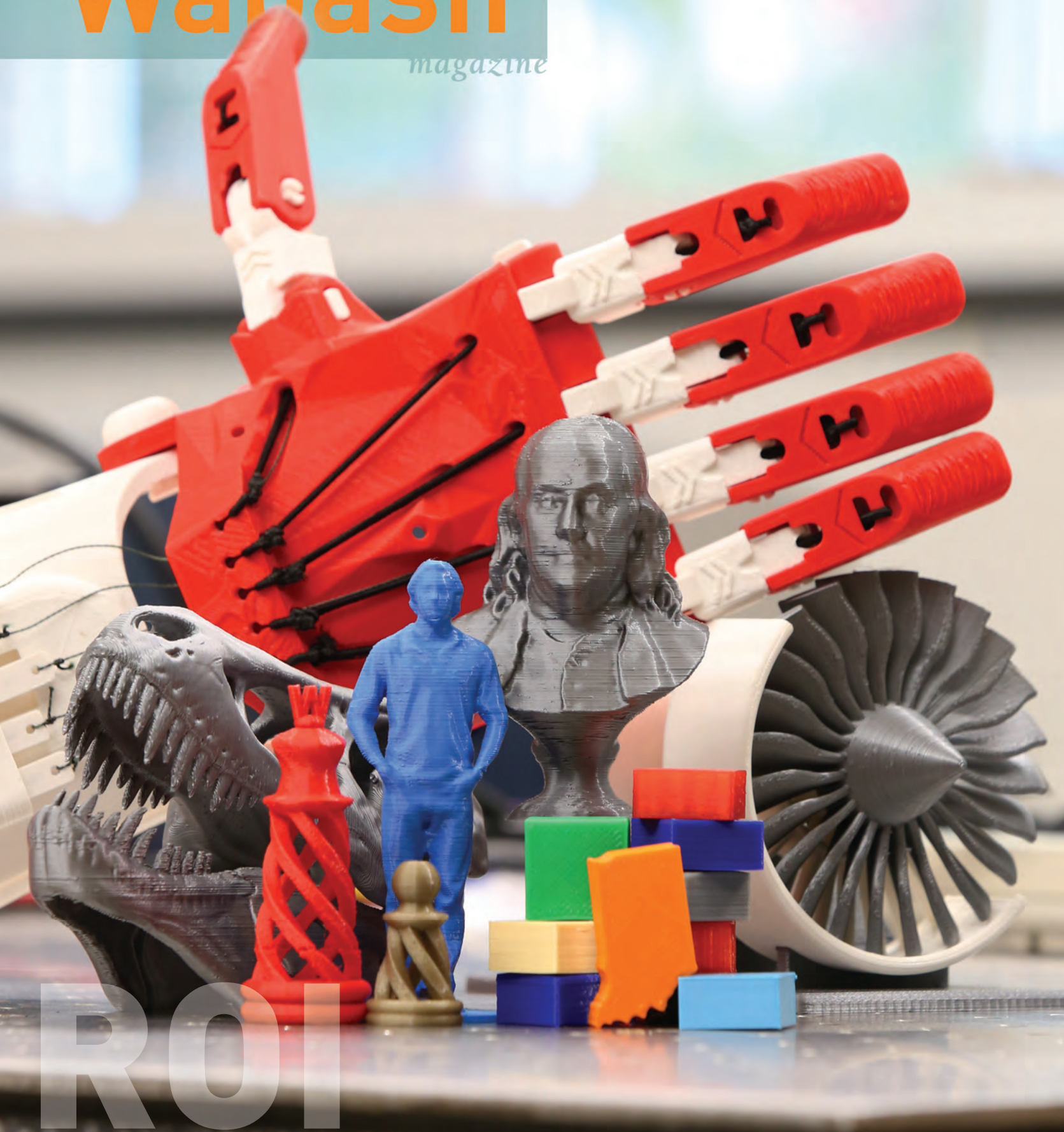


Wabash

magazine



ROI

Enduring Questions, Hard Work

Freshmen in Professor Elizabeth Morton's Enduring Questions class spent the week before finals discussing what it means to be a man.

Then they lived it out in service at Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church.

"We've been studying masculinity," said Nolan Morse '18 as he painted the foundation of the historic church. "To be a man you need to help other people.

"In class we talked about empathy and humbling yourself to do what the world needs."

Founded in 1847, Bethel AME is on the National Register of Historic Places and was an important stop on the Underground Railroad. The repairs and maintenance are a collaboration between Bethel and First Christian Church in Crawfordsville, and Wabash has become a frequent partner. Freshmen also worked at the church last fall during Community Service Day.

Bethel AME Pastor Mindy Mayes and Professor Raymond Williams H'68 visited Morton's class to talk about the church's history and why the current partnership between these two Crawfordsville churches benefits both.

As he re-stained the access ramp to the church, Logan Kleiman '18 said the work benefits him and his classmates, as well: "It's part of what makes us human."

Daniel DeGryse '18 squeezes into the crawlspace beneath Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church to lay down a vapor barrier to keep the once-flooded basement dry.

"That's a physically tough and dirty job, and the people from Bethel—as well as our volunteers from First Christian who would not enjoy being in that crawlspace—were certainly grateful for Daniel's work," said Professor Williams.





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ON THE COVER

"We can build that."

Professor **Lon Porter's** curiosity and hard work brought 3D printing into teaching and learning at Wabash, but students are driving the program, and fellow faculty members across the disciplines are jumping on board.

So is the Independent College of Indiana/Ball Brothers Venture Fund, which, in June, awarded the program a \$22,000 grant.

Our cover features some of the "fun" pieces Porter and his students have practiced with in the 3D Lab, along with an early prototype of the Hovey Hand, a prosthetic Porter hopes to provide for children through the e-NABLE organization.

Not shown are the instruments Porter and Professor Richard Dallinger collaborated on for chemistry classes.

"We were able to take Rich's design and 3D print a simple but effective device for less than \$10. The chemistry students then combine the parts and build the instrument," Porter says. "So students are empowered to make their own tools and instruments. If you can think of it, you can build it. The next few generations of students are going to be enthralled with this idea. It's going to change the way we think about education."

Read more at "Sputnik Moments," page 31.

—photo by Kim Johnson

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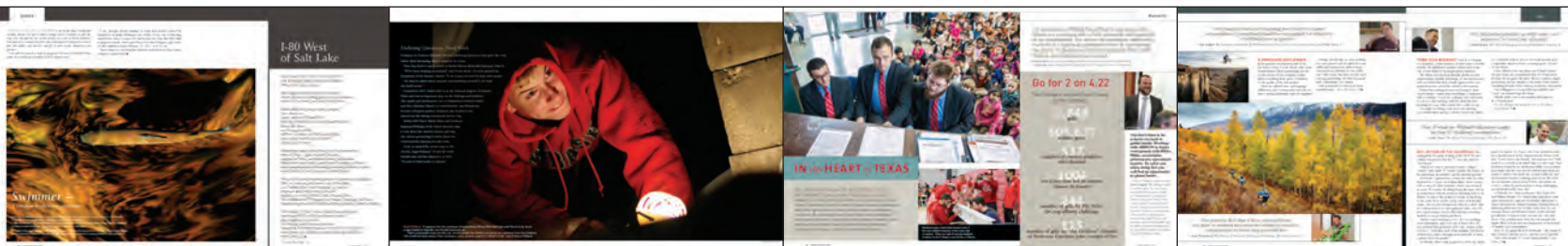
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Wabash

magazine

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

The Journal of Wabash College

Spring 2015

www.wabash.edu/magazine

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WABASH
COLLEGE



Contributors

In his award-winning memoir *Bearwallow*, **Jeremy Jones** “meshes narrative and myth, geology and genealogy, fiddle tunes and local color about the briskly changing and oft-stigmatized world of his native southern Appalachians.” In this edition’s A Man’s Life, Jones talks about a common trait of the men in his family that wasn’t included in his much-lauded memoir, but is both hilarious and endearing. One more than a few Wabash men can identify with, too.

“**Stephen Batchelder** has a strong sense of voice,” Professor of English Marc Hudson said in April as he introduced Batchelder’s senior poetry reading in Center Hall. “He knows how reticence can be a profound means for achieving emotional power in poetry, and he has a special gift for evoking place.” That gift is on display in “I-80 West of Salt Lake,” the first of several of Batchelder’s poems we’ll be publishing in WM. In an interesting Wabash moment, less than a month after Batchelder’s reading, the Wabash senior was given the honor of introducing Professor Hudson’s final poetry reading before his retirement from teaching at the College.

Many Wabash men rightfully cite the “ability to write” as a return on investment of their Wabash education, but most shy away from writing about personal matters or difficult subjects that strike close to home. Not **P. Campbell Robbins ’09**. As a student he elegantly and succinctly articulated his father’s gifts to him (“We would learn a little about work, and how nothing comes to you magically.”) when Clay ’79 was named the 2007 IAWM Man of the Year. In this issue’s Voices, he takes on a much more difficult subject with equal honesty and gratitude, and an extra dose of courage.

Jay Williams Jr. ’66 lives and breathes the subject of our End Notes essay, “Advocacy.” As a political science major he helped launch WNDY, the College radio station, and went on to a 20-year career that included the ownership of a New England radio group. Today he’s president of Broadcasting Unlimited and serves on the board of the Preservation Society of Charleston, SC, where he writes about overdevelopment issues in that southern city. “As traditional journalism struggles and many are involved in virtual rather than geographic communities, it falls on advocates to raise awareness on critical issues,” Williams says. “More of us are needed.”

An Earlier Assemblage

My only complaint about the magazine is the time it takes to read all the excellent stuff therein. Thought I would get a reprieve when I saw the issue’s theme was food [WM Spring 2015], and I intended to quickly scan over that part. But, once again, I found it so interesting and entertaining, I had to “digest” almost everything.

By the way, the picture of the Scarlet Inn assemblage on pages 64-65 was taken much earlier than the 1970s as stated. In fact, this might be one of the first photos ever taken at the Inn after it opened in the brand new Campus Center.

I say this because Professors Fran Mitchell, Don Baker H’57, Owen Huntsman H’71, Jack Charles H’52, and administrator Jim Patterson are clearly recognizable, but so is Larry Grodzicki ’57, uncharacteristically wearing a tie. He was in my graduating class.

—**Fredrick Wampler ’57**, Wayne, PA

Deserving I.D.

On page 37 [WM Winter 2015] the picture in the Scarlet Inn identifies only Bill Cook ’66. The person on the right, my TKE fraternity brother, is Ken Schild ’66, and I thought he deserved identification, as well. Unfortunately, I can’t identify the person on the left.

Ken and I were on the TKE IM bowling team and were just about the only TKE IM winning team in any sport in 1962 through 1966!

—**Jack Hauber ’66**, Moorefield, WV

► P6



Ken Schild '66 (right)

From the Editor

“What Goes Contrary to You”



YOU CAN THANK Darren Cambridge '96 for this edition's theme.

In March we posted on the Web site a *PayScale.com* survey that ranked Wabash third in “return on investment” among all national liberal arts colleges (and 50th among all colleges and universities) when cost is measured against the average income of graduates 20 years out.

It was great news, but a narrow measure. I wondered how alumni would respond.

Thanks to Facebook, I didn't have to wait long to find out.

Tucked between mostly positive comments was this from Darren:

“The value I received from my Wabash education extends way beyond my earnings. This is an extremely impoverished measure of return on investment and a poor way to rank institutions. I'm glad to hear Wabash men are doing well financially, but I'm much prouder about the good work they are doing in their communities and around the world.”

That thoughtful point led me to ask a few alumni and others how they would describe the “return on investment” from a Wabash education.

My favorite response came from the first person I asked. An economist. President Gregory Hess. (Yeah, I know I work for him, but I'm not just kissing up here.)

When I asked him how he would define the Wabash ROI to a prospective parent, he summed it up in one word: “Heart.” (*Read From Center Hall column, page 8.*)

That reply became a pattern, as alumni gave answers that, at first glance, contradict what you'd expect given their vocation or field of study.

The doctor claimed “the ability to write.”

The advocate said “how to listen.”

The pilot described the things that keep him grounded.

The successful entrepreneur said he learned “to own my mistakes.”

The lawyer mentioned “the ability to navigate the grey areas” of the issues.

I was reminded of author and Nobel Prize winner André Gide, who said, “The only true education comes from what goes contrary to you.”

In this issue you'll find these and other alumni defining the return of their investment from their Wabash education. You'll also see how those same values are connected to the Wabash education of today.

But it's just a small sampling. We'd love to hear from more of our readers—parents, spouses, current students, faculty and staff, as well as alumni. It could be the beginning of a fascinating and helpful conversation.

Thanks, Darren, for getting it started. ■

Thanks for reading.

Steve Charles | Editor
charless@wabash.edu

Cheers for Carter '07

I was blown away by Sterling Carter's article [“Bikes and Boerewors,” WM Winter 2015], which told a great story and was beautifully written. Keep up the good work.

—David Phillips H'83,

Professor Emeritus of Chemistry,
Crawfordsville, IN

The Brush and the Dime

I rarely read a magazine without skipping at least a few articles. Not so with WM. You highlight so many bits and pieces of interesting lives that intersect Wabash.

Here is a story:

During my junior year at Wabash, I lived off campus. My mother was worried that I wouldn't eat well. She sent me down to Crawfordsville with an old set of pots and pans, a cool stereo, and a small package that read, “Don't open until you put the pans in the cupboard of your new apartment. Love, Mom.”

I got into the apartment on Washington and found three things in the package. Two of them on 3 X 5 cards read:

Hot Dogs

Take small pan
Pour 2 cups of water in pan
Boil water on high
Open package
Place hot dog in boiling
water for 6 minutes
Eat and enjoy

Baked Beans

Use small pan
Open can of beans
Pour can of beans in pan
Heat on medium for 8
minutes
Let cool slightly
Eat and enjoy

The package also contained a hairbrush and a note that said, “I know how meticulous you



keep your hair
(see photo of me
circa 1978), so
I taped a dime
on the back
of the brush
because I want
you to call me
whenever you
feel like it.
Love, Mom”.

I kept that
brush and

the surgical-taped dime with me when
I would hitchhike home, just in case
I needed to call Mom.

The hairbrush was still with me when
I was married four years later. My wife
was using the hairbrush and the dime
fell off the hairbrush. It was a Canadian
dime!

My mom taught me lessons in
laughter.

—Pat Conroy '78, Austin, TX

A Tradition of Hospitality

The winter issue of *Wabash Magazine*
proved that Wabash nourishes more
than its students' minds!

One way our students have
sometimes obtained their “daily
bread,” which you mentioned
only briefly in the magazine, was
the occasional supper at the home
of a professor. Classics professor
John Fischer H'70 was legendary
among generations of Wabash men
for his freely shared cuisine, but other
members of the faculty entertained
students as well.

In my day, if a student had to remain
on campus over the Thanksgiving break,
he could almost certainly get an invitation
to a professor's house for the holiday
feast. (I suspect that's still true.) Some
professors entertained their freshman
advisees early in the school year, to help
them feel at home. Others made it a
practice to entertain an entire class at
the end of a semester—usually on a
Sunday evening, when many of the
campus dining facilities were closed.

That's what my husband [Professor
Eliot Williams H'53] and I did. I once
calculated that we had cooked and served
at least 1,000 meals to Wabash students

over the 35 years that Eliot taught here.

I wonder if any alumni remember the
big rounds of beef that we sliced thin
and piled on buns, or the turkey tetrazzini
that we served to 32 ecology students
on a Wednesday before Christmas and
32 more on Friday?

The most ambitious suppers Eliot and
I attempted were ethnic meals appropriate
to each segment of study in Cultures
& Traditions. For example, we cooked
a Middle Eastern dinner for the Islam/
Judaism segment; a French dinner after
studying the Enlightenment; British
dinner after studying the world of
Dickens; and so on. Those, however,
were not unqualified successes. C & T
was a sophomore course, and I learned
that not all sophomores were sophisticated
enough to enjoy esoteric ethnic food.



(Stewed pumpkin, anyone?) But they
always loved the desserts!

The suppers were a good deal of
work, but they helped us get to know
the students better. And I believe it
fostered closeness among the students
to share a meal in an off-campus setting.
So we persevered, eventually remodeling
our kitchen to facilitate quantity cooking.

That's the same kitchen that Rick
Warner has remodeled again for the
same purpose. So the tradition continues.
—Jean Williams H'53, Crawfordsville, IN

The Potential for Change

Even before I retired I avidly read letters
to the editor in all publications, since
I learned in journalism school that each
letter written reflects an extraordinarily
significant reader reaction.

That said, two letters in the Winter
2015 WM were especially interesting.

Rafael Chacon's tribute to Frank
Mullen '53 not only gave me goose
bumps, but also portrays something that
is wonderful and meaningful about a
college experience, well beyond campus.

Rafael's line, “Most of all, we talked
about freedom and hope and the human
potential for change,” was especially
moving.

A contrast was presented in the out-
rage of Ehud Neor '79 [“Taking Sides,”
WM Winter 2015] at the magazine's
reference to “Palestine” in an intro
to a student trip to the Middle East
with a religion professor. Rather than
comment on the valuable experience
gained from student exposure to
a complicated, troubled region—
including the history of peoples left
stateless despite historical presence—
the writer chose to nitpick, somewhat
righteously, if inexplicably.

Your editor was gracious in accepting
“blame.” This reader wishes Ehud, who
had acknowledged the College's support,
would have reflected on “freedom and
hope and the human potential for
change” in such a troubled region.

—Tom Martella '71, Washington, DC

The Rest of the Story

Our class note in WM Winter 2015 about
the renovation of the Career Services inter-
view room in memory of Tim Hewitt '72
barely scratched the surface of that memorial
effort. When we found out that a group of
Tim's Phi Delta brothers memorialized him
not only with the renovation but also by
funding student externships, we contacted
Mike Dill '71, who led the project, for more
information.

An excerpt from his response:

Tim was always taken by the inde-
pendent nature and behavior of the
Wabash student. I remember his
commenting that the independent
nature of the Wabash student and the
independent nature of Wabash College
is not an accident. One influences the
other.

Tim and I had our agreements and
disagreements, but we were on the same
page on the subject of independence.
And both of us agreed that independence
was (and is) a cornerstone of the stu-

dents' and College's long-term success.

I remember Tim's amusement over the years, both as a student and as an alum, of the Wabash students' creativity—the accomplishments and the antics! So something to memorialize Tim's trust of and commitment to the Wabash student seemed fitting.

And that is how we ended up at Career Services with memorial gifts. He would be pleased with this form of recognition, and it seemed appropriate to place the names of Ben, Michael, and, Pete on the plaque.

How many alums, or anyone for that matter, send three sons to Wabash?

Correction

Bob Grand '78 officially became managing partner of the entire Barnes & Thornburg law firm in early November 2014. The firm has offices in Atlanta, Chicago, Delaware, Indiana, Los Angeles, Michigan, Minneapolis, Ohio, and Washington, DC. Grand is a partner in the governmental services and finance department.

He is also a member of the Board of Trustees at Wabash College.—S.C.

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

An Education of Heart and Soul

The hundreds of graduates singing “Old Wabash” at this year’s Alumni Chapel Sing weren’t celebrating pecuniary returns but good fortune writ large.

 THE WABASH EXPERIENCE IS AN EDUCATION of increasing returns. In the past few months I have witnessed a season of them.

At the May meeting I briefed our Board of Trustees on the recent accomplishments of our students—a Rhodes Scholar, three Fulbright Scholars, and multiple champions in athletics among them. We discussed the *Payscale.com* survey ranking Wabash as one of the best “returns on investment” in higher education, noting that Wabash graduates can expect to earn significantly more than the typical college graduate.

The next day I joined seniors and their families enjoying an early dividend on that return on investment—229 Wabash men at Commencement, each ready to demonstrate that his hard-earned education had prepared him for the working world he was about to enter.

Three weeks later I welcomed alumni for the Big Bash class reunions—more than 300 Wabash men renewing friendships and supporting the College, each confident that the education we offer today is as empowering as the one they returned to celebrate with their classmates. The Class of 1965's reunion gift of \$5.5 million puts an exclamation point on their commitment to help fund the next generation of Wabash men, much like an earlier generation paid for theirs!

The *Payscale.com* ranking is an eye-opener for a public that doesn't realize the economic benefits of a liberal arts education. The hundreds of graduates singing “Old Wabash” at this year's Alumni Chapel Sing in June weren't celebrating pecuniary returns but good fortune writ large — the simple gifts of their Wabash liberal arts experience handed down from generation to generation. As you'll read in this edition of the magazine, Wabash men define the return on investment from their education in about as many ways as there are Wabash men, regardless of income or earnings.

For Lora and me, the sight of those men singing—many arm-in-arm—was a pretty good definition in itself.

Lora and Gregory Hess enjoy this year's Big Bash Alumni Chapel Sing.



NOT LONG AFTER THOSE TWO REMARKABLE WEEKENDS I was asked, "If the parent of a prospective student asked you to describe the Wabash return on investment in one sentence, what would you say?"

I had a true and good response in mind: "Wabash College connects young men to opportunities for fulfillment and promise that allows them to lead personally and financially rewarding lives."

But I heard myself saying one word: "Heart."

Wabash is a challenging place. You are tested, you are confronted, and some of what you learn goes against the grain.

Wabash offers an education born of a deep understanding: Life is hard, and if college isn't hard, it's not preparing you for life.

So you are challenged here but also supported by faculty and staff who take time for students like no group of educators I have ever seen. Professor Emeritus of Classics John Fischer H'70 put it best when he returned to campus in May to receive an honorary degree:

"People often ask me what Wabash is all about," John said. "I have yet to come up with the perfect word, but what I do use is 'intimacy.'"

"That 'intimacy' seems to be at the very heart of what we are all about and what I think of when I contemplate my years here. The key to it all is the relationship between professor and student, advisor and advisee, and the open office door.

"I recall my advisees with great pleasure and think about all of the things we talked about whether in my office, in the Scarlet Inn, in a fraternity or dorm, or in my home.

"I hope that 'intimacy' and that bond is never diminished here—it's what makes a Wabash education so powerful."

When a master teacher and Wabash legend like John Fischer talks about what Wabash is all about, I listen.

I would add two more relationships to the bond of which John speaks. The largest support network at Wabash often goes unheralded: our students. Peers supply a certain level of accountability but also compassion. There is competition but also collaboration.

And the camaraderie among students and alumni here is extraordinary. Young men see that they do not have to face this difficult world alone, that friendships, when nurtured, can be life long. They see in the lives of alumni that even if those friendships lie fallow for

a season, they will be renewed.

Wabash men are part of something larger than themselves, a fellowship of learning with no creed and one enigmatic rule: A Wabash man conducts himself as a gentleman at all times.

So I'll stick with "heart." What better return on investment could a student ask for or his parents hope for?

IN HER BOOK *Not for Profit: Why Democracy Needs the Humanities*, philosopher Martha Nussbaum presents a powerful argument for liberal arts education and the return on investment it offers not only individuals, but nations. Her word to define that return is not "heart," but "soul." She describes "a worldwide crisis in education."

"We are pursuing the possessions that protect, please, and comfort us," Nussbaum writes. "But we seem to be forgetting about the soul, about what it is for thought to open out of the soul and connect a person to the world in a rich, subtle, and complicated manner; about what it is to approach another person as a soul, rather than as a mere useful instrument or an obstacle to one's own plans."

Soul has religious connotations for many people, Nussbaum realizes, but she defines it as "the faculties of thought and imagination that make us human and make our relationships rich human relationships, rather than relationships of mere use and manipulation.

"If we have not learned to see both self and other in that way, imagining in one another inner faculties of thought and emotion, democracy is bound to fail, because democracy is built upon respect and concern."

IN THE ECONOMIC AND EDUCATIONAL ENVIRONMENT Nussbaum describes, the value and importance of liberal arts colleges are being openly questioned.

I welcome that conversation.

This is our chance to get the word out. We have evidence of what a Wabash liberal arts education does for students' creativity, citizenship, competency, and careers. And the *Payscale.com* ranking of Wabash's return on investment is a piece of that.

But as Wabash men know, behind all of the evidence is an education of the heart and soul—an increasing return on investment not only for students' careers, but for their lives; not only for alumni, but for their families, friends, and the places they live and work. ■

Contact President Hess: hessg@wabash.edu

Follow President Hess on Twitter at @PrezHess



photo by Tom Runge

IN *the* HEART of TEXAS

Glee Club members Dan Azar '18, Pierce Velderman '15, and Tom Witkowski '15 play a medley of Lone Star State melodies arranged by Cheryl Everett for children at the University of Texas Charter Elementary School in Austin. Wabash's musical ambassadors spent their spring break in Austin and San Antonio performing in schools, the oldest Episcopal Church west of the Mississippi, the rotunda of the state Capitol, the Dell Children's Medical Center, the Texas Neuro Rehab Center, Longhorn Village Retirement Community, the Alamo, and the LBJ Presidential Library.



Students sign a beam that became part of the new student housing on the west side of campus. Well over half of current students donated on the College's second Day of Giving.

For generations, Wabash has offered young men a rich liberal arts education that is both attainable and respected in the marketplace. The return-on-investment analysis by *PayScale* is a rigorously quantitative way of representing the stories we hear every day from graduates who credit Wabash with helping them succeed.

—*Preston Bost*, professor of psychology and director of institutional research, commenting on *PayScale.com*'s ranking Wabash among the Top 50 Colleges for return on investment.

Go for 2 on 4.22

The College's second Day of Giving, by the numbers.

2,848
gifts

505,677
dollars given

537
number of current students who donated

2004
the Class that led all alumni classes in donors

244
number of gifts by Phi Delts, the top affinity challenge

115
number of gifts by "the Feckless" (friends of Professor Emeritus John Fischer H'70)



Zach Foughty

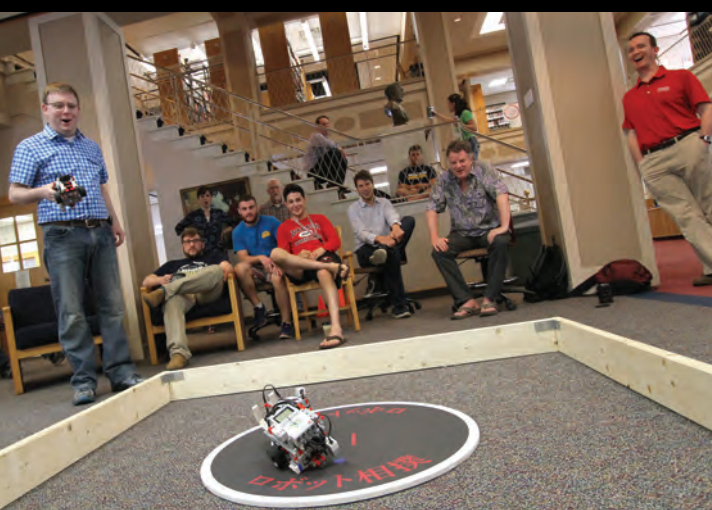
You don't have to be a doctor to work in global health. Working with AMPATH in Kenya I met people with MPAs, MBAs, economists, pharmacists, agricultural experts. Do what you enjoy doing and you will find an opportunity in global health.

—Former Wabash economics major **Zach Foughty '07**, talking in April to students about his recent work with AMPATH (Academic Model for Prevention and Treatment of HIV) in Africa and "What I Wish I Had Known Then About Global Health." Foughty has worked with Teach for America, as an education administrator, on development projects in Ecuador, Mexico, and Romania, and earned his MBA and an MPA in nonprofit management. He is currently a student at Indiana University Medical School.

Binge Watch the BASH

Watch these talks and events on the College's YouTube Channel:

www.youtube.com/user/WabashCollege



- ▶ Wabash football highlights, 1961-64
- ▶ The 177th Wabash College Commencement
- ▶ Dean Reynolds '70 and Garrard McClendon '88 on journalism
- ▶ Robot sumo wrestling (photo at left) (with Professor Colin McKinney's computer science class)
- ▶ Professor Marc Hudson's final Chapel Talk before retirement
- ▶ Wabash College from the sky
- ▶ Award-winning journalist James O'Keefe
- ▶ 2015 Big Bash Chapel Sing
- ▶ Patrick Kvachkoff '15 flubbing his lines in a fundraising commercial
- ▶ Glee Club—100 Years Singing at Wabash College
- ▶ Seniors Ryan Horner, Jacob Burnett, Sky King, and Grant Klembara speak at Senior Chapel.

...and much more!



Dean Reynolds



Making Music History

Wabash is one of only three schools in our consortium with any emphasis whatsoever on electronic music—I'm looking forward to adding our star to that constellation."

—Associate Professor of Music **Peter Hulen**, inviting the public to "Soundscapes," the College's first concert of electronic music, in February.

I like being in on the ground floor of getting the community to appreciate electronic music. I know that there are other students out there that would like to do it.

—**Luke Walker '15**, the College's first electronic music minor, whose work, "Z", was performed in Salter Hall in February and again at the 2015 New York City Electroacoustic Music Festival in June. Professor Hulen's "Organum on St. Denio" was also presented at the festival. Walker also won a fellowship in the Teaching Assistant Program in France and will be based in Lille.



Jeff Been

Jeff Been '81 (left) earned the Richard O. Ristine Medal, **Tyler Hardcastle '16** won the James E. Bingham Award, and **Zach Mahone '15** received the William Nelson White Scholarship at the 42nd Peck Dinner.

Peter Hulen (left) and Luke Walker



CAN WABASH BE THE KIND OF PLACE THAT INOCULATES YOU AGAINST THE WORST OF GUYLAND AND NURTURES THE BEST? THERE IS A CERTAIN EARNESTNESS ON THIS CAMPUS—PEOPLE ARE SERIOUS ABOUT TALKING ABOUT THIS. I BELIEVE YOU ARE CAPABLE OF HAVING THAT CONVERSATION.

—*Michael Kimmel, author of Guyland: The Perilous World Where Boys Become Men and among the world's leading researchers and writers on men and masculinity, speaking to students in Pioneer Chapel.*



Michael Kimmel

Another Fulbright Trio

The Fulbright looks for good matches for their particular host nations and programs, and these three young men offered talents,

qualities, and the kind of enthusiasm that made them ideally suited to those placements.

—*Wabash Graduate Fellowship Advisor Susan Albrecht, congratulating seniors Ben Finley, David Gunderman, and Patrick Rezek for earning Fulbright Scholarships as English Teaching Assistants. 2015 marks the second consecutive year in which Wabash has had three Fulbright recipients.*



Ben Finley



Patrick Rezek



David Gunderman

Leadership and service are things that come automatically to you with a background from Wabash and in the law. Wherever you go, you will be drawn to leadership. People look to you for an answer and for help.

—*Judge John Tinder, receiving the Senior Peck Medal at this year's 42nd Annual David W. Peck Awards Dinner*

For the first time in its history, the Junior Peck Medal was shared by two winners—seniors **Jacob Burnett** (left) and **Andrew Dettmer** (right)—who received the award from Professor Scott Himself.



Jacob Burnett, Scott Himself, and Andrew Dettmer



Molly White and Pat White

Do you think we could sing the song—sing “Old Wabash”?

—*former Wabash President Pat White, talking to the crowd in Lilly Library for the unveiling of his presidential portrait, painted by his daughter, Molly. And yes, the song was sung.*

A FAMILIAR EXPRESSION Molly White and her father, Pat, pose next to the presidential portrait she painted. “We talked about how the expression should be a familiar one,” the artist said. Hence the smile that matched the one on the former president’s face as he returned to Wabash, a smile that proved contagious that afternoon.

WALLY in the LAB

The Sixth Annual Alumni-Faculty Symposium

Watching alumni come back and hearing about the ways they live their lifelong love of learning gives all of us here at the College the energy and passion to continue our work day in and day out.

—Dean of the College **Scott Feller**, speaking at “Wally in the Lab,” this year’s Alumni-Faculty Symposium



Joe Trebley

Shamira Gelbman

Michael Medler

- Science is hard and getting products to market is even harder. I have the ability to work between two different cultures (science and business).

—Joe Trebley '01, head of startup support and promotion at the IU Research and Technology Corporation

- Assistant Professor of Political Science Shamira Gelbman discussed the ways she and her students are studying the use of Twitter and other social media in American politics.

- Indianapolis-Marion County Forensic Services Agency Director Michael Medler '74 sees forensic science as “the application of science to the law. People in the laboratory advocate for the truth. Period.”

I have the knowledge that allows me to hear what the marketers are saying and turn that into discrete work for our engineers.

—Matt Brown '95, director of software engineering at salesforce.com.



I’m pleased to announce that the puppies will be back on campus to help relieve your Finals Week stress and anxiety!

—Wes Hauser '15, founder of Wabash Active Minds, which strives to de-stigmatize mental health issues. The dogs were brought in by the Animal Welfare League (AWL), and Hauser used his invitation to the “Dog Days” as an opportunity to encourage donations to AWL.

BEGINNING THEIR WABASH EDUCATION

We believe that students will be more successful and satisfied with their College experience if we show them what a Wabash education is, where that education can take them, and who can help them get there.

—Psychology Professor and Director of WLAIP Bobby Horton, announcing the Wabash Liberal Arts Immersion Program (WLAIP), funded by an \$800,000 grant from The Andrew W. Mellon Foundation. WLAIP features programming for both students and parents that includes exposure to the liberal arts, a summer immersion experience, and opportunities and resources that are focused on increasing student success.



photo by Grace Vaught



Jeff Greenburg

THERE IS NO DEGREE FOR A CASTING DIRECTOR. IF I WERE TO CREATE A PROGRAM, I WOULD HAVE ACTING CLASSES, DIRECTING CLASSES, TEACH ABOUT READING TEXT, AND INCLUDE BUSINESS CLASSES. YOU HAVE TO LOVE ACTORS AND BE A BIG TV, THEATER, MOVIE WATCHER AND GOER. YOU HAVE TO BE REALLY ORGANIZED.

—Emmy Award-winning casting director **Jeff Greenburg**, whose credits include *Modern Family*, *Frasier*, *News Radio*, *Wings*, *Cheers*, *Night at the Roxbury*, and *Look Who's Talking*. Here he is interviewed for a Wabash podcast before talking with students about his work.

The Beaux' Stratagem, originally written by George Farquhar in 1707 but freely adapted by director and Professor Dwight Watson, wrapped up the 2014-15 Wabash Theater season with a great comic touch.



Seniors **A.J. Akinrabade** and **Patrick Kvachkoff** made their final appearances on the Wabash stage in *The Beaux' Stratagem*.



Ryan Trauman

EMBRACING RISK I believe in imperfect teaching—that as an instructor I should embrace experimentation and risk. As a writing teacher it is necessary to acknowledge that audiences, rhetorical situations, and writing practices and technologies are constantly evolving...

—**Ryan Trauman**, New Media Scholar at the University of Louisville, speaking to faculty and students about digital writing assignments. Trauman also visited the Audio Rhetoric course taught by Professor Jill Lamberton: “By listening to Wabash students, Trauman helped them move from the ‘noise’ of an unedited interview to a powerful story.”

Hear students discuss the course at Wabash Magazine Online.



Members of the **Class of 2019** participating in the WLAIP break for a group shot in the rotunda of the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies.

WHAT'S PASSED ON

I knew my son would watch the way I approach women and food and the lawn and language. I worried about what he might learn.

—by Jeremy Jones

□ LAST YEAR, AMID WHAT PASSES for bustle in the slow South, I stepped into a coffee shop in Charleston, SC. Before I could get the words “large coffee” off my tongue, the barista looked me up and down and said, “Oh, my friend would love you.”

I hesitated, not sure if I should feel flattered or worried. I’m not ugly enough to make babies cry but not good looking enough to turn any heads, so I tried to fit a casual smile to my face: “Oh yeah?”

“Yeah. She loves chest hair.” She nodded toward my shirt, the top two buttons undone to contend with the lowland heat. A scraggle sneaking out.

“She should visit Greece,” I joked, but the barista didn’t get it and I took my coffee to go.

It’s true. I’m hairy. But it’s not surprising: The Scots-Irish and Welsh people who fill my family tree settled in the southern Appalachian mountains in the 18th century, and we haven’t left. Those Maxwells and Joneses and Prestwoods and Harrells passed along genes helping each next begotten son better survive falling snow and rising elevation.

Those first men—most of them settling the land I was raised on just after the Cherokee were forced out by treaty upon treaty—were rough. They chose to stake their lives in a place that was then labeled only as “The Wilderness” on many maps.

The first of them, Abraham, pushed into the Blue Ridge Mountains at the age of 75. His wife died, he re-married a 30-something named Bathsheba (you can’t make this stuff up), and they lit out. In the midst of thick, lawless forest, with roaming bands of bushwhackers and renegade Indians ghosting through the woods, he pulled down trees and raised up new life.

In the hair sprouting on my chest, I have stories of my ancestor, Hiram, fighting off the men who’d come to take his sons away to fight for the Confederacy; Jim chasing down a car thief around switchbacks in the Smoky Mountains; Ray somehow missing the mountain lion that leapt after his horse. Men’s men—shooting guns, taming land, growing big families.

Unfortunately, the body hair they’ve given me is not in style. Had I been born 30 years earlier, coming into adulthood as Burt Reynolds spread his chest hair across the pages of *Cosmopolitan*, then flaunt it I would. But this is the age of hairless, six-packed (nay, eight!) Ryan Goslings and Channing Tatum. Today, men ought to be bulky boys, smooth-skinned like dolphins, as if they’ve

been bred not to shed on the carpet.

Still, I’ve never been tempted to shave or laser or wax or meditate away my manmade sweater. This is mostly because I’m lazy. But it’s also because I like my hair. I know I’ve inherited it; something in its absolute attachment to me also attaches me to the men who’ve come before me.

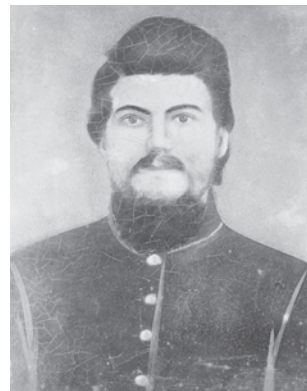
WHEN MY SON WAS BORN, my wife and I were schooled by the nurses about the benefits of “skin to skin,” letting our newborn lie upon our naked chests. It seemed magical. Upon contact, he’d calm, nuzzle in, close his eyes. He would also grab. Like an angry crab, he’d latch onto tufts of my chest hair with no sign of ever letting loose. This was the primitive grasping reflex, the nurse later explained: the evolutionary echo of an ape infant clinging to his mother’s fur as she charged through the jungle. In his first hours, it was this chest hair that my son first knew of me, our first (painful) connection. I couldn’t provide him with milk, but I could give him this—something to hold onto.

I then began to wonder what else I would or could give him. Questions of inheritance become immediate and daunting when one becomes a father. As soon as my son came crying into this world, I supposedly shifted into a model of manhood. I knew he would watch the way I approach women and food and the lawn and language. I worried about what I’d pass on.

Yet no matter what else he received from me, I reckoned the odds pretty good that he’d eventually wear the chest hair of the men before us. Surveying those men, no matter the far-off stories of fighting and rowdiness, I find hardy but gentle men. Men I’d happily push in front of my boy to say, *look here*.

MY MOTHER’S FATHER WOKE UP DIZZY and numb a couple of weeks ago. This came out of nowhere. He’s 83 but as active as a 33-year-old (which is to say, more active than I am). A few days prior, I’d driven by his house to see him on a ladder installing a new floodlight, my grandmother holding the instructions down below. The day before, waking up out of sorts, he’d mown the grass.

It took a full day of inconclusive tests and head scratching before the doctors realized his aorta had torn, blood pooling instead of pumping. They rushed



A HIRSUTE HERITAGE:

Jones’ ancestors in the 19th and early 20th centuries. Albert Maxwell (above) who was killed in the Civil War, and Asbury Prestwood (left in photo at right).

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

In his first hours, it was this chest hair that my son first knew of me. I couldn't provide him with milk, but I could give him this—something to hold on to.

him to a bigger hospital to open him up in the middle of the night. Before the surgery, the nurses shaved his chest.

Upon hearing he'd been whisked away for emergency surgery, I felt sure he was going to die. I'd seen him pale and faded earlier in the day at the hospital. While my wife ushered our son, now two years old, up the stairs for his bath, I slipped into the bedroom and wept. Hunkered in the corner, I cried most out of the fear that my son, splashing and playing above me, wouldn't come to know this man as I did.

My son takes his middle name from my grandfather: Ray. And my son, Abraham Ray, is taken with him. Most days, he asks to go to Papaw's house (to my grandmother's bemusement, it is always Papaw's house, not Granny and Papaw's—always Papaw's food, Papaw's couch). He gets a ride on the tractor or the chance to roll down the steep hill. What tugged most at my chest that night was the inevitable conversation when my son next asked to see Papaw.

I also felt I had to take an accounting of what he could learn from Papaw but might not learn from me. Ray grew up in the Cataloochee Valley, the youngest of two handfuls of kids, and was a reckless boy. He'd wrecked 13 cars by the time he turned 18, including the teacher's car that he backed into with the stolen school

bus. But after he returned from his deployment during the Korean War and settled down with Grace, he took a job at the plant and shaped a simple, comfortable life.

For the 33 years that I've known him, he's been quiet, calm, and funny, his language steeped in these mountains—full of *thars* and *yuns* and *aint's*—and his manner always even. I'd only seen hints of his revelrous youth—his picking up a pool cue and running the table at an uncle's house. From every other angle I could see, he was a man who could fix anything broken, deliver a witty turn of phrase in the midst of small talk, and do whatever his family needed: working the night shift, driving long delivery routes, doing the dishes after every meal.

I worried I couldn't properly teach my son to use a ratchet or to change his oil. I worried he'd not know a man as wholly content to be still as my grandfather, a man always at ease to sit and watch and listen. Sobbing on the floor in the dark, I could only hope I'd inherited and embodied some of the man my grandfather had become. If not for my sake, for my son's.

MIRACULOUSLY, my grandfather survived the surgery. Most miraculously, his body reacted like a young man's; the hospital staff couldn't help but release him merely six days after removing and replacing his heart. Grandma took him home, a long scar running the length of his now-shaven chest. I wondered how strange his chest felt to him, the smoothness of his skin like a boy's but with a fault line now bisecting him. A reminder of life and death.

We couldn't hold our son off for long. A few days after Papaw returned home, we took Abe over. I wished I could know what he saw in the Papaw before him, leaning on a walker, slowed and tired.

"Hey, little feller," Papaw said.

In my arms, Abe absent-mindedly slid his hand into my shirt—an occasional nervous habit—brushing his small fingers along my hair. He smiled at Papaw, and I hoped that what he saw standing in that house was a man we both hoped we might become, a man like so many of the men who shape us: those tough, dogged, soft souls covered up in hair. ■



The **WABASH ROI:** “PROFOUND” *and* “IMMEASURABLE”

IN MARCH 2015, *PayScale.com* ranked Wabash 50th out of 1,223 colleges and universities offering the best “return on investment” (ROI) in higher education. The survey measured the average compensation of graduates in their 20th year after Commencement and found that Wabash alumni can expect to earn at least \$597,000 more than a high school graduate during those 20 years.*

Wabash also ranked third out of all national liberal arts colleges, which was great news.

But “return” by *PayScale.com*’s definition was limited to dollars and cents.

We wondered how alumni would define their return on investment, so we asked Wabash men from a range of professions and across generations:

How would you describe your “return on investment” from your Wabash education?

Here are some of their responses and stories:

EF-5 IN GREENSBURG In 2007 after an EF-5 tornado destroyed Greensburg, KS, my team of 30 responders was staying in tents. In the middle of the night we got word that there was another tornado headed our way, so we had to evacuate the tent city and take shelter in the basement of the severely damaged high school.

I was the first one out of my rack and made sure I knew where all of my 30 people were within moments. Then I made sure everyone was safe and sound in the shelter before I even had a chance to stop and think about my own safety.

That’s when I realized the work I was doing was not about me. I had a responsibility to these people I cared about, and their loved ones, to ensure that they were safe even in a very dangerous situation.

I also had a responsibility to the residents of Greensburg to help them recover from this disaster.

It had become second nature to me—not in a Superman or bravado sort of way. I just knew I was the guy in charge; I knew what needed to be done.

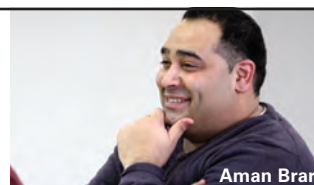
I had been with my team for some time and they respected my ability to keep a level head, so in an emergency there were no questions—just action.

No one got hurt. We were able to respond to the new damage right away. I marked that experience down as a win.

It was only much later that I realized that Wabash was where I developed the tools to be able to handle the stress and make the right decisions in situations like that.—AJ Lyman ’05 ■

The liberal arts experience at Wabash set the framework for my understanding of the world.

—Aman Brar ’99, President, Apparatus, Indianapolis, IN



Aman Brar



My ROI from Wabash goes back to the College's mission statement: "Wabash College educates men to think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely." I know it's a cliché to say that, but I have had to do all of those things in emergency management.

—AJ Lyman '05, Emergency Management Specialist, Denver, CO



AJ Lyman with his wife, Bekkah and daughter, Hattie.



Greensburg, KS, May 2007



*The PayScale rankings are determined by the difference between the 20-year median pay for a bachelor's degree recipient and the 24-year median pay for a high-school graduate minus the cost of college attendance.



The view of Mount Ararat from the home where Dietzen lived as a Peace Corps volunteer in Armenia in 2007, and (right) his students and faculty at the Pokr Vedi Secondary School.



Houston Mills

My Wabash education has led to a life-enriching, adventure-filled, thought-leadership driven, high-yield return.

—Houston Mills '85, Airline Director of Safety, former director of flight training, UPS, Louisville, KY

Inspired to become a pilot after seeing a Harrier Jump Jet (right) take off, Mills flew more than 200 missions in F-18s from the USS Abraham Lincoln during the Second Gulf War.



There is strength in friendships and respect for shared experiences at Wabash. You wear this degree like a badge of honor. Whether it's personally or professionally, we enrich each other's lives.

—Ryan Vaughn '00, President, Indiana Sports Corp., former Chief of Staff for Indianapolis Mayor Greg Ballard, Indianapolis, IN



Ryan Vaughn



I would choose a different indicator—“social return on investment”—to describe the profound yet inestimable extra-financial value I have received from my Wabash education.

—Mark Dietzen '05, International Affairs Analyst, Washington, DC,
former Executive Director of Americans for Artsakh



Mark Dietzen

◀ **“WILL YOU SAVE CIVILIZATION?”** After my work with the Armenian people as a member of the Peace Corps, I decided to get involved in development in the Nagorno Karabakh Republic. Despite a six-year struggle to secure its independence from Azerbaijan during the eclipse of the Soviet Union, it has yet to be recognized internationally.

The Karabakhi Armenians have withstood great challenges and survived against incredible odds. Yet, because of its disputed political status, this small, mountainous country has been largely excluded from receiving support from international development organizations.

Having lived and worked in neighboring Armenia, I knew there was a need for development in the Nagorno Karabakh Republic. I also understood getting

involved there would mean inserting myself into one of Eurasia's most divisive international conflicts.

While I was making my decision, I remembered Wabash President Andrew Ford's challenge to my class during our ringing in 2001: “How will you save civilization?”

Here was a civilization under threat and it seemed that not enough was being done to protect it. And here was an opportunity to put “living humanely” and “acting responsibly” into action. Wabash teaches us—when we are convinced of the merit of a worthy cause—to have the courage to fight for it, even if that means taking the road less traveled. I chose not to be neutral and silent. I took a stand, and I stand by it.

My Wabash education was a source of inspiration to take the first step on that journey.—Mark Dietzen '05 ■



Richard Gunderman

One feature of a Wabash liberal arts education is the ability to distinguish between small-minded rules and big-hearted principles.

—Richard Gunderman '83, Chancellor's Professor of Radiology, Pediatrics, Medical Education, Philosophy, Liberal Arts, Philanthropy, and Medical Humanities and Health Studies, Indiana University.

◀ **COMFORTABLE MAKING THE TRANSITIONS**

I came to Wabash from Indianapolis, where I had grown up with a blanket of love around me. Even though our economic circumstances were difficult, I didn't know want. We didn't judge people by their race, religion, or economic status.

I was the only African American in Lambda Chi—I was exposed to so many different cultures and settings at Wabash.

As a literature major reading so many books, I learned how it felt to be in other cultures, other times. I gained empathy and understanding.

When I graduated I wanted to attend law school, so I joined the Marines' Judge Advocate General program. While I was in Officer Candidate School, I went to an air show and saw, for the first time, a Harrier Jump Jet taking off. When an airplane rises straight up,

then accelerates to 500 miles per hour, that gets your attention! I was intrigued.

So I entered flight school.

I was never intimidated. I knew I could assimilate. I knew I could learn.

Looking back on it all, my thought-provoking philosophy classes at Wabash helped me to understand the importance of discovering my passion and living life to the fullest. So when I saw that first fighter at the air show, something just clicked, and I felt comfortable making the transition from law to aviation.

When you're 18 you don't come to college thinking about living a life of significance. You're going to become a doctor or a lawyer. You want to be successful—a significant life isn't what you're thinking about. But Wabash prepared me to live a successful and a significant life.—Houston Mills '85 ■

iStock photo © KGrif



My classical liberal arts training lent itself to a career in journalism. Journalism should be recognized for what it is: the liberal arts in practice.

—Tim Padgett '84, Americas correspondent, WLRN-Miami Herald News, former Latin America Bureau Chief, TIME, Miami, FL



A HANDSHAKE OVER DINNER

In the product development side of my job at Yeti Cycles, I work closely with Asian manufacturers. These partnerships are key to the success of our company, as they affect everything from speed of delivery to the quality of the end product.

There are cultural, time, and language differences, and we must make sure that we have a strong partnership with our suppliers.

During our last trip we were working on a new project and we asked for some additional resources in order to keep our project on schedule. It was a little out of the norm, but since we have such a strong partnership, the deal was made with a handshake over dinner.

That is unheard of with most Asian manufacturers.—Ryan Thornberry '05■

photos courtesy of Yeti Cycles



The greatest ROI that I have received from my time at Wabash has been the ability to develop relationships in work and personal life.

—Ryan Thornberry '05, Director of Operations, Planning, and Purchasing, Yeti Cycles, Golden, CO



Ryan Thornberry



Tim Padgett



David Bowen

Our education provides us with every tool necessary to overcome adversity.

—David Bowen '99, CEO and Managing Director, MarketMaker4, Evanston, IL

“OWN YOUR MISTAKES” Once in a company I co-founded, a team member of mine made a terrible mistake. He distributed sensitive information from one of our clients to an inappropriate audience.

The client was our most strategic global account (representing a healthy percentage of our total revenue) and our stakeholder had actually approved the communication that carried the sensitive information.

Rather than making excuses and trying to share or pass blame—rather than scheduling a conference call or webinar—I took my colleague who had erred to a face-to-face meeting with the client the next morning at 6 a.m. (the soonest they could see us).

I brought two things with me to the meeting:

(1) a handwritten apology (which I read to my client);

(2) a detailed analysis of how we could prevent such a regrettable situation from occurring again—for any of our clients.

I also offered to let our client out of their contract but gave them my commitment that we would never let them down again. The letter did not contain a single preposition and got straight to the heart of the matter—something Professor Tobey Herzog would have demanded.

Our willingness to accept full responsibility and “own” our mistake kept the client.

Tell the truth. Own your mistakes and improve.

Be a Wabash man.—David Bowen '99■

P.S. The colleague who made the error is still with us.

My Wabash education taught me to challenge assumptions.

—John Ohmer '84, Rector, Falls Church Episcopal, Falls Church, VA



John Ohmer

RETURN ON THE INDIVIDUAL One assumption of a study looking at the “ROI” of one’s college education is that the “I” can only stand for “investment.”

What if we were to measure Wabash College’s “return” with other “I” words? Namely, the return on the individual, his intellect, and his internal growth?

At Wabash, I gathered in a classroom with six other students for a course on William Blake. There weren’t 300 or even 30 other students—there were seven of us, total. We weren’t all sitting facing the same way in an auditorium with the professor lecturing back to us. Rather, we met at the professor’s home, in his living room, some of us on the couch, some of us in arm-chairs, and we were facing each other in a circle. And it’s a full professor we were gathered with—not a TA, not a grad student, but the PhD full-time, teaching-students-is-my-profession professor.

And he wasn’t teaching a *class*—he was teaching seven individuals, and I was one of them. How do you measure that professor’s ROI—his return on the *individual*—each time each of his students, for the rest of their lives, takes a thought more seriously or turns a phrase more eloquently?

At Wabash, when I first proposed to write my senior paper on Camus’ *The Plague*, one of my professors told

me I should read it in its original French. When I told him “I don’t know any French,” his response was “Well, teach it to yourself, it shouldn’t take you that long.” That professor’s belief in my intellectual ability was nowhere near reality. But the very fact he believed that about me made *me* believe that about me, at least a little bit, and his statement became a turning point in my life. How do you measure that professor’s ROI—his return on *intellect*—when he motivated me to keep challenging myself intellectually every day?

At Wabash, two other professors—Eric Dean H’61 and William Placher ’70—turned this sophomore (and quite sophomoric) agnostic/borderline atheist into a senior interested in ordained ministry. I have been an Episcopal priest now for 20-plus years. How do you measure Dean’s and Placher’s return on the *internal growth* they’ve helped cause, not just my own, but in my parishioners? How do you measure the ripple effect of hope and encouragement on thousands of families and communities?

How do we gauge the ROI of Wabash—the return on this *individual*, and his *intellect*, and his *internal growth*?

Only with another “I” word: Immeasurable.

—John Ohmer '84■

The joy of working with highly intelligent and capable professionals.

—Allen Murphy '76, US Coast Guard Licensed Captain, Owner of CaptMurph.com, Chesapeake Bay, former Director of Orthopedic, Neurology & Neurosurgery ProductsNextGen Healthcare Information Systems, Misys Healthcare Systems



Allen Murphy

CONFIDENCE TO CREATE My Wabash experience created a high level of confidence and comfort as I worked with physicians and group administrators in physician office computer sales. I truly enjoyed my work and the camaraderie with my clients, mostly due to the time and effort spent with Wabash professors and students who taught me the joy of working with highly intelligent and capable professionals.

When I retired and spent three years as a yacht broker, the industry was very new to me and the details to be learned were a bit overwhelming. My Wabash education provided problem-solving skills necessary for me to succeed and enjoy my new career.

When I was departing on my first long-term, small sailboat cruise, living aboard full-time and planning to sail over 1,300 nautical miles singlehandedly,

I contemplated writing about my experiences. My Wabash education gave me the confidence to create and build a Web site to share my sailing adventures with friends and family.

A constant in all three of these careers—I could talk with clients or colleagues, find their interests or beliefs very different from my own, yet carry on a meaningful conversation on many topics well outside my areas of experience and expertise.

But the best part of the Wabash education is the bond of community amongst the classmates, faculty, and staff. More surprising is the immediate bond that occurs when meeting a fellow alum, even when he is from a class separated from my own by many years.

—Allen Murphy '76 (“Captain Murph”) ■



Sam Milligan

I consider Wabash the cornerstone of my lifelong learning journey.

—Sam Milligan '68, Nephrologist, La Porte, IN

The liberal arts are all about the interstices, the grey areas. That's where life is lived.

—David Shane '70, former CEO, LDI Ltd, former advisor for Indiana Governor Mitch Daniels, Indianapolis, IN



David Shane

“A FREE AND ORDERED SPACE” When I was a student at Duke University Law School, I answered a question incorrectly in Professor George Christie's class. He spun and fired his chalk at me, it exploded, and he said, “Shane, when are you going to learn that my job is not to teach you the letter of the law? My job is to help you understand the interstices between the letters of the law. That's where life is lived.”

The liberal arts are all about the interstices, all about the grey areas.

They are all about getting along when getting along is harder rather than easier; all about thinking vertically in terms of improvement, as opposed to horizontally as in your rights versus my rights; all

about common cause and a general understanding of the commonweal as opposed to “me.”

This builds a tendency to be thoughtful about the other, which is the premise of good ethical engagements.

To borrow from Bart Giamatti's book of the same name, liberal arts education creates “a free and ordered space.” Students have the power of freedom, so they understand the consequences of it, they understand the obligations of it, they understand that if it is responsibly exercised in the context of others you can deal with issues much more easily than if you're on your own. You can build things, build ethical results and increase ethical capacity in yourself and others.”

—David Shane '70 ■

Local Motors debuted the first 3D-printed car at this year's Detroit Auto Show.



David Boulware

The greatest return may be my ability to write. The ability to communicate is something that's not often emphasized in a pure science education; scientists and doctors tend to be poor communicators.

Yet the ability to write well and speak well is essential to what I do. You have to be able to communicate your research to both a scientific and a general audience, and for that, my liberal arts background is invaluable.

—David Boulware '96, Associate Professor, Infectious Disease Physician, University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, MN

CHANGING THE AUTO INDUSTRY In high school I didn't have to study, but when I came to Wabash, from day one, I was working. I still have that work ethic.

Part of it was the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies and Horace Turner H'76, Coach Rob Johnson H'77, and participating in sports. And while there wasn't one particular class that did this, this was true for most of them: You couldn't just sit there and let knowledge fall over you like a waterfall. You had to interact, contribute.

Wabash allowed you to lead.

My education gave me the ability to go confidently into multiple fields, multiple scenarios. I succeeded in corporate America, in small business, in starting my own company, in service and consulting with the Mayor's Office for the City of Detroit, and now at Local Motors, where we're changing the auto industry.

—David Woessner '01 ■

"Wabash allowed you to lead."

—David Woessner '01,
General Manager, Local Motors, Detroit, MI



David Woessner



While at Wabash I learned who I was,
where I fit in the world, and how I wanted to live my life.

—**Tom Martella '71**, Management Consultant, Washington, DC,
former Director of International Programs, Booz Allen Hamilton, Sao Paolo, Brazil



Tom Martella

PAY ATTENTION In my first job overseas, a year out of Wabash, I brashly made a comment to the business manager at the Greek school where I worked in Thessaloniki.

“You Americans are all alike,” he replied. “You come in here, don’t understand us, make all these observations and suggestions. And then you leave. And we are here.”

His rebuke made me reflect on what my Wabash education had been—delving into areas with little knowledge initially, but paying attention to the context and allowing true understanding to emerge.

With my comment to the Greek business manager, I had totally missed the context.

From that point on in Greece and many other places, while I continued to observe, I was much more discreet, respecting the local knowledge residing in those who were there for the duration. And as time passed, by being there with them, day by day, I was able to read the context to know when and how to participate in their lives and work.—**Tom Martella '71** ■



Mauri Ditzler

One of the things I think we do uniquely well—
because of the way we structure our teaching and
our classrooms—is to develop in students
a sympathetic imagination.

—**Mauri Ditzler '75**, President, Albion College, former Dean of the College at Wabash

UNDERSTANDING METAPHORS Teaching students how to integrate knowledge is one way the liberal arts creates problem solvers.

Last fall I heard a speaker offer a great example of how integrating disciplines invents knowledge. He was a world-renowned researcher in Alzheimer’s and working at an Ivy League institution. He had been an English literature major as an undergraduate.

After the talk, a student said: “You know, you’ve really got some remarkable ideas. Where does the insight come from?”

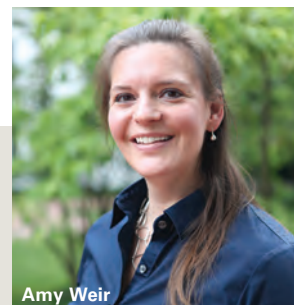
The English major-turned-scientist said, “I understand metaphors better than anyone else in my field, and because I understand metaphors, I can solve problems. That’s what makes me a more successful researcher.”

That’s one of the ways that liberal arts graduates think in a way that’s fundamentally different from others, and it is based on integrating knowledge from one area to the other.—**Mauri Ditzler '75**, from “A Bright Future for the Liberal Arts,” 2015 Big Bash colloquium session ■

Read our alums’ complete responses
at Wabash Magazine Online.



Amy Weir is the new Director of Off-Campus Studies & International Students. Says Senior Associate Dean Todd McDorman, “Amy brings a wealth of experience in international student advising in compliance issues, as well as experience with study abroad.”



Amy Weir

“A HOME HERE” Duncan Dam ’09 recalls the moment David Clapp became part of his “American family.”

So do most of the nearly 200 international students who came to study at Wabash during Clapp’s tenure as Director of Off-Campus Studies & International Students.

Senior Charles Wu spoke of it in May during a reception honoring Clapp, who retired this year after 13 years at Wabash.

“I still remember four years ago when I arrived at the Indy airport, and Mr. Clapp was there waiting to greet me,” Wu told faculty, students, and staff gathered in Detchon International Hall. “It was at that precise moment

I realized I actually have a home here, even though I just landed in a country where people were speaking a language I barely understood.”

“There have been many changes in the international programs office since David arrived at Wabash in 2002,” said Dean of the College Scott Feller.

“A constant has been the caring attitude David brings to every student who interacts with his office.”

That’s a lot of caring. Feller said 177 international students representing 26 different countries had attended Wabash since 2002.



David Clapp with
YiYuan Zuo '16

“An even greater number of Wabash students participated in study abroad under David’s leadership,” Feller said. “639 in more than 50 different countries.

“It is hard to imagine a program on this campus that has had a more life-changing impact on such a large number of students.”

Roberto Uruchima ’17 from Chicago was one of Clapp’s office assistants this year.

“I’m not an international student, but Mr. Clapp has been a great friend and mentor to me,” Uruchima said. “Any time I had a problem and I would come in to work, he’d ask me how I was doing, he’d tell me a joke, he’d help get me through the day.”

The role Clapp has played in the work of Wabash and the lives of so many students was summed up in an email from Duncan Dam, a native of Hanoi, Vietnam. Feller read part of that email to reception guests:

“During my four years at Wabash, Mr. Clapp was my mentor, my boss, my friend, and, especially, an important member of my American family. I learned a great deal of my professional knowledge at Wabash, but I learned most of my people skills from him. He played an important role in my being who I am today, and he has done that for many at Wabash.” ■

“THANKS TO ALL OF YOU”

While David Clapp greatly improved the attention and care given to international students at Wabash, he was building on a long tradition of hospitality provided by faculty, staff, fellow students, and community friends.

Arun Muralidhar ’88 was among the recipients of that hospitality. The economist, entrepreneur, teacher, and philanthropist recently wrote an open letter to his “Wabash Friends, 30 Years On.”

An edited excerpt:

Dear Wabash Friends,

I am currently in India and was talking to some high school kids who are applying to study in the United States. I tried to explain to them why they should consider going to a small liberal arts college as opposed to a bigger school. I suddenly realized that it is nearly 30 years to the day that I embarked on the same journey, but with a lot less information (including the fact that Wabash was all male) or any access to the Internet to know that the bed sheets I bought in India would look like a rag on my Wabash dorm room bed!

I am so lucky to be where I am 30 years on, as there is so much that could have gone wrong. I was just lucky (and blessed) to have had friends and mentors like you who made the extra effort to make sure I, along with many of my international peers, turned out right—whether it was in providing us a meal that brought back memories of home, counseling us when we wanted to fight with the administration, encouraging us to be a bit less lazy, taking us on a trip with your family, or trusting us to babysit your kids.

There are many people I have to thank, so I hope they read their own names into this letter for the kindness they showed me. But here are a few:

Professor Raymond Williams—I was fortunate to take a 30-year Master Class with you on how to be a good human being—curious, passionate yet compassionate, cool and level-headed, caring and honest to a fault.

I have used the example of our friendship as evidence of why a small liberal arts education does not end when you graduate or is not limited to your major.

Community Friends Kitty and Herm Haffner, Lyle and Judy Schmidt—You took us into your homes and made us part of your families. You hoisted us up when we were down and shared your joys and sorrows with us, and today we feel compelled to share our good fortune with kids in a similar spot. So the legacy continues.

Brad Boyd and Lori Sparger—Thank you for giving me my first job at Kane House and giving me the confidence to believe that I could be a professional even when I was just 19.

Long story short—I just lucked out!

So I pray to God for these kids, as they board their flights in a few days, that they have the good fortune to land at some school where the faculty and staff care passionately about their success and education, and where folks in the community extend their homes, families and joys to them.

Ultimately, as I look back, I realize it is not the job I hold or the money I make that defines me 30 years on, it is the wealth of these experiences that have hopefully shaped me into a better human being—and that is thanks to all of you.

Go Wabash!—Arun Muralidhar ’88

Read Arun’s complete letter at [Wabash Magazine Online](#).

TRANSFORM

I believe that the experience gained by the undergraduates, faculty, alums, and friends participating in the Wabash College Global Health Initiative (GHI) may be transformative as we struggle with the questions of justice, rights, and accessibility to healthcare whether in Peru or Montgomery County, IN, USA.—Dr. Sam Milligan '68, Member, Wabash GHI Advisory Board

—by Bilal Jawed '17

MULAGO HOSPITAL, WARD 4C

WELCOME TO WARD 4C in Mulago Hospital, Kampala, Uganda, the last stop for many HIV patients and my second home for this summer.

You can practically feel the sickness in the air.

Imagine your last hospital stay (and if you are fortunate enough to never have been admitted into a hospital, think back to visiting a friend or loved one). You probably have a room to yourself or with one other person, a nurse who visits every hour or so, clean bedding, and food to ensure the best chance at recovery. When you go to bed, you feel comforted by the fact that the best doctors, armed with nearly unlimited medications and technology, will be present if anything were to go wrong.

Now, welcome to 4C. First, lose your individual room and replace it with a large, open-aided room, packed to the walls with hospital beds.

Inches to your left and right and at your feet are some of the sickest people in the world. People battling HIV, tuberculosis, meningitis, malaria, hepatitis, rabies, or most often, a combination of several infectious diseases.

When you go to bed at night you can hear your neighbor convulsing from a seizure, or someone across the room moaning from pain. In the morning you can smell people who urinated or defecated on themselves, or hear the cries of a family mourning someone who did not make it through the night.

You depend on your family to visit you, clean your sheets, and feed you, because the hospital does not have the proper resources or staff to provide for you. At the same time you are fighting your own battle. Not a broken arm or the



ATIVE



Bilal Jawed '17



I went to Tunisia, and seeing extreme poverty in remote locations, I could see what a physician—one person—could do to impact people's lives.

That was certainly a defining moment in my decision to choose medicine over a science research career.

I hope that current students through the Global Health Initiative will see what life is like in lower- and middle-income countries, the challenges people face, and how things can be improved. It may seem overwhelming, but things can be done. I hope they will see that it doesn't really matter where you are born or where you grew up—a lot of the aspirations in life are similar. We're all just people—we want the same things in life—family, friends, kids, and the best for those people.

—Dr. David Boulware '96, Associate Professor, Infectious Disease Physician. University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, MN; Member, Wabash GHI Advisory Committee



Bilal Jawed

flu, but diseases that require the best care in the world—but you do not have the best care in the world, because you belong to Ward 4C.

NOW IMAGINE THE DOCTOR'S challenges. From the day your patient is admitted you're in a race to get him or her discharged. You are treating HIV patients with already weakened immune systems, so hospital-acquired infections are a real danger. The ward where people go to heal can actually be a source of illness.

The limited availability of drugs and equipment like ventilators and MRI machines makes the battle like fighting a Goliath blindfolded. In fighting the "Goliaths," there is definitely a danger to the "Davids"—stress, emotional struggles, or even worse. Although many of the doctors and nurses whom I have spoken to won't admit it, there is certainly a health risk of just working in Ward 4C. TB is in the air, and HIV+ infected needles are everywhere.

I myself have handled HIV+ needles and cerebrospinal fluid containing HIV (of course, having received the proper training and precautions). While these are trained professionals and historical occupational exposure is relatively low, it is always frightening knowing that you are a single accident away from needing post-exposure prophylaxis.

THE WEEK BEFORE MY FLIGHT to Uganda, I learned that my father had suffered a heart attack. Instead of taking my chemistry final, I spent nights in the hospital in Indianapolis with my father, awaiting and following his open-heart surgery. While we were all nervous, I knew in the back of my mind that everything would be fine. I trusted the quality of care.

Fast forward only a week and half and I can't say the same for the patients battling HIV/meningitis. I'm witnessing these harsh realities firsthand. For both the patients and the doctors, it truly is a war out here, but I am glad to be a part of it in any way I can. ■

Bilal Jawed '17 is a GHI clinical research assistant thanks to an internship made possible by David Boulware '96.

Jawed is working with doctors on a clinical research trial of adjunctive sertraline for the treatment of [cryptococcal meningitis.]

To contribute to the GHI, contact
Michelle Janssen: 765-361-6365



Kalp Juthani

HIV CLOSE TO HOME—Kalp Juthani '15

was among nine participants in the 2015 Health Care Immersion Program last spring, spending a week learning about healthcare through a series of presentations by Wabash alumni. As a final project, students researched and made presentations on the HIV outbreak that occurred in Scott County, IN, earlier this year.



Sam Milligan

PARTNERS IN GLOBAL HEALTH—

GHI Advisory Committee Member Dr. Sam Milligan '68 pauses to look at Pamplona Alta, a shantytown in the hills outside of Lima, during a recent trip to Peru with Professor of Biology and GHI Director Eric Wetzel. The GHI does work in Pamplona Alta, and co-hosted the International Symposium on Neo-Tropical Global Health in Lima, where Milligan gave a talk on chronic kidney disease in Latin America.

THE CENTER FOR INNOVATION, BUSINESS & ENTREPRENEURSHIP (CIBE) provides resources for and develops in students from all majors business and entrepreneurial knowledge and skills while grooming them for success as innovative leaders.

As a young Wabash grad, the return on investment (ROI) from my Wabash education was best represented by my sense of accountability to my superiors, my work ethic and resilience when forced to overcome obstacles, and my ability to learn quickly from those more experienced by knowing when to just shut up and listen.

As I've gotten older, this ROI has continued to grow via my ability to lead others with integrity, treating all colleagues with respect and never losing sight of the big picture (while countless colleagues get trapped by petty pursuits).

—David Bowen '99, *CEO and Managing Director, MarketMaker4, Evanston, IL, Member, CIBE Advisory Committee*

Sputnik Moments

LED BY CHEMISTRY PROFESSOR LON PORTER IN PARTNERSHIP WITH STUDENTS IN THE CIBE, THE COLLEGE'S 3D PRINTING AND FABRICATION CENTER IS INJECTING SOME STEAM INTO STEM.

IT WAS THE HIGHLIGHT of last spring's Alumni Faculty Symposium and many of the older men in the audience were leaning forward in their seats, waiting to see what Professor Lon Porter would come up with next.

He had just walked alumni, faculty, and students through a brief history of 3D printing and its potential for teaching and learning at Wabash. He had passed out pieces he'd practiced on—a set of gears, a model of a turbine, and an impressive bust in miniature of Professor Wally Novak. He had demonstrated the instrument Professor Richard Dallinger had designed and his students had made for chemistry labs.

The College's Ultimaker 3D printer was whirring at one end of the room and an alum was taking photos with his camera phone as Porter spoke about the "maker" movement and how student interest is driving 3D printing on campus.

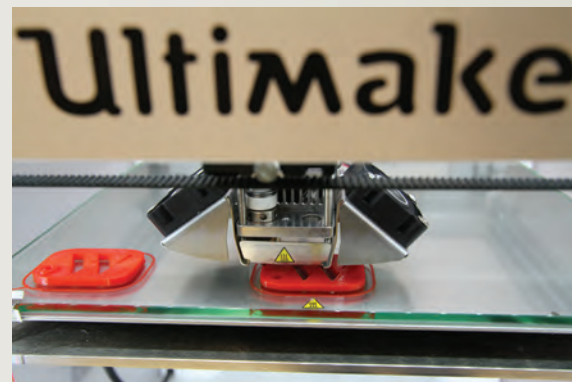
"I think we've hit a 'Sputnik moment' with this generation of students," Porter said. "3D printing, microprocessors, and materials are coming together

in such a way that if you can think of it, you can make it. Students are going to be enthralled with this idea, and you can connect this technology with classes across the disciplines."

He talked about the committee of professors and students from the arts, sciences, humanities, and social sciences at Wabash who are already coming up with intriguing ways to use the technology for teaching in their courses.

And then, surprising even the symposium's organizers, Porter revealed a red and white "Hovey Hand"—a prototype of a low-cost prosthetic he had assembled from more than 30 parts printed by the Ultimaker. The professor had been inspired by the e-Nable volunteer group, which seeks to match injured children with 3D printer owners to manufacture low-cost prosthetic hands and arms.

"We're still really new to this effort, but I feel we can make an important contribution," he said, con-



cluding his presentation. "I hope that we can provide these devices to children in the local community and abroad, a way in which this technology can help us to 'live humanely,' as we say in our mission statement."

FAST FORWARD THREE MONTHS and 3D printing at Wabash is having a Sputnik moment of its own.

In May the College received a \$22,000 grant from Independent Colleges of Indiana/Ball Brothers Venture Fund to establish a 3D Printing and Fabrication Center (3D-PFC) on campus. The grant will bring together the critical thinking, experimental design, modeling, and data analysis emphasis of STEM-based learning (science, technology, engineering, mathematics) with the creativity, innovative thinking, and effective communication of art and design to create a cross-disciplinary collaboration within the liberal arts. The holistic approach, creating STEAM from STEM and art, will explore opportunities to infuse this cooperation throughout campus.

And the CIBE is a big part of it all. CIBE will support collaborative projects for science and art students who will work with industry and manufacturing professionals to solve real-world prototype and manufacturing challenges for local businesses using the 3D-PFC.

The "Hovey Hand" remains central to the Center's efforts.

"We are using public domain hand designs as templates and evolving them in our labs to yield new and creative designs," Porter said in a news release announcing the grant. "We hope to partner with various local and global organizations to provide these devices to children. This service-learning opportunity uses community-based problems to help students engage with skills they have learned in new and humane ways.

"The ethical and humane application of new technologies is an important consideration in the education of a Wabash man." ■



Professor Porter with an early prototype of the Hovey Hand.



The CIBE is headquartered at the Will and Ginny Hays Center for Innovation, Business, and Entrepreneurship in the Chase Bank Building in downtown Crawfordsville, sharing space with the Chamber of Commerce, Montgomery County Economic Development, and Crawfordsville Main Street.

Brendan King '15 talks with former LNR Properties President **Corey Olsen '85**.



CIBE STUDENT PARTICIPATION *by the NUMBERS*

- 36** IN FINANCIAL, HEALTH CARE, AND MARKETING IMMERSION PROGRAMS
- 40** WITH INDIANA LILLY INTERNSHIPS
- 18** IN LIBERAL ARTS BRIDGES TO BUSINESS PROGRAM
- 38** COMMUNITY WISE INTERNS
- 26** CIBE PARTNERS
- 12** IN CIBE MANAGEMENT TRAINING PROGRAM
- 5** SPECIAL PROJECTS
- 11** IN CASE STUDY GROUP
- 192** WABASH STUDENTS (19.85% OF STUDENT BODY) PARTICIPATED IN A CIBE PROGRAM IN 2014-15
- 265** STUDENTS (25%) PROJECTED TO PARTICIPATE IN THE CIBE IN 2015-16

“The CIBE and LABB program opened my eyes to a world of possibilities. It showed me that I did not have to be an econ major to go into business. I learned about marketing—and realized that was my passion. In job interviews I talked about the CIBE and my consulting work and how I was able to follow my passion and be creative.”

—Sky King '15, Marketing Associate, Eli Lilly & Co, Indianapolis, IN



Sky King

From PROFESSORS of PLAY to STUDENTS of DESIGN

 TWENTY STUDENTS IN Professor Michael Abbott's course on game design and human values took their final exams public last spring, hosting more than 100 guests for the inaugural Wabash Game Jam in the Detchon Center's International Hall.

Featuring original video games designed and built by the students during the 12-week semester, the festival served as a perfect final test of their efforts.

“We just had to have an opening night,” says Abbott, a professor of theater, an actor, and director. He was pleased with the range of games the students designed—from golf and driving simulations to modifications to well-known children's games to a realistic narrative about the deadly obstacles encountered by those crossing into the U.S. from Mexico.

There was even a race to graduate from Wabash, and an adventure in which players protect the ➤ P36



THE EMERGENCE OF DIGITAL MEDIA

is transformative and disruptive. We must respond to the needs of the nation to engage students around issues of digital literacy. If reading and writing were the focus of 19th-century humanities, digital literacy presents the 21st-century opportunity.

We are challenged to advance the liberal arts at the places it must clearly evolve.

—Professor Michael Abbott '85, *professor of theater and founder of BrainyGamer, the highest ranking single-author Web site dedicated to gaming in the world.*

Andrew Dettmer '15 plays his fellow senior Luke Walker's game at the inaugural Wabash Game Jam.

Douville sees games—and play itself—as often untapped portals into learning.



Brett Douville

College's traditions.

Abbott taught the course with former LucasArts and Bethesda Softworks lead programmer Brett Douville.

Douville sees games—and play itself—as often untapped portals into learning.

"Play happens to all of us early in our lives—it's about learning to survive in the very real world we inhabit," he says. "Whenever you're introduced to a new idea and you're interrogating it, we will say you're playing with that idea. We drop that language into how we think of things.

"So these guys are used to play."

Douville and Abbott leveraged that propensity to play to help students think more deeply about games, particularly how they shape the thoughts and emotions of players.

"We don't want to just turn out consumers of culture," Abbott says. "In this class we've tried to get them to be careful about what they're playing, to pay attention to what the designers did there."

"They are already professors of play," Douville says. "Now they're students of design." ■



Jesse Caldwell '15 demos the game he designed—"Unexpected Festivities"—to the class.

THINGS YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW ABOUT VIDEO GAMES



Michael Abbott with daughter, Zoe, at the Game Jam.

[1]

There are more than 190 million gamers in the U.S.

[2]

Of those, 47% are women.

[3]

Only 15% are in the age 10-22 male demographic we usually think of as "gamers."

[4]

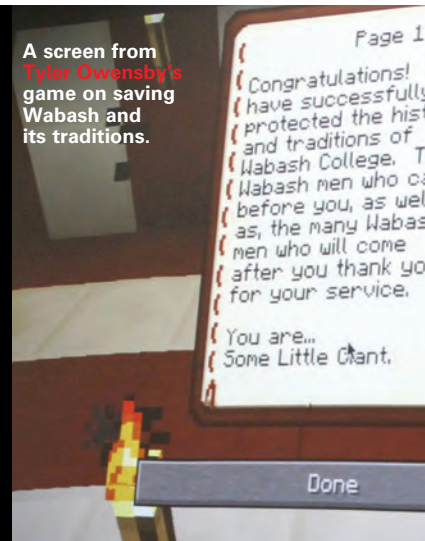
Games like *This World of Mine* and *Project Syria* engage in a form of journalistic storytelling, immersing people in places or events that are hard to imagine.

[5]

The fast-growing independent game movement is creating some of the most interesting interactive media in the world.

—Michael Abbott '85

A screen from Tyler Owensby's game on saving Wabash and its traditions.



Silas Hartnett loved senior Blake Jennings' golf game!

Could a Video Game Save Your Life?

VIDEO GAMES SHOULD BE LIKE A GOOD CONVERSATION; THEY SHOULD TALK BACK AND INTERACT WITH YOU, AND THAT'S HOW YOU LEARN FROM THEM.

—James Gee, author, *Why Video Games are Good For Your Soul*

I'VE NEVER SEEN A STUDENT LEAD ONE of the College's Humanities Colloquia, a venue where faculty typically preview their research.

But Kyle Schwab '15 looks confident, calm, and focused as Professor Mike Abbott invites him up to walk his audience through a video game.

Forty-plus teachers and students packed into Detchon Room 209 stare at the screen at the front of the room and the game's title looming there:

Today I Die

The ominous name doesn't jibe with the pixelated cartoon mermaid below it. Schwab clicks "start" and more words appear:

*dead world – full of shades
today I die – dark – painful*

"So, we have some choices to make," Schwab says with a tone more akin to a therapist's than a Wabash senior's. He shows us how to maneuver the mermaid so she protects a jellyfish from a school of piranhas just long enough for the word "shine" to appear.

Sort of cute, but not for long.

Now you replace the word "die" with "shine." Now the same maneuver swaps out the word "dead" for "dark."

Then shadows appear like tumors. They attack the girl and drag her down. The more frantically she moves, the more quickly the shadows rush at her.

And you can feel the room's mood shift. We want know how to save her. This silly little cartoon mermaid.

I recognize the shadows. Anyone who has battled depression would know them, how they move and block the girl's escape. Would relate all too well to futile attempts to outrun or fight them. It's all moving so fast it's exhausting. As if there's no way to win.

I RECOGNIZE THE GIRL, TOO. She's me years ago in my parents' car, alone, mashing the gas pedal on a South Mountain Road.

Or my father-in-law with the shotgun barrel in his mouth.

Or Robin Williams with the rope in his hands.

Scenes
from **Daniel
Benmergui's**
Today I Die.



THEN KYLE SHOWS US A WAY OUT. A long and determined but possible path. I won't give it away, but at the end the screen reads:

*free world – full of beauty
today I swim – until you come*

An alternative ending swaps "until you come" with "better by myself."

I'm tearing up and snuffling, and standing because there were no chairs left: a 59-year-old man who clearly has some serious issues.

It's just a cartoon mermaid, for god's sake!

Kyle ends the game. The room is quiet for a moment. Then the applause.

There's time for questions.

I want to ask this 22-year-old why he chose this game? Did the designer say why he created it?

But I don't want people looking at me, tear-streaked and snotty. So I look down, clean my glasses, and listen.

Back in the office I read on the Web: *Today I Die* is a game by Daniel Benmergui that uses pixelated metaphors and morphing poetry to explore the journey back from the brink of suicidal depression.

"It's about the daily choice of waking up in the morning."



THE POWER OF STORY:

Emiliano Aguilara '15 responds to student and teacher feedback about the Twine game he designed detailing the dangers facing immigrants attempting to cross the U.S.-Mexico border.

Benmergui's own walk-through begins: "This game is not about winning, so read this only if you are about to give up forever!"

So I'm not totally nuts to experience the game this way.

I wonder if it works in reverse: Do those who haven't suffered from depression understand it better after playing the game?

WHEN I PHOTOGRAPHED Abbott's and designer Brett Douville's class on game design earlier in the semester, I walked in as a skeptic. The video games of my generation were Pong and Asteroids. As a children's magazine editor, I wrote stories about the detrimental effects of shooter games.

Why study games at all, much less design them?

But as one of Abbott's students commented, "When I hear someone say games are a waste of time, I say, 'You're just playing the wrong games.'"

In class I heard about *This War of Mine*, inspired by the Siege of Sarajevo but focusing on the civilian experience.

I watched Emiliano Aguilara '15 demo a simple Twine game he designed that revealed to me the anguish that is the U.S.-Mexico border.

I observed a student-to-student critique session so honest it would put most writer's workshops to shame.

I heard students talk about spending their entire Spring Break refining, testing, and tweaking the games they designed.

And now this pixelated mermaid makes me cry like my best dog just died.

THE NEXT TIME the Welbutrin isn't working and darkness emerges in the middle of my day, I'm going to remember *Today I Die*. I'm going to remember how Kyle got us out of there. And I know how to do it, too—went to the Web site and played it myself.

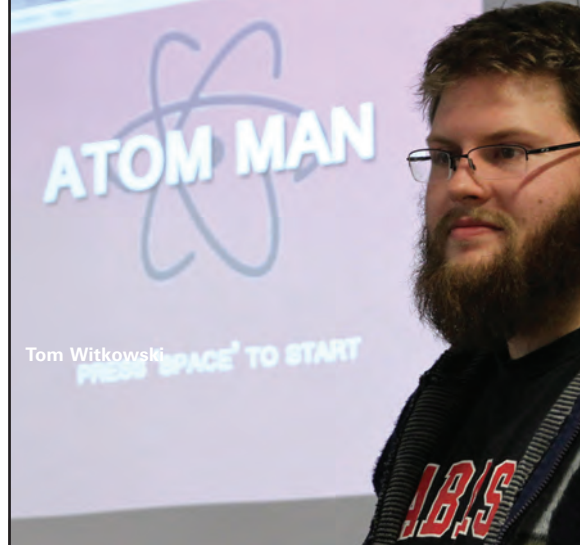
There have been plenty of studies of how damaging the "wrong" games can be. Maybe someone should be looking more closely at how the "right" ones can generate empathy and understanding. Even healing.

In Abbott's and Douville's course on Game Design and Human Values, they did exactly that. ■—*Steve Charles*

The way Kyle walked us through that game made me realize these are students who can read and truly understand what is going on and talk about it, and that's really a large part of the liberal arts, whether you're talking about film, theater, literature, music, or games.

These are the human activities that are the best expressions of ourselves.

—*Brett Douville, game designer and the College's first Presidential Fellow in Digital Arts and Human Values, on Kyle Schwab's presentation of Today I Die.*



BACK TO THE PLACE HE'D NEVER BEEN

On his first trip to Rome Tom Witkowski '15 experienced more than a few déjà vu moments, thanks to a video game.

Witkowski had been a regular player of *Assassin's Creed II*, an immersive game of historical fiction which served as his virtual tour guide to Ancient Rome.

"All the things I was familiar with in the game carry an impact when you see them firsthand and get the full scope of what is going on," he says.

"It goes both ways—from the game to the real world and vice versa. The game allows for an interaction that being a tourist doesn't always allow."

He speaks of Rome with a deep connection

that has lasted more than 10 years, dating back to four years of Latin at Walnut Hills High School in Cincinnati. His trip to Rome followed his high school graduation.



Witkowski says the game is surprisingly accurate.

"It was wild—I'd played the game, climbed around, and done all the missions. Then you walk inside the Pantheon for real and it's exactly the same. It was like walking back into the game."

That revelation doesn't surprise Abbott. He agrees that the video game experience can help in the learning process by establishing deeper connections for some.

"There is something different in the experiential dimension," Abbott says. "Actually traveling is so fundamentally different than traveling in a game that it's a both/and thing; it affects the head and the heart."

"Doing both created a richer experience for him." ■

—*Richard Paige*



FELLOWSHIP OF FREE SPEECH

—by Kim Johnson

LISTENING IS WHAT'S MISSING NOW.

We are talking over each other as the politics of deliberate divisiveness take hold. To advocate successfully, even on personal matters, we must listen to others and understand their viewpoints. Only then will they respect ours.

Fortunately, the Wabash Democracy and Public Discourse (WDPD) Fellows are learning to facilitate productive group discussions among community leaders.

—Jay Williams, *Boston, MA, Member, WDPD Advisory Committee*



Adam Burtner

“The ability to understand where two people are coming from, putting myself in their shoes, then helping them find common ground, is extremely important.”

—Adam Burtner '17



IT'S LATE IN THE EVENING at the end of the semester. Six of the eight Wabash Democracy and Public Discourse Fellows are sitting around a large table in the WDPD office at the back of the Armory computer lab celebrating the jobs seniors Tyler Andrews and Max Nguyen recently accepted.

When I walk in they're eating cupcakes covered in bright orange and yellow frosting topped with *Angry Birds* plastic rings.

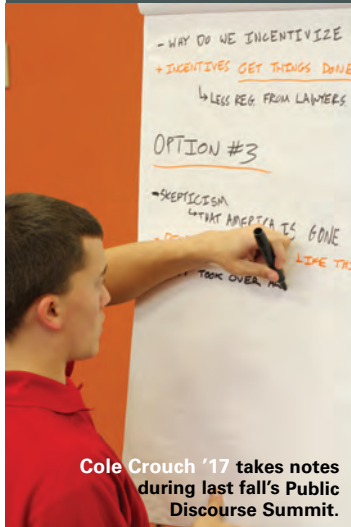
“Are you here to take pictures?” Andrews asks, laughing. “We're not prepared for that.”

Their backpacks are stuffed with uncompleted

projects; phones chime with reminders of the next meeting that stands between them and sleep.

“I actually got my new job at the Kettering Foundation thanks to the WDPD,” Nguyen says between the others' coughs and sneezes as spring germs are passed around the table along with the cupcakes.

“If you guys have an interview, talk about WDPD,” Andrews says. “It's killer. Explain to them, ‘I've been a facilitator in deliberations,’ and how you can talk through everything. It sounds amazing—delegation, controlling the way conversation flows. Yeah, they love it.”



Cole Crouch '17 takes notes during last fall's Public Discourse Summit.

ADAM BURTNER '17 first realized the potential impact of this work during a chance encounter with a Crawfordsville citizen at the local Cracker Barrel.

"I will never forget the conversation with this guy. He said, 'You come from Carmel

and Zionsville and you stay four years, then you leave. The community really resents that.'

"There can be a disconnect between Wabash and the community. We have to show the community we're here to join with them in making it a better place for all of us."

The inaugural eight WDPD fellows spent most of the first semester learning from rhetoric Professor Sara Drury. Their goal: to follow in W. Norwood Brigrance's footsteps as advocates for free speech.

"We spent a lot of the fall planning, training, and preparing," Drury says. "Then all of the sudden—boom—we had three events in one week."

While most of campus was celebrating the sixth consecutive Monon Bell victory, the WDPD Fellows drove through a sleet and ice storm to Champaign-Urbana, IL, where they led a public forum on sustainability efforts. In the same week they guided an in-class deliberation on energy in chemistry, followed by a campus dialogue on race.

The students were leading deliberations between people with often vastly opposing views.

"It was a crazy week," Drury recalls. "But they got to see the different ways that deliberation can function to pursue different sorts of outcomes for each of the events."

The beauty of deliberation is the way it teases out the noise around an issue and brings focus for action.

"Think of our process as helping people come together and not just saying the same things over and over but having a conversation," Drury says.

She is already seeing change emerge in communities they've served. After the deliberation in Champaign-Urbana, the hosts thanked the students.

"Then they said, 'This is a conversation we've never had before. It helped us process what it is that's most important to us, showed us what we really need to be doing if we want to be effective.'"

And at home, the planning, preparation, deliberation, and reporting done for the Quality of Place in

Montgomery County discussion the Fellows led in the spring is yielding results, too, informing the Stellar Communities Grant—for which Montgomery County is a finalist—and the fall agenda for the local League of Women Voters.

"Talking to people and understanding their problems, then using leadership or policy to fix that and make their lives better, it's really rewarding," says Burtner. "People in the community don't only say 'thank you,' but understand the impact we can have."

THE FELLOWS ARE CHANGING right along with the communities they are serving, gaining valuable skills—from project management and event planning to research and public speaking—and pushing themselves and one another to grow.

"Now I actually like to get out of my comfort zone," says Greg Sklar '17. "Rather than be the guy who sits in the back and let's everyone else do it, I contribute."

"I learned how to ask better questions, to construct my argument around what I need to know," Andrews says. "I've learned to get more valuable information out of conversations by really listening to people."

That includes listening to each other.

"We're not afraid to share our opinions and how we feel about certain things," says Anthony Douglas '17. "A lot of times we find ourselves picking each other's brains to figure out the best way to approach a problem or the best way to figure something out."

"We're able to talk to each other. We're not talking past each other."

"To AD's point," Sklar chimes in. "For the discussion about Yik Yak, we all had our guards down to get creative to bounce ideas off one another. No one was shooting anyone down or anything."

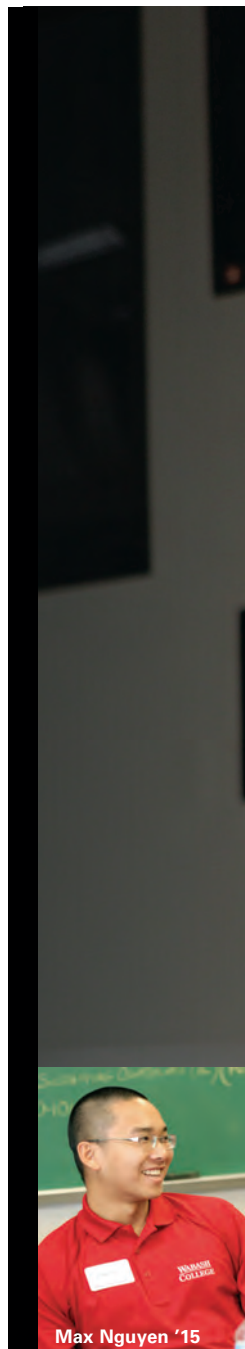
A team approach prevails.

"All of us are extremely passionate about what we're doing. We use that inclusive language because we're all in it to make the fellowship a great thing," adds Burtner. "Each project may have its own leader, but we all show up to the events and help that person. It's nice to have a team to back you up."

Drury was pleasantly surprised at how fluid that team became in a short time.

"The fellows quickly learned each other's strengths and areas of growth," she says. "That didn't mean everybody who was strong in those tasks did those tasks. Rather they would say, 'Well you haven't facilitated in this setting yet; you should be one of the facilitators.' Or, 'I emceed this event already, why don't you emcee this one and we'll put you with him because he's a really good emcee and you'll be able to learn from him?'"

"It was like they became each other's coaches, each other's instructors."



Max Nguyen '15

We have to show the community we're here to join with them in making it a better place for all of us.

—Adam Burtner '17

THE INTERESTS OF THE ORIGINAL eight fellows—six sophomores and two seniors—range from politics and foreign language to research and medicine. Some are home-grown Hoosiers; one is a Vietnam native. But as they wrap up their late evening conversation and cupcakes at the end of the semester, they all see that being part of the fellowship has given them skills they will utilize well beyond receiving their sheepskins.

“Before I joined the initiative I was very concerned about civic engagement in general because I could see it was declining,” says Nyguyen. “I feel I’ve developed the skills needed to be civilly engaged and at the same time also lead people within the community.”

Kyle Stucker '17 is focused on pre-med.

“As a doctor, it’s very important to be able to communicate exactly what diagnoses or what symptoms or certain treatments need to be presented to the patient,” he says, “but you also need to be able to do so in a manner that makes patients feel welcomed and accepted or understood.”

“The skills are very transferable. There will always be problems. There will always be issues,” says Douglas. “There will always be a need for communication to work through or find some type of solution.”

As Burtner concludes, “This is really just the beginning.” ■

2014-2015 WDPD FELLOWS

Tyler Andrews '15, Indianapolis, IN
political science/art double major

Adam Burtner '17, Brownsburg, IN
rhetoric major, political science/religion double minor

Cole Crouch '17, Indianapolis, IN
rhetoric major, political science minor

Anthony Douglas '17, Granger, IN
psychology major, chemistry/ biology double minor

Mac Norton '17, Mooresville, IN
rhetoric/Spanish double major

Max Nguyen '15, Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam
political science/Spanish double major

Greg Sklar '17, Omak, WA
rhetoric major, political science minor

Kyle Stucker '17, Franklin, IN
chemistry major, rhetoric minor

There will be 13 fellows in 2015-2016.



Anthony Douglas '15



Tyler Andrews '15

Mac Norton '17

Greg Sklar '17

Kyle Stucker '17

GREAT GAMES,

Media Center Director
Adam Bowen directs
the broadcast from the
College's TV trailer.
He also teaches and
mentors the students
working with him.



GREAT BROADCASTS

- MARCUS KAMMRATH'S TIP AGAINST DENISON.
- THE LITTLE GIANTS' FREE-THROW FESTIVAL CLOSING OUT THE 68-65 WIN AGAINST 10TH-RANKED WOOSTER.
- THE GRITTY INSIDE GAME WABASH USED TO OVERPOWER DEPAUW.

If you caught these moments on the College's livestream during last spring's heart-pounding Little Giants basketball season, you can thank Media Center Director Adam Bowen and his students. With students on camera, replay, and graphics and Bowen running the show from the production trailer, Wabash broadcasts became the envy of the North Coast Athletic Conference.

"We've got the best broadcast team in the NCAC," says Wabash Director of Sports Information Brent Harris. "Just the other day a staff member with one of our opponents said, 'If you want to learn how to do a good Division III broadcast, spend a week at Wabash.'"

Derek Andre '16



Matiss Strods '15 zeroes in on the action in Chadwick Court.



Donte Beason '18



SEEING DOUBLES [1]

Clint Scarborough '15 (pictured) slammed a school-record 20 doubles to go with a team-best 40 RBI and five home runs for the 2015 Little Giant baseball team.

His biggest hit of the season? A walk-off grand slam versus nationally ranked Marietta in extra innings, one of two victories over ranked opponents by the Little Giants for the season.

—photo by Scott Olmstead

HISTORIC VICTORY [2]

"Our kids just kept fighting," Head Lacrosse Coach Terry Corcoran, after late-game heroics by senior goal-keeper Todd Hoogland and a goal by freshman Adrian Tejada gave the Little Giants an 11–10 win over Calvin College, the first varsity win for the program.

"We started practicing in the rain and sleet in January. There's been a real determination by this team. We've improved each game. Every player has improved. Practices have improved," Corcoran said. "These guys are digging in despite the first five losses. They deserved to win today."

—photo by Scott Olmstead

BIG FINISH AT BIG FOUR [3]

Logan Burdick '15 (pictured) ended his Wabash golf career with a season scoring average of 78.05, the sixth-best in Little Giant history. Burdick earned five top-five finishes throughout the 2014–15 campaign, including a tie for medalist honors at the 2015 Big Four Classic.

Wabash posted its highest finish since 1993 at that event, finishing second behind Butler University while defeating DePauw and Hanover.

—photo by Corey Egler '15



ALL-AMERICAN TRIFECTA After capturing its fifth consecutive North Coast Athletic Conference men's outdoor title, Wabash sent a school-record eight individual competitors to the 2015 NCAA DIII Championships in Canton, NY.

Nick Boyce and Adam Togami both earned All-America honors in the 3,000-meter steeplechase, while Christian Rhodes (pictured) finished eighth for All-America honors in the pole vault.

—photo by Brent Harris





Junior **Scott Purucker** was named to the North Coast Athletic Conference All-Conference team.

2

RECORD-BREAKING SEASON ON THE COURT Daniel Delgado '15 (*pictured*) ended his Wabash career atop the all-time doubles victory list with 75 after combining with freshman William Reifeis for 25 victories at number one doubles for the year. The Little Giants set a new single-season record with 20 wins overall in 2015.

—photo by Corey Egler '15



3

An ALL-AMERICAN in ANY

Competing in national track meets gave him a taste of travel, but studying German, Chinese, and Spanish has served up the world to Ronnie Posthauer '15.



SUCCESS. ERFOLG. ÉXITO. CHÉNGGŌNG.

Whether you speak the word in English, German, Spanish, or Chinese, Ronnie Posthauer will understand you. And it's a word that fits him perfectly.

Now the two-time All-American hurdler is ready to leap over another challenge. Posthauer will spend the next year working as an *au pair* in Germany while studying the teaching of English as a Second Language (ESL) with the goal of becoming a teacher.

That means he'll speak more English in his work and in the classroom in Germany than he did in all of his courses his senior year at Wabash.

"All of my classes these last two semesters were in foreign languages," Posthauer explains. "I had two German classes, two Spanish classes, and a Chinese class, along with a language lab."

"It was pretty tough, at first," he says.

"German is my strongest language, so I would go to Spanish class and the professor would ask me a question. I would have the answer, but I would process it in German. I had to think a while about what it would be in Spanish."

Posthauer talked with linguist and Associate Professor of Spanish Jane Hardy—who is fluent in English, French, Spanish, and Slovenian—about the problem. She explained the dynamics of "code switching."

"It's when you're speaking a newer language then switch to your stronger language to try to fill in what you mean," Posthauer says.

"So my German was overriding the other languages. I really had to practice the others, then take five or ten minutes before each class to try and think in that language to get the gears going.

"The tricky part was that I didn't have the same language classes back to back. I would switch from German to Spanish to Chinese, then back to German before finally going back to Spanish. The only time I spoke English that semester was while I was having lunch with friends on campus or training for track season."

POSTHAUER'S POLYLINGUAL WORLD is a far cry from his Ladoga, IN, roots. He had taken Spanish at Fountain Central High School but "hated it."

"I had no interest in studying languages when I came to Wabash. I wanted to study medicine, thought about being a specialized nurse and maybe getting into anesthesiology. After my first year I started to think about what I wanted to do and realized these choices were more about the money than actually wanting the job. So I started to think about what I really wanted to do."

Then he took German—"I just thought it would be an interesting language to learn"—and decided to minor in it. That led to a May 2013 immersion trip to Germany.

"I didn't even realize there was an immersion trip with the course when I enrolled, and I got really excited when I found out," Posthauer says.

But as track season wound down and Posthauer's performances ramped up, he faced a difficult decision. The sophomore hurdler qualified for the NCAA outdoor nationals meet in La Crosse, WI, and the trip to Europe coincided with valuable training time he'd need for the meet.

Posthauer turned to Head Track Coach Clyde Morgan.

"Coach Morgan always puts education first. He said, 'You have this one chance, and you've never been before. You need to go.'"

Morgan also saw a way for Posthauer to pursue both dreams at once. The two met with Wabash Associate Professor of German Greg Redding '88, an avid runner, who contacted a local university in Germany and set up time for Posthauer to train during the trip.

"The first day there I warmed up by myself," Posthauer recalls. "A guy who looked like a coach came over speaking to me in German. I still didn't speak the language that well then, but he spoke some English.

The coach was teaching a class on hurdling.

"So I started training with his students. I don't think they expected much out of me at first. Then I made my first run over the hurdles and I suddenly had their undivided attention. They started filming to create a training video, and we became friends. It turned out to be one of the coolest things that happened while I was on the trip."

Weeks later, Posthauer's trip to outdoor nationals ended with a time only 1/100th of a second away from earning a place in the finals and the chance to earn his second All-America title.

Posthauer's first had come three months earlier at NCAA indoor nationals.

"I was kind of disappointed," he says of his fifth-place effort at those indoor nationals. "I'm on the platform and I'm thinking, *Fifth place. I've never finished fifth in my life.* Coach Morgan saw me and told me to smile. That's when I realized how big a deal it was."

LANGUAGE

—by R. Brent Harris
Director of Sports Information

The experience inspired the hurdler to put even more work into his sport, but also taught a lesson he carries with him to this day.

“I started training a little harder. But I also realized I was a little too focused and tense and didn’t enjoy the experience. I learned to back off during the meet a little bit and trust my training.”

DURING FOUR YEARS AT WABASH, Posthauer qualified for seven NCAA championship meets, including the highlight of his career at the 2015 indoor championships, where he was part of the fastest field of 60-meter hurdlers in Division III history. Posthauer finished third at 7.96, the first sub-eight second time in the hurdles in Wabash history.

“Coming off that line at the finish of the race, I honestly didn’t know where I had finished,” Posthauer recalls. “I knew there was a chance that I had won, but I kept thinking, *Don’t get too excited. Don’t be disappointed when the results show up on the board, because you were right there.* I saw the first name come up and it wasn’t me. Then the second name came up and it wasn’t me. Then my name came up and I saw my time and how close I was to the other two guys. I was thrilled.

“I hate losing, but it was close. That group ran three of the top-five quickest times in Division III history. I don’t think I could have done anything better. It was the best possible way for my indoor season to end.”

He closed out his track career at Wabash in May, competing one final time in the 110-meter hurdles. In identical fashion to his race at La Crosse in 2013, Posthauer just missed a place in the finals by 1/100th of a second to place 10th with a time of 14.62.

HIS INDIVIDUAL ACCOLADES include two All-America performances among many victories, but Posthauer says his time as a Little Giant brought a confidence and level of expectation he never could have achieved on his own.

“I never even imagined myself as a conference champion, let alone a national qualifier or All-American,” he says. “But I started talking with Coach Morgan in the spring of my junior year in high school. He said he saw me as an All-American hurdler. He told me I had the ability to qualify for nationals as a freshman. I looked at him and laughed!



Posthauer (seen here competing at the 2015 NCAC Championships) helped Wabash capture four indoor and four outdoor titles. He earned seven individual conference titles and nine All-NCAC awards in addition to racing to a pair of All-America honors at NCAA Indoor National Championships.

“I thought he was just flattering me to get me to come to Wabash. But he was right.

“I had never won a team conference title in high school, so to be part of a dynasty that has won four consecutive indoor and outdoor North Coast Athletic Conference championships is really special. I’ve met my best friends through track and field at Wabash. Having these guys support you every single day, you really start to bond.”

Posthauer’s immediate future is in Germany. Hired as an *au pair*, he will also teach the family English. He’s planning on taking courses in ESL but may also pursue a master’s degree in German.

“I want to travel as much as I can before I settle down,” he says.

PASSION. *Leidenschaft. Pasion. Rèqíng.*

Whatever direction his future may take, Posthauer has learned the importance of pursuing his passion.

“I don’t know that I have a particular talent for languages or hurdling,” he says. “It’s just that I love them both, so it’s easy for me to focus and commit more time to them. I was doing something I enjoyed doing, and that’s what allowed me excel so quickly.” ■

Class Notes

43 Hugh Collett was the 2015 Commencement speaker and received an honorary degree from Great Basin College (GBC) in Elko, NV. Collett is a co-founder of the college, which was originally called Elko Basin Community College, and has served on its advisory board since 1967.

Collett owned a surgical practice in Elko for 30 years until he retired in 1984. He is Emeritus Clinical Professor of Surgery at the University of Nevada, Reno.

"The college was the result of the type of community this was," Collett says in a video interview about the founding of GBC. "It was an economic and educational center for some really wonderful young men and women, and they got to talking about all kinds of things, and education was just one of many."

Watch the interview at *Wabash Magazine Online*.

54 Richard Rose's *The Lazarus Conspiracies* was the winner of an award for fiction at the Pacific Rim Book Festival in Hollywood.

60 Ted Wiese represented Wabash at the inauguration of Lori Varlotta as the 22nd president of Hiram College.

61 John Birdzell volunteers his spare time to drive veterans in northwest Indiana to the Adam Benjamin Jr. VA Memorial Clinic in Crown Point, IN for medical appointments. Birdzell was recently featured on the NPR Morning Edition program, "Veterans Choice Act Fails to Ease Travel Burdens for Vets in Need of Care."

62 J. Lee McNeely was inducted into the Shelbyville, IN, High School Alumni Hall of Fame in May. McNeely has practiced law in Shelbyville for more than 50 years.

63 Alan Stanford has launched a new photo-sharing app called Sherish. Sherish brings all your photos together in one secure, private app. Visit www.sherish.com to get more information.

■ **Steve Ferguson** was the keynote speaker at this year's Crawfordsville/Montgomery County Chamber of Commerce annual dinner. Ferguson is the chairman of Cook Group Inc. in Bloomington, IN.

64 John Mikesell is the inaugural recipient of the John L. Mikesell Excellence Award, SPEA Student Choice Awards at Indiana University School of Public and Environmental Affairs. The award, named in his honor, was based on a vote by students. It will be awarded annually to the faculty member who best emulates excellence in teaching, research, and service.

66 Jack Hauber writes, "A few months ago the Class Notes section of the *Wabash Magazine* had a piece on **Frank Correll '61**, his sons (both Wabash graduates in the 80s), and the insurance company they own together. It turns out that I worked as an intern for Frank at Continental Assurance Company in Chicago in the summers following my sophomore and junior years. I did a Google search and was able to connect with him. After those many years, my wife, Sally, and I met Frank and his wife, Barbara, for dinner in Chicago. I confess we did not go to Chicago from West Virginia just to have dinner with them, but going to two Cubs games gave us the opportunity. And, it was a very enjoyable reunion." ■ **Roger Lumpp '66**, **Bill Olsen '70**, and **Jay Fisher '66** met on Marco Island, FL in Jack's Lookout (Bar) on March 25 to celebrate the winter and Wabash. Jay writes, "We posted a Wabash Day pennant on the rafters with all the other college pennants to memorialize Wabash Day! WAF."

67 Chuck Mack continues to promote healing potential through the arts by offering workspace at the Veterans Antiquities and at his Broad Ripple restaurant/coffee shop, Moe & Johnny's. Mack also works with the art therapy program at the Herron School of Art. He was recently featured in a Broad Ripple online community news article, "Celebrating Military Veterans Through the Arts." ■ **Jackson Webster** is the professor emeritus of ecology in the College of Science at Virginia Tech.

68 Michael Stayton was elected chairman of the board of directors of Building Tomorrow, Inc., an Indianapolis-based organization whose mission is to construct primary schools in East Africa. Read more about Building Tomorrow at www.buildingtomorrow.org.

69 David Moore was inducted into the Montgomery County Basketball Hall of Fame. During his season with the Little Giants, Moore averaged 24 points per game and was named the team's MVP.

72 Don Shelbourne has relocated his downtown Indianapolis Shelbourne Knee Center to the Community Westview Hospital Campus on the west side of Indianapolis. ■ **Hugh McClelland** writes, "Linda and I are blessed with good health and have eased into retirement. Our two Wabash sons, **Hugh '01** and **Colin '06** are married to terrific women (Terri and Emily) with three wonderful grandchildren to date: Picchu (3), Beryl (2) and Hamilton (1, class of 2036).

74 Ken Gilliam retired in May as Noblesville, IN, Fire Chief. Gilliam started working for Noblesville Fire during his final semester at Wabash. "The opening was here and had to be filled," he recalls. "I got to know the fire fighters, and it seemed like a pretty cool job. I was always active in sports in my younger days so it really appealed to me. Being a fireman is very similar to playing sports—you're always preparing for the big game, and when it comes, it's an adrenaline rush. I wasn't absolutely certain it was what I wanted to do when they talked to me about it, but I said, 'I'll give it a try and see if I like it.' And 41 years later I'm still here."

Commuting to and from Crawfordsville, Gilliam scheduled his classes for just a couple days each week and swapped his work schedule to free days.

"I missed one of my final exams because of a huge fire we had on the south end of town. I was really sweating that because they are really strict about finals over there," Gilliam says. "The fire actually occurred on my duty day but went through the night to the next day when I was supposed to be taking this exam. I went and told the professor and he said, 'I've never heard that excuse before; it's got to be true, so I'll let you take it.'" ■ **Mark Dewart** was sworn in again as Lake Bluff Village (IL) trustee in May. He is one of two trustees to retain the position for a second four-year term.



photo manipulation by David Newhart '15

75 Dale Petrie was presented the 2015 Making Democracy Work Award by the League of Women Voters at their recent 2015 annual meeting. Petrie is the manufacturing manager at Sommer Metalcraft Corp. in Crawfordsville and serves on the Crawfordsville School Board.

79 Greg Scott has written his first novel, *Bullseye Breach*, a story “ripped from recent headlines about a large retailer that loses 40 million card numbers to an international cast of criminals.” Read more about the book at: www.bullseyebreach.com. Scott is the founder and chief technology officer of Infrsupport Corporation, which builds and supports IT infrastructure.

80 Tim Kennedy received the Sagamore of the Wabash from Indiana Governor Mike Pence in recognition of his work with Indiana hospitals to craft the Healthy Indiana Plan 2.0, the state’s plan for healthcare coverage expansion.

Living History

ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE, former Archives intern **Arun Muralidhar '88** calls working in the repository of Wabash College’s history “the most fun job a kid can have.”

But interns work hard. Their effort is greatly appreciated. And sometimes their creativity opens our eyes to new ways to see our past.

This past spring **David Newhart '15** combined his work in the archives with a project for his photography class. He started with our 1916 photograph of what we call today “the Senior Bench.” Its actual name is the Thomson Bench, a memorial dedicated in 1905 to several members of the Thomson family who played major roles in the early history of Wabash. In the photo, three young men are enjoying a sunny day, one reading the November 1916 edition of *Wabash Magazine*.

David meticulously merged that photo with another that he took last spring.

The result is this striking scene of the past brought into the present.

David has been a tremendous help here in the Archives and has a real passion for the history of Wabash and the men who have gone before him. That dedication was in clear view this spring as he led a huge Sphinx Club pledge class as their education chair. But it is captured at its brightest in this visual metaphor for the living history of Wabash College. ■

—Beth Swift, Archivist

“A Long Process of Seeking”

 **JOTIPALO BHIKKU '88** returned to campus in April for three days of conversation, including a Chapel Talk and a session on “Coffee and Mindfulness” hosted by Associate Professor of Psychology Eric Olofson.

“I’ve been on campus a couple of days, and I’ve been really impressed by how many students came up to me and welcomed me to the campus, or just wondered out loud, What are you?” Jotipalo smiled as he began his talk in Pioneer Chapel.

Jotipalo shared a story from days not long after his graduation from Wabash to answer one of the questions most frequently asked of him: Why would someone from Crawfordsville, IN, choose the Buddhist lifestyle?

He had gone trekking to Nepal and suffered altitude sickness at about 14,000 feet and was left behind by his group.

“I was in pain, disoriented, and I was in a tiny room, and I thought, I need this pain to end. Before I could think that entire thought, this voice came into the room, a voice outside of me, and said, ‘If you wish for that, you’re dead.’

“There were some things that I wanted to ask forgiveness for, so I wasn’t ready to die. But I needed to be separated from the pain. So I floated to the other corner of the room.”

Jotipalo tried to explain the sensation to his Wabash audience: “I had eyesight and I had thoughts, but the intense pain was gone, the cold, the noise all gone.

“Then I had this extreme fear that my body was going to leave the room, so I went back to my body, and the pain came back.”

The next day he was able to catch a flight to Kathmandu, and his recovery from altitude sickness was nearly complete.

“But as I reflected on the night before, my first thought was that everything I assumed I was—my possessions, my goals—didn’t mean anything anymore. After that experience, I’m 99% sure that when the physical body dies, something does continue. If that is true, then everything I do in this world has consequences.

“That started me on a long process of seeking.”

Jotipalo currently resides at the Abhayagiri Buddhist Monastery in Redwood Valley, CA.



Jotipalo Bhikku

Living Through War

 “AS A VERY RECENTLY MEDICALLY RETIRED VETERAN, I was elated to receive an invitation to discuss something that is dear to my heart,” said retired Army Sergeant **Nate Kring '10** on the eve of returning to Wabash in March. The former Classics major was on campus to participate in a reading and panel discussion of Sophocles’ *Ajax* and the challenges faced by today’s soldiers and their families as they come home from war.

Sponsored by the Classics department, “Soldiers Returning Home: Ancient Greece, the Theater of War, and Veterans Today” brought together Kring, who served in the Middle East with the Army’s 10th Mountain Division Light Infantry, and Wabash Professor Emeritus Tobey Herzog H’11, a veteran of the Vietnam War, along with author and scholar Sheila Murnaghan.

“Being moved around and encountering service members of all different backgrounds, cultures, socioeconomic factors, and religions, I have experienced how each individual person processes, reacts, and adjusts to living through war,” said Kring, a former Classics major. “Although each service member’s experience and outcome is different, one universal truth is clear: no one goes to war and comes home the same. I see this as an opportunity to speak on behalf of my fellow service members.”

Embracing a Nation

 DURING THREE YEARS SERVING in the Peace Corps in Cameroon, **Jake Moore '12** has trained hundreds of men and women in gardening, soybean transformation, and even marketing from his base in an 800-person village outside of Batibo in the country’s northwest region. But speaking to students, staff, and faculty as a guest of the College’s Callings program, he spoke less about his work and more about the country he has embraced.

Greeting his audience in the Moghamo dialect spoken in his village, Moore said, “Every day I hear four or five languages. Cameroon is a very diverse country, with 237 languages spoken and more than 200 tribes and ethnicities.”

Moore was wearing a tunic and hat that had been given to him by Cameroonian royalty. He held up another gift—a cow’s horn that is the traditional cup for palm wine, the libation for which the region is famous.

Moore was accompanied by a Peace Corps colleague and native of Cameroon whose story illuminates one of the country’s deepest struggles. Martine Tchitchihe recently moved

BACK ON Campus



Jake Moore and Martine Tchitchihe



Nate Krings

to the United States for her own safety. As an advocate for women's education, she became a target of the terrorist group Boko Haram and was told to stop pursuing her studies, to convert to Islam, and to get married because "it's shameful to still be single at 28 years old."

Today Martine also works with Opportunity Africa, an NGO with the goal of ensuring that education remains accessible to all.

"I defend education because in my village I'm one of the rare girls to have a master's," she said. "An educated woman is not viewed favorably."

Martine said she was grateful to Moore and the Peace Corps, as well as others who assist Cameroon in its development: "I am a huge fan of these students who come to Africa." ■

81 David Lewis, Wabash Trustee and Eli Lilly's vice president for global taxes and assistant treasurer, hosted President Gregory Hess and Dean for Advancement Michelle Janssen in April at Eli Lilly headquarters in Indianapolis. The Wabash group included seven students who are at Eli Lilly this summer. In addition, many of the Wabash alumni currently at Eli Lilly joined the group for breakfast and for President Hess' remarks.

82 Brian Edelman was named Purdue Research Foundation's chief financial officer and treasurer. ■ **Mac Petty H'82** served as head coach for the 2015 Reese's Division III College All-Star game held in March as part of the NCAA Div. III Men's Basketball Championship held in Salem, VA. ■ **Tim Guiden** is retired from the U.S. Air Force and now works in campus ministry at Saint Mary's Spring Academy High School in Fond du Lac, WI. Tim and his wife, Pam, recently enjoyed a brief reunion with **Peter Frederick H'92**.

83 David Broecker was named CEO at Indiana Bioscience Research Institute. The institute will hire more than 150 scientists to focus on metabolic diseases. ■ **Calvin Ridgeway** is the surgical oncologist in breast care and skin cancer with the Lovelace Women's Hospital in Albuquerque, NM. Ridgeway is using a new technology called MarginProbe to check a breast cancer lumpectomy to see if there are any cancer cells left on the edges. ■ **David Marshall** married Rafael Frias on March 16 in Milan, NY. Residing in Rhinebeck, NY, and Los Angeles, CA, David retired in January 2008 after 11 years with Goldman, Sachs & Co. and is now a partner in a boutique investment banking firm.

84 Merlin Nice was inducted into the Montgomery County Basketball Hall of Fame. Nice led Wabash in scoring and rebounding in both the 1982-83 and 1983-84 seasons and was a member of the 1982 NCAA Division III National Champions.

85 Damian Howard has joined Security National Bank in Omaha, NE, as vice president, senior investment officer, where he will oversee its wealth-management investment. ■ Our condolences to **Steve Hoffman** on the death of his mother, Connie Hoffman, on April 3 in her home in Delphi, IN.

86 Michael Thorp was appointed Dean for Enrollment Management at Wabash in March. He began his duties this summer. He has more than 25 years of experience in admissions and financial aid, including at Millsaps College, where he was credited for increasing out-of-state enrollment by 50% and first-year retention by 12%. Earlier in his career he was dean of admissions and financial aid at the Colleges of St. John and St. Benedict and at Antioch College,

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and served as director of admissions at Lawrence University. Mike is the father of two children and is married to Holly Sypniewski, who chairs the Classics department at Millsaps. ■ Our condolences to **Rick Hammerle**, on the death of his daughter, Megan Hammerle, on February 13 in Lebanon, IN. Megan was a first-year student at DePauw University and is a sister to **Connor Hammerle '15**.

87 Chuck Grosvenor was named senior vice president, senior investment advisor at Sentinel Trust Company LBA in Dallas/Fort Worth, TX. Sentinel is a leading wealth-management firm. ■ **Jo Throckmorton** was nominated for Outstanding Directorial Achievement in Commercials at the 67th Annual Director's Guild of America Awards. The Epoch Films commercial nominated was for the "Sports Matters" commercial campaign for Dick's Sporting Goods. ■ **Bob Kachur** retired on April 30 from the Central Intelligence Agency after 26 years as an imagery and all-source intelligence analyst. He was just one of 75 individual intelligence analysts to receive the Director of National Intelligence's 2015 National Intelligence Professional Award for his work on intelligence integration. Kachur is working on a degree in music education and plans to teach at the middle or high school level. ■ **Greg Castanias** was elected to the board of directors of the Gladney Center for Adoption in Fort Worth, TX for a two-year term of service beginning on September 1, 2015. Founded in 1887 as the Texas Children's Home and Aid Society, the Gladney Center is the United States' oldest continuously operating adoption agency. Greg and his wife, Jane—who was elected to the board of directors of the National Council for Adoption in Alexandria, VA, earlier this year—are passionate advocates for the cause of adoption for two very important reasons: their daughters Alexandra (Alex), born in 2006, and Gabriella-Anne (Ela-Anne), born in 2009, both of whom were adopted through the Gladney Center.

90 John Hauber was recently selected as the Chapter 13 Trustee for the Southern District of Indiana. There are only 181 others in the nation, and his selection required the approval of the U.S. Attorney General.

91 David Stone's new book, *The Russian Army in the Great War*, was published by the University of Kansas Press. The book traces the oft-neglected military history of the eastern front in World War I.

92 Trent Scherer is the first secretary at the United States Embassy in Harare, Zimbabwe. Scherer will complete his assignment in June 2017. He writes, "This is an amazingly beautiful country, and visitors are always welcome." ■ **Ryan Gabel** is currently stationed at Kunsan Air Base in the Republic of Korea. He is headed to RAF Lakenheath in the UK this summer for a two-year assignment.

93 Andy Luckey's son, Collin, will be a freshman this fall.

94 Thomas Harvey is the co-founder and executive director of ArchCity Defenders, a non-profit group that strives to prevent and end homelessness among the indigent and working poor in the St. Louis Region by providing holistic criminal and civil legal services. ■ **Joel Tragesser** received the 2015 Client Choice award from Lexology and the International Law Office (ILO). Tragesser is a partner with the Indianapolis law firm of Quarles & Brady's.

95 Roy Sexton was selected to participate in a panel in April on legal marketing at the Legal Marketing Association Annual Conference held in San Diego. Sexton is senior vice president of corporate affairs at Trott Law in Farmington Hills, MI. ■ Several alumni got together in April in Bangkok, Thailand. **Chotu Khan '95** writes, "All in, it was me along with my wife, Lori Simpson; **Faisal Ahmed '95**, his wife, Rebecca Konrad, and their two daughters; **Nickos Kabitsis '95**; **Tze Loong Tan '95**; **Periclis Hadjisavvas '94**; and **Debajit Banerjee '92** at the reunion. It was quite an emotional meet since some of us hadn't seen each other in 23 years!"

96 Kelly Pfledderer was named to the TechPoint executive committee. TechPoint is "the voice and catalyst for Indiana's technology companies and overall tech ecosystem."

97 James Scurlock reports, "I recently was promoted to the head of litigation for the civil rights and employment law group at Wallace, Martin, Duke & Russell, PLLC, in Little Rock, AR. In December 2014, I was named one of the top six attorneys in civil rights and employment law in Little Rock, and I recently became president-elect for the Judge William R. Overton Inn of Court in Little Rock." Scurlock recently represented Wabash at the inauguration of William Tsutsui as president at Hendrix College in Conway, AR.

98 Ray and Alicia **Claycomb** are the proud parents of a daughter, Sarah Elizabeth Claycomb, born May 15, 2014. The family resides in Jamestown, IN.

00 Two Wabash alumni businesses were voted as "Best Places to Work in Indiana" by their employees in 2015. Hanapin Marketing, founded by CEO **Pat East '00**, and Apparatus, founded by **Kelly Pfledderer '96**, were on the list. ■ A memorial prize award to honor Robert Dirks has been announced by the International Society of Nanoscale Science Computations and Engineering. The **Robert Dirks** Molecular Programming Prize recognizes exceptional early-career achievement by a researcher working in any area of molecular programming. Dirks tragically lost his life in the Metro-North train crash in New York in February 2015.

Send your latest news to:

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

■ **Christopher Short** made headlines in 2011 when he racked up more than \$94,000 of winnings on Jeopardy. Short is now on the different side of the question—as chief editor of *Geeks Who Drink* pub quizzes. The pub quiz contests take place in pubs and bars throughout the United States. *Geeks Who Drink* has now been optioned by Syfy as a television series set to premiere July 6.

01 **Jim Burress** was featured at a two-day seminar at Murray State University speaking about business news to journalism and business students. Burress is a senior reporter for NPR station WABE in Atlanta, GA, and a frequent contributor to NPR business programs. ■ **Carlos May** has been named a board member of the Coalition for Homelessness Intervention and Prevention (CHIP). May is the senior executive policy advisor to Indianapolis Mayor Greg Ballard. ■ **Joe Trebley** is the head of Startup Support and Promotion at Indiana University Research and Technology Corporation. IU's SpinUp helps university professors and inventors start corporate entities and apply for NIH grants. ■ **Ryan Martin** was named assistant director of the upper school at Park Tudor in Indianapolis. ■ **Leland Ping** is serving as pastor at The Lake Elsinore Church of Christ in Lake Elsinore, CA.

03 **Tony Unfried** is the president and CEO of Archon Apps in Indianapolis. The company offers technology solutions that provide customers with new ways to interact within their industry with their suppliers, their organizations, and with their own customers. Visit his Facebook page at ArchonApps. ■ **Sean Salai** is a contributing writer at *America Magazine* and entered the Jesuit order in 2005. He recently interviewed well-known professor Camille Paglia, University Professor of Humanities and Media Studies at the University of the Arts at the Philadelphia College of Performing Arts. You can read his online interview at www.americamagazine.org/content/all-things/catholic-pagan-10-questions-camille-paglia. ■ **Charlie and Kirstin Shrode** announce the birth of their first child, Finnegan Sherwood "Finn" Shrode. Charlie recently completed an advanced/therapeutic endoscopy fellowship at the University of Florida and has taken a position with Asheville Gastroenterology Associates in Asheville, NC.

04 **Reece** and Sarah **Collins** announce the birth of their second child, Maren Elise Collins on September 24, 2014. Reece writes, "Everyone is happy and healthy. Her big brother, Barrett, is excited for the new addition, and both children are keeping the Collins household very busy." The family resides in Woodbridge, VA. ■ **Michael Mack** was invited to attend the Edward Jones Managing Partner's Conference in April in Scottsdale, AZ. The prestigious annual event honors the top 350 of the firm's more than 14,000 financial advisors. Mack has been an Edward Jones financial advisor in the Indianapolis and Greenfield, IN, area since 2004.

05 David Prybyliski was named as an "Up and Coming Lawyer" in a May 6, 2015, special addition on the Web site theindianalawyer.com. Prybyliski is an associate attorney with Barnes and Thornburg in Indianapolis. ■ **Parker Sawyers** will portray President Barack Obama in the movie, *Southside With You*, a romantic film based on the true story of the President's first date with his then-future wife, Michelle, in Chicago in 1989. ■ **Matt Tanney** was named interim athletic director at Western Illinois University. ■ **AJ Lyman** is the new emergency management specialist in the Safety, Security, and Law Enforcement Office in Denver. ■ **Dan Schubert** writes, "I'm currently teaching mathematics in a public school in Manhattan, and I am a master teacher fellow with Math for America. The new addition to my family is Daniel Schubert III, born on March 16 at 5 lbs., 14 oz."

06 **Tyler Carr** and Kira Lesser were married on July 10 at Zingerman's Cornman Farms in Dexter, MI. Kira is working toward her MBA at the University of Michigan. Tyler is employed as production manager at Pioneer Metal Finishing in Monroe, MI.

07 **Adam Van Zee** was recently published in the *International Journal of Sport Studies*. His thesis toward his master's degree in sports and exercise psychology from Ball State University explores the level of awareness and application of sport for development and peace initiatives by worldwide youth sport administrators.

08 **Ty Benefiel** is co-founder and president of MeterGenius. MeterGenius is a free Web site and mobile app that helps residential users engage with and lower their electricity usage. To read an interview with Benefiel visit www.ideamensch.com/ty-benefiel.

10 **Chad Sorenson** is in residency in radiology at Ohio State University.

11 **Samer Kawak** is in general surgery residency at Beaumont Hospital in Detroit, MI.

12 **Neil Burk** was named as executive assistant for a marketing executive for a national company in the Washington, DC, area. ■ **Andrew Percy** and Molly Carly were married June 19 in Houston, TX. Molly is a middle school family and consumer sciences teacher at Hodges Bend Middle School in Houston. Andrew is currently employed with Naked Lime Marketing as a marketing analyst in Houston. ■ **Joe Reese** and Bailey Stewart were married July 25 in the United Methodist Church of Estes Park in Estes Park, CO. Joe's brother, **Nicholas Reese '14**, served as best man, and groomsmen was **Jacob Sheridan '14**. ■ **John Murrell '12** is the composer of *The Bipartisan*, a new satirical musical to launch in NYC. John was a Spanish and Music double major at Wabash and a member of the Wamidan World Music Ensemble, focusing on ethnomusicology with Professor James Makubuya. John is also a music specialist at Harlem Children's Zone (HCZ), a community organization providing social health and recreation services to children and adults in central Harlem.

13 **John Dystra** is the news reporter for *The Daily Journal* in Kankakee, IL. Dykstra previously worked for the *Journal Review* in Crawfordsville.

14 **Scotty Cameron** was named managing editor for *The Paper* of Montgomery County in Crawfordsville.

15 **Nick Gray** was sworn in as deputy sheriff in Tippecanoe County (IN).

In Memory

45 **William Rogers Brueckheimer**, 93, died May 31 in Tallahassee, FL.

Born August 19, 1921, in Gary, IN, he was the son of Allene and William Rogers. His parents died when he was a young child, and he was raised by Lucille and Albert Brueckheimer.

Brueckheimer attended Wabash College one year and was a member of Kappa Sigma. He then enlisted in the U.S. Army and served in the European Theater from 1942 to 1946.

Following his honorable discharge from the service, he attended the University of Chicago, where he earned a master's in social sciences. Subsequently, he attended the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, where he received a master's and a doctorate in geography.

In 1949 he moved to Tallahassee, FL and was an instructor in geography at Florida State

University from 1949 to 1951. Brueckheimer was then a professor and head of the department of geography and geology at Western Michigan University in Kalamazoo. In 1964 he returned to Florida State University as chairman of the geography department. He taught at Florida State University from 1964 until his retirement in 1990.

During this time he also served as director of the interdisciplinary program in social science from 1979 to 1985, and was the first director of the London Study Center from 1971 to 1972.

An accomplished writer, Brueckheimer was a contributor to the *Atlas of Florida* and his writings were included in the Leon County Hunting Plantations in 1988. He co-authored *The Legacy of a Red Hills Hunting Plantation* in 2012.

Brueckheimer was preceded in death by his

As a devoted advisor at Cal Poly, Roger Morehouse '60 survived many road trips with student drivers and flat tires in the middle of the desert.

parents; his wife, Mary Ellen; brother, Sanford Brueckheimer; and his daughter-in-law, Deborah Brueckheimer.

He is survived by his children, William Brueckheimer Jr., David Brueckheimer, and Suzanne Zea; three grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

48 Clyde Morrison Marr Jr., 90, died May 7 in Greensboro, NC.

Born April 20, 1925, in Columbus, IN, he was the son of Cornelia and Clyde Marr Sr., Wabash Class of 1913.

He lived on his family farm until enlisting in the U.S. Air Force in 1943.

After the war he attended Wabash, graduating as a chemistry major. He was a member of Kappa Sigma.

He then graduated from Purdue University, earning an MS degree in chemical engineering.

He was preceded in death by his parents; and brothers, John Marr and Henry Marr.

He is survived by his children, Clyde Marr III, Paul Marr, and Suzanne Pezick; four grandchildren; and his sister, Cynthia Marr.

Robert W. "Bob" Montgomery died March 4, 2015.

Born in Cincinnati, OH, Montgomery served in the Korean War.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

After Wabash, his life took him to Yosemite, Chicago, Oklahoma, and Dallas.

After successful careers, Montgomery retired to Florida where he continued to serve in his community while enjoying golf, traveling, and his family.

His wife of 56 years, Sally, preceded him in death in 2013.

Montgomery is survived by his daughters, Ann Skiles and Jeanne Tulloch; three grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; and brother, Jim Montgomery.

52 John P. "Jack" McVey, 84, died February 5, 2015, in Oldsmar, FL.

Born in Indianapolis, he played football for Shortridge High School. McVey attended Wabash for four semesters and was a member of Phi Gamma Delta. He attended Northwestern University and received his BS from Butler University.

He was a veteran of the U.S. Air Force.

McVey retired in 1986 as regional manager for Owens-Corning Fiberglass.

He was preceded in death by his parents and his daughter, Laura.

McVey is survived by his wife of nearly 40 years, Marcia McVey, 946 Lucas Lane, Oldsmar, FL 34677; children, Linda Goodheart, Julie Kerkhof, and David McVey; and four grandchildren.

David L. Rohrman, 84, died February 15 in Indianapolis.

Born May 14, 1930, in Greenfield, IN, he was the son of Bertha Rohrman.

He graduated from Greenfield High School in 1948. He attended Wabash for three semesters and was an independent.

He served in the U.S. Army during the Korean War in 1951-1953.

He worked for GM Guide Lamp in Anderson, IN, as a tool and die maker before retiring in 1992.

He was preceded in death by his mother.

Rohrman is survived by his wife, Marilyn Rohrman, 550 North Meridian Road, Greenfield, IN 46140; children, Paula Hudson, Pam Brackin, Jeffery Rohrman, and Joe Rohrman; six grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

53 Daniel Frederick Korb, 83, died May 10 in Evansville, IN.

Born October 17, 1931, in Evansville, IN, he was the son of Grace and Sylvester Korb.

He was a graduate of Bosse High School in Evansville.

Korb received his bachelor's degree in economics/political science from Wabash. He was a four-year member of the Glee Club, Blue Key, and Phi Gamma Delta while attending Wabash.

He was a U.S. Army veteran, serving from 1953 to 1955 in France at the Trois Fontaines Ordnance Depot in BarleDuc near the West German border.

Upon returning to the United States he was employed by Permanent Savings Association, which later became Permanent Federal Savings and Loan and subsequently Permanent Bank. He served as assistant branch manager, branch manager, treasurer, secretary-treasurer, vice president and member of the board of directors, retiring in 1993 after a 40-year career.

He is survived by his wife of 59 years, Marjorie Korb, 508 South Ruston Avenue, Evansville, IN 47714; sons, Daniel F. Korb Jr. and **Robert Korb '83**; four grandchildren; and brothers, **Donald Korb '45** and **David Korb '50**.

55 Robert C. "Bob" Donley, 81, died May 20 in Greenfield, IN.

Born June 15, 1933, in Chicago, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha while attending Wabash. He met Barbara Buntain, and they were married September 17, 1954.

Donley became an insurance agent in 1960 and was the founder of Indiana's first third-party administrator of self-funded health insurance plans in 1974—a company he ran for nearly 40 years.

He also started a model airplane club for students at Heritage Christian School, teaching them to build and fly control-line model airplanes.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Barbara Donley.

He is survived by his children, Laura England, Curtis Donley, and Julia Street; four grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

59 John Cord Harris, 77, died February 22 in Chattahoochee, FL.

Born May 17, 1937, in Owensboro, KY, he was the son of Elizabeth and Marvin Harris.

While attending Wabash, Harris was a member of the Glee Club and was an independent.

Harris was a dental executive director of Florida State Hospital in Chattahoochee, FL, and began his career in 1963, after graduating from the University of Louisville School of Dentistry.

Harris served as assistant director of dental services for 17 years. In this position he travelled the state visiting 11 other state dental departments providing supervision and assistance, and also monitored 30 dental departments throughout the Department of Corrections.

He is survived by his brother, Douglas Harris.

Frederick L. "Fred" Pipin, 77, died March 3 in Loudon, TN.

Born July 11, 1937, he was the son of Geneva and Marshall Pipin '24.

He was born and raised in the Beverly neighborhood of Chicago.

Pipin was a member of the Speakers Bureau, Delta Tau Delta, and wrestling and football teams at Wabash. He received the Alumni Award of Merit from the College in 1989.

He joined the Marines after Wabash, but a medical condition led to an early honorable discharge.

He earned a master's in business from the University of Chicago's business school.

About that time he got involved in racing. He had early success with an Austin-Healey Sprite in the June Sprints at Elkhart Lake in Wisconsin. He moved on to faster cars, including a Corvette and a Lola. He competed with the latter in the 1967 and 1968 Can-Am series against some top professional racing teams.

Pipin left auto racing to start his business career as a CPA with a company in Boston, getting a taste there of turning around struggling companies.

In the late 1970s he bought Kewanee Manufacturing Co., a maker of steel doors. He became active in the Steel Door Institute, serving as a director and president for several terms, the last in 2002.

In 2010, he was honored for his contributions to the industry and the institute with the A.P. Wherry Award.

Pipin was also a competitive sailor, racing on the Great Lakes, the East Coast, Key West and in the Southern Ocean RACING Conference. He was especially proud of a fifth-place finish in international competition in the IMS World Championship in Newport, RI, in 2002.

"Fred was a very focused, intense individual," **Robert Wedgeworth '59**, who met Fred during their student days at Wabash, told the *Chicago Tribune*: "He was into sports that involved speed—racing cars, racing boats, skiing—those were his passions sports-wise. But he was mostly focused on his business."

He is survived by his brother, Bruce Pipin.

The Grunge Report

60 Roger L. Morehouse, 76, died April 14.

While attending Wabash he was a member of the track team and Lambda Chi Alpha. He graduated Phi Beta Kappa.

Morehouse received his PhD from Duke University.

For the next 15 years, he worked as a research associate and lecturer at universities in Ankara, Turkey; Shiraz, Iran; and Berlin, Germany.

In 1980 Morehouse settled in California and served for 30 years as an instructor and later as a professor in the department of physics at California Polytechnic University, Pomona. For four of those years, he was also chairman of the academic senate.

Morehouse was an enthusiastic instructor, teaching a broad spectrum of classes. Students' letters praised him for his open-door office policy and "long hours and much appreciated patience."

He was a devoted advisor to the Cal Poly Pomona Physics Club and the honor society Sigma Pi Sigma. He led field trips across Southern California and Nevada and survived many road trips with student drivers and flat tires in the middle of the desert.

"Roger was a wonderful colleague, a selfless individual that continuously thought of ways to help our students and the physics faculty," Professor Emeritus of Physics Peter Siegel recalls. "He spent extra hours with the Physics Club organizing and chaperoning their activities. He spent countless hours in the faculty senate representing us. He was the example of quality service and dedication to the department, and I was at ease knowing Roger was watching out for us all."

Named professor emeritus following his retirement in 2010, he returned to the university to teach one class during the winter term. He immersed himself in reading, computer work and traveling. He and his wife, Guler, visited Belize, Panama, and took cruises to Alaska, the Caribbean, and the coast of South America.

He is survived by his wife, Guler Morehouse, 314 East Lee Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711; children, **Edward Morehouse '96** and Christal Morehouse.

61 John William "Bill" Pullen, 75, died April 17 in Prospect, KY.

Born April 24, 1939, in Bloomfield, IN, he was the son of Belle and Donald Pullen.

After graduating as president of his high school class, he came to Wabash, where he was a member of the basketball team and Beta Theta Pi.

He received his MBA from the University of Chicago.

Pullen became a district sales representative in southern Texas for Caterpillar Tractor Company. In 1971 he moved into sales management at Whayne Supply Company, a Caterpillar equipment distributor based in Louisville. There he became president and CEO of the company in 1985. He retired in 2005.

Pullen was preceded in death by his brother, Jim Pullen, and sister, Bonnie Miller.

He is survived by his wife of 51 years, Judith Dyer Pullen, 3903 Eagle Way, Prospect, KY 40059; sons, Greg, Mark, and Clay Pullen, three grandchildren; and sister, Beverly Ockerman; and brothers, Jerry and Joe Pullen.



Jim Cumming '61



Charles Hintz '13



Charles Crowley '70

The "Quality of Life Quotient"

 INVESTOPEDIA. That's the Web site I found when I Googled "return on investment." Here's their definition: "A performance measure used to evaluate the efficiency of an investment or to compare the efficiency of a number of different investments."

That "business school" solution is an easy one. After all, we know our guys do very well out there in the real world. CEOs, Presidents, COOs, CIOs, and CFOs...we have them all. We have them in New York, in Los Angeles, and in several places in between. Several are good friends of mine.

But their ROI extends well past any purely financial measure of their success.

- One former vice chairman, Class of 1955, quietly makes sure our guys have the best lab equipment they can have.
- One CEO, Class of 1969, supports Wabash students who travel abroad to expand their cultural and educational experiences.
- Another CEO, Class of 1977, has funded major scholarship programs and faculty chairs. He treasures the campus educational experience.
- One already-retired CIO, Class of 1984, jumped in when a natural disaster hit the Philippines and made it a personal mission to change the outcome.
- Still another CEO, Class of 1996, has provided opportunities for many young Wabash guys to grow and flourish in his company.

Our mission statement is "Wabash College educates men to think critically, act responsibly, lead effectively, and live humanely." Net worth, in the grand scheme of things, goes way beyond the checkbook balance.

- **Jim Cumming '61** has been a pediatrician since medical school. I am sure he sees the kids of the kids...You simply can't assign a value to his impact on the little ones we love so much.
- **Charley Crowley '70** has given a lifetime of service helping those among us with special needs.
- **Fred Butler '72** has given a lifetime of dedication in one of the toughest jobs out there—oncologist.
- **Ethan Olberding '99**, Army Ranger and leader, is on the leading edge...for all of us.
- **Charles Hintz '13** serves people halfway around the world as a member of the Peace Corps.

So I hope as you read this issue you think not only about ROI, but about the Quality of Life Quotient, too. ■

—Grunge, Tom Runge '71, director, Alumni and Parent Programs, runget@wabash.edu

Each Man Doing His Best

THE REAL SUCCESS OF WABASH IS IN THE MANY MEN WHO LIVE EVERY DAY THE MISSION OF THE COLLEGE.

 THE THEME OF THIS EDITION OF WABASH MAGAZINE brings home a convergence of life events the coming academic year presents for my family and me. The next 12 months will be busy ones, not only for me as president of the National Association of Wabash Men, but also for my son, Sean, and nephew, Joel Paquin, who graduate in May of 2016.

Their Commencement will come 40 years after my own. I take special interest in watching as their student days end, and their journeys as alumni begin. We will share the same reunion cycle for the rest of my life, a happy coincidence that provides a common experience with different perspectives.

The Wabash that Sean and Joel have experienced is very different from mine in many ways, yet in other ways the same. My Wabash had different buildings and different professors. My fraternity house is gone. There are new fraternity houses in different locations and even a fraternity on campus that didn't exist when I was a student. New academic buildings and sports facilities dot the campus. All of my professors have retired or passed on.

Yet the essence of Wabash really hasn't changed in the past 40 years. Wabash still takes boys from high school and pushes them into becoming men—in most instances very good men.

As a parent, I know the anxiety about the financial cost of a private college education.

Is a Wabash education worth the cost? I say, "Yes!"

Wabash develops a self-awareness and self-confidence in men that doesn't happen as broadly across a class at other colleges as it does at Wabash. Time and again I've had people kid me about the breadth of impact Wabash graduates have on communities.

The executive director of an organization that I volunteered for once asked me, "I have worked with a lot of Wabash graduates as volunteer leaders, how does Wabash turn out so many leaders?" I thanked her for the compliment and tried to answer her question. I told her that at Wabash there are many opportunities to lead—be it in sports, student government, clubs and living units. We believe that students should have a substantial role in self-government, so they learn what it means to be a good citizen. Part of that education on leadership also comes with learning that when you're not leading, you have to be a contributor/team player.

The College and alumni take great pride in the accomplishments of the outstanding undergraduates and rightly so. But the real success of Wabash is in the many Wabash men who graduate, work hard at a job, take care of their families, and contribute to their communities on numerous boards, youth sports leagues, Boy Scouts, church boards, and youth groups. These are good men who live every day the mission of the College. Their contributions to their communities are every bit as noble as the Rhodes Scholars'.

Part of the self-awareness that is developed over four years at Wabash still includes the notion that each man doing his best can make a difference. In an era when people seem to think that problems are too large to be solved, I see Wabash men making that difference in groups large and small. For me the return on investment of a Wabash education is the knowledge that my son and my nephew are doing their best to make their communities, and, in turn, the world, a better place, on whatever paths they may choose. ■

—Rick Cavanaugh '76, president, National Association of Wabash Men

63 Robert C. "Bob" Roos, 73, died February 15 in West Chicago, IL.

Born October 1, 1941 in Oak Park, IL, he was the son of Perses and Robert Roos.

Roos grew up in Elmwood Park, IL, and graduated from Wabash where he was a member of Kappa Sigma and graduated Phi Beta Kappa.

He earned a JD from Duke University Law School in 1966.

On September 12, 1970, he married Barbara Swanson. They lived in the Chicago area before moving to Greensboro, NC. After three years, he and his family returned to Chicago, where he was a longtime resident of the Wheaton/West Chicago area. He was a long time member of Wheaton Bible Church and served on the Missions Board.

He enjoyed traveling, going to the theater, researching genealogy, reading, and time with his family. He loved watching the Chicago Cubs as well as his beloved Duke Blue Devils basketball team.

In more than 40 years in corporate law he worked for Teletype, Western Electric, AT&T, Lucent, and Sprint. He was member of the team responsible for the earliest modern phone system in Saudi Arabia.

He was preceded in death by his mother and father; and his brother, **James Roos '65**.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara Roos, 810 Campbell Drive, West Chicago, IL 60185; daughters, Amy and Alison; two grandchildren; sister, Wendy Bailey; and cousin, **Edward Steck '69**.

Sander E. "Sandy" Sundberg, 73, died April 15 in Chesapeake, VA.

Born October 19, 1941, in Chicago, he was the son of Margaret and Clarence Sundberg.

While attending Wabash he was a member of the Glee Club and Sigma Chi.

He married his wife, Marilyn, on May 25, 1963, in Chicago and earned a master's degree and doctorate from the University of Vermont, Burlington in limnology.

After a brief tenure as a biology professor at Lake Forest College, Sundberg began a 40-year career as an environmental consultant and professional engineer in the Chicago area until his retirement.

He was preceded in death by his father.

He is survived by his wife of 51 years, Marilyn Sundberg, 34928 North Augustana Ave., Ingle-side, IL 60041; daughters, Jennifer Sundberg and Melinda Sundland; two grandchildren; sisters, Jerilyn Bus and Kristine Johnson; and mother, Meg Sundberg.

Thomas R. Woodfill, 73, died May 20 in Indianapolis, IN.

Born November 30, 1941, in Greensburg, IN, he was the son of Elizabeth and William Woodfill.

While attending Wabash he was a member of Sigma Chi and graduated Phi Beta Kappa.

He received his MBA from Indiana University.

He was employed by Hallmark Cards in Kansas City and while there made friends with a young man who was looking into the airline industry as a pilot. When Woodfill heard that TWA was starting a new program dubbed "the

zero timers"—in they taught new pilots how to fly from literally the ground up—he applied and was accepted. So began his career in commercial aviation while he served in the Naval Reserves.

He moved to Los Angeles, and in 1968 he flew a trip to Hartford, CT, with a flight attendant also from Indiana. Within a few months the relationship was sealed, and he and his wife, Jan, were married February 1, 1969.

He is survived by his wife, Jan Woodfill, 2677 Riata Court, Santa Rosa Valley, CA 93012; Jan's daughter, Margaret Minister and her two children; and brother, Bill Woodfill.

65 Vincent K. Roach, 71, died May 7 in Fernandina Beach, FL.

Born May 3, 1944, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Stella and Samuel Roach.

He was a graduate of Franklin Central High School. He was a member of the Glee Club, French Club, and was an independent while attending Wabash.

During his career he worked as a management consultant, owning Technology Management Inc. prior to retirement.

He was preceded in death by his son, Matthew Armstrong.

He is survived by his wife of 39 years, Rosalie Roach, 95084 Spring Tied Lane, Fernandina

Beach, FL 32034; children, Shoshana Sloman, Melissa Herrera, Bradley Armstrong; 10 grandchildren; and brother, Paris Roach.

Stuart Hal Phillips, 71, died April 9 in Aurora, IL. Born July 10, 1943, in Crawfordsville, IN, he was the son of Marguerite and **Myron Phillips '27**.

Phillips was a member of the French Club, Sphinx Club, golf team, Phi Gamma Delta, and wrote for *The Barrickman's Revenge* while attending Wabash.

He served with the U.S. Marine Corps for more than four years and was a helicopter pilot in the Vietnam War. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Bronze star with valor, among others.

Phillips retired from the Chicago Board of Trade, where he was a commodities trader.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Joanna. He is survived by his children, Andrea Palmer and J. Vincent Phillips; and two grandchildren.

75 Phillip J. Schurger, 60, died December 19, in Decatur, IN.

Born November 1, 1952, in Decatur, he was the son of Madeline and Severin Schurger.

Schurger attended Wabash for three semesters and was a member of the Concert Band and Kappa Sigma.

He was a signalman for Conrail for 20 years, working from Delphos, OH, until a work disability made him change jobs. He was an operating engineer, International Union of Operating Engineers Local 103, for the last 15 years, working for numerous contractors in northeast Indiana.

He is survived by a son, Phillip Schurger II, and daughter, Diana Speller; brothers, Severin Schurger and **Frederick Schurger '68**; sister, Susan Zurcher; and four grandchildren.

86 Paul Andrew Wright, 51, died March 6.

Wright attended Brebeuf High School. While attending Wabash he was a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon.

He received a commendation from Midtown Mental Health Center for his 500 hours of volunteer service. He was an avid reader with a passion for astronomy and science fiction. Later in life, Paul enjoyed painting subjects related to his wonder of space and the universe.

Wright was preceded in death by his father, James Wright, and his brother, Joseph Wright.

He is survived by his mother, Janet Wright; and two brothers, John M. Wright and Steven Wright. ■



RICHARD HANS GRIESSER '51

Richard Hans "Dick" Griesser, 85, died February 18 in Appleton, WI.

Born April 24, 1929, in Munich, Germany, he was the son of Charlotte and Hans Griesser.

Griesser graduated from Loyola Academy in 1947, where he played football and excelled in swimming.

He had never heard of Wabash until his aunt showed him a *Reader's Digest* article about the school, but once here, he embraced it. He was a member of the Sphinx Club, Young Republicans, Army Reserves, and Phi Kappa Psi. He also held

As Class Agent (and the first recipient of the Warren Shearer Class Agent Award) he kept the men of the Class of 1951 connected to one another with lively, personable letters and phone calls. He urged his classmates to make time for one another.

the distinction of being the first Wabash student to take a class from legendary Professor of Economics Ben Rogge, who was the instructor of a summer school course Griesser took a few months before Rogge began teaching at Wabash.

After graduation, Griesser enlisted in the U.S. Air Force and was involved in aviation training, graduating as a 2nd lieutenant and radar observer. He was also a classroom and flight instructor until returning to civilian life in 1955.

Griesser worked as a life insurance agent for Franklin Life, Allstate, and Homeco Life Companies. In 1973 he joined United Grocers of Little Chute, WI, and started an insurance department for the food warehouse to serve the needs of the warehouse and its members. He retired in 1990.

Griesser had been a passionate recruiter for Wabash and manned a booth each year at the Xavier High School College Fair. He was a class agent and the first recipient of the Warren Shearer Class Agent Award. Director of Alumni and Parent Relations Tom Runge '71 calls

Griesser "a mentor and advisor who helped me navigate the skies of alumni relations and class agents."

Griesser served as a substitute teacher in the Appleton, Little Chute, Kaukauna, Kimberly, Menasha and Hortonville school districts in Wisconsin.

He was preceded in death by his parents; son, Christopher; brothers, John and **Robert Griesser '57**; sisters, Charie and Lisa; and his first wife, Nancy Fyfe.

He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Griesser, 4608 Grand Meadows Drive, Appleton, WI 54915; children, Rick Griesser, Terri Schultz, Gina Kennedy, Cathy Parolina, and Sue Knowles; step-sons, Eric Vander Steen, Kimble Vander Steen; and nine grandchildren.

A Remembrance

Wabash President **Byron Trippet '30** once wrote, "The intertwining of human lives is at the heart of the spell which Wabash has repeatedly cast on a long succession of young men."

Few knew that magic better than Dick Griesser.

One could argue that he had great teachers of it at Wabash, where he was one of the co-founders of the Gamma chapter of Phi Psi after then-Dean Byron Trippet re-activated the house. The story of those men—including **Paul Jones '51, Warren Jackson '51, Jimmy Ching '51, Marsh "Bud" Jones '50, Don Martin '51, and Bob Morris '50**—has been told on these pages before. It may be the truest lesson on Wabash friendships and how they can endure for a lifetime.

Dick, who served as manager of that first Phi Psi house, seemed to recognize that our need to connect to one another is, as neuroscientist Matthew Lieberman puts it, "as fundamental as our need for food and water."

As Class Agent (and the first recipient of the Warren Shearer Class Agent Award) he kept the men of the Class of 1951 connected to one another with lively, personable letters and phone calls. He urged his classmates to make time for one another. Once, promoting a mini-reunion at Homecoming 2004, Dick wrote to them: "I know it is tough to make plans so far in advance at our age, but why not take a chance!"

Dick always took that chance.

He also helped connect new brothers of Phi Psi to their history, speaking at the re-dedication in 2007, among other events. With his fellow co-founders he connected *Wabash Magazine* and the College Archives to that history, as well.

He even connected high-schoolers to a bit of it when he was substitute teaching during his "retirement" years, regaling them with tales from the trip he and Jimmy Ching had taken to Mexico in Ching's old green Nash.

Dick's family could no doubt tell many stories of his expansive life outside of Wabash and his Wabash brothers. But this one captures his understanding of the mundane but deep ways we need one another. It was told by the late Paul Jones.

Paul lost both of his parents when he was a student at Wabash. Dick was his roommate. In both cases he had to deliver the bad news. "You want to hear that kind of thing from a friend, not a stranger," Dick told me years later. Paul said, "That was a hard time—I was just thankful to make it through."

Dick drove his friend home for both services. "He was real good about that. He had a big Buick convertible," Paul remembered. "It was a sad trip, but a comfortable one. It was good to have a friend around."

It was always good to have Dick Griesser around. He held many people in his heart and a lot of people together through his words. That "intertwining of human lives" Byron Trippet describes may seem like magic, but it requires faithfulness and persistence. It happens because there are these rare people who see our yearning, pick up the slack, and nurture the connections that create a community.

Dick Griesser was one the best.

—Tom Runge '71 and Steve Charles H'70

For someone who had never been outside the United States until I went to my first Foreign Service post, the most important thing I learned was that people all over the world share the same needs and aspirations. Yes, there are different languages, different cultures and customs, different mindsets—but every citizen of Earth wants a home, family and friends, peace and stability in which to enjoy them, and some say in what the government is going to do to ensure that.

Some people vehemently argue that some cultures, some societies do not share "Western values"—that they are incapable of making decisions for themselves, or that they really want those who traditionally have ruled to make decisions for them. That's bunk.

—George F. Jones '55, when asked in 1999, "What is the most meaningful life lesson you have taken from your vocation?"

GEORGE FLEMING JONES '55

George Fleming Jones, 79, died April 20 in Fairfax, VA.

Born June 27, 1935, in San Angelo, TX, he was the son of Cora and George F. Jones Sr.

Jones graduated from Austin High School in 1951 at the age of 16. He graduated *magna cum laude* from Wabash and received an honorary doctor of laws degree from the College in 2000.

He earned master's degrees at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in 1956 and from Stanford University in 1967. He graduated from the National War College in 1978, where he received the U.S. Army Association prize for "excellence in research and writing." Among his other honors was a Superior Honor Award from the State Department in 1989 for "persistence, dedication and courage in promotion of the national interests of the United States" in Chile.

Jones, a specialist in Latin American affairs, served as U.S. Ambassador to the Republic of Guyana from January 1992 to August 1995. He worked closely with former President Carter to support free and fair elections in Guyana in October 1992, which resulted in the first transfer of power from an incumbent to an opposition party.

He previously served as Deputy Chief of Mission in Chile, 1985 to 1989, and in Costa Rica, 1982 to 1985. He was twice Senior Adviser on Latin American affairs to the U.S. delegation to the U.N. General Assembly in New York. His other posts included assignments to embassies in Ecuador, Ghana, Venezuela, and Guatemala, and as political adviser to the U.S. Mission to the International Atomic Energy Agency, Vienna, Austria.

He was a member of the U.S. government delegation to the funeral of Guyana's President Cheddi Jagan in March 1997.

After retiring from the Foreign Service in 1995, Jones became a specialist in support for democratic election processes and election observation. From 1996 to 1999 he was Director of Programs for the Americas at the International Foundation for Election Systems (IFES), and in 2000-2005 he was Director of Democracy and Governance Programs for Development

Associates Inc. He chaired international observer missions to elections in Paraguay (1996), Honduras (1997), and Guyana (1997), and was a member of observer missions to Ecuador, Haiti, Jamaica, Mexico, Nicaragua, Puerto Rico, and Venezuela. He was senior technical adviser to the Guyana Elections Commission during the 2001 national elections.

He was also active in the American Foreign Service Association (AFSA), serving on its governing board for five years, including two terms as a vice president. He also served four years on the editorial board of the *Foreign Service Journal*.

He is survived by his wife, Maria Jones, 3804 Acosta Road, Fairfax, VA 22031; sons, **George F. Jones III '83**, Robert A. Jones, and Dr. Michael Jones-Correa; daughter, Mary Louise Blanton; and seven grandchildren.

A Remembrance

George entered Wabash when he was 16 and he came from Texas, so age and home location made him different from most of his classmates. We met in a PE class soon after he arrived, where we were supposed to practice wrestling holds. George had no athletic interest or ability, so I told him to lie down while I twisted his leg.

In contrast, his intellectual talents were soon apparent, and his four years at Wabash were spent demonstrating them.

He joined *The Bachelor* news staff his first year, along with Bill Brantley and myself, and he became editor the second semester of his junior year. Bill preceded George as editor the first semester of his junior year. I wrote a column for the paper while they were editors. The office of President Sparks sometimes thought our paper was too lively. George was also on the debate team his first year, along with Brantley and myself, and he began his long involvement with the Chess Club.

He contributed to the College in many ways while he was a student: He was a member of The Public Affairs Forum, the Speakers Bureau, the Debate Squad, member of Tau Kappa Alpha, the National Forensics Honorary, The News Bureau, Blue Key, and Young Democrats Club.

Bill Brantley, Al Dewey, Bill Coleman, and I were all classmates and good friends of George,

and we knew about his interest in the Foreign Service. We also felt some social polish would help his career, so he was invited as a senior, to join our fraternity, Kappa Sigma.

George had long been interested in international affairs, and after earning a master's degree in international relations, he joined the State Dept. His fraternity experience undoubtedly helped his diplomatic career.

When George was Ambassador to Guyana, a crisis broke out during the country's national elections. Protesters directed by a political faction within the government that expected to lose the election were stoning election commission headquarters and threatening to storm the building. With the lives of election workers and the fragile democratic process in Guyana at risk, George met with the chief of police and requested beefed-up security. At the same time, former President Jimmy Carter made his way to the building and called Guyana's president, suggesting that allowing protesters to storm the building and assault a former President of the United States would probably not be good for international relations.

The elections were completed and declared "free and fair." Those events left a powerful impression on George. When he retired from the State Department in 1994, he went to work at the International Federation for Election Systems as an election observer.

He visited Berkeley now and then, and we talked a lot about Wabash and how it had shaped us. He was *Some Little Giant*.

—Mac Laetsch '55, Berkeley, CA

DAVID E. ONG '65

David E. Ong, 71, died April 25 in Nashville, TN.

Born August 16, 1943, in Elkhart, IN, he was the son of Mary and **Richard Ong '45**.

While at Wabash he was a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon and graduated *summa cum laude* and Phi Beta Kappa. During his years at Wabash, he received a Miles Laboratories scholarship to work part time at their facility, which spurred his interest in biochemistry.

He earned his PhD from Yale University in 1970 and arrived at Vanderbilt later that year as a research associate and National Institutes of Health (NIH) postdoctoral fellow.

In 1974 he joined the laboratory of Frank Chytil, professor of biochemistry. Chytil's laboratory had just discovered CRBP, a retinol (vitamin A)-binding protein. Ong discovered the retinoic acid binding protein CRABP, which led to publications in *Nature* and *Science*.

Ong received his first NIH R01 grant in 1977 and his second in 1983. That same year, he and Chytil shared the Osborne and Mendel Award from the Nutrition Foundation.

In November of 1975, Ong was appointed to the faculty as a research assistant professor and, in 1981, was promoted to research associate professor. In 1984, influenced by Chytil and Leon Cunningham, PhD, then chair of biochemistry,

Ong was promoted to associate professor and, in 1987, to professor. He became an emeritus professor in 2008.

"The thing I remember most about Dave was his absolute dedication to training students on how to give quality presentations," says Lawrence Marnett, PhD, associate vice chancellor for research and senior associate dean for biomedical sciences. "He felt very strongly that learning how to communicate was as important as learning how to do research, and the biochemistry students certainly benefited from his dedication."

Truly a renaissance man, Ong was an amateur photographer, videographer, and painter. He was also a collector of art and sculpture. He enjoyed gardening, and his Bonsai trees were his living sculptures. He enjoyed woodworking, and he loved games—he had a pool table and seven pinball machines.

Ong's favorite avocation was music. He had an extensive collection of vinyl records and CDs that covered early to modern jazz, gospel, blues, bluegrass, and rock 'n' roll. He had an encyclopedic knowledge of the styles, performers, and bands and their history, especially jazz.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Daniel. He is survived by his fiancée, Lili Marx; brothers, **Stephen Ong '71**, **B. Nelson Ong '73**, Page Ong, and Kevin Ong; sister, Megan Corbridge; stepson, **John Hauber '90**; and stepdaughter, Julie Maxham.

A Remembrance

When alumni of the College's Tau Kappa Epsilon (TKE) fraternity returned in 2012 to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the chapter's re-establishment on campus, they marked another milestone in Wabash history: TKE was the first fraternity at Wabash to admit African-American students.

"There was a set of students on campus then that felt that the status quo needed to be changed, and needed to be changed soon," **Brad Johnson '71** recalled during that celebration.

"As a result, in the late winter and early spring of 1962, these students—some from other fraternities, some independents—organized and decided they would bring to the campus an integrated fraternity."

David Ong was one of those students.

"This wasn't something imposed on us," Ong said during a panel discussion about the founding. "We did it ourselves, and by doing something to solve this problem, we encouraged change in others."

Jack Hauber '66 was in the first TKE pledge class, and Ong was his pledge father. He offers this remembrance:

Like all the founding Tekes, Dave had a deep belief in the dignity of human beings. TKE was the fraternity on campus to recognize the significance of integration and openly recruit black and Asian students. TKE was the first to eliminate "Hell Week" and replace it with "Help Week" (still not fun, but not demeaning either).

The result was that for a long time we attracted a "strange" group of fraternity members who



You can't be a good researcher in science without questioning. If you don't question, you'll never create a new trail. If you aren't willing to think the new idea and push it, you can easily fall into the trap of doing things that confirm established knowledge.

The liberal arts overcome this because they ask you to think more deeply.

—David Ong '65, WM Spring 2003

wanted to be a part of that environment, but didn't want the traditional fraternity experience.

Dave believed strongly in that dream and put up with lots of derision from the other fraternities, often being on the receiving end of vandalism and theft.

We made it through those days and grew.

Dave had great focus and determination to achieve his goals, whether that was to make sure that the Tekes were successful or that he would be the Valedictorian of his class.

Failure was not an option for him, and so, as things turned out, it wasn't for us, either.

—John "Jack" Hauber '66

MARTHA RIDDLE

Martha A. Riddle, 62, of Russellville, IN, died Monday, March 9, 2015.

She was born Oct 6, 1952, in Crawfordsville, to Kenneth and Christine (Hall) Melvin. She married Jeff Riddle on April 26, 1986.

She was employed at Wabash College for more than 17 years.

Survivors include her husband, Jeff; daughters, Ruby Wilson and Barbara Hunley; and her grandchildren; and mother, Christine.

She was preceded in death by infant daughter Paula Monnett; father, Kenneth Melvin; brother, Carl Melvin; three nephews; and a niece.

A Remembrance

During most of my first 20 years editing *Wabash Magazine*, I wasn't able to get the thing to press without at least a couple all-nighters. Around 11 p.m. I'd realize I still had many hours of work ahead of me. About 5 a.m. I'd start to drag, just short of finishing.

Then I'd hear Martha Riddle come in.

For years, Martha, took care of us in Kane House and the Hays Alumni Center. She arrived before the sun came up. More than once her knock on the door woke me up and got me back to work. But usually she'd just come into the office and we'd talk for a while before she grabbed the trash or tried to vacuum whatever uncontested space she could find on my much-too-cluttered floor.

Our conversations ranged from health concerns to difficulties encountered by our kids to the joy of playing with grandkids to friends we had lost. Just down-to-earth conversations about people who mattered to us, carried on when I was half-asleep.

But the image of her standing in the doorway and the sound of her voice stay with me for reasons I'm only beginning to understand.

Martha's pausing in her work to talk with and listen to me made me feel like what I'd spent the night trying to do—gathering the moments and remembrances of alumni, teachers, and students—had meaning beyond my paycheck. And I was grateful again to live and work in a place where such conversations are an everyday event. Martha did this for all kinds of folks on campus.

Martha taught me another lesson in a very different role.

For many years on the Sunday morning of Commencement in the basement of the Chapel, she and her co-workers in Campus Services would fit our seniors for their caps and gowns. They spent the morning helping guys of all sizes and in various stage of consciousness fit into an ever-diminishing number of gowns that had seen better days.

Most of our seniors were taller than Martha; several towered over her. Sometimes she'd have to stand on tiptoe to fasten the collars. But she seemed to enjoy the work, dressed in her finest, not unlike the mothers and grandmothers just arriving on campus for the day's festivities.



Of all the good things the College did on that day—speeches and spectacles and processions and honorary degrees—Martha's work shone the brightest. The woman who had literally cleaned up after these guys was now making sure they looked their best on their big day. Some of them didn't know her, but they realized they were being cared for. And for the many who did know her, it was that first grateful but difficult goodbye of the day.

I recall the morning Martha was fitting **Jesse James '08** for his gown, making sure the collar snap wasn't too tight, stepping back to make sure he looked good. I pressed the shutter on my camera just as Jesse leaned forward and embraced her.

Jesse's a big guy. In the photo Martha is mostly enfolded in his arms and gown. You can't see the expression on her face. But just imagine how any alma mater—any nurturing mother—might appear at such a moment.

When I look at that photo I see a college family beyond the degrees, job titles, or economic status. And I see a good woman who, once or twice every three months at 6 a.m., reminded me that the most important thing we do here, in a world gone mad and cold with speed and efficiency, is to take time for each other.

—Steve Charles ■

CHICKEN SCRATCH for the SOUL

"It's the great mystery of human life that old grief passes into quiet, tender joy."

—Father Zossima, in Dostoyevsky's *The Brothers Karamazov*

—by P. Campbell Robbins '09



"NO MAS."

Boxer Roberto Duran's famous plea for mercy.

These were the only words I could think of.

I jotted them down on the back of a Target receipt I had in my pocket.

I crumpled the receipt in my fist and did my damndest to fall asleep in my rigid hospital bed.

I'VE LIVED A LIFE FULL OF MORE BLESSINGS than any one person rightfully deserves.

A loving and supportive family, lifelong financial security, good health and an instinctual devotion to the New York Yankees are but a few of the many riches that have been bestowed upon me.

I've long made it a point, through daily prayer and little post-it notes, of reminding myself of these many blessings.

In the years before my student days at Wabash and until a stay in a hospital stress center in March of 2012, I saw my social anxiety as a warped and masochistic attempt to somehow counter those many blessings. Perhaps to better empathize with peers whose parents were divorcing or who were forced to work long hours after school to support a cash-strapped family, or whose learning disabilities were preventing them from passing classes, no matter how hard they were trying.

I SPENT TWO YEARS AFTER WABASH earning a master's degree in English at Purdue. The loneliness and misery I experienced in West Lafayette was largely self-imposed. It was just too damned hard to muster up the courage to go to a department social gathering or ask a girl out on a date, no matter how many people told me that she clearly liked me. I soon found myself stubbornly entrenched in a strategy of withdrawal and retreat.

Toward the end of my time at Purdue, a chance introduction to a girl quickly blossomed into the deepest and most meaningful relationship I've ever had. It lasted almost a year. We broke up just before New Year's Eve.

A couple of months later I was admitted to the stress center. One night in late February, my parents packed some of my belongings in a small duffel bag and drove me to the hospital.

I AWOKE THE NEXT MORNING WITH "NO MAS" still in my hand. I stumbled to the dining hall and picked up a tray of standard hospital breakfast. I tried to take a bite of hard, over-cooked bacon but fumbled with it as I raised it to my mouth. It fell to the floor. Bending down to pick it up, I noticed the hospital-issued socks I was wearing. I was barely covered in a hospital-issue gown.

By the time I saw the Band-Aid on my arm from the blood draw the night before, I'd completely lost it. Tears streamed down my face. I ran to my room, ashamed and hyper-aware of the eyes staring at me.

I can count on one hand the number of times I've cried. The unfamiliar taste and texture of the tears was as frightening as the crying itself. With no tissues in sight, I picked up the duffel bag that my parents had packed for me. I dug to the bottom and finally found an old T-shirt to wipe the tears away. I also found a small crumpled brown paper bag I'd left there years ago. I looked inside and discovered a pile of old letters and emails I'd saved from my Wabash professors, Bill Placher and Tobey Herzog.

Now, I'd be exaggerating to claim I was healed on the spot. Yet re-reading those notes, I slowly began to recall that I possessed some admirable qualities respected by these men I so very much admired.

There was a short but witty reply from Professor Placher—in his trademark chicken-scratch script—to a thank you note I'd written him my freshman year after he'd brought two nice bottles of Courvoisier into class for all to try. (It's a long story, but we were reading *The Power and the Glory*, and Courvoisier came up in discussion surrounding the Whisky Priest).

There was a beautifully handwritten letter from Professor Herzog, composed with his trusty Mont Blanc pen, congratulating me on graduating and proclaiming that he had no doubt I would find success at Purdue and beyond.

And, among many other letters, there was a brief email from Professor Placher, written just a couple of weeks prior to his death, in which he states he'd be delighted to write me a recommendation letter for Columbia University's School of Journalism.

From there, my mind began to wander back to dinners and Laphroaig-accompanied discussions with Professor Placher at the Iron Gate restaurant and the day-long hike through Thomas Hardy's Dorchester led by Professor Herzog.

The tears continued to fall yet were slowly becoming as soothing as they had been despairing.

I STILL HAD A HELL OF A LOT OF WORK to do in the days, weeks and months ahead. I've had to find courage not to continue to take the easy way out and see my social anxiety as a sort of death sentence, but instead to commit myself to the techniques I've learned to better bite the bullet and involve myself in new social situations and groups.

I'm still very much a work in progress. I'll never be the life of the party or a stand-up comedian. I don't want to be.

I am, though, slowly starting to learn that doesn't mean I'm resigned to an Emily Dickinson way of life. I've no way of knowing when I'll be where I want to be, but for the rest of my life I'll be able to pinpoint exactly where and when it was that I began to get a trace of self-confidence back: February 29, 2012, at 8:13 a.m.

That's when I re-read that first chicken-scratched note. That's when I began to regain hope. ■

Swimmer ~

A rainbow trout turns upstream

—photo by Professor Emeritus of Biology David Krohne, whose book *Ecology: Evolution, Application, Integration*, was published by Oxford University Press in March.

The book takes "a groundbreaking evolutionary approach that transforms ecology from a collection of disassociated facts into an integrated, concept-driven discipline."

"Students who read this text will open their eyes to the world around them," writes Armstrong Atlantic State University Professor Jennifer Zettler. "It sets the foundation to train students to be scientists."



I-80 West of Salt Lake

You'll never know why you're here but,
you'll take the wheel from your brother
West of Salt Lake anyway.

The night is dark as road out here save
where the sun is rolling pink over rain-washed
streets of the town you used to call home.

Know that you'll stop in Elko tonight.
Two climbs up
a sage and snow-dusted hill
there is a bunk for you at the Rodeway Inn.
Know the beers
you bought in Wells
will be cold after the old casino lights
put out the stars that you follow
all the way to sleep.

Tomorrow waits: across rivers you can remember
West of Reno—pine-beached Truckee,
cragged-up Yuba, and plain floating Sacramento.
Tomorrow waits under aspen limbs drooping in heavy
snow, and between old mining towns kept where no one
would think to look for gold or felled forest.

West of Salt Lake travelers park their caravans on the saltire.
They've come to pick stones out of the Flats,
as is custom, they leave language as prayers
for peace and loved ones in the salt,
spelling out with pebbles: Julie, Johann, John.
The alchemists of belonging are: image, language, and land,
disappearing poets and earth mark the path that calls you home.

You belong to these miles of land beneath clouds
that drag over the Salt Lake the way sheets
get caught up in a wind.
You belong under the sky just blue
enough in December sunrise to be new to you again—
those quiet rays of hope coming out to go with you
down the road.■

—Stephen Batchelder '15



Peter Hulen

STILL A SCHOLAR, TEACHER, AND SCIENTIST

I think it's important for the Dean of the College to be engaged with his or her discipline because we are asking faculty members to do the same thing. They have many teaching and service responsibilities on this campus, but we still ask faculty to remain active in their disciplines and to continue to make contributions so that they are actively engaged.

I don't see it differently for me.

—Dean of the College and Professor of Chemistry **Scott Feller**, after receiving a five-year, \$511,500 grant from the National Science Foundation. The grant funds research work for Feller and students as they examine the effect of lipids containing polyunsaturated omega-3 fatty acids on the membrane-protein interface. The grant lasts through 2020, ensuring 22 years of continuous NSF support for this project, which began with Feller's arrival on campus in 1998.



A Shocking Collaboration

In February, Physics Professor Martin Madsen and Technician Matthew Roark offered their expertise (and the Society of Physics' Students' Tesla coil) to music Professor Peter Hulen to bring electronic music to light and lightning in Salter Hall.

Hulen played his composition "Buzz Feed" on a singing Tesla coil—a solid-state coil modified to produce musical tones by modulating spark output.

"It was like composing for a harpist," Hulen said. "I treated the Tesla coil just like any other instrument

with its own possibilities and limitations. And, with Martin present, I was collaborating with an expert who knows the instrument in ways that go far beyond what my composer's perspective provides.

"There's no way anyone could do something like this without all the work and expertise that Martin and Matthew bring to it, or the support of the whole Physics Department, since they are onboard with using the Tesla coil in this way."

Sharing Credit *The latest publications co-authored by Wabash faculty and students.*

"A diary study of the influence of Facebook use on narcissism among male college students" by Nathan Walters '13 and Professor of Psychology Bobby Horton, is published in the November 2015 edition of *Computers in Human Behavior*.

The study explores the relationship between grandiose narcissism and Facebook use among college students and found, consistent with previous work, narcissism was positively correlated with frequency of Facebook use.

Walters is pursuing a master's in psychology at Ball State University.

"Synthesis of high contrast fluorescein-diethers for rapid bench-top sensing of palladium" by Weston Kitley '13, Peter Santa Maria '13, Ryan Cloyd '14, and Assistant Professor of Chemistry Laura Wysocki was published in April in *Chemical Communications*, a journal of the Royal Society of Chemistry. During their undergraduate days, Kitley, Santa Maria, and Cloyd co-presented some of this research at the 2013 spring meeting of the American Chemical Society in New Orleans, part of a large contingent of Wabash chemistry majors who presented at the conference that year. ■



Walsh's Grant Aids Brain Research



Heidi Walsh

ASSISTANT BIOLOGY PROFESSOR Heidi Walsh has been awarded an Indiana Academy of Science grant to aid in the study of how peripheral factors of obesity affect the brain.

The grant provides Walsh and three students with laboratory and research materials in the pursuit of preliminary data in the study of cellular mechanisms in the hypothalamus that link obesity and infertility.

"We're zooming in at a real cellular level at how these cells respond to changes in the body during obesity," says Walsh.

Student involvement is key to the multifaceted project, as each student is responsible for work that intersects with other parts of the project.

"This helps the students get some hands-on experience," says Walsh. "They have their own research project, and that can be life changing for students to take own-

ership of that and see every single step through. I want them to synthesize their work into some type of presentation they can share with students here at Wabash and even at conferences." ■—Richard Paige

Hot off the
PRESS

“On a First-Name Basis”

 PROFESSOR DWIGHT WATSON recalls the day Dean of the College Paul McKinney '52 told him he had earned tenure. The director, playwright, and teacher appreciated the news but was distracted by a couple of student comments in his portfolio.

“I wasn’t sure I had communicated well to them,” says Watson. “You’re always trying to figure out how to better meet the needs of students.”

When he mentioned his concerns to McKinney, the chemistry professor offered surprising advice.

“Paul said, ‘You should teach like you direct.’ That has stayed with me all these years,” Watson says. “It allows me to think more completely about my work as a teacher. These divisions we have between the classroom and the stage or the classroom and immersion learning are just manufactured walls. It all flows together in a way.”

Watson’s 34 years as a teacher at Wabash all came together in April when he was honored with the McLain-McTurnan-Arnold Award for Excellence in Teaching.

“The author of nine books and plays with creative work appearing in seven different anthologies, Watson has received playwriting awards in more than a dozen different competitions. He has taken our students on immersion trips across this country and across the world and has traveled to China to teach theater courses,” Dean of the College Scott Feller said in announcing the honor at Awards Chapel. “Dwight has established himself as a professor with an exceptional capacity for productive scholarship, for exceptional creativity in the arts, and most importantly, as an outstanding teacher of Wabash men.”

That teaching combines the best of theater and pedagogy.

“In the theater we try to make good use of all the minutes we have in our rehearsal time,” Watson says. “Similarly, I try to shape the classroom in a way that has a dramatic arc; that leads to some kind of enlightenment. I do see similarities between the theater and the classroom. It’s a remarkable gift to be able to see education from those various viewpoints, and theater, my lab, allows us to do that kind of investigation.”

Even during his undergraduate days, Watson was drawn to teaching.

“I was attracted to the whole concept of college and the ideas that are being tossed about,” Watson says. “I had that desire to teach. As I developed a greater knowledge and experience in theater, I began to think, *Well, I could probably do what this director and teacher is doing.*”

It’s a thought he encourages in his own students.

“Sometimes I even tease them and say that I really expect them to get to the place where we can topple that professor-student notion. I want them to call me Dwight. I want to be respected, but I want students to get to the point where they are comfortable having more thorough conversations with people about theater. When they get to that place where they exert their talents and their purpose in it all and I see that strength come out, I just want to get out of their way and let them do it, make room for them.

“I love it when we reach the place where we are on a first-name basis.”

Many of those names decorate his office walls on the posters from the more than 40 plays he has directed at Wabash.

“I try to make sure all their names are on the posters whenever possible, because they mean so much. We start with uncertainties and only slight familiarity with one another, yet by the end a real bond is created—a trust that allows them to be expressive and creative.

“I think that is a remarkable thing—to be allowed into a classroom or theater space that encourages that kind of growth. I’ve been blessed with meeting many fine young men and working with those students. It’s difficult in some ways to see them leave, but you know that they are still in conversation with us somewhere.” ■

—Richard Paige, Steve Charles

Congratulate Professor Watson: watsond@wabash.edu



Dwight Watson

We start with only slight familiarity with one another, yet by the end a real bond is created—a trust that allows them to be expressive and creative. I think that is a remarkable thing—to be allowed into a classroom or theater space that encourages that kind of growth.

—Professor Dwight Watson, winner of the McLain-McTurnan-Arnold Award for Excellence in Teaching

“The student who buys this book should not be surprised if their teacher asks to borrow it,” says Norwegian University of Science and Technology Professor Jeremy Hawthorn of Agata Szczeszak-Brewer’s newly published *Critical Approaches to Joseph Conrad*. “It’s a splendid collection of original, accessible, and thought-provoking essays. A student fresh to Conrad’s fiction will find here essential information on the complexities of Conrad’s life, writing, and reception, along with stimulating interpretations of individual works.”

—Szczeszak-Brewer, who is associate professor of English at Wabash, edited and wrote the introduction for the collection, published July 2015 by the University of South Carolina Press. ■

As an advisory committee member for the Wabash Democracy and Public Discourse Initiative, Jay Williams has been a strong vocal and financial supporter of this College student program since its inception.

When WM asked him to tell us why, it all came down to one word...

Advocacy



ADVOCACY STIRS EMOTIONS.

It's imbued with energy and edginess.

It represents the good and the not so good.

Important, necessary, courageous. Polarizing, relentless, intolerant.

Advocacy transforms private concerns into public issues. It uncovers secret injustices and exposes them to the light of public scrutiny. Often seen as an unwelcome prophet, it is the enemy of the status quo and a friend to honesty and reality.

Advocacy isn't simply an essential component of democracy; it's an indispensable ingredient of a well-lived life.

Here's a truth. *You are an advocate.* You just may not realize it, or perhaps your moment of advocacy has not yet arrived. But it will.

You may have intervened when your child was being poorly treated at school, or made a political point during a dinner conversation at the risk of ruffling a few feathers. If so, you've tested the waters of advocacy.

HONEST ADVOCATES ARE ESSENTIAL to stimulate conversation and move discourse forward. The better advocates are well informed, as they are often closest to the problem and most impacted by policies, regulations, or events related to it. Unlike casual observers and commentators, right-minded advocates do their research before expending their energy to promote a different outcome.

Advocates have changed the course of history. Patrick Henry, Abraham Lincoln, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Winston Churchill, Rosa Parks, Martin Luther King Jr., and Nelson Mandela espoused unpopular, sometimes dangerous positions, to combat injustices. Often they struggled alone; any accolades came much later.

Advocacy is hard work that may fail, but even everyday efforts can spawn movements. Three years ago I joined other advocates to raise awareness and mobilize citizens to battle a planned, oversized commercial and apartment complex at the edge of Charleston, SC's historic district. Soon after, similarly inspired neighborhood defenders blocked a well-financed scheme to move historic houses to pave the way for a parking garage.

Despite the odds, people working together can accomplish important things.

THERE'S A DARK SIDE TO ADVOCACY. Some advocates for a cause are combative and have little concern about the honesty or truthfulness of their arguments. They dismiss the opinions of others and ignore

—by Jay Williams Jr. '66

the personal, social, and financial harm they may inflict on their rivals. For such zealots, the end justifies the means.

This darker side has gained significant momentum. The financial decline of newspapers and traditional media and the disappearance of many professional journalists who served as a moderating force is one reason. Additionally, there's the scourge of "agenda journalism," epitomized last year by *Rolling Stone's* fabricated rape story.

The explosive rise of "me-focused" social media, abetted by rude commenters masked by pseudonyms, has further desensitized public discourse. This crowdhazing can chill free speech.

As a consequence, we've entered a new Age of Intolerance; public discussions have been replaced by derision, conversations by argument. This Age of Intolerance undermines our society, our communities, even our personal lives.

SO HONEST ADVOCATES MUST LEAD. To restore discourse, create solutions, and accomplish necessary and great things, we must find common ground with those with whom we disagree. We must focus on issues and reject personal attacks. We can advocate, we can press our point-of-view, but we must also listen to and respect the opinions of others.

Listening is what's missing now.

We are talking over each other as the politics of deliberate divisiveness take hold. To advocate successfully, even on personal matters, we must listen to others and understand their viewpoints.

Only then will they respect ours.

Fortunately, the Wabash Democracy and Public Discourse Fellows are learning to facilitate productive group discussions among community leaders. At one recent meeting, two political opponents became angry and combative. The student moderator navigated through harsh words to encourage constructive engagement and to find common ground. Impressed with the student's ability to steer the group "beyond politics as usual," one of the leaders felt moved to reconsider how political opponents could reconnect over shared concerns. As a result, these sharply divided leaders joined one another for lunch and conversation, scoring a victory for productive, if passionate, dialogue.

This important Wabash Democracy and Public Discourse Initiative flows from an understanding and respect for our First Amendment



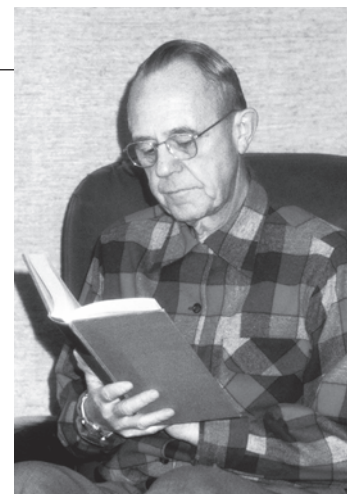
rights and the corresponding responsibility of every individual to contribute to the marketplace of ideas.

LEGENDARY WABASH SPEECH PROFESSOR W. Norwood Brigance wrote, "Why speak? To keep a society free." He knew the importance of speech, of advocacy, and of open discussion and debate to settle differences by talk instead of force. Without honest speech, force becomes an all too attractive option.

We must start with ourselves. We must start small. Let us advocate for our family, friends, and community. Focus on the constructive and doable, speak out and advocate for solutions that work for the majority, and build on our accomplishments. If we work together on these smaller things, someday we'll be prepared to accomplish those larger, greater things once again. ■

Jay Williams Jr. is president of Broadcasting Unlimited Inc. and trustee of Wabash College.

Legendary
 Wabash speech
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CHANGE SERVICE REQUESTED

Last Glance



DURING THE NEW YORK ART IMMERSION EXPERIENCE LAST SPRING—

Kolby Lopp '17—this year's winner of the Randolph Deer Prize for outstanding and continued work in art—paused to photograph a name inscribed on the National September 11 Memorial.

In the peaceful space where we stood there had been total chaos on that day on September 11, 2001. I believe the way the new building towers over the memorial is very significant—a symbol of strength that looks over the memorial and protects those around it. It sent chills through my body.—Jesse Caldwell '15

—photo by Matiss Strods '15