognized then, but deeply appreciate now. Gave you a simple gift with unknown impact, expecting nothing in return.

WITH THE ARRIVAL of Dr. Gregory Hess, our 16th president, Wabash is critically assessing how it delivers, assures, and finances an education that will continue to change the lives of young men as it has for the past 181 years. That's no small feat, and it requires constant inquiry, challenge, and adjustment.

It's a process taken seriously, which saw two-thirds of the Wabash faculty volunteer their time, joining administrators, trustees, and alumni on a Saturday morning in September to tackle questions that shape our College's future. They understand the demanding path required to ensure an environment where 18-year-old boys become educated men who think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively and live humanely.

That commitment is a gift bestowed upon our alma mater. It does not occur by accident. It's a product of Wabash's culture. Our tradition. It is an intentional effort by teachers—and that includes you—who engage our students and model through our lives the simple yet magnificent resonance of the Wabash experience.

There are certainly challenges: A smaller pool of college-bound men to draw from; greater financial need among families of Wabash students, with roughly 40% requiring assistance equal to or greater than the cost of tuition; society questioning the value of a liberal arts education; technologies claimed to educate as effectively as a Wabash classroom; some 30% of our freshmen that, for



NAWM President **Greg Estell '85** greets a fellow Wabash man during an alumni/faculty meeting on campus.

one reason or another, fail to join Commencement ceremonies four years later.

WE ALL NEED TO ACTIVELY CONFRONT these challenges.

That includes you. You already represent our College well simply through your honorable living in an all too often less than honorable world. Thank you for making your part of the world a better place.

Now take a few minutes and consider how Wabash will continue to thrive for decades to come. How will it do so today? The challenges to how Wabash delivers, assures, and finances the education of men aren't going away and must be embraced—Max Servies style!

You can help by identifying young men of promise who will benefit from a Wabash education. Tell them about Wabash. Tell Wabash about them. Participate in one of our fledgling Wabash Career Alliances and help prepare students to take their first professional career steps (and perhaps benefit your own prospects in the process). Invite a student to your office or home. Return to campus or attend an alumni event in your area. Call a professor and share thanks for the life lessons learned.

Participate, of course, in supporting the financial needs of the College. More than 50% of the College's operating budget is funded through the generosity of others via our endowment and unrestricted gifts, large and small, to the Annual Fund. Your gift, even a modest one, allows the college to live, breathe, and thrive.

Each of those actions helps Wabash to thrive in the face of challenge. You may never know its full resonance, but know you are offering a simple gift that will help change the world. ■

—Greg Estell '85, President, National Association of Wabash Men
rgestell@theestellgroup.com

Read more about the NAWM: www.wabash.edu/alumni/alumni_assoc

Upon learning he had brain cancer, William Myers '65 printed out the motto for the Little Giant Track Team: M.O.W.N.B.U.—Men of Wabash...Nothing Breaks Us. "This was the last thing he saw before bed and the first thing he saw in the morning when he had breakfast. He put up a fight like no other."

—Marge Myers, widow of William Myers '65

members, and military spouses find meaningful employment. ■ **James Pearce** reports, "In the spring of 2012 I was selected as one of seven teachers in Indiana for the Armstrong Program. I've continued to teach Noblesville High School's freshman English while I travel down to Bloomington eight times during the school year to speak on panels and work with undergraduate students in IU's School of Education. In January, I began work on my MBA in the Kelley School of Business' evening MBA program.

95 Roy Sexton was cast as one of the principals in *Legally Blonde the Musical* at Farmington Players in Farmington Hills, MI. Sexton portrayed Callahan, the pompous and scheming head of the law firm that hires Elle Woods as a summer intern. Roy was also in the summer musical *Little Me*, performed at the Penny Seats Theatre Company in Ann Arbor, MI. ■ **Jared Stark** was named CEO of General Health in Lafayette, LA, the same day Lafayette General assumed administrative direction at University Medical Center, when it became University Hospital and Clinics. ■ **Jason Strasser** writes, "I've recently accepted a position with Walmart at the corporate home office in Bentonville, AR, as senior manager. I administer and manage a global learning management system serving 2.2 million associates across Walmart, Walmart.com, Sam's Club, and Walmart International." ■ **Ernesto Vela** was named director of California's Region 16 office as a specialist in Monterey County's Migrant Education Program. He will oversee the California state office responsible for delivering supportive services to the county's more than 11,000 migrant students enrolled from preschool to high school.

96 Michael Czerweic-Feliciano writes, "I just self-published my second novel, *It's All in the Details*. It's set at an all-male school in central Indiana called Wabash. It is a complete work of fiction, and I have probably added places that don't really exist, but I figured that I might as well set a novel there since it's such an incredible environment. I am already at work on the second novel in the series, which will also be set at Wabash." You can find the novel on Amazon.com

97 Apparatus has hired **Eric Borgert** to work in client operations. Apparatus is the IT consulting and management services business owned by **Kelly Pfledderer '96**. ■ **Brian Boyce** left the *Terre Haute Tribune-Star* to focus on competing in amateur bodybuilding competitions. Brian recently placed first in the men's open welterweight division and first in the men's novice middleweight division in the National Physique Committee's (NPC) Southern Indiana Bodybuilding Championships. ■ **Reese Hamilton**, strategic sourcing manager at Vectren Corporation, was named in the *Evansville Business Journal's* 2013 "20 Under 40" list of outstanding, up-and-coming leaders in the Evansville area. ■ The Brewers of Indiana Guild has elected two Wabash alums as officers: **Clay Robinson '97** of Sun King Brewery was named president, and **Jeff Eaton '85** of Barley Island Brewing Company was named secretary.

98 Chris Cooke, superintendent of cemeteries for the city of Evansville, was named on the *Evansville Business Journal's* 2013 "20 Under 40." ■ **Chris Davis** is director of labor relations for Central Illinois Builders of Associated General Contractors. He oversees collective bargaining negotiations with construction trades on behalf of contractors in 46 counties throughout central Illinois.

99 Josh Hogan was recognized in *The Shield* (the national magazine of Phi Kappa Psi) for his ongoing work with the Boys and Girls Club, including his role first as treasurer, then vice president, now current president of the board of directors of the Bloomington, IN, club. Hogan told *The Shield*, "The great job of serving others was instilled in me as an undergraduate and I am now lucky enough to live this motto every day. I'm a father of four marvelous kids, the lucky husband to an inspiring wife, and I am grateful for the opportunity to serve in my community." ■ **Nick Prihoda** recently moved back to Indianapolis, following seven years in Chicago, to work for a downtown advertising agency, Young & Laramore (along with **Tom Denari '85**). Nick, his wife, Joni, and daughter Vivian reside in Zionsville, IN. ■ **Ben and Bonnie Whitehouse** announce the birth of their son, Peter Lockett Whitehouse, born March 27, 2013. Ben reports, "Pete was 7 lbs., 10 oz., and 20 inches at birth and has been growing like a weed ever since. Mom, Dad, and big brother Henry couldn't be more thrilled." The family makes their home in Nashville, TN.

00 Tom Bailey, director of sales at Vectren Corporation, was named on the *Evansville Business Journal's* 2013 "20 Under 40" list of outstanding, up-and-coming leaders in the Evansville area. ■ **John Cox** was named president and chief executive officer of Bleecker Brodey & Andrews, a collections and foreclosure law firm based in Indianapolis. ■ **Pat East's** company, Hanapin Marketing, in Bloomington, IN, was awarded the 2013 Indiana Chamber of Commerce "Best Company to Work For" Award in May. ■ **Michael Kessinger** is the new bishop for the Lewiston (Idaho) Third Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. After Wabash, Michael earned his JD at the University of Idaho College of Law and is an attorney at Goicoechea Law Offices LLP in Lewiston, ID. ■ **Han Ong** writes, "My wife and I were hired at King University in Bristol, TN, as biology professors. I am chair and associate professor of biology at work and dad to Noah (7), Moses (3), and Joseph (1) at home." ■ **Dustin Stohler** recently joined the Indianapolis law firm of Keown and Kratz as a litigation and employment attorney. Dustin earned his JD from the Indiana University McKinney School of Law in 2003. ■ **Ansley Valentine** reports, "This year I was one of 14 who received an invitation for membership into the Sigma Chi Fraternity's Order of Constantine." The invitation, which recognizes alumni each year for their commitment, dedication, and volunteer service to the fraternity, is the highest honor the fraternity bestows, and Ansley is only the fourth Sigma Chi from Wabash to receive this honor.

01 Zach Medler, Lafayette, IN-area artist, returned to Crawfordsville in April to show his mixed media work as the featured visiting artist at the Athens of Indiana Arts Studios and Gallery. See Page 61. Zach's art was the highlight of the gallery's opening reception for its annual Spring Fundraising Gala. ■ **Suniti Karunatilake** is assistant professor in the Department of Geology and Geophysics at Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, and is continuing his study of Mars as principal investigator with the university's Planetary Science Laboratory. Read more about Suniti's explorations at: www.lsupsl.org/#!/karunatilake-investigations/c11tb ■ **Keon Gilbert** is assistant professor in the College for Public Health and Social Justice at Saint Louis University and has received a \$100,000, two-year grant from the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation to determine which behaviors and policies are most likely to improve the health of African-American men.

03 Seamus Boyce was named a "Rising Star" by *Super Lawyers*. Seamus is a partner with the law firm Church Church Hittle & Antrim in Noblesville, IN. He represents clients in matters involving schools and other educational entities. ■ **Joe and Kim Scanlon** announce the birth of their son, Owen Joseph Scanlon, born

The Grunge Report

May 30, weighing 10 lb., 4 oz., and 21 inches long. Joe just finished his fifth year teaching chemistry at Ripon College. He writes, "My two-year-old, Robbie, has been a great big brother, and Kim and I couldn't be prouder of our two boys." Uncle to the two boys is **Ben Scanlon '04**. ■ **Dale Turner** was named senior vice president of real estate at the San Diego County Credit Union. Dale had been vice president of lending at Eli Lilly FCU in Indianapolis and prior to that head of retail lending for First National Bank in Bemidji, MN.

04 Adam Berry was appointed as Indiana Governor Mike Pence's Regulatory Policy Director and Special Counsel. ■ **Michael Bricker** is co-founder of People for Urban Progress in Indianapolis. Michael is also a production designer for films, and his latest production design was for the set of *Walter*, an independent film by an Indiana native. ■ **Davis Hull** recently finished his MBA at Syracuse University and is living in NYC. He is working for Axa Equitable. ■ **David Johnson** was named Indiana's executive director of the Office of State-Based Initiatives. ■ **Keir Marshall** is a third year radiology resident at Yale-New Haven Hospital and was honored by his peers and named chief resident.

05 Steven Andrews was installed as the new pastor at Maxwell Heights Presbyterian Church in St. Joseph, MO, in July. Steven graduated from Columbia Theological Seminary and Yale Divinity School. ■ **Matt Boston** writes, "I graduated from IU/Kelley in May, moved to Chicago, and I work in corporate strategy for AbbVie (formerly Abbott Labs). Deanne and I live downtown and love it." ■ **Seth Brandjord** and Stacey Christopherson were married June 15, 2012, at Chapungu Sculpture Park in Loveland, CO. ■ **John Branecki** brings us up to date: "I've been gainfully employed by Goldman Sachs for the last four years as a controller for credit trading. In 2011, I proposed to my girlfriend of five years in Central Park, and a week later I participated in an Atlantic crossing regatta for 18 days. In June of 2012, we tied the knot in rural Massachusetts and shortly afterward flew to Russia for our honeymoon. We then proceeded to bike from St. Petersburg to the westernmost point of Europe (Cabo da Roca, Portugal) over the next three months across 4,200 miles and 14 countries. I have left Manhattan and transferred to the Salt Lake City office, where we're currently enjoying all that the great West has to offer." ■ **Joe and Lauren Motuliak** announce the birth of their first child, Marc Paul "Tripp" Motuliak, on August 11. Joe and Lauren were married September 21, 2012, in Amalfi, Italy, and Joe recently took a position as a quantitative analyst with ACES in Carmel, IN. They are reside in Lafayette, IN. ■ **Greg Schrage** is an associate attorney with the law firm of Church Church Hittle & Antrim in



Justin Dickey '15 thanks Tom Hays '55

The Gift of Family

□ WHEN A YOUNG MAN DECIDES TO ATTEND WABASH, a million things race through his mind. We've all been there or have witnessed the process. I'll bet few, if any, realize that their decision has set them on a lifelong journey as a Wabash man and stakeholder in our College.

Wabash is 4-Life.

Being a Wabash man means embracing our College and her students. It means having an interest in making sure the life-changing experiences we had are there for generations to come. Being a Wabash man means helping other Wabash men the same as a father or uncle helps a son or nephew.

But it's more than that. The Wabash community is full of women who see what this College does for men, and they embrace Wabash totally. You see them at sporting events. You see them helping us recruit. You see them every bit as engaged as the Wabash men in their lives, which is probably the best compliment you could bestow upon "this good place."

Recently, Carol and I had the opportunity to watch one of those "aha" moments. We were attending the St. Louis Send Off picnic hosted by Anne and Tom Walsh '73. Tom introduced the trustees in attendance, including Sue and Tom Hays '55.

After the introductions, Justin Dickey '15 walked over to Tom Hays, sat down, and greeted him. Justin is the recipient of the Tom and Martha (Sue) Hays Scholarship, and in the photo here Justin is shaking Tom's hand to say, "Thanks!" About the same time, Justin's parents, Sherri and Bradley Marshall, introduced themselves to Sue Hays and offered their thanks.

I couldn't help but think that in many other situations, a young man like Justin might be too shy or nervous to say anything. His family might feel the same way. Not so for members of the Wabash family.

Tom and Sue have done so much for Wabash, and these sorts of encounters reveal the heart of the Wabash family. Justin and his family know Tom and Sue Hays as real people who care about Wabash and, most of all, students like Justin.

I imagine 50 years from now a young man in the Class of 2065 walking up to Justin Dickey '15 to thank him for the help and support. Justin will have that same smile that Tom and Sue Hays had.

That's what families do. ■

—Tom Runge '71, Director of Alumni Affairs

Noblesville, IN. His areas of practice include business law and business litigation. ■ **Brad Williams** was promoted to senior director, industrial recovery at Summit Realty Group in Indianapolis. ■ **Ryan Yates** is an upper cervical chiropractor and opened a practice three years ago in Liberty Lake, WA, after graduating from Palmer College of Chiropractic in Davenport, IA. He and his wife, Kelsey, bought a home in Liberty Lake. They have four children, Brayden (8), Dylan (5), Carson (3), and Ella (1).

06 Joe Seger is associate pastor at Loogootee (IN) United Methodist Church. Joe works with the youth group and is developing a program for young adults and family ministry.

07 Ben Cunningham and Jennifer Bennett were married December 30, 2012, in the Chapel at Valparaiso University. **Benjamin Gonzalez '07**, **Joshua Paul '07**, and **Chandler Troy '08** were groomsmen in the wedding. Ben writes, "Last year Jenni and I purchased an amazing home in the historic area of downtown Fort Wayne. Jenni teaches at a local private school, and I continue to work as a school psychologist for the school corporation." ■ **Andrew Dits** writes, "I booked my first major recurring role on a TV series called *My Crazy Roommate*, which will air on Bounce TV beginning October 15. I recently worked a commercial and print ad for Nikki Minaj's new perfume line "Minajesty" with legendary photographer David LaChapelle. I also worked several episodes on *General Hospital* and *The Bold and the Beautiful*, and wrote a Web series called, "CSI: Silverlake" about a hipster part of L.A. My buddies from the University of Southern California are producing it." ■ **Matt** and **Marissa Feipel** announce the birth of their son, Tyler Matthew Feipel, born November 27, 2012. Tyler was 7lbs., 2oz., and was 21 inches at birth. The family makes their home in Woodburn, IN. ■ **Charlie Hoogland** is in his second year in University of Kentucky's social psychology PhD program and has a paper under review for publication. His wife, Aasha, also recently published her first paper, which is about prescription drug safety for older adults. ■ **Drew** and **Kristen Weintraut** announce the birth of their first child, Audrey Marlies Weintraut, born October 5, 2012. Drew is director of Corporate Relations for the School of Engineering at Purdue University and was awarded the Tippy Connect Young Professionals and Greater Lafayette Commerce outstanding young professional award in June. ■ **Tim Schirack** writes, "I got married last October in Michigan where my wife, Erin, grew up. We continue to live in Chicago just north of downtown. I am still working with Willis Re."

08 Wes and **Nicole Anderson** announce the birth of their son, Henrik Wesley Anderson, born on August 13 in Tulsa, OK. ■ **Matt** and **Josie Bowers** announce the birth of their son, Lucas James Bowers, born on September 10. He weighed 7 lbs., 12 oz. and was 20 1/2 inches long at birth. Matt is an admissions counselor at Wabash, and the family makes their home in West Lafayette, IN. ■ **Eric** and **Rachel Eder** announce the birth of their daughter, Veronica Marie Eder, born on September 18 in Pensacola, FL. This is their second child, and Eric is stationed at the Naval Air Station in Pensacola for training as a Naval Flight Officer. ■ **Aaron Parish** writes a blog, "AP Baseball," and that can be found at <http://apbaseball.weebly.com>

09 Derek Hickerson joined the law firm of Vissing and Grannan in Jeffersonville, IN. He joins **John Grannan '97** in the firm that specializes in civil and criminal law. Derek is licensed to practice law in both Indiana and Kentucky. He and his wife, Abby, reside in Georgetown, IN. ■ **Nick Roudebush** was awarded the International Sculpture Center's Outstanding Student Achievement in Contemporary Sculpture Award for 2013. Nick is a student at the University of Notre Dame and is an instructor in the art department at Indiana Wesleyan University.

10 Emanuel Harper was one of four witnesses who testified in March before the U.S. House of Representatives Subcommittee. The hearing was on early childhood, elementary, and secondary education to explore the innovative methods states and school districts are using to evaluate and promote teacher effectiveness. The committee is chaired by U.S. Representative **Todd Rokita '92**. Harper teaches French at Herron High School in Indianapolis. ■ **Rabin Paudel** passed his oral comprehensive exam at the University of Colorado and is working with a group studying ultracold fermi gases. ■ **Chris Schweigel** has left banking and joined the Crawfordsville City Police Department as a patrolman. He is also the owner of CrossFit 54, a new concept in workout/fitness in Crawfordsville. ■ **Mike Russell '08** also works at CrossFit. Read more about CrossFit at www.crossfit-54.com ■ **Anthony Tellez** is running against two candidates in the local election this fall in Falls Church, VA, for the 53rd District House of Delegates. Anthony works as a production specialist with Enhesa, a consulting company that handles health, safety, and environmental issues.

11 Diego Aliaga is enrolled in a two-year physics graduate program at the national university (UMSA) in La Paz, Bolivia. ■ **Ryan Bowerman** is the new assistant volleyball coach at IU-Kokomo. Since graduating, he has spent time volunteering, working, and living in Ecuador, Peru, and Spain. He is currently

pursuing a master of arts in liberal studies with a focus in global studies at IUK. ■ **Andrew Gilman** and **Aprill Schelle** were married June 9 in Park Chapel Christian Church in Greenfield, IN. Groomsman was **Austin Drake '11**. Aprill graduated from IUPUI and is an ultrasound technologist at St. Francis Hospital in Greenwood. Andrew is attending Indiana University School of Optometry. ■ **Josué Gutierrez** starred in *Peninsula*, a world-premiere play by Nathan Wright, as part of the 17th Annual New York International Fringe Festival held in August. ■ **Jake Moore** is serving in the Peace Corps in Cameroon. He writes, "I grew a love for travel with my high school Spanish Club when I journeyed to Costa Rica for my first out-of-country experience. Seeing a different culture, different traditions, and customs, I knew this would not be my last time out of the country. Attending Wabash, I was blessed again to travel, first on an immersion trip to Ecuador followed by a summer study in Valencia, Spain." To read more about Jake's experience, you can check out his blog, World Through Jake's Eyes: <http://worldthroughjakeseyes.com/about/> ■ **Josh Miracle** is a teacher and coach at Westfield High School in the social studies department. He is currently coaching under former Wabash assistant football coach, **Jake Gilbert '98**. ■ **Alex Moseman** has returned to Wabash as an admissions counselor after two years of teaching in Indianapolis with Teach for America. He will be responsible recruiting the Indianapolis area and most of southern Indiana. Read about his experience teaching in this issue's Works in Progress, page 38. ■ **Michael Nossett** and **Grace Paschall** were married on June 29 at the Pioneer Chapel at Wabash College. Serving as best man was **Andrew Forrester '11**. Michael is attending Maurer School of Law at Indiana University. ■ **Cody Stipes** has joined the Teach for America Indianapolis regional team as a manager of teacher leadership development. Cody supervises 25 first- and second-year teachers throughout the city of Indianapolis through the Teach for America program.

12 Andre Adeyemi began work for a global architecture firm in Georgetown, Washington, DC, as a marketing professional. ■ **Kyle Bender** is a technology teacher at an inner-city school in Indianapolis with Teach for America. ■ **Neil Burk** was named managing editor of *The Paper of Montgomery County*. Neil previously served as sports editor for *The Paper*. ■ **Blake Litmer** recently completed U.S. Navy basic training at Recruit Training Command in Great Lakes, IL. ■ **Geoffrey McKinney** made his Indianapolis theater debut in the role of Man in *Alien Dinner Party* at Theater on the Square and just finished up the Booth Tarkington Civic theater production of *The Fox on the Fairway* in Carmel. ■ **Jordan Plohr** is assistant manager at the Acorn Theater in Three Oaks, MI. He gets

Hovey's Point of Desperation

—David Phillips

Little more than a year after its founding, the College was about to go under.

IN THE SPRING OF 1834 Edmund Otis Hovey wrote a letter to the Wabash trustees resigning his agency as a fundraiser in the East. Little more than a year after its founding, the college was about to go under.

WABASH COLLEGE had gotten off to a good start. On the day of its founding Judge Williamson Dunn had given the College 15 acres of land to serve as its campus. In the next year more than \$1,000 had been raised, Forest Hall had been built, and Hovey's Dartmouth classmate Caleb Mills had been hired as the first professor. On December 3, 1833, Mills rang in the first 12 students and the College began its operation.

The trustees realized that much more had to be accomplished if Wabash was to prosper. A larger campus closer to town would be required. If the College was to become more than a preparatory school, a substantial building would have to be built, library books and laboratory equipment would have to be purchased, and a president and additional faculty would have to be hired. All this would take a lot of money.

...when Hovey made his appeal—"The King's business requires haste; I have come to ask you to be president of Wabash College"—Baldwin accepted the offer, abandoning a life of relative ease and comfort for the unknown perils of the frontier.

Such funding was not to be found in Indiana. Money was in short supply, and there was general hostility toward the establishment of a classical college on the frontier. A highfalutin, "impractical" institution of this sort might be appropriate in the effete East, but not in Indiana. The trustees realized that only in the East could sufficient funds be raised to support the development of Wabash into a real college. They persuaded Hovey to begin a fundraising tour in the East. He was also charged with the task of recruiting a suitable president.

After an arduous trip east with his wife and infant son, Hovey tried to solicit contributions. Given his lack of experience and the fact that the country was immersed in a recession, it is not surprising that Hovey's initial efforts failed. Discouraged and nearly out of his personal funds, Hovey wrote his letter of resignation, closing with the words: "Yours at the point of desperation."

THAT MIGHT have been the end of Wabash College.

But, before the letter could be sent, John M. Ellis, the

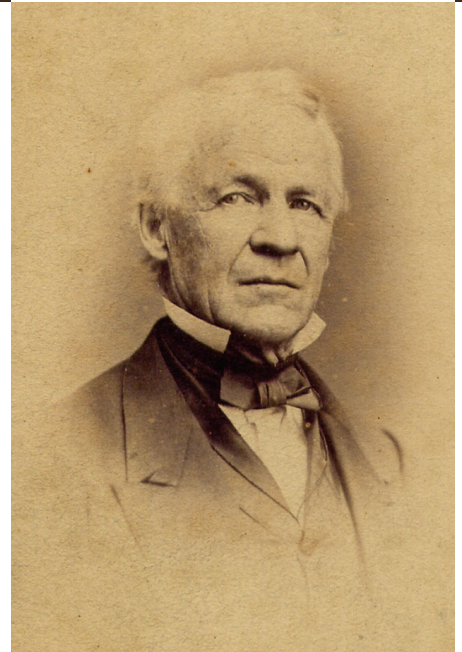
representative of the Home Missionary Society who had presided at the founders' meeting in 1832, stopped by for a visit. Ellis encouraged Hovey to ask his former professors at Andover Seminary where money might be raised. The faculty suggested that members of churches in the small towns of New England, which had not been as hard hit by the recession as the larger cities, would be generous in their support of the new college. In the next four months, Hovey was able to raise \$1,500.

Encouraged by his success, Hovey embarked on his second mission: the selection of a president. He soon found the ideal candidate. Starting from scratch, Elihu Baldwin had built his church to one of the most popular and successful in New York City. Nonetheless, when Hovey made his appeal—"The King's business

requires haste; I have come to ask you to be president of Wabash College"—Baldwin accepted the offer, abandoning a life of relative ease and comfort for the unknown perils of the frontier. The two men then embarked on what was to be a spectacular fundraising effort. Together with the gifts Hovey had procured earlier, total contributions added up to \$28,757.05, including books contributed to the library.

In the summer of 1835, the Hoveys and Baldwins returned to Crawfordsville. With a president and three professors (Mills, Hovey and John Steele Thomson), that fall Wabash became a full-fledged college, adding a classical curriculum to the preparatory courses Mills had been teaching the previous two years. The College was well and truly launched. But it had been a near thing. As President Tuttle put it many years later, "If that letter had been sent, the College would have perished. It was not sent, and Wabash lived." ■

—Phillips is Professor Emeritus of Chemistry at Wabash.



to work on the stage, too, as he was in the production, *Lords of the Levee*. ■ **Zach Rohrbach** is teaching integrated chemistry/ physics at Avon, IN, High School. ■ **Jeff Soller** is a teacher with Teach for America in Houston, TX. ■ **Aaron** and Nelly **Zinnerman** announce the birth of their son, Aaron Edward Zinnerman III. The family resides in Indianapolis.

13 Jacob Ahler is attending the McKinney School of Law part time while he works for Indiana Governor Mike Pence's office. He will marry Carolyn Weaver in January. ■ **Keaton Becher** is a high school teacher at Cross Hill Mennonite School in Cross Hills, SC. ■ Apparatus hired **Michael Carper** and **Sam Spoerle** as new tech associates. Apparatus is an IT consulting and management services business in Indianapolis owned by **Kelly Pflederer '96**. ■ **Willy Costakis** is studying engineering at Purdue this fall. ■ **Ryan Cronin** and Sarah Russell were married June 15 in the White Chapel on the campus of Rose-Hulman. Sarah is a graduate of Anderson University and is the sister of **Michael Russell '08**. Ryan is a financial analyst at Eli Lilly and Company in Indianapolis. ■ **Edward Evans** started a PhD program at University of Texas-Austin in the fall. He plans to conduct research on renewable energy resources to help alleviate the current energy crises and environmental concerns. ■ **Tyler Griffin** is a special education high school teacher for Teach for America in Atlanta, GA. ■ **Chris Gorman** has begun a PhD program in mathematics at the University of California, Santa Barbara. His brother, **James Gorman '13**, has started a PhD program in mechanical engineering at the University of Michigan. ■ **Evan Groninger** is working as a manufacturing scientist at ELANCO in Clinton, IN. ■ **Nick Hurt** is an account representative at Adams Remco in Indianapolis. ■ **Evan Johnson** and Danielle Borg were married July 20 in Zionsville United Methodist Church. Best man was **Vann Hunt '13**, and groomsmen were **Derek Rowe '13**, **Geoffrey Wright '12**, **Tommy Mambourg '11**, **DJ Singfield '11**, **Colten Craigain '13**, and **Ben Burkett '11**. The couple makes their home in Valparaiso, IN. ■ **Weston Kitley** is attending the School of Medicine at Indiana University. ■ **Jim Martin** and Stephanie Lowry were married October 19 in Immaculate Heart of Mary Church in Indianapolis. Stephanie is a graduate of the hospitality and tourism management program at Purdue University. She is currently the catering and event coordinator at Meridian Hills Country Club in Indianapolis. Jim is a financial advisor with Edward Jones. Best Man was **Will Kline '13**, and groomsmen were **Zack Thompson '13**, **Ian Leonard '13**, **Raynor Mendoza '13**, and **Devan Taylor '13**. ■ **Matt Page** recently began his job at Laurus Strategies in Chicago. Matt is a sales operations analyst. ■ **Logan Rice**

is teaching English at the Wuxi Big Bridge Academy in Wuxi, China. ■ **Carl Rivera** writes, "Jason Bridges '98 presented me with an awesome opportunity to manage Nantucket Bike Tours. After a 1,200-mile drive to Hyannis Port and another 30-mile steamboat ride, I am back on the island. Throughout the course of the school year, Jason and I communicated closely to create the budget and hire our two summer interns, **Casey Shipley '14** and **Tadhg Hannon '15**." ■ **Alex Robbins**, **Jeremy McDonald**, and **Riley Floyd** are graduate students at Maurer School of Law at Indiana University at Bloomington. ■ **John Streiff** and Kathy Curtis are engaged to be married July 12, 2014, in Albion, IN. ■ **Yifei Sun** started a PhD program in mathematics at New York University. ■ **Ethan Wilson** recently earned his infantry beret. He is still in Army basic training at Fort Benning. ■ **Jonathan Wong** is at Columbia University completing the engineering portion of the dual-degree engineering program.

He is survived by his wife, Jane Home, 180 Woodrow Wilson Way NW #138, Rome, GA 30165; daughter, Virginia Cubellis; sons, George Home III and David Home; and six grandchildren.

40 John E. Hanna, 95, died March 17, in Ossian, IN.

Born January 29, 1918, in Ossian, he was the son of John D. and Eva Hanna.

He was a member of the Glee Club, football team, and Sigma Chi while attending Wabash. He retired from Rockwell International as a chemical engineer in the aerospace division. He enjoyed bicycling and his work with the Boy Scouts.

He was preceded in death by a son, William Hanna; and siblings, Russell Hanna, Mary Lehner, and Lavita Zundell.

He is survived by his wife, Gene Hanna, PO Box 239, Ossian, IN 46777; children, Nancy Kelly, Priscilla Hartley, John Hanna, Frederick Hanna, and Robert Hanna; 10 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; and two great-great-granddaughters.

41 Henry Herr Gantz II, 93, died March 25, 2011, in Fort Walton Beach, FL.

He attended Wabash College for five semesters and was a member of the Glee Club, football and track teams, and was an independent. He also attended West Point for one year.

He was a captain in the U.S. Army during World War II and was a recipient of the Purple Heart.

Gantz was a well-known employee and avid golfer at Shalimar Pointe Golf and Country Club, and worked there up to the week he died. He was preceded in death by his parents, Edwin and Madge Gantz; brother, Edwin Gantz II; and sister, Marjorie Gantz.

He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Gantz, 13 Driftwood Avenue, Fort Walton Beach, FL 32548; son, Henry Gantz III; stepsons, Victor Nudo and Craig Nudo; sister, Francine Rickett (**Ned Rickett '40**); three grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

William Bela "Bill" Sabo, 94, died June 18, in Michigan City, IN.

Born September 17, 1918, he was the son of Julia and Moses Sabo.

He graduated from Washington High School in East Chicago, IN. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football and baseball teams, Sphinx Club, and was an independent. He volunteered for the U.S. Army four days after the attack on Pearl Harbor. For his service in North Africa, Italy, France, the Rhineland and Central Europe, he was awarded the Bronze Star and a Good Conduct Medal.

After the war he went to work for Sinclair Oil Company in Whiting, IN, retiring in 1975.

Sabo was an avid painter, woodworker, crossword puzzle solver, card player, and model ship builder. He enjoyed the novels

In Memory

36 George E. Home Jr., 99, died August 12, in Rome, GA.

Born April 22, 1914, he was the son of Marjorie and George Home.

He graduated from Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, in 1932. He was a member of the French Club, football team, and Beta Theta Pi while attending Wabash.

He worked for International Harvester Company, Inc. until 1943, when he moved with his family to Rome, GA, to become the franchised dealer for International Harvester farm machinery and trucks for 20 years.

In 1960, after three years of study, he was ordained a perpetual deacon in the Episcopal Church.

In 1963, he sold his business, Home Equipment Company, and moved with his family to Sewanee, TN, where he attended St. Luke's Episcopal Seminary to study for the priesthood. After successfully completing his studies in 1965, he was ordained at St. Peter's Church in Rome, GA, and became the priest of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Covington, GA. He was called to be the Rector of St. Dunstan's Episcopal Church, Atlanta, GA, in 1969. In 1979, he was called to be the priest in charge of Transfiguration Episcopal Church in Rome, GA.

He was preceded in death by his daughter, Marjorie, and his sisters, Elizabeth Stokely and Marjorie VonSpreckelsen.

Robert Mouser '52 served as staff physician at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway from 1954 to 1982.

and poetry of Indiana's authors as well as histories of the ancient world.

He was preceded in death by his parents; wife, Irene; brothers, Dan and Gus; and sisters, Edith Winski and Margret Waupsh.

He is survived by his children, William Sabo and Alison Jaksa; and four grandchildren.

42 Warden D. Harms, 93, died July 3 in Elkhart, IN.

Born June 28, 1920, in Elkhart, IN, he was the son of Edna and David Harms.

He married Noreen Albert on March 8, 1942, in Myrtle Beach, SC.

Ward graduated from Elkhart High School in 1938. He attended Wabash for seven semesters and was a member of Beta Theta Pi.

He was a pilot, first in the U.S. Army Air Corps, then U.S. Air Force, for 27 years. He served in World War II and for the following 22 years, together with his family, was stationed around the U.S. and Japan. He retired in 1967.

His hobbies included barbershop singing with "The Valleyaires" of South Bend and Mishawaka, and he made several art projects using stained glass.

He was preceded in death by his parents; wife Noreen; and sister, Jane Miskin.

He is survived by his children, Ronna Swartz, Greg Harms, Jacquelin Harms, and Mary Weaver; seven grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren; and sisters, Shirley Linder, JoAnn Stephens, and Doris Lee Hoyt.

42 Edward F. Randak Jr., 92, died July 6 in Billings, MT.

Born September 18, 1920, in Chicago, IL, he was the son of Alta and Edward Randak Sr. He was a member of Delta Tau Delta while attending Wabash.

While attending Northwestern University Medical School in Chicago, he married Louise McIntyre.

During medical school, internship, and the ensuing two years, Randak served in the U.S. Army and with the U.S. Public Health Service. He finished his obstetrics-gynecology residency at Northwestern in 1951.

Randak joined the Billings Clinic and practiced medicine for 35 years, serving as president of the medical staff for both hospitals in Billings.

Randak was a member of the American College of Ob-Gyn and was one of the first members in Montana of the American Infertility Society.

His son, **Stephen Randak '67**, preceded him in death in 2011.

He is survived by his wife, Louise Randak, 2351 Solomon Avenue #352, Billings, MT 59102-7915; children, Coby Johnson, **Mark Randak '71**, and Kim Henry; daughter-in-law, Linda Randak; 10 grandchildren, including **Reed Johnson '98** and **Evan Johnson '01**; and 11 great-grandchildren.

43 Joseph Lucas O'Rear, 92, died June 29 in New Berlin, WI.

Born January 2, 1921, in Lebanon, IN, he was the son of Edna and **Fred O'Rear**, Wabash Class of 1904.

O'Rear served in the U.S. Army during World War II and was stationed in England with the 748th Bomb Squadron of the 457th Bomb Group as a radio mechanic. He was involved in the battle and campaigns in Normandy, Northern France, Ardennes, Rhineland, Central Europe, and Air Offensive Europe. He received a European African Middle Eastern Theater Ribbon with one Silver Battle Star and one Bronze Battle Star, two Overseas Service Stripes, and a Good Conduct Medal.

O'Rear was married to Joan Ferguson on May 3, 1942, in Greenwich Village.

He earned a BA in trade and industrial education from Purdue University. He attended Wabash College for four semesters and was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

O'Rear began his career in insurance at Liberty Mutual and worked for Rollins Burdick Hunter in Chicago.

He was preceded in death by his wife of 71 years, Joan O'Rear; brother, James O'Rear, and sister, Elizabeth Skanta.

He is survived by his daughters, Mary Michele and Annetta Hubata; two grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

Richard H. "Dick" Watson, 91, died March 2 in Wilmette, IL.

Watson finished six months early at Wabash College to become a PT boat skipper in the Pacific during World War II. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Kappa Sigma. After the war he returned to the University of Michigan Law School and spent most of his career as a corporate vice president.

He spent 20 years of volunteer service with the Executive Service Corps, held many board positions at Haven Youth and Family Services, Wilmette, and brought comfort to many patients in his 23 years as a volunteer for Midwest Palliative and Hospice CareCenter, Presbyterian Homes, and Kenilworth Union Church.

He is survived by his wife, Constance Watson, 2120 Chestnut Ave., Wilmette, IL 60091; sons, Stuart and Richard Watson; six grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

44 Leonard V. Phillips, 91, died March 11 in Akron, OH.

Born in Indiana, he was an independent while attending Wabash. He graduated from the Indiana University School of Medicine in 1946.

He spent three years in the U.S. Navy, including service at the Guam Naval Hospital, and as extra duty, was an instructor in cardiology at the Naval Medical School of the Territories on Guam. His medical training included an internship at St. Vincent's Hospital in Indianapolis and medical residencies at both the U.S. Naval Hospital in

Oakland and at Peoples Hospital in Akron.

He began a private practice in internal medicine and cardiology in 1952 in Akron, and retired in 1997.

Phillips was chief of medicine at St. Thomas Hospital from 1960 until 1965 and was on the staff of Akron General Medical Center (AGMC) for many years, serving as chief of staff. He was president of the Akron Academy of Internal Medicine in 1966, and he was president of the Summit County Medical Society in 1967. He also received an AGMC Service Award in 1979 and an AGMC Department of Medicine House Staff Service Award for Excellence in Training for 1984-85.

He was an assistant professor of medicine at Northeastern Ohio Universities College of Medicine. In 1993, Phillips was selected to become a member of the Distinguished Physicians Society of AGMC, an organization formed to honor physicians who have distinguished themselves in the areas of service to the hospital, education, and research.

He is survived by his wife of 68 years, Lois Phillips, 2006 Brookshire Road, Akron, OH 44313; children, Steve Phillips, Barbara Juliussen, and Lynn Carolan; seven grandchildren; and a sister, Bernadine.

45 Charles Merton "Chuck" Rice, 88, died September 2 in Idaho Falls, ID.

Born January 26, 1925, in Whitmore Lake, MI, he was the son of Ethel and Allen Rice.

Rice graduated from high school at age 16 and enrolled at Wabash College, where he ran on the track team and was a member of Phi Delta Theta. His postgraduate work took him to Oak Ridge School of Reactor Technology, and he earned a master's degree in physics from the University of Missouri-Rolla.

Rice served in the U.S. Navy in World War II. In 1947, he married Mary Buelteman.

Rice's early contributions included design work for the U.S. Army's ML-1 mobile low power portable nuclear power plant management of the Army Gas-Cooled Reactor Systems program and the AEC/NASA Nuclear Rocket Program.

Rice served as president and CEO of both the Idaho Nuclear Corporation and Aerojet Nuclear Corporation, with responsibility for management of the Idaho National Engineering Laboratory. In 1972, he founded the first successful technology spinoff company from the INEL—Energy Incorporated.

Rice was chair of the Technology Advisory Board of Eastern Idaho Technical College; chair of the Idaho National Laboratory Citizens Advisory Board; member of the Engineering Advisory Council and a President's Associate at ISU; board member of Development Workshop Incorporated; fellow and charter member of the American Nuclear Society; and member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

He was preceded in death by his parents; siblings, including **Allen Rice '48** and **Eugene Rice '49**; son, Greg; and a granddaughter.

He is survived by his children, Jo Finne, Gayle Eaton, Maribee Sovereign, Steve Rice, Randy Rice, Mike Rice, and Ginny Kuhl; 14 grand-children; and 22 great-grandchildren.

47 Joe C. Foster Jr., 88, died April 20 in Naples, FL.

Born February 5, 1925, in East Lansing, MI, he was the son of Grace and Joe Foster Sr.

While attending Wabash he wrote for *The Bachelor* and was a member of Phi Gamma Delta. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

He served as a Navy officer in the Pacific during World War II. He graduated from the University of Michigan Law School in 1949. He married Janet Shanks on July 6, 1946, in Chicago, IL.

He was a partner in the Lansing, MI, law firm of Fraser, Trebilcock, Davis and Foster, PC, where he practiced for 51 years. He then became a founding partner in the Foster, Zack, Little, Pasteur, and Manning law firm.

Foster was preceded in death by his parents and a grandson.

Foster is survived by his wife, Jan Foster, 122 Moorings Park Dr. Apt. G712, Naples, FL 34105; children, Cathy Young, Susan Foster, Tom Foster, John Foster, and Amy Trenz; eleven grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

Don A. McGuire, 88, died April 11 in Richmond, IN.

Born March 19, 1925, in Bicknell, IN, he was the son of Myrtle and Paul McGuire.

McGuire was a graduate of Shields High School in Seymour, IN, and Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. While attending Wabash, he was part of the V-12 program and was a member of the Glee Club, Student Senate, wrote for *The Bachelor*, and was an independent.

He was a World War II U.S. Navy veteran. On August 7, 1949, he married Shirley Case.

McGuire served as district parole supervisor for the State of Indiana from 1956 until his retirement in 1990.

He was also an ordained Baptist minister and served as interim pastor in American Baptist Churches.

McGuire was a member and past president of Indiana Correctional Association and volunteered for Meals on Wheels. He was awarded a Sagamore of Wabash by Indiana Governor Evan Bayh.

He was preceded in death by his parents and brother, Bruce. He is survived by his wife, Shirley McGuire, 2030 Chester Blvd., Richmond, IN 47374; sons, Michael and Thomas McGuire; daughter, Nancy Johnson; 10 grandchildren; 12 great-grandchildren; and a brother, **John McGuire '47**.

48 Galan William "Dutch" Freise, 88, died April 8 on a cruise ship on the Atlantic Ocean.

Born September 12, 1924, in Streator, IL, he was the son of Celia and William Freise.

Knowing that he wanted a life other than farming, Freise began his college education at North Central College. At age 18, he enlisted in the U.S. Navy and was accepted into the V-12

program, completing midshipman's school at Northwestern, advanced communications at Harvard, and earning a degree in economics from Wabash. At Wabash, Dutch was a member of Sigma Chi and wrote for *The Bachelor*. He served as 1948 Class Agent for Wabash for many years.

During World War II, he served in the Aleutian Islands.

In 1947, he married Barbara Feurer.

His job took him to Dallas in 1948, where in 1955 he founded the G.W. Freise Company, a firm dedicated to sales of appliances, HVAC, and ventilation products in Texas and Oklahoma. He and Barb successfully ran the business, representing such brands as Sub-Zero and Hunter Fans, for almost 50 years.

Jay Patterson '65 writes, "Dutch was the foundation for Wabash College alums in the Dallas-Ft. Worth area. He was a generous and caring friend. He shepherded the younger alums like a father. We will miss him." And **Stu Johnson '04** adds, "Although I only had a few conversations with Dutch, usually during the Monon Bell party in Dallas, his words always had a strong impact on me. His influence on the Wabash alums in Dallas will always be remembered. Some Little Giant!"

He was preceded in death by his parents; wife, Barbara; and brothers, Merle and Wayne. Dutch is survived by his friend, Joy McMinn; daughters, Gayle Wright and Linda Proch; four grandchildren; and sisters, Faye Tombaugh and Duanne Nelson.

Allen B. Rice II, 89, died June 16 in Peoria, AZ. Born January 5, 1924, he was the son of Ethel and Allen Rice.

Rice graduated from Crawfordsville High School in 1941. He was a member of the Glee Club, cross-country and track teams, and Phi Delta Theta while attending Wabash.

Rice married Treva Hesselschwerdt on April 24, 1946.

He received his MDiv from Garrett Theological Seminary 1951. During World War II he was in the 97th Infantry Division, 387th Regiment, Company M serving in Germany and Japan. As a result of seeing the destruction, he was motivated to enter the ministry.

Rice was a fifth-generation Methodist preacher. He served Methodist churches in Indiana, Alpena, and Belleville, MI, for 23 years.

He was president of the National Temperance and Prohibition Council for four years, president of the Michigan Council on Crime and Delinquency, co-director of Michigan Impact, and board member of the National Impact addressing public issues. He sang bass in the Orpheus Choral Group and was a delegate to the World Methodist Council in Singapore 1991 and Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, in 1996.

He was also chief executive, CEO, and chief lobbyist of the Michigan Interfaith Council on Alcohol Problems from 1969 to 2003. He was a leader in the opposition to gambling enterprises. He was a leader in reducing the incidence of drunk driving and the establishment of 21 as legal drinking age.

He was awarded the Bill Plymat Achievement Award by the American Council on Alcohol Problems [ACAP]. In 1997 he was the recipient of the Michigan Education Association David McMahon Human Rights Award for excellence in the field of human rights.

He was preceded in death by his brother, **Eugene Rice '49** and sisters, Ethel Hartill and Wilfred Rice.

He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Shirleyann "Shan" Rice, 10333 W. Olive Avenue #146, Peoria, AZ 85345; children, Allen Rice III, Eric Rice, Aleta Hansen, and Tamara Bonning; 10 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; brother, Charles Rice '45; stepchildren, Beth Wilder, Jill Shafer, and Dennis Wilder; and nephew, **Eric Hartill '98**.

49 Donald F. Pine, 89, died May 14 in Indianapolis, IN.

Born February 18, 1924, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Emma and Charles Pine.

While attending Wabash, Pine was a member of the Glee Club, Phi Gamma Delta, and wrote for *The Bachelor*.

Pine was a veteran of the U.S. Army, serving during World War II.

He retired in 1989 after 27 years as a logistics manager from Union Carbide Corporation.

Pine is survived by his wife, Beverly Pine, 8801 Madison Avenue, Apt. 103C, Indianapolis, IN 46227; children, Jeffrey Pine and Gayle Lang; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

50 Charles H. "Chuck" Baldwin, 87, died July 17 in Dunwoody, GA.

Born April 16, 1926, in Oak Park, IL, he was the son of Myrtle and **Harry Baldwin '18**. Baldwin graduated from Columbia High School in Short Hills, N.J. He joined the U.S. Navy during World War II and served in the Pacific Theater on the *USS Wichita* and *USS Bobolink*. He received the Pacific Theater Ribbon, Victory Medal, and American Theater Ribbon for his service. He was honorably discharged on July 7, 1946.

After leaving the service, he attended Wabash College and was a member of the football and track teams, German Club, and Phi Delta Theta.

Baldwin was a police officer and volunteer firefighter in Short Hills. He began his advertising career with McCann-Erickson in New York.

He married Nancy Hale in 1957 and they moved to Atlanta, GA, where he worked for Outdoor Advertising Sales in 1963 and later joined J. Walter Thompson, where he had a long career as account executive on the U.S. Marine Corps and the Ford accounts until he retired in November 1994 as vice president.

He is survived by his children, Leigh Elliott, Doug Baldwin, and Pete Baldwin; five grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Oden F. Jester Jr., 87, died August 15 in Wichita, KS.

Born May 21, 1926, in Chicago, he was the son of Carolyn and Oden Jester.

He graduated from high school in 1944 and entered the U.S. Navy the next day after gradu-

Dutch Freise '48 was "the foundation for Wabash alums in Dallas-Ft. Worth."

ation. He served in the South Pacific until his honorable discharge in 1946.

He married Margaret Burkart in Crawfordsville in 1947.

Jester worked in Chicago and then went to Onil, IA, as an engineer.

Jester spent seven years in Canada as a mechanical engineer and executive near Montreal before moving back to the U.S. in 1969 near Chicago, then Kansas City in 1970, and Salina in 1973. Oden worked in several manufacturing operations before retiring in the 1990s.

He married Beverly Trotter in 1994.

Jester was an avid motorcycle enthusiast and belonged to several motorcycle clubs.

Jester was preceded in death by his parents; his first wife, Margaret; second wife, Beverly; and daughter, Caryl Weekly.

He is survived by his children, Lynn Jennings, Max Jester, Leslie Christon, Clark Jester, Allison Longenberger, Kelly Jester, Alicia Moreno, Laura Hamel, and Charles Jester; 14 grandchildren; several great-grandchildren; brother, Richard Jester; and stepchildren, Robert and David Ogg, Debbie Williams, and Becky Rhoads.

50 John N. Kroetz, 84, died August 19 in Indianapolis, IN.

Born August 22, 1928, Kroetz was a graduate of Shortridge High School and played varsity basketball. He attended Wabash for two years, where he was a member of Phi Gamma Delta. He transferred to Butler University College of Pharmacy and graduated in 1952.

He bought a pharmacy in Cumberland, IN, and opened a second Kroetz Pharmacy a few years later in Oaklandon, IN. In 1971, he bought the Rush and Hebble Co., retiring in 1990.

He is survived by his wife, Liz Kroetz, 6370 Avalon Lane East Drive, Indianapolis, IN 46220; children, Karol Sparks, Sandy Granick, and Greg Kroetz; eight grandchildren; five great-grandsons; and sisters, Clare Tegarden and Norma Hobbs.

Albert "Al" Logelin, 88, died May 4 in Ann Arbor, MI.

Born January 17, 1925, in Minneapolis, MN, he was the son of Catherine and Joseph Logelin.

He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II on a destroyer stationed in the Philippines. He earned a degree in physics from Wabash and the University of Michigan. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

Logelin was a well-known businessman around Ann Arbor, owning and operating audio and electronic shops for more than 50 years. He was a longtime member of the Ann Arbor Schwaben (German-American) Club, and enjoyed times spent at The Old German restaurant where he often prepared food.

He is preceded in death by his parents; and sisters, Jeanette Schuh and Lucille Cichanowski.

He is survived by his brothers, Joe Logelin and Don Logelin; sisters, Kathryn Degnan and Clarice Bidney; and several nieces and nephews.

James R. H. "Jim" Spears, 85, died March 14 in Indianapolis, IN.

Born November 17, 1927, in Greenwood, IN, Spears was an independent while attending Wabash.

He married Jane Swartzel on June 8, 1956. After being drafted by the U.S. Army for the Korean War, Spears served for three years on active duty and 27 years in the reserves, retiring in 1982.

Spears was preceded in death by his wife, Jane.

He is survived by his children, Nadine Penman and **Thane Spears '91**, 115 S. James St., Carthage, NY 13619; and four grandchildren.

52 Robert W. Mouser, 82, died July 22 in Indianapolis, IN.

Born October 21, 1931, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Evelyn and Sylvan Mouser.

Mouser graduated from Shortridge High School and received degrees from the Seminary of Laval University in Quebec and Indiana University School of Medicine. He attended Wabash for four semesters, was a member of Phi Kappa Psi, and was the recipient of the Distinguished Alumnus Award of the National Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity for his service to the fraternity.

He was one of the youngest medical doctors at that time, graduating from medical school at the age of 22.

Mouser established his private family medicine practice in Broad Ripple (IN) in 1957, later serving his patients at Broad Ripple Family Physicians and Cornerstone Family Physicians. He was devoted to many generations of patients for more than 50 years.

He was a fellow of the American Academy of Family Physicians, past president of the Indiana Academy of Family Physicians and past president of the Indianapolis and Indiana Diabetes Association. He was a former clinical instructor in family practice for Indiana University School of Medicine.

In 2004, Mouser was named "One of America's Top Doctors." He also served as staff physician at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway from 1954 to 1982, where he contributed ideas benefiting safety in auto racing and was a member of the Indianapolis 500 Old Timers Club. Mouser was also a medical investigative researcher in the development of Gatorade for its use prior to marketing.

Mouser had a distinguished military career, serving as commanding officer of medical air evacuation in Japan 1955-57, as well as many years as an Air Force reservist.

He also enjoyed being active in the community as a member of Indiana Sertoma and Sertoma International. He was former director of the Wine Arts Department for the Indiana State Fair.

He is survived by his wife, Donna Mouser, 8577 One West Dr., Apt. 204, Indianapolis, IN 46260; children, Cindy Shamo, Laura Mouser, and Brad Mouser; two stepchildren, Duane Elliott and Shawn Nguyen; and five grandchildren.

Robert E. "Sparky" Watts, 82, died March 17 in Crawfordsville.

Born November 24, 1930, in New Richmond, IN, he was the son of Ethel and Carl Watts.

He graduated from New Richmond High School in 1948. While at Wabash, he was a member of the ROTC and then enlisted in the U.S. Air Force.

Watts served in the Air Force for 20 years, including serving as a navigator on a KC135 in Indochina and Vietnam.

Watts married Joan Gates on January 20, 1956, in Ft. Benton, MT.

After the service, he worked as an estimator for Randolph Builders and then served on the cemetery board at Oakland Cemetery near Elmdale, IN.

He was preceded in death by his parents; and sisters, Ruth Thompson, Doris Swick, and Martha Swick.

He is survived by his wife, Joan Watts, PO Box 35, New Richmond, IN 47967; sons, Tom, John, and Timothy Watts; daughter, Mona Watts; brother, John Watts; sister, Ruby Nesbitt; 10 grandchildren, including **Michael Watts '08**; and eight great-grandchildren.

Ralph F. Williams, 83, died April 1 in Crawfordsville.

Born February 11, 1930, he was the son of Lucille and Bruce Williams.

Williams graduated as valedictorian of his class from Waveland High School in 1948. He graduated *summa cum laude* from Wabash and graduated with Phi Beta Kappa honors. He was a member of the Speakers Bureau and was an independent while attending Wabash.

He served the next two years in the U.S. Army, 7th Infantry Division, stationed overseas in Korea. He was awarded a United Nations Service Medal, a National Defense Service Medal, and Korean Service Ribbon with two Bronze Service Stars.

Following his return to the United States, Williams began teaching English, speech, and Latin at Waveland High School until it closed. Then he became a member of the faculty at Southmont High School.

He also enrolled in classes at Indiana State University, earning a master's degree in English and library science. A few years later, he joined the teaching staff at Turkey Run High School, retiring in 1992.

► P74



Back on the Open Road

—Frank Gray

About the time you think you've heard the best example of "Wabash Always Fights," along comes another unstoppable Little Giant. Meet John Shank '89:

 THREE YEARS AGO, John Shank was a successful oral maxillofacial surgeon in Fort Wayne, IN, and an avid cyclist an active man pursuing a career he loved.

Then, in one moment, he lost it all. He was on vacation, had just finished a bicycle ride and was getting off his bike when he suffered a massive stroke.

There was doubt, but Shank survived. The stroke, though, left him unable to speak, read, or write. He can't drive. He is unable to move his right hand and suffered a weak right leg.

It was about nine months after the stroke that friend and fellow doctor and cyclist John Bormann visited and saw Shank sitting on the sofa watching reruns of M*A*S*H. He had to get him off the couch, Bormann says.

So several friends pitched in and bought Shank a recumbent bicycle, a klunky two-rider affair that got Shank back on the road again.

Shank, though, didn't like the bike. So his family pitched in and bought him a high-end recumbent, a three-wheeled model. It wasn't without some trepidation, though. Shank was having a major seizure each week. Would riding a bike worsen the seizures? What if he suffered a seizure while riding and rolled in front of a car?

Finally, says his wife, Cristy, everyone—including Shank—decided "it is what it is. He needs to live his life. He can sit on a sofa and watch reruns, but that's not living."

Shank started taking to the road with fellow riders, and he, Bormann and others set a goal: Get in good enough shape to do RAGBRAI, the annual great bicycle ride across Iowa, a trek that stretches from 400 to 500 miles, depending on the year, up to 100 miles a day. More than 20,000 riders show up each year, and Bormann, who is originally from Iowa, has done it 14 times. Doing the ride might have sounded unrealistic, but Shank has always been goal-oriented, his wife says. He went to school for 13 years to be a surgeon. Now RAGBRAI became a goal.

The training wasn't without its problems. Shank couldn't grip the handlebar with his right hand, which would fall and drag on the ground. So Velcro was used to secure his hand to the bar. Early on he was rubbing his right leg against the chain, cutting himself, so they tweaked the bike and designed a guard for his leg.

Before long, Shank was riding 40 or more miles a day. One day, after riding 48 miles in wind and rain, Bormann says, Shank insisted on riding two more miles. Other riders quit. He did the extra two so he could hit 50 miles.

Meanwhile, the seizures began to diminish from once a week to one every couple of months.

Actually, the recumbent was a lifesaver for Shank.

"To have everything taken from him is overwhelming," Cristy Shank says. "This is the one thing he can do that he did before the stroke."

RAGBRAI took place in the last full week of July, as usual. Shank was one of a group of nine that traveled to the far side of Iowa to do the ride together. The thought was that perhaps Shank would be able to ride a couple of days of the seven-day ride, or maybe ride every other day.

Instead, he rode the whole thing, all seven days, from the Missouri River to the Mississippi.

"He came back grinning from ear to ear," his wife says. "It's the single most significant thing that's happened since he had the stroke."

To look at him, people might not understand just how sick her husband is, Cristy explains, and they don't understand how hard it is to recover from a stroke. But maybe, she says, what he's accomplished can be an inspiration to someone else.

Meanwhile, Shank and friends are still riding, and the Hilly Hundred, a brutal, two-day, 100-mile ride through the hills of southern Indiana, is Shank's next goal. ■

—Reprinted with permission from the Fort Wayne Journal Gazette

Bob Behrens '54 was nominated twice for a Daytime Emmy for the program *Kidsworld*.

Williams served many years as chairperson of English departments and directed numerous school plays and speech contests. He assisted athletic programs, serving at various times as announcer, timer, and scorekeeper.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Lillian Miller.

He is survived by his brothers, **Edwin Williams '50**, **Harold Williams '44**, and **Larry Williams '62**; sister, Janet Hodgkin; and several nephews and nieces, including **David Williams '86**.

John R. Sinks Jr., 83, died December 8, 2012, in Nazareth, PA.

Born December 3, 1929, he was a member of Kappa Sigma while attending Wabash.

Sinks served in the U.S. Air Force during the Korean War.

After the war, Sinks earned his BA from Indiana University, followed by a master's degree in education from Ball State.

He was a guidance counselor and government teacher at Elmhurst High School in Ft. Wayne, IN, for 38 years, retiring in 1993.

John served in both the Indiana House and Senate for a total of 32 consecutive years. He was preceded in death by his wife, Mary Lou Sinks.

He is survived by his son, John Sinks III, and one grandson.

53 John F. Hodapp, 83, died April 26 in Grand Rapids, MI.

Hodapp was a veteran of the U.S. Marine Corps.

John was preceded in death by his parents; daughter, Cindy Hanner; two grandchildren; and brothers, Armand and Bernard.

He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Nancy Hodapp, 1076 Barrington NW, Grand Rapids, MI 49534; daughters, Linda Boyatt and Judy Harvey; and four grandchildren.

54 Robert Allen "Bob" Behrens, 81, died May 26 in Ft. Lauderdale, FL.

Born May 19, 1932, Behrens was a member of the Glee Club and Kappa Sigma while attending Wabash.

Behrens was the executive director of The National Academy of Television Arts & Sciences, Suncoast Chapter. He had been trustee, a position to which he had been elected for six two-year terms beginning in 1977. He also served as chapter president for six terms.

From 1964 to 1992, Behrens and his wife, Betsy, ran a television production and distribution company that produced more than 500 programs of instructive children's programming. He was nominated twice for a Daytime Emmy for the program *Kidsworld*.

Prior to 1964, Behrens was vice president of sales for Official Films in New York City, responsible for sales of *Peter Gunn* and

Biography. He had begun his career as a radio disk jockey and began his career in television in 1956 as an on-air host of a teenage dance show.

Behrens is survived by his wife, Betsy Behrens, 2421 Deer Creek CC Blvd. 309D, Deerfield Beach, FL 33442; children, Bill and Malinda; and three grandchildren.

Marvin Dale DePlanty, 80, died June 18, in Marshall, IN.

Born July 12, 1932, in Rockville, IN, he was the son of Mallie and Fred DePlanty. He married Donna Patricia Hiatt on July 13, 1952, in Rockville.

He attended Wabash for four semesters and was a member of Delta Tau Delta.

He graduated from Indiana State University in 1954 and received his master's degree and did additional graduate work at Butler University.

He served as principal of Kingman Schools and as the first principal of Southeast Fountain. He also served as superintendent of Turkey Run Schools for 28 years, retiring in 1996.

DePlanty also served in the U.S. Army during the Korean War.

He and his wife enjoyed traveling and collecting antiques and were affiliated with Cabbage and Kings in Crawfordsville.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sisters, Helen Akers and Dorothy Mathews. He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Donna DePlanty, 1690 East 625 North, Marshall, IN 47859; sons, Michael Dale and Steve DePlanty; daughter, Michelle Leonard; seven grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; and sisters, Florence Porter and Eileen Shinn.

Don Travis Mitchell, 80, died April 30 in Marlborough, MA.

Born December 25, 1932, in Waldron, MA, he was the son of Josephine and Louis Mitchell.

He graduated from Waldron High School in 1950 as valedictorian of his class. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Delta Tau Delta.

He received a teaching assistantship at Purdue University where he earned a master's degree in mathematics. He returned to Wabash and taught mathematics before starting his career with IBM. After he retired, he tutored students in mathematics.

Mitchell's final gift was to donate his body to Boston University School of Medicine for the training of doctors and for cancer research. Mitchell was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Shirley Ann Lott.

He is survived by his wife, Aida Mitchell, 164 Anderson Road, Marlborough, MA 01752; children, Jennifer Rubio, Mara Mitchell, David Mitchell, and Stuart Mitchell; two grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; brother, J. **Thomas Mitchell '58**; and sister, Mary Ellen Heuer.

Anthony "Tony" Wesolowski Jr., 81, died September 4 in Pendleton, IN.

Born April 22, 1932, in La Porte, IN, he was the son of Rose and Anthony Wesolowski.

Wesolowski graduated from Mill Creek High School in 1950. He attended Wabash for four semesters and was a member of the football team and was an independent. He received his BA and MA from Ball State University.

On October 29, 1955, he married Genevieve Piotrowicz in Fish Lake, IN.

Wesolowski served in the U.S. Army during the Korean War. He taught at several north-western Indiana high schools and later served as the director of vocational education in Delaware, Jay, Blackford, and Randolph counties at the Muncie Area Career Center, retiring in 1994.

He was preceded in death by his parents; brothers, Richard and Bert Wesolowski; sisters, Dorothy Wood, Frances Zilski, and Josephine Wesolowski; son, Joseph Wesolowski; and granddaughter, Michelle Wesolowski.

He is survived by his wife, Genny Wesolowski, 2629 East 500 South, Apt. 5, Eaton, IN 47338; children, Rose Marie Slack, Teresa Hoover, Doug Wesolowski, Karen Gill, and Patricia Elwell; brother, Robert Wesolowski; several grandchildren; and several great-grandchildren.

55 Thomas E. Long, 81, died April 15 in Speedway, IN.

Born June 10, 1931, in Logansport, IN, he was the son of Eileen and Walter Long.

Long was a 1949 graduate of Logansport High School. He went on to Wabash College, which was interrupted by his service in the U.S. Army to serve in the Korean War. He returned to Wabash and was a member of the basketball and baseball teams and Phi Delta Theta.

Long worked his entire 37-year career as a dedicated and respected teacher and administrator in elementary education in Wayne Township Schools, retiring in 1991.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Richard Long.

Long is survived by his wife of 58 years, Donis Long, 2030 Cunningham Road, Indianapolis, IN 46224; son, Brad Long; daughters, Marcia Ferguson, Beth King, Julie Brosman; six grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

55 Robert J. "Hatch" Marcinek, 82, died February 18 in Sarasota, FL.

Born August 10, 1930, Marcinek attended Wabash for three semesters and was a member of the football and baseball teams. He was an independent.

Marcinek was a longtime official with the Indiana High School Athletics Association. In 1996, Bob was inducted into the National High School Sports Hall of Fame. Bob was a retired teacher from the School City of East Chicago.

He is survived by his daughters, Lynne Bereolos and Maureen Marcinek; two grand-daughters; brothers, Richard and Russell Marcinek; and a sister, Mary Schroer.

57 Don K. "Cappy" Caplinger, 77, died March 8 in Zionsville, IN.

Born June 27, 1935, in Indianapolis, IN, he was the son of Lora and Walter Caplinger. He graduated from Lebanon High School in 1953. Caplinger was a member of the Delta Tau Delta at Wabash, serving as house president his senior year. He also wrote for *The Bachelor* and performed in Scarlet Masque.

Caplinger worked his entire career for L.S. Ayres. Starting as a buyer for Ayres, he retired as vice president of consumer relations.

Caplinger was also active in the Republican Party in the 1960s and 1970s, serving as a precinct committeeman and city councilman. After his retirement he became very active in the Marion County Master Gardeners.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Judith Brandenburg.

He is survived by several nieces and nephews.

Allan Nesbitt Hite, 80, died April 12 in New Richland, MN.

Born to Elizabeth and George Hite, Hite was a member of the football team and Phi Kappa Psi while attending Wabash.

Following Wabash, Hite attended Hamline University to study law and was a veteran of the Korean War.

Hite worked as a pharmaceutical representative with Squibb Corporation and as an agent with Farmland Insurance. He also worked for Wheat Growers and the *Argus Leader* while living in Chamberlain, SD.

He was preceded in death by his first wife, Elizabeth Hite; son, Allan; parents; and brother, George.

He is survived by his wife, Shirley Hite; children, Lisa Carlin, Jennifer Oldham, and Dave Hite; two grandchildren; stepchildren, Randy Fox, Tiger Fox, Sandra Peterson-Neumann, and Lisa Surat; and sister, Patricia Lombard.

Tobe L. Morris, 79, died March 6 in Indianapolis, IN.

Born December 21, 1933, Morris graduated from Shortridge High School. He was a member of Phi Gamma Delta, Glee Club, Sphinx Club, and performed in Scarlet Masque theater productions while attending Wabash. Following Wabash, he graduated from Indiana University School of Business.

Morris was active with Alcoholics Anonymous, including their prison outreach program. He was a stockbroker for Dean Witter for 22 years before managing rock bands in the Midwest until 1998. Morris was a staple of the Indianapolis music scene, managing local bands.

Morris is survived by his wife, Mudge Morris, 1704 W. 51st Street, Indianapolis, IN 46228; children: Tim, Dania, and Oliver Morris; and five grandchildren.

58 Hubert Earl Griffith Jr., 76, died June 4 in Plano, TX.

Born in June of 1936 in South Bend, IN, he was the son of Helen and Hubert Griffith Sr. While attending Wabash, he played football and was a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

He then served in the U.S. Marine Corps. He married Sharon Pollack in 1961.

Griffith settled in Dallas in 1989. Sharon unexpectedly passed away in 1996. Hugh met Nancy Chilton, and they were married in 2001.

Griffith loved golf and gardening, coached his children's sports teams, was president of Little League Baseball, president of the High School Football Booster Club, and collected antique American Flyer trains.

Griffith is survived by his wife, Nancy Griffith, 4556 Crosstimber Drive, Plano, TX 75093; sons, Todd and Shawn Griffith, and daughter, Cydney; stepchildren, Scott and Katherine; 10 grandchildren; and brothers Don and Eugene Griffith.

Daryl D. Townsend, 77, died March 4 in Rock Island, IL.

Born January 16, 1936, in Rock Island, he was the son of Estelene and Charles Townsend.

He was a 1954 graduate of Rock Island High School, where he played on the 1953-54 undefeated football teams. Daryl participated in football and track and was a member of Sphinx Club and Phi Delta Theta while attending Wabash.

He married Bonnie Hogren on June 27, 1959. He served in the U.S. Army, stationed at Ft. Bliss in El Paso, TX.

Townsend was employed by Modern Woodman of America as administrator of subsidiary products for more than 20 years, retiring in 2001. He was most recently working as a courier for Metropolitan Medical Laboratory in Davenport.

Townsend was a member and past president of the Rock Island Noon Kiwanis Club, where he was a George F. Hixson Fellowship Recipient. He was elected the 2002-03 Division 17 Lt. Governor for the Illinois-Eastern Iowa District of Kiwanis.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Margie Gillispie.

He is survived by his wife, Bonnie Townsend, 4112 35th Street, Rock Island, IL 61201; children, Ann Miller and Peter Townsend; two grandchildren; and sister, Donna Sivil.

60 Jack Richard Shields, 74, died May 17 in Batesville, IN.

Born November 27, 1938, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Beatrice and Jack Shields.

Shields graduated from high school in Brownstown, IN, and was class president all four years. He attended Wabash for four semesters and was a member of Kappa Sigma.

He then transferred to Indiana University, where he received a BA degree in psychology and a JD from Indiana University School of Law in 1964.

Shields practiced law for 49 years in Batesville. He was a member of the American, Indiana, and Ripley County Bar Associations and a past president of the Ripley County Bar.

He served two terms as Ripley County prosecuting attorney and was president of the Indiana Prosecuting Attorneys' Association in 1973. He was also admitted to practice before the Indiana and U.S. Supreme Courts.

He served as town attorney for Milan and Sunman. He was a fierce advocate of the law and rules of ethics and left no stone unturned when delving into the books to help a client. He offered his services to the indigent long before "free legal aid" was conceived.

In 1983, Shields was appointed a Sagamore of the Wabash by Indiana Governor Robert Orr. Shields married Janet Morgan on September 29, 1980, in Jellico, TN.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Jerry K. Shields.

He is survived by his wife, Janet Shields, 339 Mitchell Avenue, Batesville, IN 47006; children: Jack, Sarah, Seth, and Katherine; five grandchildren, including the newest grandchild born the day he died; three great-grandchildren; and brother, Joseph Shields.

64 Philip Edwin Voiles, 70, died March 28 in Rushville, IN.

Born July 3, 1942, in Rushville, he was the son of Evelyn and Gerald Voiles.

He graduated second in his class from Rushville High School in 1960. While attending Wabash he was an independent. He received his master's degree from Antioch College in 1965.

Voiles taught in the Rush County School system for 28 years. In the summer of 1970, he was one of the first teachers to recognize the importance of computers and began using one in class to enhance his math courses and help his students learn important skills.

Voiles quickly found other uses for his new-found computer skills by computing stats for the high school athletic teams and maintaining names and addresses of RHS/RCHS Alumni Association members, which he did for several decades.

After retiring from teaching, Voiles worked at Hubler Chevrolet, Batesville Casket Company, and Shell Oil Company.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a sister, Janet Voiles.

He is survived by his brothers, William Voiles and Don Voiles; and several nieces and nephews.

68 Robert D. "Bob" Layne, 75, died March 5 in Richmond, IN.

Born February 6, 1938, in Crawfordsville, IN, Layne was the son of Mable and **Robert Layne '33**.

Layne graduated *magna cum laude* from Culver Military Academy in 1956, achieving the rank of regimental personnel officer after a three-year enrollment. Graduating from Wabash with honors, Layne was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

During his four-year enlistment in the U.S. Marine Corps, he served as an electronic instructor, specializing in radar and guided missiles. He was also a scratch player on the Marine Corps golf team. He was awarded the Good Conduct Medal and was honorably discharged with the rank of Corporal.

Emory Simmons '41 was the most famous scientist you never heard of.

Upon return in 1968 to Muncie, he purchased the Flamingo Restaurant and owned it for several years.

After selling the Flamingo, he was employed at Monumental Life in Muncie and retired in 2003.

He is survived by his wife, Dori-Jayne Layne, 112 East Henry Street #8, Farmland, IN 47340; children, Brian Layne, Michael Layne, Tracy Perry, Kimberly Layne, and Shannon Layne; four grandchildren; and a sister, Linda Hernly.

69 Gregory A. Preihs, 66, died February 26 in Montague, MI.

Born January 18, 1947, in Evanston, IL, he was the son of Cheryl and Russell Preihs.

Preihs served in the U.S. Air Force. He was married to JoAnne Baker on January 16, 1981.

He was the executive director of Muskegon City Rescue Mission and Northlands Rescue Mission in Grand Forks, ND, and their ministry, for 13 years, retiring in 2001.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a daughter, Jessica Leigh.

He is survived by his wife, JoAnne Preihs, 4860 Roberts Street, Montague, MI 49437; children, Lynda Preihs, Rachel Onstott, and Stephen Preihs; six grandchildren; and brothers, Jeff, Michael, and James Preihs.

72 G. Thomas "Tom" Sharp, 63, died August 14 in Loveland, CO.

Born January 18, 1950, in Frankfort, IN, he was the son of Joan and John Sharp.

Sharp graduated from Frankfort High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Concert Band and Sigma Chi.

His career in marketing and sales took him to numerous parts of the country, and he lived in Indiana, Kentucky, Colorado, Southern California, and back again to Colorado in the late 1980s.

He is survived by his father, John Sharp; sons, Pete, Bryan, and Thad Sharp; two grandsons; brothers, Bob and **Mike Sharp '78**; and his former wife, Rebecca Young.

73 Robert Michael Bartlett, 61, died August 3 in Vancouver, British Columbia.

Born September 23, 1951, in Rotterdam, The Netherlands, he was the son of Mary and Robert Bartlett.

In 1953, the family moved to Bahrain in the Persian Gulf, and two years later returned to Canada in order to treat his mother's tuberculosis. The family moved to the U.S. in 1957 and continued to reside outside New York City until moving to Tokyo, Japan, in 1967. He graduated in 1969 from the American School in Japan.

He attended Wabash for one year but returned to Tokyo for two years to teach English. He then moved to Vancouver, attending the University of British Columbia, where he graduated with a degree in education.

In 1989, Bartlett graduated from Harvard with his masters in education with an emphasis

on students with special needs. He returned to Vancouver, and shortly thereafter was instrumental in creating Special Education Technology—British Columbia (SET-BC), an organization dedicated to providing students with disabilities access to the latest technology to meet their learning needs. He retired in June of 2007.

Bartlett is survived by his brother, Jim; an aunt and uncle; and his partner, Gregg.

Gregory Dan Paarlberg, 61, died November 30, 2011, in Fairfield, OH.

Born October 8, 1950, in Crown Point, IN, he was the son of Iris and Willard Paarlberg.

Paarlberg attended Wabash for four semesters and was a member of the football team and Delta Tau Delta.

On January 8, 1977, he married Donna Besser.

Paarlberg worked as regional sales manager for Trinity Glass International.

He is survived by his mother, Iris Paarlberg; wife, Donna Paarlberg, 14 Friars Green Court, Fairfield, OH 45011; son, Bryan Paarlberg; daughter, Kristen Marler; one grandson; and three siblings.

78 Lawrence "Larry" L. McGaughey, 55, died May 21, 2012, in Marshall, IN.

Born September 9, 1956, in Crawfordsville, he was the son of Sylvia and Leo McGaughey. He was a 1974 graduate of Turkey Run High School. He attended Wabash for two semesters and was an independent.

He was employed at Barnes and Rice Funeral Home in Rockville, IN, and was a talented artist with pencil drawings and oil paintings.

He was preceded in death by his father and a sister, Mary McGaughey.

He is survived by his mother and stepfather, Sylvia and Charles Linn; and uncles, Warren, Fred, Dale, and Bill Crooks.

83 Jay Bruce Lucas, 52, died July 5 in Indianapolis, IN.

Born August 26, 1960, he was the son of Beth and James Lucas.

Lucas graduated from Decatur Central High School in 1979, where he was named outstanding male athlete. He was a member of the basketball and track teams and was an independent while attending Wabash.

Lucas worked in loan management for Safeway Inc. in Speedway, IN.

He is survived by his parents; sisters, Jan Lucas, Jamalyn Miller, and Joy Lucas-Brown; and brother, William "Buz" Brown.

84 John Frederick Roth, 51, died August 26, in Salem, SC.

Born January 23, 1962, in Crawfordsville, he was the son of Sandra and Donald Roth.

Roth attended Wabash for six semesters and was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

He was the owner of a professional cleaning service, Roth Building Services, and attended St. Paul the Apostle Catholic Church.

He is survived by his parents; life partner, Tim Yantz; brothers, Bill and David Roth; sisters, Donna Nielsen, Debbie Roth, and Ann Roth; and several nieces and nephews.

87 Benjamin Scott "Ben" Jackson, 48, died May 6 in Fishers, IN.

Born February 7, 1965, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Erwilli and Argyle Jackson.

Jackson was a 1983 graduate of North Central High School. He graduated with honors from Wabash and played football and served as editor of *The Bachelor*.

In 1990 he received his JD from Valparaiso Law School.

Jackson practiced law in Valparaiso for 10 years, then returned to Indianapolis as executive vice president of Hoosier Gasket Corporation. He served as *Pro Tem* judge in Porter and Marion counties.

He was preceded in death by his sister, Jennifer Wetzel, and his mother.

He is survived by his wife, Sandra Jackson, 10565 Geist Road, Fishers, IN 46037; son, Blake; his father; and siblings, Lisa Fender, Jeffrey Jackson, and Daniel Jackson. ■

EMORY GUY SIMMONS '41



Emory Guy Simmons, 93, died June 3 at Whitlock House in Crawfordsville after his battle with cancer.

Born April 12, 1920, in Fountain County, he was the son of Floyd and Estel McAlister Simmons.

While attending Wabash, Simmons

was a member of the Glee Club and was an independent.

During World War II, he served as a staff sergeant in the U.S. Army and was stationed in Cairo, Egypt. He was a member of a Combat Camera Unit, which sparked a lifelong interest in photography.

After the war, he received his master's degree from DePauw University and PhD in mycology at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor.

After three years as an associate professor of bacteriology and plant pathology at Dartmouth College, he entered federal service in 1953 as head of the Mycology Lab at the U.S. Army Natick Laboratories in Massachusetts.

Upon retirement from Natick, he taught and conducted research at the University of Amherst. Returning to his hometown in 1987 he continued to research, edit, and publish and was a research associate of the College.

Instrumental in founding the Mycology Society of America in 1946, he served as president and secretary/treasurer. Other affiliations included the American Association of Advancement of Science, the Botanical Society of America, the American Society of Plant Taxonomists, the International Association of Plant Taxonomy and the Indiana, New York and Michigan Academies of Science, Sigma Xi, Phi Sigma, Phi Kappa Phi, and Lambda Chi Alpha.

In 1988 he was awarded an honorary doctorate from Kasetsart University in Bangkok, Thailand, where he had worked extensively. Other honors bestowed on Simmons included Honorary Life member of the Mycological Society of America and Honorary Life member of the World Federation British Mycological Society.

At the age of 90, he published *Alternaria: An Identification Manual in The Netherlands*, for which he received the first-ever Johanna Westerdijk Award. In 2010, he was awarded the Ainsworth Medal by the International Mycology Association for "extraordinary service to international mycology."

Simmons was a pianist and lover of music, an avid reader, international traveler, and supporter of the Metropolitan Opera.

Simmons was preceded in death by his parents; and four siblings: brother, George Simmons; and sisters, Minnie Layne, Mary Strong, and Florence "Hootsie" Mills.

He is survived by five nieces and three nephews.

A Remembrance

In Thailand they called him "the king of mycology," he received the highest award possible from his professional association, and a biodiversity center in The Netherlands was so grateful for his work they honored him with the first-ever Westerdijk Award for his outstanding contribution to the center's collection and distinguished career in mycology.

We once called Emory Simmons the most famous scientist you may never have heard of. In part, that was because his field—the study of fungi and molds—is rarely in the limelight. But he was also so averse to self-promotion that we only learned he was a research associate of the College when his friend, Professor Paul Mielke '41, told us about him.

We did our best to get the word out about this gentle and extraordinary scientist's accomplishments. So when he died in June and his colleagues wrote a remembrance of him for the International Mycological Association journal IMA, we weren't surprised by those scientific achievements, stunning as they were. But the human moments Emory's friends and colleagues described were a revelation. We understood better why his death was such a loss to so many, not only for the science he gave us, but for the man he was. And that man's journey was intertwined with Wabash more deeply than we had imagined

Here are a few of those moments excerpted from that remembrance:

Emory's family moved to Crawfordsville about the time he entered grade school. The house is no longer there but is marked by second base of the Wabash College baseball field. Emory recalled his student days at Wabash, when he accompanied the Glee Club but would also play piano on Saturday nights "in juke joints where there were gangsters and fights."

Music was important to him all his life. University of Massachusetts colleagues recall evenings with Emory "outside of the lab, where some students had the good fortune of hearing him play a Scriabin score on the piano, savored good whiskey at his home, and enjoyed a fine meal he cooked from scratch. One could also listen to explanations of the idiosyncrasies of Oriental rug design and the finer points of Wagnerian opera."

Mary Lou and **Paul Mielke '41** were his special friends; Emory had grown up with Mary Lou, and he was close to her entire family, including Elizabeth Roberts, a granddaughter, whose career as a professional opera singer Emory followed proudly.

Elizabeth recalls, "Emory was a member of my family in all but name for 88 of his 93 years. He loved and listened to all kinds of music. To say he had a collection was somewhat misleading. He had an entire library of records (whose sound he preferred), CDs, and DVDs. He played piano every afternoon. There was a stack of music books three-feet high next to the piano, and the only word I can think of to describe what was there is 'everything.'"

Elizabeth's mother, Mardie Roberts, remembers how Emory would emerge from research

and writing in his basement lab to have a drink of Johnnie Walker Red and enjoy an hour of playing piano before dinner. Rachmaninoff, Chopin, Satie, Albeniz, Turina, and many others—and Bach on his piano at the time of his death.

Another of Emory's rituals was eating ice cream before bed. In later years, he spent many early evenings in his comfortable chair with a backyard view waiting for his small herd of deer to appear.

Emory got his first taste of travel in World War II, and he traveled the world the rest of his life. He taught training courses in mycology and had friends in Brazil, Mumbai, Taipei, Caracas, Lyngby, and Maracay, but Thailand was his favorite spot, and he had close friends at Kasetsart University there.

Twice Emory celebrated his 80th birthday with trips to China, and in the fall of his 91st year, he enjoyed a last trip with a cruise on the Danube.

Emory knew getting the public to pay attention to the role fungi and molds played in the world was a hard sell, but he was an eloquent advocate. In an interview with *WM* marking his 90th birthday, he said, "In the real world, the estimate of fungal biomass is about two tons per human being in the overall biosphere. The unseen underground feeding mechanisms of fungi are the great recyclers: autumn leaves, cornstalk debris, mountains of trash, all returned to usable form mainly by fungi. No soil fungi, no trees and forests as we know them. No waving fields of grain. No escape from unforeseen pneumonia. No athlete's foot. No bread, no booze. And on and on..."

Even in death, Emory continues to support mycology with generous bequests to six mycological groups with which he was affiliated. As his friend, Wabash Professor Emeritus of French Dick Strawn said, "In Hoosier terms, Emory was a humdinger."

Emory's funeral at a Methodist church in Crawfordsville in June was followed by a Buddhist tribute in a temple in Thailand by his friends at Kasetsart University, where years earlier he had received an honorary doctorate from the king of Thailand.

—excerpted from a remembrance by Meredith Blackwell, Mary Palm, Amy Rossman, and Pedro Crous

Read more at WM Online.

FRANK VINCENT ROMAN '50

Frank Vincent Roman, 88, died June 18 in Portage, IN.

Born November 10, 1924, Roman was a multi-sport athlete in school and graduated from Emerson High School in 1943.

He served in the U.S. Army in the 83rd Infantry Division of the 9th Army during World War II as a forward scout for tank destroyers, and fought in the Battle of the Bulge.

While attending Wabash, Roman played baseball, basketball, and football. He was named Little All-American in football and inducted into Wabash's Athletics Hall of Fame in 1984. His record for the longest punt return of 93 yards was tied in 2005. He was a member of Sigma Chi. In 1951 he married Shirley Groves.

Roman earned his law degree from Indiana University in 1953 and practiced law for several years before joining the trust department of Gary National Bank.

He was active in many civic and professional activities, serving as president of the Gary Bar Association, as a member of the Gary Police Civil Service Commission, and chairman of the Mayor's Safety Commission. He was also president of the local Lions Club, served on the Miller Citizen's Corporation, Marquette Park United Methodist Church Board of Trustees, and as legal advisor to the Salvation Army. Frank also chaired the Gary Old Timer's banquet for many years.

Roman stayed active in sports of all kinds and enjoyed coaching his children and grandchildren, and was a Bears season ticket-holder.

He is survived by his wife, Shirley Roman, 6204 Villamare Ave., Portage, IN 46368; son, **Frank Roman, Jr. '82**; daughter, Meg Roman; and two grandchildren.

A Remembrance

I first met Frank Roman not in person, but via email. Wabash had set up a system that allowed alumni, parents, and fans of the sports programs to receive updates when stories were posted to the Web site.

Frank's passion for athletics—and Wabash sports were high on his list of interests—made this the perfect way to keep updated on his beloved Little Giants. His initial email not only requested he be added to the update list, but asked if I could send a test to make certain everything was working on his end. Frank didn't want to miss a single sentence written about his alma mater.

Once he was added to the list, Frank would email or call after a particularly key event or big win by the Little Giants. Frank would share the history of his time at the College, always placing the focus on the team or other great individuals he played with during his career.

Because he deflected the conversations away from his own play, I was shocked after diving into the record book when Geoff Walker returned a punt 93 yards against Oberlin in 2005. There I found that Geoff's effort tied the record set in 1946 against Rose-Hulman—by Frank Roman! As I sent the email blast about the record to

alumni, I was eager to know what his reaction would be. Frank called that Monday morning and asked if he could meet Geoff after the next home game. He wanted to congratulate his co-record-holder, to tell Geoff how special that record was to him. He told me he had thought his record "might stand forever, because I know they tell the players to let the ball bounce inside the 10 and go into the end zone."

"You have to have guts and confidence in your abilities to make that play," Frank said. "Geoff certainly has that." And when they met, Frank told him so.

I've since read that Frank "enjoyed coaching his children and grandchildren in sports, and Frank loved playing and coaching." But his definition of "team" went beyond sports. I think back to our conversations, and how for Frank the team and Wabash were always more important than any one individual's accomplishments.

This from a man who fought in the Battle of the Bulge in World War II, who stepped up in his community of Gary, IN, when he was needed, whether it was chairing the Mayor's Safety Committee or providing legal advice for the Salvation Army.

His son, **Frank Roman, Jr. '82** says, "He enjoyed doing good things for his community. He was honored to be part of things."

And we were honored, and blessed, to have him on our team. Frank Roman—Some Little Giant.

—Brent Harris H'03

PAUL HERRIN JONES '51



Paul Herrin Jones, 86, died May 20 in Normal, IL.

Born February 7, 1927, in Alto Pass, IL, he was the son of Mae and Herrin Jones.

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

Jones earned a master's degree in science from the University

of Illinois, Urbana.

He married Mary Gunion on November 15, 1953, in Frankfort, IN.

Jones was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He began his work career as an insurance salesman in Danville, IL, before he went into teaching history and social studies at Danville Junior High School, where he also coached basketball.

He later moved to Normal, where he was an off-campus supervisor in the education department at Illinois State University. He completed his work career as a guidance counselor at Tri-Valley High School, retiring in 1990.

He was preceded in death by his parents and brother, Robert Jones.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Jones, 200 Hammitt Drive, Normal, IL 61761; son, Bryce Jones; daughter, Angie Jones; and two granddaughters.

A Remembrance

Paul Jones was one of a faithful group of the founding brothers of Phi Psi who returned to campus for Homecoming every year for more than four decades, affirming and celebrating their friendship, bringing their wives and families into the circle, and remembering those they've lost. WM celebrated their friendship in the Fall 2010 issue. With Paul's death, September 2013 was the first time that group did not return. We spoke to his friends, Class of 1951 classmates Warren Jackson and Dick Griesser, and compiled this remembrance:

"I'm sorry to write you with such news. However, I thought you would want to be informed."

Paul wrote those words in a letter to us, his Phi Psi brothers, in 1982 after the death of Professor Jimmy Ching, one of the most beloved members of our fraternity during our time at Wabash. Paul shared his own memories of Jimmy, called him "a guiding force in the re-establishment of our fraternity," and encouraged us to write to Jimmy's wife, May, to support her.

"I have thought about all of you many times during the years," Paul wrote. "It would be good if we got together occasionally."

Paul's words weren't the beginning of our Homecoming gatherings—we started those—with Paul and his wife, Mary—in the 1970s. But they show the spirit that kept us together all these years. Paul was a great friend of Jimmy's, and he was simply doing what a great friend does at such times.

Paul was that way; he looked after people. We spent those years at the Phi Psi house really working together for something besides good grades, and that good, hard work and the satisfaction shared after that accomplishment built a strong foundation for our friendship.

Paul was an excellent athlete then and president of the house. He was a leader, but he didn't force himself on people. People came to him.

We didn't agree on politics, or sports (Paul was a great St. Louis Cardinals fan), but we could snarl at each other good-naturedly. We'd pull each other's legs and laugh madly about it.

Ours was a true friendship. We loved each other; we didn't have to agree on everything.

This year, after Paul's death, was the first time we missed Homecoming. It was a real trying experience; the rest of us kept calling each other on the phone during the game. Not because we cared about the score, but because we cared about each other.

Paul would have liked that. He was a shepherd, in his own way.

—Warren Jackson '51 and Dick Griesser '51

MARY ANN SALTER H'57



Mary Ann Salter, 85, died August 9 in Crawfordsville.

Mary Ann was born May 18, 1928, in Tulsa, OK, the daughter of Opal and William Morse.

She was married to Lewis Salter, 12th president of Wabash College. He preceded her in death in 1989.

She was a member of the First Baptist Church and was also an active volunteer serving in the Christian Nursing Service, The Athenian women's group, and the Illinois Historical Society.

Nancy Coyle, who volunteered alongside Mary Ann on the Christian Nursing Service, writes, "She was a lovely, lively, well-read woman, and together with her husband, Lew, they made a tremendous impact on our community, and their footprints here will not be forgotten."

Thomas Edwards '87 writes, "Lew and Mary Ann touched the lives of many like me. They will live in us forever."

She is survived by her sons, David Salter, Allen Salter, John Salter, and Andrew Salter; brother, William Morse; and seven grandchildren.

A Remembrance

Mary Ann and Lew Salter lived in Mud Hollow when Lew was a professor.

"I washed both my son David and the diapers in the deep side of the double kitchen sink, and visited with neighbors at the clothesline which we shared with the houses behind us," Mary Ann recalled in These Fleeting Years. "The distinction between young faculty and students scarcely existed... Mud Hollow was a great equalizer."

The Salters carried that egalitarian attitude and hospitality—even the old Army surplus cot their sons slept on—to Elston Homestead when Lew returned to be the president of Wabash in 1978.

As Jamie Watson, Associate Director of Admissions and wife of Professor Dwight Watson, recalls:

Dwight and I and our infant son, Matthew, moved to Crawfordsville from Los Angeles County in 1981. Wabash was Dwight's first teaching job. Here we were in the tight-knit, all-male community of Wabash College within the small town of Crawfordsville, and me with a card in my mailbox announcing that I was a Wabash Woman.

Who submitted my name for this? I wondered. What is a "Wabash Woman"?

I soon learned that Wabash Women was an inclusive and eclectic multipurpose organization

that included all women associated with the College.

We were also invited to the annual picnic at the President's house, where we were welcomed by Lew and Mary Ann Salter. I had spoken with Mary Ann on the phone earlier to inquire if it was okay for me to bring Matthew to the picnic. She was kind and open to the prospect of my bringing an infant.

Mary Ann was always accepting, her tone and manner receptive and attentive. She seemed to listen with a smile punctuated by a soft chuckle.

The children of Wabash women were always welcome—no need to get a sitter. Mary Ann never flinched as little kids played in the living room on the antique furniture, fingering the dangling crystal prisms of the lamps while their mothers talked and planned events.

Mary Ann Salter was an intelligent, accomplished woman whose husband was a brilliant physicist, teacher, and the Wabash College president, but she didn't lead with any of that. She was simple, thoughtful, comfortable in her own skin with her priorities straight.

During my early years at Wabash, various Wabash Women's meetings were held at the Elston House hosted by Mary Ann, and the children of Wabash women were always welcome—no need to get a sitter. She never flinched as little kids played in the living room on the antique furniture, fingering the dangling crystal prisms of the lamps while their mothers talked and planned events. Without her saying it, it was clear to me that the Elston House belonged to Wabash, not just to the Salters, and it was Mary Ann's attitude that made that clear.

Mary Ann seemed steady to me. She was no-fuss and welcoming, not with big hugs, theme parties, or fancy dinners. Maybe that's what I needed as a young mother in a new place—the steady, unassuming grace of a Wabash woman. ■
—Jamie Watson

10 Simple Gifts from Wabash History

—by Beth Swift

1 VISION

James Thomson and Edmund O. Hovey shared a passion for education and the ministry. It was clear that if the “Wabash Country” was to have high-quality preachers and teachers, they would need to come from this area. This vision drove the founding of Wabash.

2 LAND

Williamson Dunn gave the founders 15 acres of land to start their school. This first gift gave the founders something real upon which to build.

3 PASSION

Caleb Mills, the first member of the faculty, had a deep and abiding passion for teaching. Known as the father of the public schools in Indiana, Mills was the first of a long line of faculty members whose dedication to teaching young men shines yet today.

4 PLACE

Located in Crawfordsville—described in early College recruiting materials as a healthful, peaceful setting—Wabash and its hometown have supported each other time and again.

Among many examples of this support is the money the town gave to the fledgling College to rebuild following the disastrous fire of 1838.

5 SERVICE

Wabash men were unmatched in their service during the Civil War. During WWI many served via our Student Army Training Corps. During WWII many hundreds more came through Wabash in the V-12 program. Faculty and staff members served both at home, teaching the men of the V-12, and abroad. Our alums are in every corner of the world serving their nation because, when our country calls, Wabash men answer.

6 GENEROUS DONORS

Edwin Peck, who married the only sister of the brothers Thomson, gave Wabash enough money to build Peck Hall of Sciences and endow professorships in chemistry and natural philosophy, what we now call physics. With what was the largest gift to the College to that time, Peck put Wabash and its science programs on par with any other college, a tradition that continues today.



7 MISSION

Throughout our history, Wabash men have changed the world in ways large and small. A perfect example is the alum who invented the processes that enabled penicillin to grow in sufficient quantities to provide antibiotics to soldiers in time for D-Day. Or the alum volunteer who makes a difference each day in his local community.

8 FRIENDS

Our history is full of friends—people who never attended Wabash but were so taken by the good work done here that they adopted the College as their own. People like Eli Lilly, who saw the needs of the College and gave generously and whose philanthropy continues today with gifts from the Lilly Endowment to fund our Center of Inquiry in the Liberal Arts and the Wabash Center for Teaching and Learning in Theology and Religion. There are many friends of Wabash just like Lilly who recruit, volunteer, and work to “spread the fame” of Wabash to the greater world.

9 DEVOTION

This place we love has always been blessed with the simple gift of lifelong service from devoted faculty and staff. Many stories are told of those who came for just a brief time and stayed for their whole lives. The list is long but must include such giants as Byron Trippet '30, George Kendall H'54, Ben Rogge H'53, Vic Powell H'55, and the many others who found a home here at Wabash and stayed to make it great.

10 OUR LOYAL SONS

Were it not for the gifts of our alums, there would not be a Wabash as we know it. At just the right moment, often in the nick of time, these gifts have supported the College, enabling the work of educating young men to continue. An example of such a gift is the estate of Bill Placher '70, Wabash man and beloved member of the faculty. His gift helped to establish a fund for the support of the faculty to ensure that the high quality of our faculty never suffers for lack of resources. ■

Beth Swift is the archivist at Wabash College.

Wabash students, alumni, and
faculty engaging the world

Formal Application

I shall begin by learning to throw
the knife, first at trees, until it sticks
in the trunk and quivers every time;

next from a chair, using only wrist
and fingers, at a thing on the ground,
a fresh ant hill or a fallen leaf;

then at a moving object, perhaps
a pine cone swinging on twine, until
I pot it at least twice in three tries.

Meanwhile, I shall be teaching the birds
that the skinny fellow in sneakers
is a source of suet and bread crumbs,

first putting them on a shingle nailed
to a pine tree, next scattering them
on the needles, closer and closer

to my seat, until the proper bird,
a towhee, I think, in black and rust
and gray, takes tossed crumbs six feet away.

Finally, I shall coordinate
conditioned reflex and functional
form and qualify as Modern Man.

You see the splash of blood and feathers
and the blade pinning it to the tree?
It's called an "Audubon Crucifix."

The phrase has pleasing (even pious)
connotations, like *Arbeit Macht Frei*,
"Molotov Cocktail," and *Enola Gay*.

—Donald Baker H'57

Originally published in 1982, "Formal Application" was reprinted in 2012 in the fifth edition of *Sequel: A Handbook for the Critical Analysis of Literature*, a textbook widely used in AP high school courses, colleges, and universities.

ATTACK

On the first day of November 1944, Lt. John Moynahan was serving aboard the destroyer USS Ammen steaming with the 7th fleet on its way to Leyte Gulf when the ship was attacked by several Japanese aircraft:

 WE OPENED FIRE ON SIGNAL at several of the closest planes, and I ran back and forth from port to starboard trying to keep track of all the reported bogies. When I looked back to port, the plane that bombed the *USS Killen* was trailing smoke and banking toward us! Our port guns kept firing, raking her wings and nose, and she was shooting at us until she hit us. I crouched against the bulkhead near my gunner, Kaufman, and watched the plane come. At the last second, she veered slightly to the right, and I ducked as she hit us. I was surprised that the noise was no louder than other battle noises, though our five-inch gun firing to port was over my head.

Now I had seen war: violent, fearful, terrible war. I felt the fear of a man close to death and experienced the sudden relief one has when he finds he is still alive after all. I witnessed the deep roar of big guns with the accompanying concussion, burnt cork fragments, acrid smoke, blinding flashes...and in between the rhythmic pounding of the 40mms, the nervous chatter of 20mm machine guns. I felt the close proximity of the enemy, and the realization he was intent on destroying me, my friends, and my temporary home. I heard the sudden crushing of metal and, almost as bad, the moment of silence that frequently follows disaster, in which everyone is frozen in place while he convinces himself he is still alive.

FIVE OF OUR SHIPMATES WERE KILLED. Charles "Joe" Helmer, standing 30 feet from me at the time, was hit by the starboard engine and propeller, his body obliterated.

I felt sickened as I looked at the spot where Joe had been. He was my storekeeper, one of two, on whom I was heavily dependent. He was very likable, fast, efficient, and now he was gone.

The night was uneventful, but sleep did not come until just before dawn. I slept by my gun station along with others, and I kept trying to accept Joe's death. I dreamt of him and he was alive again. All the next day he kept reappearing in my imagination, doing customary things.

THE NEXT DAY we had a burial-at-sea ceremony for the remains, all wrapped in American flags. While the captain was still reading the prescribed words, the general quarters alarm started and the remains went into the sea while we all ran for our battle stations.

This was war, a man's circus. This was the way death often happens in war, violently, suddenly and unexpectedly. This is what I have now experienced, and I regret that my sons and their sons may also be involved in even more terrible struggles "to make the world a better place." ■

*John Moynahan '43, Lieutenant (SC), USNR, edited and excerpted from his diary *Memories: A Ship and a War*, originally written in 1945 and published in 2010 by *The Institute on World War II and the Human Experience*, Florida State University.*

The Grace

Let me sing a song of the excellent and lovely and heartbreaking and breathtaking things that happen when you fly in airplanes and shuffle through airports.

—by Brian Doyle

□ EVERYONE ETERNALLY MOANS AND WHINES and whimpers about the toil and trouble of flying, about all the things that can and do go wrong, but I have never seen a paean and elegy to the *cool* things that happen when you fly in airplanes and shuffle through airports, so for once let me sing a song of the excellent and lovely and heartbreaking and breathtaking things that happen, sometimes.

Such as: the gentle powerful smiling man on every third flight or so who without a word lifts bags into and hauls bags out of the overhead bins for everyone within reach of his burly arms.

Or the flight attendant who somehow remembers, on a single flight, who wanted hot water with one lemon and one lime, and who needed to chat briefly with a nurse about a possible ruptured eardrum, and which passenger is completing a 30-hours-in-the-air journey from Johannesburg and could really use a pillow which magically appears from the back of the plane even though there are officially no such things now.

Or the gate agent who notices the weary boy who does not step forth when military personnel in uniform are invited to board early, is carrying a duffel bag with his rank stenciled on it, is wearing dusty combat boots, has his hair cropped brief in accepted Army fashion, and is too honest to step forth because he is actually not in uniform; how that gate agent gestures the boy forward and boards him early, and even walks onto the plane moments later to shake the boy's hand, all of which I notice because I am sitting behind the boy.

Or the pilot with his jacket pockets filled with winged trinkets for children which he hands to every child, male and female, on his flight as they step shyly past the cockpit, clutching their bear or mother's hand and gaping in wonder at the pilot as tall as a tree and wearing the uniform the child by golly suddenly wants to wear more than anything when he or she grows up.

Or the man who switches seats instantly when hesitantly asked by a mother with two small children even though his new seat is exactly the worst on the plane, the one right across from the bathroom door.

Or the woman who switches seats instantly when asked by a man fresh from back surgery even though her new seat is in the last row and she cannot recline her seat which she very much wished to do.

And the man who politely asks his neighbors if they would like to read the newspapers or magazines he just finished. And the woman

who endures her seatmate's sleepy slumping on her shoulder with aplomb. And the young man who reaches for his seatmates' cups and wrappers with a grin to pass them toward the aisle. And the young woman who knows full well the small boy across the aisle would love to watch the movie on her digiplayer but his dad doesn't quite have the money so the young woman angles her movie just right for the small boy to watch the whole movie even though this means she must crane her head at an aching angle for two hours. And the flight

Maybe the place you expect
grace the least is where it
lives most.

attendant who gets down on his knees to find the charging port beneath the seats for a woman whose phone died. And the flight attendant who has given the same safety speech nine million times but still says it again slowly and clearly and intently because if she gets her message across there might be one person who will need that information one time and one life might be saved by speaking clearly with intent as if you cared, which she does.

And the people who wave you past when you are in a hurry to deplane, even though they are in a hurry, too, of course. And the attendants who wait quietly with wheelchairs for some passengers who were once spry but are no more. And the TSA man at the exit who catches your eye as you shuffle past, and even though he has seen thousands of people hurry past today and his shift is nearly done and no one has said hello to him, he smiles and says, "Welcome to Portland," and he means it, too, which gets me to weeping again at the quiet grace of people, even in airports and airplanes, and maybe especially there.

Maybe the place you expect grace the least is where it lives most. ■

Novelist, essayist, and poet Brian Doyle was one of the College's visiting writers last spring. His most recent book is Grace Notes, and he wrote "The Grace" after his journey home from Crawfordsville to his home in Portland, OR.



Lilac-breasted roller bird, the national bird of Kenya, photographed by Professor Emeritus of Biology David Krohne. Earlier this year Krohne and his wife, Sheryl, climbed Mt. Kilimanjaro, then went on a photo safari to the Serengeti and Ngorongoro crater in Tanzania.

"We did a tent safari," Krohne says, "which meant that we fell asleep to the sounds of hyenas and leopards in the dark."

The roller bird image is one of many gorgeous photographs from the Krohnes' latest adventure. You can reach Professor Krohne at: krohnedave@gmail.com

Modern Apprentice

Book open on desk
Looks like spells, but it's physics.
Sorcery major.

—Nicholas Reese '14 (physics major)

THE COMEBACK

I lay there face first, and
couldn't see anything, couldn't
move. Either their fans or
our fans were going to cheer.
I waited and listened.

—by Tyler Burke '12

Wabash's improbable 29–28 win over heavily favored North Central in the 2011 Division III football playoffs was even more unlikely considering the quarterback who led the Little Giants that day. Tyler Burke '12, who had left the College for a year to join Air Force ROTC at Western Michigan University and returned to a backup role, was making his first start of the year for the injured Chase Belton '13. Two of his first three passes were intercepted, he was being leveled play after play, and Wabash managed only 79 yards of offense in the first half. Late in the third quarter, Wabash was behind 28–7.

But something started in that third quarter that Wabash fans packing Little Giants Stadium that day could hardly believe, and Tyler Burke will never forget.

Here's how it felt inside his helmet that day.

 NOVEMBER 26, 2011 was everything I could have asked for: a partly sunny day; we were alive for another round in the Elite 8 of the NCAA Division III Playoffs; I was about to start my first game of the year for Wabash. I had transferred to Western Michigan my sophomore year, which is what it took to make me realize Wabash was really my home. But I'd seen action in only four games of this, my senior year. This day was my chance to really contribute to what had been a record season for us.

We were up against the number-six team in the country—a team with 20 Division I or junior college transfers from schools like Oregon and Western Illinois. We knew we were in for a fight. Wabash football was finally matched up against equal, if not better, players.

THE FIRST HALF was atrocious, painful, and embarrassing. When it ended, I had never felt so low in my football career. Two out of my first three passes were intercepted, and we had 70 yards of offense. Our first six drives resulted in an interception, interception, punt, punt, punt, and punt. My ribs had been battered. They felt as if they were sticking straight into my lungs. My head was hurting so badly it felt like my helmet was closing in on me. My left calf was gashed open by a cleat. My body wanted to give up, but my heart didn't.

In Knowling Fieldhouse at halftime there were arguments, but there were hugs, too. We knew we were all fighting a war against our own bodies, as well as North Central. As I lay facedown on the floor, I heard Chase Belton say, “Don’t you dare give up on this team. You haven’t worked hard your whole life to give up in the playoffs of your senior season.” Chase peeled me off the tarp flooring and walked me around the room as my arm rested over his shoulder.

Coach Raeburn came in, calm and collected. “We have to cut down on mistakes and fight until the end,” he said. “That’s all I ask.”

It was silent for a moment after the coaches left for the field.

Then a loud voice echoed off the walls of the fieldhouse: “Wabash Always Fights.” It was Kyle Najjar, defensive back and co-captain. “I will die for what I love,” he said. “Wabash Always Fights,” he yelled over and over. “Wabash Always Fights.”

He pointed to those words printed on the fieldhouse wall and said, “That wall is looking back at us in disappointment!”

We left the fieldhouse with a strange feeling—one I believe none of us had ever felt before, especially after a first half like the one we’d just played. It was a feeling of assurance and protection.

THE SECOND HALF started as punishing as the first. I took more shots to the ribs, and my tongue had a hole in it the size of an eraser. But we scored on our first drive of the second half. I prayed for the strength to give all I had and to finish the game.

My body suddenly regained strength. The pain in my head diminished, my ribs went from constant pain to hurting only when I was hit. My leg stopped bleeding.

In the final 10 minutes of the game, we scored touchdown after touchdown. They fumbled; we caught a desperation throw over three men. They punted; we found ways to finish fourth-down conversions and score.

During one play in the fourth quarter I released a desperation pass to Wes Chamblee as the defense pile-drove me into the turf. I lay there face-first; I couldn’t see anything, couldn’t move. Either their fans or our fans were going to cheer. I waited and listened.

**Sometimes life is so powerful
that all you can do is scream
with all your might.**

The Little Giants’ fans were roaring! Wes had caught the ball between three defenders!

The game was taking a sudden and miraculous turn. I drank water and it never tasted so good; I sat down and it never felt so glorious. We scored touchdowns and they had never seemed so special or hard-earned. We were down only one point—28-27—with 51 seconds left. Life was amazing.

Then coach decided to go for the two-point conversion. I felt like my heart had stopped; I forgot to breathe.

I THINK OF THE TIME BETWEEN that touchdown and the two-point conversion as six minutes from hell. Zebra was our best trick play. We had practiced it all season and had been saving it up for the right moment. But suddenly all the confidence I’d built in the fourth quarter vanished. *Was it really worth going for two? What will all this effort be worth if we don’t get the two-point conversion?*

Those next six minutes seemed endless. First, North Central drew an offsides penalty, so we had to change the play. Then we had to call timeout after we almost committed a delay of game.

Then, finally, the play: Wes Chamblee was the primary receiver, but North Central knocked him down. Time seemed to freeze. That play hadn’t been stopped all year and they’d just taken out our primary target. My secondary and third reads were out to my right in a line, and with a defensive end in my face, I had no choice but to throw the ball and hope for the best.

The rest is the moment we’ll never forget: the tipped ball by James Kraus and the catch and toe-tap by Brady Young. Brady described it this way after the game: “The play was going to Wes; we were going to throw it in the middle. I’m taking off for the corner of the end zone and I see Burke looking to the outside. He throws the ball to Kraus, who’s right on the goal line. My guy goes up and hits Kraus. I saw the ball was coming a little high. I was standing back there waiting on it. I was thinking *if this is tipped anywhere, I’m going after it. I’m going to get it.* And you know, it tipped right into my hands.”

SOMETIMES LIFE IS SO POWERFUL that all you can do is scream with all your might. I yelled every feeling from the game out at once at the 15-yard line. On my run back to the sideline, I was crying, laughing, and screaming with joy.

Earlier in the second half, I had spotted my dad. He had moved down to the track next to the scoreboard because he needed to walk off his nerves. As I trotted back onto the field to line up in Victory formation and kneel the ball, I looked over at him. Dad flashed me a fist pump in front of his chest.

We slew Goliath. We beat the projected national champions. Most important, I made my dad as proud as I have ever seen him. All of the camps he put me through and those teams of mine he’d coached had paid off.

As soon as I took the knee, I ran straight over to my dad and handed him the game ball. I have seen him give in to tears one other time in my life—when his brother died when I was 10. This time they were tears of joy.

My brother came over and told me he had never been so proud of me—this from the brother who pushed me over in driveway basketball, body-slammed me in football, and hit me with fastballs in baseball. Without him, I don’t think I would have developed the physical toughness needed to endure a full game against North Central. It seemed as though all my life’s training and hard work paid off in one day.

Some refer to our performance that day as the “Miracle at Sewell Field.” Some say it was the best football game in Wabash history. Those of us who heard Kyle Najjar yelling our motto at the top of his lungs at halftime that day like to call it, “Wabash Always Fights.” ■

“CIRCUITOUS CENTER”

WITH NATURAL AND MIXED MEDIA works representing how “the paths we find ourselves on and the things we carry with us as we meander determine how we walk through the world,” Visiting Assistant Professor of Art Stefani Rossi’s art transformed the Eric Dean Gallery last spring into a visual adventure through her exhibit “Circuitous Center.”

Sections of limbs and driftwood were incorporated in several installations, including “Quiescent,” (right) in which mobiles of reflecting ginkgo leaves were suspended from the ceiling and kept viewers gazing skyward as light glinted off the moving leaves.

Pictured (left) are several smaller paintings included in “Peregrination Case,” which includes painted tiles fitted inside and scattered next to a small suitcase that displays intricate designs through an attached iPad. ■



Morillo Text Frames History

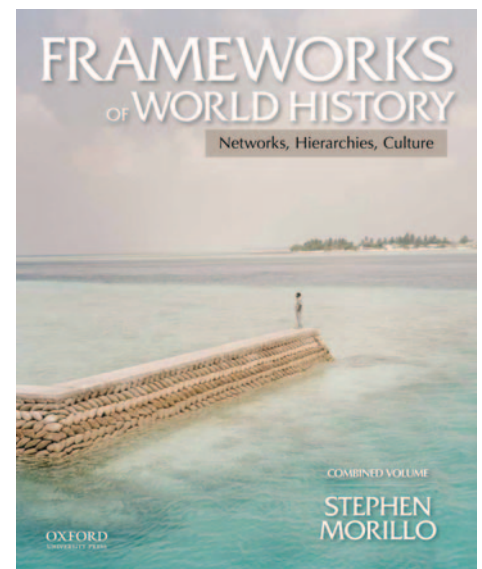
□ A GROUNDBREAKING TEXT that uses a clear and consistent analytical approach to studying world history, Professor and Chair of History Stephen Morillo’s *Frameworks of History* was published in October by the Oxford University Press.

Morillo frames the study of world history around a model that shows students how to do world history and not just learn about it, and his fellow historians are taking notice.

“Morillo is more than a professor or a scholar; he is a teacher-author,” writes Brigham Young University Professor Evan Ward. “He not only uses a tight methodology and model for examining world civilizations, but offers students a running lesson in historical method.”

“*Frameworks* is impressive,” writes University of West Georgia Professor Nadejda Popov. “The author’s dedication to involve a global approach in every single chapter of the book is humbling—I honestly did not think that this could be done! I love that it is truly interdisciplinary and that each chapter is global in scope.”

As part of the package, Oxford is also publishing in January 2014 *Sources for Frameworks of World History*, a new sourcebook co-authored by Lynne Miles-Morillo and Morillo, and the online Instructor Resource Manual for the textbook was also written by Miles-Morillo. ■





Brigance Is Back!

—by Steve Charles

The wisdom of a Wabash legend has reemerged in the Rhetoric Department, and in the research of Professor Sara Drury, the timing couldn't be better.

IN OCTOBER 2011, as the mud of the upcoming American presidential campaign was only beginning to be slung, rookie Wabash rhetoric professor Sara A. Mehlretter Drury was reading a textbook written by the late W. Norwood Brigance H'59. It wasn't her first Brigance text; she'd read the work of the College's most famous speech professor in graduate school, and her advisor, J. Michael Hogan, had spoken at the Brigance Colloquy hosted by the Wabash Department of Rhetoric two years earlier.

But reading Brigance's book at the College of this man who'd been such a fierce advocate for speech training "to promote the welfare of a free society," Drury recognized an even deeper connection to her own work in what her discipline calls deliberation.

"He's not always using the term deliberation, but he is absolutely talking about the process," Drury says. "He talks about how we need to train college students to go into communities and talk about public problems, weighing the pros and cons of each issue, understanding there are different solutions."

Deliberation, as Drury and her colleagues in rhetoric define it, is the process of working through public issues using facilitated small-group conversations, leading to public choice-making. Deliberation incorporates both expert evidence and personal experience into civil public conversation directed toward solving a community's problems.

"In rhetorical studies right now there's a real emphasis on civic engagement," Drury says. "That's not a new emphasis—certainly there are aspects of this in Greek

rhetorical theory. But it's also been at the heart of the field of what was called speech communications since its beginnings, and here we remember that very well through W. Norwood Brigance."

The Wabash Rhetoric department hosts the annual Brigance Forum lecture—which last year focused on how school boards use deliberation to build trust. In February 2014, the department will host the third Brigance Colloquy, this time focusing on public discourse and civic engagement across the liberal arts. The department also re-oriented the Baldwin Oratorical Contest to focus on student speeches that address the theme "Practicing Civic Engagement."

Drury's arrival at the College in 2011 and her research on deliberation added momentum to the Brigance Revival. She was fresh off a research fellowship with the Kettering Foundation in Dayton, OH, whose focus is the question, "What does it take to make democracy work as it should?"

"The Foundation tries to see how communities can come together through the process of deliberation and find ways to solve their pressing public problems," Drury says. "It moves the public conversation toward a collaborative exchange of ideas and possibly policy actions, rather than a pro and con debate over a particular policy." The Wabash Rhetoric Department's "Tough Choices" speech in Rhetoric 101 is a way of integrating deliberation into public speaking. In doing so, Drury says, "We're one of the few places that has thought about linking the basic public speaking course to deliberation."

For Drury, part of learning to speak is learning to listen.

She tells her students, “Deliberation doesn’t mean you’re saying, ‘I’m leaving the things I care about at the door’; it means you’re saying, ‘I bring the things I care about to the table because I’m a member of the community, but I also need to listen to what you bring to the table.’”

“Debate has an important place in society, but I want deliberation to have a place, too. There are moments where advocacy is critical, but there are also moments when we need more communal processes like deliberation. It isn’t a magic wand—it doesn’t make everyone sing a civic version of ‘Kumbaya.’ But if it’s done well, it can reshape a conversation.”

To that end, Drury taught an upper-level theory course on researching deliberation and rhetoric. She is also teaching *A Gentleman and a Citizen: Engaging the Liberal Arts, Community, and Profession*, a freshman tutorial that asks: What does it mean to be a Wabash Gentleman and Citizen, living the Gentleman’s Rule in college and after you graduate? How can we better discover and discuss the most pressing problems facing our communities? And what are viable ways of improving our communities, right now, and for the future?

And this November the department, in partnership with the Kettering Foundation, will host a community forum, inviting Montgomery County citizens to use deliberation to discuss the local impact and solutions for substance abuse, a problem rhetoric faculty and students chose to focus upon after meeting with local leaders. Wabash students facilitate these conversations, along with some Wabash faculty and staff.

DRURY CONTINUES HER OWN WORK with the Kettering Foundation, involving Wabash students in that research through a joint-learning agreement between the Foundation and the College. Last spring, six students helped Drury design a study to find out if Wabash students are developing skills in deliberation, now that it is taught in Rhetoric 101.

“It’s been a great experience for the students, and a challenging one,” Drury says. “Our research design was certified by Wabash’s Institutional Review Board, we worked collaboratively to develop the proposal, and they are 100% co-designers of the study.

“This is rare for undergraduates, but I had collaborative mentors my entire undergrad and graduate career, and I’m excited to have the chance to share that experience with my students.”



Professor Drury listens as Derek Andre '16 discusses results of their collaborative research on deliberation.

The students are enthusiastic, too. Seton Goddard '15, Jeremy Wentzel '14, and Derek Andre '16 spent a month last summer analyzing results from the focus groups they ran the previous semester. Then they presented their preliminary results in Dayton to college and university faculty researchers at a Kettering Foundation Research Exchange meeting.

“The people we met were excited to talk with us about the research that we had done,” Goddard says. “Not to ‘toot our own horns’ too much, but it was evident that our work impressed our fellow participants.”

“What kind of speech training is needed in a democracy? The answer is obvious. The kind needed to promote the welfare of a free society.”

—Professor W. Norwood Brigrance

Andre found the summer a humbling experience.

“I became much more adept at analyzing texts, but I also gained a much greater appreciation for the research process,” says the Wabash sophomore, who is working again with Drury this academic year.

Drury says the students “represented Wabash very well, and they had the opportunity to meet people doing research on democracy from around the globe. I was thrilled to have them experience the satisfaction of receiving good feedback from other scholars—many of whom are college and university faculty—on our deliberation research.”

In July, Drury received notification she is receiving a second Joint Learning Agreement with the Foundation to support her research in deliberation and teaching. She’s making plans for student interns next summer and more interaction with collaborators through Kettering.

That interaction last summer made a strong impression on Goddard.

“We heard from a professor in Israel who is researching the use of deliberation in discussing issues unique to Israel, and a scholar from Russia who is making similar attempts,” Goddard says. “I think we all walked away with an understanding of the important role that deliberation can have in all areas of academia, communities, and our world.”

Thanks to such realizations and the work of Drury and her colleagues in the rhetoric department, Wabash carries Brigrance’s mission of speech training “to promote the welfare of a free society” into the 21st century, a time that needs it more than ever. ■

“Make Sure to Teach”

From a photograph of Darwin to sage advice, the gifts shared between Wabash teachers reveal rich connections.

President Greg Hess's inauguration theme, “Simple Gifts,” got us thinking about the gifts that get handed down from one teacher to another here at Wabash. We asked them to share their stories:



Tom Bambrey '68

“Teach Us Something”

When I interviewed for my position at Wabash in 1998, Professor Tom Campbell gave me a piece of advice I've never forgotten. As I was getting ready to give my public lecture, he said, “When you give your talk, make sure to teach us something.”

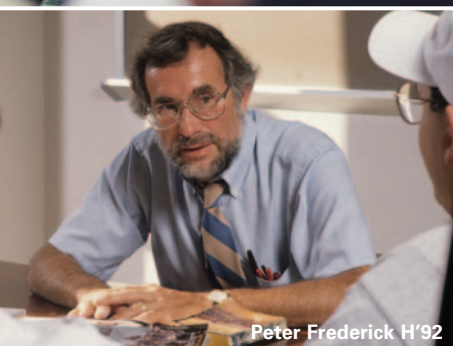
Those words rang in my ears because none of my graduate-school mentors had ever talked that way. They said things like, “Make sure to provide an adequate theoretical framework,” not simple (and really important things) like “make sure to teach us something.” I've

tried to always remember that as I prepare syllabi, public presentations, and class activities. When I start getting overwhelmed with the details, the bells and whistles, I hear can hear Tom saying, “Make sure to teach.”

—Professor of Modern Languages
Dan Rogers



Tom Campbell



Peter Frederick H'92

“Respect Students' Choices”

My first semester teaching at Wabash, Professor Emeritus of History Peter Frederick H'92 asked to sit in on my introductory Spanish class. I was intimidated at the idea of having Peter, a master teacher, observe my teaching every day, yet I didn't think that I could refuse his request.

It was one of the best things that could have happened to me. Peter was supportive and encouraging, and he gave me insights into our students that I would not have been able to get on my own. He also gave me what was perhaps the best piece of advice I have received about teaching at Wabash: “Respect students' choices.”

I have repeated his words to myself many times since.

—Assistant Professor of Spanish Jane E. Hardy

Three Rules

A gift to me as Dean from my predecessor, Tom Bambrey '68: The Three Rules of the Dean's Office:

- 95% of the problems are caused by 5% of the people
- People think the Dean of Students has all kinds of money, but that he just doesn't want to give it to them
- Just when you think “it” (a tough situation) is over, “it” isn't

—Dean of Students Mike Raters '85

A Symbol of Confidence

When he retired, Professor of Biology Emeritus David Krohne handed me an original photograph of Charles Darwin that spent nearly three decades in Krohne's office. At the time, I was the most junior member of the department, and the gift was symbolic of David's confidence that I would be at Wabash for many years to come. I found it equally meaningful as a collector of rare books on biology and natural history.

The photograph now serves as the centerpiece of a wall display of important documents in the development of the modern biology in my own office.

—Associate Professor of Biology Patrick Burton



David Krohne

Before I knew it, I was immersed in the culture of Wabash—a culture that expects an awful lot from everyone, but a culture, too, that nurtures potential in us and enables us to grow.

—Associate Professor of Education Studies Michele Pittard



Deborah Butler with Drew Parrish '10

“Like a Kid Sitting at the Adult Table”

Professor Emeritus of Education Studies Deborah Butler gave me one simple gift that changed the course of my career: the opportunity to be department chair before I was even tenured. It was flattering, but completely daunting to me at the time. At the first Chairs meeting I attended, I felt like a little kid sitting at the adult table for the first time.

But Deborah assured me she would be there to help and answer questions. She told me that often at Wabash we are asked to take on leadership positions and assume responsibilities before we think we are ready. By showing confidence in me, she let me see a glimpse of something I think students experience all the time: I found myself doing something important that I didn't think I was quite ready to do. Before I knew it, I was immersed in the culture of Wabash—a culture that expects an awful lot from everyone, but a culture, too, that nurtures potential in us and enables us to grow and develop in some very challenging circumstances.

Read more “Simple Gifts” exchanged by teachers at WM Online.

—Associate Professor of Education Studies Michele Pittard

“Perseverance and Hard Work”

The gift I was given wasn't a simple one at all, but one obtained through perseverance and hard work. Brenda Bankart, Melissa Butler H'85, and Leslie Day paved the way for women faculty on campus. Thanks to them, I have never been booed in a faculty meeting, like Brenda was at her first. The students treat me with respect, a courtesy that these women have not always received, especially in the early years.

These women and their peers made Wabash a pleasant place for women to work.

—Associate Professor of Psychology
Karen L. Gunther (16th woman tenured by Wabash)



Brenda Bankart

A Welcome Gift

When I first came to Wabash, Bookstore Manager Mike Bachner '70 sent my way a welcome gift: a Wabash mug, which I still have, and a gesture I appreciated a great deal. When Mike died, the bookstore offered me his aloe vera plant: I still have in my living room a little plant that grew out of the leaves of that plant, and it is thriving.

And when I got my job at Wabash, my father-in-law, Charles Hardy '55, gave me a book by Wabash professors John Van Sickle and Ben Rogge H'53, with whom he had taught. I still use the book in comprehensive exams. First, I ask students if they know anything about the authors, and then I ask them to open the book to a random page and begin a conversation about the material that appears there.

—Associate Professor of Economics Peter Mikek ■



Mike Bachner '70

Last summer, midwife Tara Elrod and her husband, OB-GYN Dr. Glen Elrod '91, spent three weeks working for Midwives for Haiti at St. Therese Hospital in Hinche.

This is an edited excerpt of their journal entry from their 16th day in the country.

—by Tara Elrod

A Shower Curtain Between Lif

 GLEN AND I WALKED onto the maternity ward this morning to find two women in labor. Both had just arrived.

A first-time mom is in the first stall. Just five feet and a plastic shower curtain away, surrounded by a midwife and her five students, is a second-time mom with a prior C-section.

The students are struggling to find heart tones and the midwife is struggling, too—moving, turning, and adjusting the Doppler transducer in search of a heartbeat. I look at Glen and he grabs the portable ultrasound and introduces himself to the mom.

I walk over to tend to the first-time mom. The Haitian midwife assigns two students to me—one a midwife, the other a nurse. They will be assisting me with the birth, she says, and she would like me to guide the student midwife, explaining things as I work, giving the student a chance to get some “hands-on” experience.

I check Mom and she is eight centimeters dilated. I ask her if she would like to walk, but she doesn't want to. We tell her she is doing great and stay beside her to support her.

Through the tattered plastic shower curtain I hear Glen, in a soft, gentle voice, say, “I’m sorry, but I don’t see a heartbeat.” I have heard these words come from his mouth too many times. It doesn’t matter—at home or in Haiti, someone I know or someone I will never know—those words slice like the dirty razor blade that is sitting, contaminated, on the counter.

The mother says nothing. I can’t see her but I am sure she is stoic, just nods. It is not that she doesn’t care. Not that she does not feel the spiraling panic and loss that you might imagine or even know yourself. It’s something beyond our understanding—she knows it happens. Babies die. Especially here in Haiti.



SPECIAL DELIVERY: Tara Elrod with one of her translators, Gladias, after the midwife attended a delivery:

“The mother squatted, using me as a support, and I held her as I caught the baby with my free arm!”

I stop what I’m doing and go to the bedside to support the mom.

The baby starts to slowly crown and Glen touches the baby’s head. He looks at me and whispers that there are no bones. I do not know what this means.

The baby starts to emerge and the sight causes my translator to recoil and close her eyes, as if her hand had touched an open flame. I want to look away too. I want to leave. But this is real. I can walk away and block my eyes and my heart from what is happening and go on with my life, but this is real and forever part of this mother’s story. She cannot escape. Haiti cannot escape. And so I stand firm, eyes and heart open.

The baby’s head comes out and looks like a half-deflated water balloon. The baby has been dead so long that the brain, all its dreams and thoughts and potential, has liquefied. I cringe, but I won’t turn away.

When the baby is out we see what likely caused him to die: He is wrapped up in his umbilical cord. Glen places him on the bed and covers him with a towel, trying his best

to form the towel around the head. The mom glances down at Baby and quickly looks away.

I look at Mom and tell her, “There is nothing you did to cause this, nothing you could have done differently. This just happens sometimes and we just don’t know why.” She looks at me, says nothing, but nods.

The midwives take Baby away and put him in a cardboard box and place it under the delivery table.

A SHOWER CURTAIN AWAY, my laboring mom begins to involuntarily push, preparing to give birth to her living baby, so I go back to her and my two students. I explain to them the importance of

e and Death

frequently listening to heart tones during pushing. The student midwife is in charge of heart tones, and she's doing a great job.

Mom is pushing and Baby is ever so slowly stretching the perineum. As baby encroaches on a full crown, Mom stops pushing and Baby retreats back. We watch for about 30 minutes as this happens. The students anxiously tell Mom to push harder, and I have to tell them, "No, what she is doing is great. She does not need to push harder."

They listen to my words and watch.

Mom pushes and slowly the baby's head begins to fully emerge. I put my hand out to guard the perineum, tell Mom and the student midwife they're both doing great, tell the student to keep guiding Baby out, nice and slow. My student's hands are right with mine and Baby slides out into them—a double-handed catch! I quickly show the student how to unwind Baby from the umbilical cord.

Mom smiles.

Five feet away, the baby in the cardboard box remains on the floor.

I AM SO ANGRY, SO SAD FOR THE SITUATION HERE. But I also know that, as bad as things are, they are improving. We are told that six years ago people came to this hospital to die. There were no midwives; the hospital cleaning ladies did the deliveries. Now, just a few years later, midwives have been trained and hired and there are at least some skilled attendants, more in training. There are so many things that could be done better, but we cannot forget that strong and permanent change comes slowly. Care for mothers and babies in Haiti has improved and, thanks to the efforts of Midwives for Haiti and so many others who do this work, day in, day out and year-round, that care will continue to improve as long as we who are able to support it.

Now, even in dire circumstances, there is hope.

A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO Glen and I walked up the hill behind the house. As the sun began to set, various Haitian men and women joined us on the hilltop, some clutching Bibles, some not. As the sun sank lower, soft but strong voices began singing in Creole, and we



"I slept and dreamt that life was joy.
I awoke and saw that life was service.
I acted and behold, service was joy."

—Rabindranath Tagore

were wrapped in words we did not understand but whose purpose was clear: thanking God for another day, praying for what another day might bring.■

The Elrods are a physician-midwife team practicing in Wasilla, AK. This story was excerpted from their blog, "A Doctor, a Midwife, & a Partridge in a Pear Tree": <http://taraelrod.blogspot.com>

Read more about Midwives for Haiti: <http://midwivesforhaiti.org>

Read about the College's Global Health Partnership, formalized in September, at WM Online.

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May we, who can be so hard to lead, be led
by the wisdom that seeks justice, and
by clear eyes that delight in the possible.

Let our laboratories hum, our studios pulse, our lecterns ring out,
our Chapel steps roar as boys become men, as cosmos becomes
Creation, as knowledge becomes wisdom.

—Associate Professor of Religion Derek Nelson '99, from the Invocation for the Inaugural Convocation