

Wabash

MAGAZINE



LIGHTS, CAMERA...

THE JOURNAL OF WABASH COLLEGE | FALL 2018

HIGH FASHION





FUSION54

Freshmen in Professor Christie Byun's Fashion, Innovation, and Entrepreneurship tutorial took to the roof of Fusion54, the College's new collaborative space in downtown Crawfordsville, to model the latest in streetwear from Komäfi by **CP Porter '14**, Obvious Shirts by **Joe Johnson '11**, alumni contributions to the Schroeder Career Center's Suit Room, and vintage clothing students chose at the local Goodwill store.

More photos
and fashion
on PAGE 37.

CONTENTS

FEATURES

- 2 High Fashion
- 16 "Not a Season, But a Pilgrimage"
- 20 Lights, Camera... NYC
 - 22 An Exercise in Trust—Tom Broecker '84
 - 27 Tool You Use—Nick Buening '19
 - 28 Nnamdi Nwosa '04
 - 29 Ryan Cairns '17
 - 30 Russ Harbaugh '06
 - 31 Ryan Smith '03
 - 32 Eric Daman '92
- 37 Fashion at Fusion54
- 44 Lights, Camera... LA
 - 46 Adventure by Adventure Alex Rinks '06
 - 49 Brian Confer '01
 - 51 Nick Holland '19, Michael Zubeck '21
 - 52 Cam Montgomery '86
 - 54 Ryan Lutz '13, Devan Young '13
 - 56 A.J. Clark '16





20

"NEW YORK, NEW YORK!"

photo by Kim Johnson



ABOUT THE COVER

About the cover: "Lights, camera, action," were the first words that came to mind when we thought about our focus for this issue: film and fashion. And who better to represent that combination than producer/photographer **Alex Rinks '06**, who strode into our interview at Evidence Film Studios in Los Angeles making a fashion statement of his own?

Why only "Lights, Camera..." as the title? Because the action's inside. On these pages.

Enjoy!

photo by Becky Wendt

DEPARTMENTS

06 BEHIND THE STORIES

08 FROM THE EDITOR

10 FROM OUR READERS

11 FROM CENTER HALL

Finding Your "Yes"
by President Gregory Hess

12 MOMENTS: WABASH ACCESSORIZED

14 HOMECOMING: GAME DAY FASHION

18 TURNING POINT

The Girl Who Wore Freedom
Christian Taylor

34 THE BIG QUESTION

36 WORKS IN PROGRESS

Jake Taylor '20

40 WORKS IN PROGRESS

Tim Fields '19, Aaron Boyd '20,
Paul Haesemeyer '21

43 WORKS IN PROGRESS

PJ Mays '19

58 SEASON IN SPORTS

Dom Patacsil '19

59 SEASON IN SPORTS

Timothy Herring '22

60 SPEAKING OF SPORTS

Jaleel Grandberry '19

61 WORKS IN PROGRESS

Kyle Warbinton '20

62 CLASS NOTES

Barbara and Jim Padgett '58

Hoff's Corner

Steve Hoffman '85

From the NAWM

Rob Shook '83

Athletics Hall of Fame

In Memory

Guy Kinman '40

Mark Galliher '79

Evan Hansen '19

"The Godmother of the
Fashion Mafia"

Homecoming Chapel

Matt Goodrich '09

80 VOICES

Nicholas Budler '19

Derek Mong

83 FACULTY NOTES

Heidi Walsh

The Movie that Changed
my Life

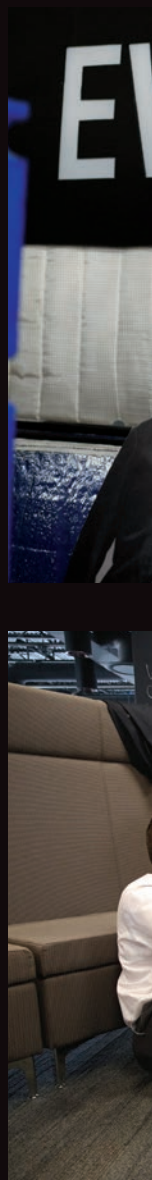
The Freeze Family

Jeremy Hartnett

Gilberto Gomez

90 "IT'S THE BROTHERHOOD"

LAST GLANCE



Stylin' in C'ville.
» PAGE 43



Nnamdi Nwosa '04 and his wife, Stephanie, welcome WM to The Player's Club, NYC. » PAGE 28

A large, modern newsroom with multiple computer monitors and a large globe in the background. The room is filled with desks, chairs, and various pieces of equipment. The walls are blue, and the ceiling has exposed pipes and lights. The overall atmosphere is professional and busy.

"We try to do the very best we can in seeking what the truth is ... and sharing people's stories."
—Ryan Smith '03,
at CBS News, New York
» PAGE 31

VIDENCI



Alex Rinks '06 speaks with WM in the very spot where Charlie Chaplin rose to fame. » PAGE 46



Studio City, CA: CBS Studio Center Soundstage 12 as seen from New York Street, where WM interviews Cam Montgomery '86. » PAGE 52



Food and fashion at Fusion54. » PAGE 37



Football, anyone? » PAGES 16, 60, 90



Tom Broecker '84 takes WM's Kim Johnson and Christina Egbert shopping in Manhattan. » PAGE 22

Wabash

M A G A Z I N E

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

THE JOURNAL OF WABASH COLLEGE | FALL 2018
www.wabash.edu/magazine

EDITOR, WABASH MAGAZINE

Steve Charles H'70
765-361-6368 | charless@wabash.edu

DIRECTOR OF COMMUNICATIONS AND MARKETING

Kim Johnson
765-361-6209 | johnsonk@wabash.edu

ART DIRECTOR

Becky Wendt
765-361-6026 | wendtb@wabash.edu

CLASS NOTES EDITOR

Karen Handley
765-361-6396 | handleyk@wabash.edu

ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR OF COMMUNICATIONS AND MARKETING

Richard Paige
765-361-6377 | paiger@wabash.edu

MULTIMEDIA WRITER

Christina Egbert
765-361-6087 | egbertc@wabash.edu

DIRECTOR OF SPORTS INFORMATION

Brent Harris H'03
765-361-6165 | harrisb@wabash.edu

VIDEOGRAPHER/DIGITAL CONTENT EDITOR

Adam Phipps '11
765-361-6251 | phippsa@wabash.edu

DEAN FOR COLLEGE ADVANCEMENT

Michelle Janssen
765-361-6152 | janssenm@wabash.edu

DIRECTOR OF ALUMNI AND PARENT PROGRAMS

Steve Hoffman '85
765-361-6371 | hoffmans@wabash.edu

CHIEF OF STAFF AND DIRECTOR OF STRATEGIC COMMUNICATIONS

Jim Amidon '87
765-361-6364 | amidonj@wabash.edu

CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS

Steve Charles, Kim Johnson, Richard Paige, Becky Wendt, Jenna Watson.

ADMISSIONS INFORMATION

765-361-6405 / 800-345-5385

WABASH ALUMNI CLUBS

765-361-6369

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

Alison Baker, author, Lancaster, VA
Greg Britton '84, Editorial Director, Johns Hopkins University Press
Austin Brooks '61, Professor Emeritus of Biology
Melissa Butler H'85, Professor Emerita of Political Science
Elizabeth Swift, Archivist
Tim Padgett '84, America's Correspondent, WLRN-Miami Herald
Eric Freeze, Associate Professor of English
Richard Elson '69, filmmaker
Mark Shreve '04, Client Development Executive, Educator Advisory Board, Washington, D.C.
Dan Simmons '70, author, Longmont, CO
Evan West '99, Senior Editor, Indianapolis Monthly

Wabash Magazine is published by the Office of Publications,
Forest Hall, P.O. Box 352, Crawfordsville, IN 47933-0352.
We welcome your comments, criticisms, and suggestions.
Contact the editor at 765-361-6368 or by email: charless@wabash.edu

FROM THE EDITOR

My favorite TV show when I was 12 years old was Mission: Impossible. The original.

Pre-Tom Cruise. When white-haired Peter Graves played Mr. Phelps, Greg Morris was the tech guy, Peter Lupus was the muscle, Martin Landau was the master of disguise, and Barbara Bain used martial arts skills to disable villains twice her size.

I loved watching that team in action. Such different people, each contributing his or her particular skills to pull off the mission—taking risks, finding creative ways out of their missteps, not always agreeing but always having one another's backs.

After each episode my little brother and sister and I would create our own missions. We'd hum that Lalo Schiffrin theme—*du-du-DUH-DUH*—as we bravely retrieved a missing precious object from my big brother's room, rescued a lost dog being held prisoner in our backyard, or tricked Mom into believing we had disappeared, usually right around evening chore time.

Of course, we did all of our own stunts.

The neighbors thought we were nuts, but we had a blast. Just playing at it made me want to be part of a team like that someday.

And, 50 years later, I am.

WHEN COMMUNICATIONS

DIRECTOR Kim Johnson pushed us a couple years ago to be more collaborative, I found this quote from *Hamilton* creator Lin-Manuel Miranda and posted it on the white board of the Hovey Cottage workroom:

"The fun for me in collaboration is, one, working with other people just makes you smarter—that's proven. ... We elevate each other. And two, it's enormously gratifying because you can build things so much bigger than yourself."

I was kind of proud that, as months went by and all sorts of ideas came and went, that quote was still there. Then a few weeks ago I returned from visiting my daughter in Spain to find the Miranda quote about collaboration gone. In its place was—well, collaboration. Art Director Becky Wendt and Multimedia Writer Christina Egbert had posted pages from different fashion and movie magazines as a sort of template for how we might put this issue together differently. We had long wanted to do something on alumni in the movie business. Thinking photographically and inspired by Emmy Award-winning costume designer Tom Broecker '84, Kim came up with "film and fashion." Christina contacted as many alums as she could reach in the film and fashion world, Rich Paige led part of the team to Los Angeles to gather photos and stories, and Kim and Christina went the other way to New York for more. We got good stuff on great people.

But the vision posted all over Hovey Cottage forced us to think differently about how to present them.



I LOVE BEING OUT HERE AND AROUND PEOPLE WHO ARE AFTER THE SAME GOALS I AM, WHO THINK LIKE I DO, AND WHO ARE WILLING TO PUT IN THE TIME.

A.J. Clark '16, on living in Los Angeles

Photo-driven, the text tight and focused. A magazine that wasn't just about fashion and film, but would be fashion and film, Wabash-style.

The film and fashion idea proved fertile ground (Did you know that a Wabash man was once one of the top seven influencers of women's fashion? Or that one of the cameramen for *Dude Perfect* was a Wabash religion major? Me either.) They became part of our team, generous with their conversations, ideas, and time. (The costume designer for *Saturday Night Live* gave us four hours, for god's sake—on a Sunday morning!)

On campus, faculty, staff, and students pitched in. Economics Professor Christie Byun embraced the idea, and students in her freshman tutorial on the fashion industry got a mini-immersion in the subject when they modeled for our photoshoot at Fusion54, the College's new collaborative space in downtown Crawfordsville. We discovered a burgeoning interest in fashion and style I would have thought impossible at a school where guys still go to class in their pajamas.

WM readers did their part, responding in the greatest numbers ever to our Big Question: What is your favorite

line from film or TV? Our professors turned in some of the most interesting writing when we asked: What is the movie that changed your life?

Karen Handley adapted her Class Notes section to the different format, Adam Phipps provided lighting and video and some fun behind the scenes, and Brent Harris advised, as always, on all things sports.

Perhaps it's only fitting that two industries that depend on people sharing ideas, talent, and workspace would inspire our most collaborative edition to date.

WHEN WE VISITED A.J. Clark '16 in Los Angeles in August, he told us: "I love being out here and around people who are after the same goals I am, who think like I do, and who are willing to put in the time."

I could say the same about working at Wabash.

More than anywhere I've been, this place is about teams—in the classrooms and labs, on the field, and behind the scenes. Such different people, each contributing his or her particular skills to pull off a clearly defined mission. I'm grateful to be part of it, and proud of our team's efforts on your behalf in this issue of the magazine.

We hope you enjoy this special "high fashion" edition of *WM*. See more of the stories of our featured "models" at *WM Online*.

And if you have ideas for themes or know alumni, students, faculty, staff, or friends you'd like to read about, let me know. This team loves to tell stories!

Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to join us.

Thanks for reading,

STEVE CHARLES

Editor | charless@wabash.edu

LYWOOD

"A Profound Influence"

I want to extend my belated thanks to Jean Williams H'53 for her remembrance of Professor John Douglas Forbes [WM Winter 2018].

While I was never as close to John Forbes as some of his students, he had a profound influence on my career and my life. I came to Wabash in 1952 with the vague expectation that I might pursue one of the natural sciences, an illusion preserved by early success in introductory courses in biology and chemistry until calculus painfully showed me the limits of my talents.

But Professor Forbes' Western Civilization and Art History classes opened a new world of interests, and by the time he invited me to serve as editorial assistant (a rather glorified title) on the *Journal of the Society of Architectural Historians*, I was hooked on history.

Although he moved on before I graduated, the Wabash history department took over the nurturing he had begun. Professor Jack Long got me a teaching assistantship at SMU which ultimately led to a PhD from the University of Chicago.

I learned from Professor Forbes that you don't have to become a hedgehog to have an academic career, and I am particularly proud that libraries have classified my three books under widely different headings: history, sociology, and philosophy. Although I never developed a professional interest in art and architectural history, my library is full of works in those subjects, especially of catalogs from the many exhibitions I was fortunate to have seen, and I drew great pleasure from designing and serving as general contractor for a house my wife Carol and I enjoyed for several years.

Even in the unlikely event that I imitate Professor Forbes by living to be 107, I will never forget the difference he and Wabash made in my life.

William Logue '56

Professor Emeritus of History,
Northern Illinois University

When we asked our readers to send us their favorite lines from a movie or TV show, some of the stories were even better than the lines. Here's one:

I have two quotes wrapped in a story about how I met my wife, Cathy.

At a wedding reception, I noticed this lady and got her number from her sister. At the time, I'd been taking in quite a few movies as a bachelor. I called her up and asked her out for dinner and a movie. There seemed to be a long pause with no answer, so I, joking, said "Cathy, Congress doesn't take this long to make a decision." (a line from the movie *American President*.) Cathy responded by saying, You want to date me. 'You think I'm gorgeous. You want to kiss me'" (the famous line from *Miss Congeniality*). I laughed like crazy; I knew right away this was a woman I wanted to see as often as I could. It turned out Cathy watched a lot of movies, too.

We still laugh today about that first phone call.

Joe Phelan '69

Lady Lake, FL



"Perceptive Brilliance"

Thank you for another excellent *Wabash Magazine*. Of particular interest this time around were the poems by Bert Stern [*What I Got for a Dollar*]. He was my main mentor and primary influence. In addition to attributing the credit for any success I have had to the Wabash faculty, I can isolate many lessons learned, sensitivities developed, capacities increased, and life purposes brought into focus as a result of my time listening to, engaging with, and learning from Bert.

So I was immensely gratified to learn of and engage with his latest round of perceptive brilliance. I ordered the book yesterday.



David Shane '70

Indianapolis, IN

"Delighted"

Returning home after a harrowing day of numerous unpleasanties, I was delighted to see WM Spring/Summer 2018 waiting for me! Another great issue with a wide variety of personal stories, extensive class news items, and interesting campus notes.

I especially enjoyed the story on Coach Francis Cayou I "Triumph and Tragedy: Coach Francis Cayou's Last Game," by David Phillips H'83l.



Duane Hile '67

University Heights, OH

Impressed with Students

I don't believe I have ever read an entire issue of *Wabash Magazine* cover to cover the way I did WM Spring/Summer 2018. I am entranced by the opportunities that Wabash students have through their internships and immersion programs and so impressed with what some of them are doing.



Barb Easterling

Crawfordsville, IN

Correction: Nixon's Checkers past

In our story about Peter Edson, Class of 1920 ["Legman," WM Spring/Summer 2018], Richard Nixon was incorrectly identified as the then-vice president during the Republican convention in 1952 and at the time he delivered his "Checkers" speech. In fact, he was the vice presidential nominee at the time of the convention and when he gave the speech on September 23, a day celebrated today as "Checkers Day" or "National Dog in Politics Day."

FINDING YOUR “YES”

When I heard this issue of the magazine was about fashion, I was surprised they even asked me to write.



PRESIDENT HESS attended Wally's World—the Wabash fashion show—to support Professor Christie Byun's students, then joined them on the runway for the finale.

I am not known for my sense of style. My bold fashion statement? Cotton matches cotton.

But I do love movies.

I lean toward documentaries these days, and mostly on the small screen, but I remember well the first two movies I saw: *The Sound of Music* and *Born Free*. I recall the vibrancy of both films, the thrill of watching panoramic opening scenes in the Bavarian Alps and on the savannah of Kenya. I'll admit it: I've been on the Sound of Music Tour in Salzburg, Austria. Twice. Lora and I will make it to Africa... eventually.

I still enjoy stepping into the theater, lights down, popcorn in hand, ready to be transported into other lives and other worlds. There are some movies you just have to see in the theater.

But the two films that left the strongest impression on my youth were *Willy Wonka & the Chocolate Factory* and *Midnight Cowboy*.

I'm not surprised that two such different films would move me. I was about 10 years old at a friend's birthday party when I first saw *Willie Wonka* at the Stonestown Theater in San Francisco. It was funny, scary, exciting, and incredibly imaginative—I was completely taken in. *Midnight Cowboy* was almost the opposite—a realistic and gritty depiction of late 1960s New York City. I first saw that film when I was about the age of our students at Commencement, when they take their own hopes and imaginations into the gritty and sometimes harsh reality of the world. It's a world where “yes, you can” meets “no, you can't.”

There is no better way to prepare for that collision than a liberal arts education, and, for young men, no better place to begin that transition than Wabash.

Devan Young '13, a filmmaker and teacher in Los Angeles, says success is all about what you do “after they've told you no.” Actor A.J. Clark '16 says it's about how you respond after you're

No one in life has that final “no” over you. You get to clear your own path.

told, “You're not going to be a great actor,” and you learn to find “great moments.” Writer Cam Montgomery '86 tells us, “You have to realize they're not saying, ‘No, never.’ They are saying, ‘No, not now.’ You have to go to the next person, the next time, to find your ‘yes.’ You have to keep telling yourself, ‘All I need is one door to open, one person to say, yes.’”

Of course, Wabash can't take all the credit for the resilience you hear in those men, but it is what we aim to instill and reinforce in them.

Our goal here is to teach students perspective—a great liberal arts education that shows them that life is not determined by binary thinking. It is rarely either/or. We teach them that life is not just the options you are presented, but the options you create. Or, as Maria says in *The Sound of Music*, “When the Lord closes a door, somewhere he opens a window!”

No one has a final “no” over you. You get to clear your own path.

But you cannot do that alone. At Wabash, you don't have to. I tell students that, “In 10 or 20 years, I am not going to be here. In 20 or 30 years many of our current faculty will have retired. The ultimate gift we give you is each other.” They have to rely on each other to build connections, to help find those options and opportunities. They need to try to be there when a brother is

staring into the well of despair, to turn his gaze outward and upward. With their deeper and shared perspective, they can remind one another that the gritty world isn't here to wreck your dreams, but to fire your imagination; that good men will have their dark days, but also their great moments.

Life is never perfect like it often is in the movies. But with the perspective you gain and the friends you make at Wabash, it can be a little better.

GREGORY HESS
President | hessg@wabash.edu

WABASH ACCESSORIZED

Fashion designer Yves Saint Laurent once said, "The accessory... pulls the whole look together and gives it a unique quality." For this issue focusing on fashion, we share some of the semester's unique moments by showing off some of the objects—and accessories—that were part of them.

1. Three professors in the **chemistry department** published in different journals this season: **Alicen Teitgen** in *Nature: International Journal of Science*, **Laura Wysocki** in the *ACS Chemical Biology*, and **Wally Novak** in *Acta Crystallographica Section F: a rapid structural biology communications journal*.

2. **Sigma Chi** won Chapel Sing—for the third year in a row—to kick off a successful Homecoming Weekend.

3. Calling it "a Shangri-La of sorts for teachers and scholars of theology and religion," the Academy of Catholic Hispanic Theologians in the United States honored the **Wabash Center for Teaching and Learning in Theology and Religion** with its ACHTUS Award last summer. Since 1995, the Wabash Center has hosted 1256 faculty members on campus and awarded 1,513 grants to 500 institutions, and Lilly Endowment, Inc. has given \$58,240,505 to Wabash for the work of the Wabash Center.

4. Wabash moved up nine spots in the Top Tier of National Liberal Arts Colleges ranked by **U.S. News & World Report** in its annual **Best Colleges**. The graduation and retention rank improved by 11 points, thanks to strong freshman retention.

5. As students walked into the fall semester's **Chapel Talks**, they were greeted with the sounds of the organ thanks to **Austin Chivington '21**. Watch Chapel Talks on the College's YouTube channel.

6. Thanks to the Schroeder Center for Career Development, eight Wabash men took to the streets of New York in October for three days of meetings and networking with alumni in the finance and business industries on this year's **Professional Immersion Experience** (PIE) trip.

7. In September, Heisman finalist and speaker **Don McPherson** visited campus and delivered talks about what it really means to be a man and what it means for men to care—for themselves and for others. Students also led conversations about mental health and depression during events sponsored by the Wabash Mental Health Concerns Committee.

8. A **\$2 million gift** from **Susan and Jay Allen '79** is providing state-of-the-art equipment in the Allen Center for recreational users and varsity athletes alike, including a completely refurbished fitness center and new weight room.



9. More than **140 alumni and students** in locations across the country gave back to their communities by participating in this year's WABASH Day.

10. With help from alumni, the Career Services team takes over 1832 Brew every Thursday morning to help students with résumés, networking, and job advice over a free cup of coffee. Their work is paying off—six months after Commencement, the First Destinations rate (those in jobs, graduate school, military or volunteer service) for **Class of 2018** is 100%! The national average? 64%

11. On September 27, Professor of Economics **Joyce Burnette** became the first economist to deliver the Charles D. LaFollette Lecture in Humanities: "Economists don't trust individual examples, and some historians don't like numbers and claim they are too cold to tell a human story. But if you spend enough time with numbers, they are stories."

12. In Coach **Will Bernhardt's** debut, the Wabash swim team turned in 14 top-ten finishes and earned the top finish among all Division III men's teams competing in the 2018 Indiana Intercollegiate at Purdue University.

13. The largest freshman class in nearly a decade—284 students—was rung in as the **Class of 2022** on August 18, 2018.

14. Some things are bigger than sports. After the death of senior **Evan Hansen '19**, the Wabash rugby team was unable to attend its scheduled match against Bellarmine University. The Bellarmine team still played that day, but they named Evan the "Man of the Match" and sent the game ball with Evan's number on it to Wabash Rugby Club President Koty Hall '19.

15. A new group of rhynes was initiated into the Sphinx Club in November and Associate Professor of Educational Studies **Michele Pittard** was named this year's honorary member.

16. It was a chilly 30 degrees at kick-off, but the Little Giants pulled off a heartwarming 24-17 victory over DePauw in the **125th Monon Bell Game**.



GAME DAY FASHION HOMECOMING 2018





"NOT A SEASON, BUT A PILGRIMAGE"

THAT'S HOW PRESIDENT GREGORY HESS DESCRIBED THE WABASH FOOTBALL

TEAM'S EFFORT this fall following the Little Giants' 24-17 victory over DePauw in the Monon Bell Game to finish 9-1 and earn a share of the North Coast Athletic Conference Championship.

The journey took an ominous turn in the second game of the year when top rusher Ike James '20 left the game against Wisconsin-Stevens Point with a season-ending leg injury. It hit bottom two days later when senior linebacker and team captain Evan Hansen died by suicide. The following Saturday a visibly grieving Little Giant team lined up against Kenyon in the missing man formation.

As the players struggled to come to terms with the death of such a good friend and teammate, the Hansen family dealt with an unimaginable loss. The family and team stayed in touch.

"We could not have gotten through it without them, and I hope to some extent that they feel the same way about us," Head Coach Don Morel told writer Adam Turer at D3sports.com. "We're all in this together."

A 34-10 loss at Denison left some wondering if the team would win another game this season. But the Little Giants proved resilient, winning the next 5 games, including a 28-21 overtime upset against NCAC Conference leader Wittenberg. The team dedicated the victory to Evan.

"There were a number of guys crying their eyes out after Saturday's win," Coach Morel said. "For some, it was the first time in six weeks that they've experienced joy. I've learned from all the help we've gotten that crying is a very normal response."

The Little Giants wore Hansen's #32 jersey number on their helmets and never trailed in the Bell Game, but they were tested.

Asked how they won, Morel—named the NCAC Coach of the Year—said, "It's the brotherhood. It wasn't grit or toughness; it was love and compassion that brought our team together, and held it together."





photo by Becky Wendt

THE GIRL WHO WORE FREEDOM

We may have heard of D-Day, but we have not heard the stories of the men, women, and children liberated from enemy forces that day. For the citizens of Normandy, D-Day is more than a date in a history book or archival footage on a movie screen.

D-Day means liberation.

D-Day is freedom.

So go the opening lines in the trailer for *The Girl Who Wore Freedom*, the new documentary directed by Christian Taylor, mother of Jake Taylor '20. The film tells the story of D-Day from the perspective of those who were freed, their children, and grandchildren. It begins with the story of Danièle Patrix Boucherie, who was a little girl when soldiers from the U.S. Army's 4th Infantry and 101st Airborne Division liberated her town of Sainte-Marie-du-Mont from Nazi control on June 6, 1944. She showed up at a ceremony a year later wearing a red, white, and blue dress her mother had made from the parachutes of the American soldiers who freed her.

The film focuses on the extraordinary gratitude felt toward Americans in Normandy to this day, celebrated by thousands during four days of events Taylor witnessed for the first time in 2015 when her son, Hunter, a sergeant in the 101st, participated in re-enactments there.

WM asked the director to tell us about that first visit to Normandy, and the moment she knew she had to make a film.

WM: *You went to Normandy in 2015 to see your son participate in D-Day commemorations there. Did you travel there with the army?*

Christian: Oh no! Hunter called me in April of that year and said, "Mom, the Army is sending me to France." And I'm like, "We're going to France!" He says, "Mom, you cannot go." I said, "Hunter, there is no way you're going over to France to do something for D-Day and I am not going."

So, you traveled by yourself?

I've only been overseas one other time, right out of college. I speak Spanish, but not French. I knew nothing about anything that was going on in Normandy. Jacob was graduating from high school. I knew I had to take him to help me.

What did you find when you got there?

We rented a car in Cannes and were following an old U.S. Army Jeep when it broke down, so Jacob got out to ask the soldiers for directions. When he came back he said they didn't speak English—they were French.

We drove on to Carentan and into the middle of what seemed like a Fourth of July parade. American flags waving. Hundreds of people—mostly French and many dressed as civilians or GIs from the 1940s—crowded around our soldiers and the WWII veterans. I felt like I was in a time machine.

The French people asked our soldiers to hold their babies and have their pictures taken with them. They stood in line for hours just to meet the World War II veterans, shake their hands, and tell them thank you. The women plastered them with red lipstick kisses that the veterans left on their faces all day long.

It wasn't just for the soldiers. I didn't pay for a meal the whole time I was there. I had a personalized tour of the Utah Beach Museum. All because I'm an American and my son was in the 101st.

At one ceremony they played "The Star Spangled Banner" first, then "The Marseillaise." I wondered, *Why are they playing our anthem first?* Then it dawned on me. If there were no American forces here, there may not have been a French national anthem.

It was a level of gratitude that, unless you see it with your own eyes, you cannot comprehend. My father was in Reagan's administration, and I have been a part of some spectacular Veterans Day events. I have never seen anything that would compare to what I saw in Normandy.

How did you meet Danièle Patrix, the "girl who wore freedom"?

We had found Hunter and were talking when this beautiful French woman, Flo Boucherie, walked up to him and said, "Excuse me. May I take a picture?" Of course, I'm like, "Well, of course you can. Let me take it. Hop on in there. I'm his mom."

I took a picture, then Flo said, "This jacket that I have on was given to my mother in 1944 by an American GI." I asked if her mother was still alive. She said, "Well, yes. Here she is," and she introduced me to her mother and her father—Danièle and Jean-Marie Boucherie. We learned that Dany had a special dress in the Utah Beach Museum—the dress her mother made for her. As I began talking to Flo, Dany, and Jean-Marie, I handed my phone to Jacob, who recorded this little interaction. We have that video on our Facebook page as the birth of the film.

THREADS OF THANKS

Danièle Patrix Boucherie holds the dress her mother made for her and which she wore as a little girl in 1945 during a ceremony marking the first anniversary of D-Day—and her freedom.

Photos courtesy of Danièle Boucherie

Does it seem odd to you that it was our sons, our people, who fought and died in that space, yet those people, in some ways, remember it better, honor it better, than we do?

We have never been occupied, so we have no true understanding of what it's like to be under an oppressive regime. We have no idea what it's like to live on another country's time, and have our guns taken away, or not be able to gather in groups.

Because of our lack of understanding of the occupation, we can't really understand the preciousness of freedom. I think the French do understand how precious it is. They lived without it. And that knowledge has been passed down from generation to generation. There are still people alive that remember living on German time and having Germans live in their houses.

We can learn that from them?

Exactly. Our GIs came back and didn't want to talk about anything. They didn't want to remember it. Here in America, until recently, we haven't known their stories. It was impossible to really understand the depth of what they were carrying, what they experienced, or have any way to celebrate what they had done.

When did you realize you had to make a film about this?

The very first time I began to talk to Jean-Marie, I thought, *I'm talking to an eyewitness to history—we have to record this.* Jake saw that too.

How much experience did you have making films?

I've been in this industry for 35 years and I've worked as a producer, as an actress, as a news person. I have never, ever made a film. The audacity to think I could do this—what was I thinking? But I was aware of my own limitations. I knew that I personally couldn't tell this kind of story the way that I should. But I knew enough people in this industry who could help me, and I could figure this out.

That's the way I've always done things. I just jump in, not caring what I don't know, and thinking, *I can do this.* That's how it all happened.



What do you hope those watching the film take away from it?

I believe the French in Normandy are a window through which we can understand the preciousness of freedom.

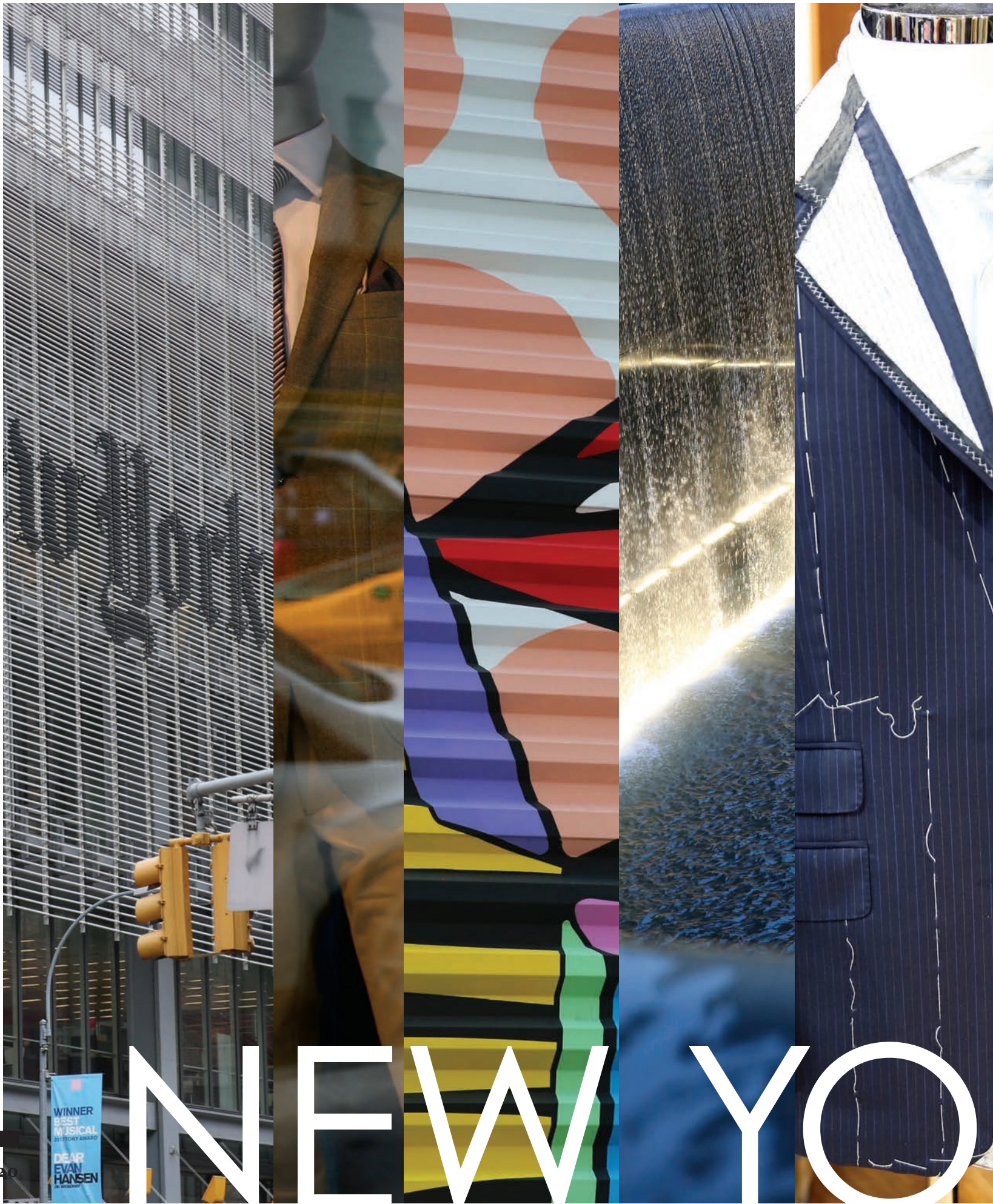
Not only that—as a country we do not understand what a lasting effect our actions have on an international level. Here we came to rescue and restore an oppressed people. Yes, we did that, but what happened because of that action has trickled down to today—the gratitude of the French for freedom and for the Americans who rescued them. We paid a heavy price, yes; yet look at how grateful these people are still. Look at how it changed history and saved their culture.

I look back, as do the veterans, and say, “We’re glad we did that.”

The Girl Who Wore Freedom will premiere at the Utah Beach Museum next summer, the 75th anniversary of D-Day.

Read about Jake Taylor's experience as an intern working with the crew of *The Girl Who Wore Freedom* (thanks to a grant from the G. Michael Dill Fund) on page 36.

Read more about the film at www.normandystories.com



NEW YORK



NEW YORK CITY

"AN EXERCISE IN TRUST"

TOM BROECKER '84

by CHRISTINA EGBERT

Tom Broecker '84 has memorized the floorplan of almost every department store in Manhattan.

In Urban Outfitters on Fifth Avenue on a Sunday afternoon, he makes his way through the maze of displays until he's standing in front of these bright, floral-patterned, men's button downs.

"Sometimes ugly clothes make more of a statement than pretty clothes," he says, whipping through the shirts on the rack.

The smell of Chanel overwhelms Saks Fifth Avenue, where he finds a women's white T-shirt-style crop top with a white racerback tank on top. He needs one that is revealing but not overly exposing. Is this the right one? How much will he have to alter the shirt to make it what he needs? If it's too much work, it's not worth it.



As he moves briskly from rack to rack, Broecker explains that fashion designers have a specific ideal for their clothes; but as a costume designer, he always has a specific person in mind. Today he's shopping for characters on *Armistead Maupin's Tales of the City*, which will premiere on Netflix in 2019. Sometimes though, something else will catch his eye and he'll pick it up for his other job as the head costumer—and now producer—for NBC's *Saturday Night Live*.

"The psychology of the clothes and the people I'm dressing are more interesting to me than the actual garment. Fashion is more about making someone look pretty, whereas costume design is telling a story with clothes, reinforced with text."

Broecker might as well call himself a part-time therapist, given the nature of his job.

"I had two actors break down in front of me just this week," Broecker says. "But that's what I'm there for."

"When you shut the door, it's a safe zone. You take your clothes off, both physically and emotionally. That's a really quick, intimate experience. It's an exercise of trust. They have to know that I will take care of them and that they're in good hands. I have to make them to feel comfortable."

photo by Kim Johnson

"THEY HAVE TO KNOW THAT I WILL
TAKE CARE OF THEM AND THAT
THEY'RE IN GOOD HANDS."



THE DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYEE

When Broecker was younger, he thought he wanted to be a performer. After Wabash, he interned at Juilliard part time as both a costume designer and a dancer.

One problem: He didn't like performing.

Tina Fey didn't care. She asked him to play Lee, a costume designer on her show *30 Rock*, where he was also the real costume designer.

"I'm really proud of *30 Rock*," Broecker says. "Because I was in the show, it was happening so fast, and it really seemed like a part of me. It was an amazing experience."

Broecker's favorite thing about the role is that he rarely had lines.

"I spoke in two episodes... the very first two." He smiles. "But after that, I just rolled my eyes."

He calls his character "the disgruntled employee."

"Once I started doing the show, I realized I rolled my eyes in real life more than I thought. We all have unconscious behavior. One of Tina's really great gifts is that she can see something like that, and magnify it [for the character]. When someone points it out, you realize how much you do it."

"I actually started trying to change my everyday behavior to do less eye-rolling."



Jack McBrayer, Tina Fey, Tracy Morgan, and Jana Krakowski from *30 Rock*.
Everett Collection / Shutterstock.com

TOM BROECKER'S HARDEST DAY AT WORK

It's 4 a.m. on Saturday, May 19, 2018.

People from all over the world are glued to their televisions watching guests and the royal family arrive at the wedding of Prince Harry and Meghan Markle.

Tom Broecker was no exception... except that he wasn't watching for fun.

A *Saturday Night Live* sketch about the royal wedding had been planned for that night. It was set at the reception, which meant that the cast members would need to be in the family's wedding attire.

"We got into work by 8 a.m.," says Broecker. "And we made 10 outfits in nine hours—eight of them were re-creations.

"It's not like you can make them up. Everyone would say, 'That's not what they wore to the wedding,' because they had seen it that morning."



SNL cast member Cecily Strong wears the re-creation of Kate Middleton's buckram hat.

Photo by: Will Heath/NBC/NBCU
Photo Bank via Getty Images



photo by Kim Johnson

"YOU HAVE TO BE ABLE TO CHANGE, MOVE, THROW SOMETHING UPSIDE DOWN."

Broecker has worked on shows from *House of Cards* to *30 Rock* and even the *Emmys*, but nothing compares to the craziness of *SNL*. Inside the NBC Studios he may create a safe place for cast members to be vulnerable, but he can't get attached to his own work. He might start costuming a sketch featuring *SNL* veteran Keenan Thompson, but by the end of the week, that sketch could change with Kate McKinnon in Thompson's role.

"You have to be able to throw your designs out. The best thing the show has taught me is to be able to throw out whatever I'm working on at any given moment and start over. You have to be able to change, move, throw something upside down.

"Life will always bring you a problem, and you have to solve it. The more you hold it tight, the harder it will be to really think about it." ■

TOOLS YOU USE

NICK BUENING '19

Major: Art, minor in economics

Founder: Wabash Fashion Collective

"Nick's eyes lit up when he first talked to me about his interest in fashion. Loaning him my sewing machine was the least I could do to support him pursuing his art and passion."
—Kim Johnson

photo by Becky Wendt

Fabric from
Goodwill

Book that taught
him how to sew

Final sketches

Inspiration
for color and
texture



“OUR JOB IS TO MAKE THE ACTORS LOOK BETTER, whether we’re doubling for them or getting killed by them.”

He stares down the barrel of the gun, hears the shot, then feels his body hurtling backward until he lands flat on his back in the middle of the crowded room.

Is he hurt or not? He listens to the voices around him for a cue.

“CUT!”

He gets up, walks to the same spot, stares down the barrel of the gun, listens for the shot, and does it again... six more times.

So goes the day for stuntman Nnamdi Nwosa '04 on the set of Fox TV's *Gotham*.

“I like to hit the floor as soon as possible, to get that first contact over with,” says Nwosa. “You stay focused, figure out what you have to do. It’s like going from 0-90 in a second—you focus, do the scene, collect yourself, then get ready for the next take.

“Every day is a different adventure.”

Nwosa talks about his life as a stuntman (“in a car crash,” and the risks he won’t take) at the Wabash On My Mind podcast. Listen and read more at WM Online.

It wasn't intentional.

Ryan Cairns '17 just needed actors for the first short film he was making in New York City. He was working with a friend, Quinn Cavin '19, who was studying at a New York arts program and gave him reels from three women in his class for the female character.

One of them was Destry Allen. Cairns thought she was the best for the film.

She just happened to be Steven Spielberg's daughter.

"At first it was really exciting, but then I got really nervous. Not about my ability to direct; I told myself that she agreed to do this for free, so she can't expect a Spielberg production. But I was nervous about the script."

Walking toward the Garment District in New York, a mini tripod for his iPhone in his backpack, Cairns says he doesn't want to work his way up the traditional "ladder." Instead, he wants to follow in the footsteps of his favorite filmmakers, directors, and musicians, who worked with whatever "crappy equipment" they had and continually put stuff out there.

So for this short film Cairns wrote what he knew and, as he says, it was a very 22-year-old script.

"But she loved it and thought it was hilarious. And then I was nervous about her dad seeing it. But I'm not even sure if she's watched it all the way through yet!"

—CHRISTINA EGBERT

**Becoming a filmmaker
is all I think about.
Anything that I look at
in this city that I think
is beautiful, I'll think
about how I can
use it—what's the
story that's there?**

RYAN CAIRNS '17



Obsessed Again

Sitting on the back of Russ Harbaugh's desk in his office is a sketch by his mom. The drawing focuses on the crinoline of a dress, and it serves as a very important reminder to Harbaugh '06.

"I like to think of a script as the crinoline of a film. If you can build the dramatic circumstance of the scenes strong enough, you don't have to write all of it. You can shoot a tense scene and improvise some of it."

Following critical acclaim for his first feature film, *Love After Love*, (most recently, *Esquire* placed it #3 on its list of "Best Movies of 2018"), Harbaugh is hard at work on the second draft of his next movie.

The idea for *Compound* came from Harbaugh's experiences being an identical twin...with some murder thrown in.

"It was a relief to find something I could kind of be obsessed with again.

"It doesn't feel like I've arrived, and there's pressure on the second film to live up to the first one. It's very different. It's going to be unusual. And maybe even more unusual than the first one, which was unusual!"

—CHRISTINA EGBERT

Read more at WM Online

RUSS HARBAUGH » Class of 2006
Director/Writer
New York City, NY



Russ and Barry Harbaugh as kids.



**Ryan Smith '03 knows how it feels
to make headlines for all the wrong reasons.**

Twelve years ago, while vacationing in St. Maarten, Smith was brutally attacked, suffered brain damage, and was unable to speak for months.

Now, as a producer for CBS's *48 Hours*, Smith believes he's better at his job because of it.

"I'm a crime victim, and that has enabled me to have a unique perspective on both sides. Google is everywhere now. If someone knows I'm coming from CBS News, they're going to Google me. I think that people may be a little more willing to share with me because they know what I've been through. But I'm also familiar with the criminal justice system."

Smith has been working for *48 Hours* for more than a decade and is still amazed at how much the popularity of true-crime television has grown. There's more competition for his program than ever before.

But it's not about the ratings for Smith. It's about the people—on both sides of a criminal trial—and the truth.

"When people are going through one of the worst points of their lives, if not the worst, my personal experience has enabled me to be sensitive. It helps me understand, in some small way, what it must be like. It's a trust that we are given, and I don't want to take advantage of it. We try to do the very best we can in seeking what the truth is, helping uncover it, and sharing people's stories. And that's not an easy thing."

—CHRISTINA EGBERT

photo by Kim Johnson



RYAN SMITH » Class of 2003
Producer for CBS 48 Hours
New York City, NY

CONFIDEN

RUNNING FROM SCREAMING GIRLS ON THE STREETS OF PARIS, **ERIC DAMAN '92** FOUND HIMSELF IN A WORLD HE WAS NOT USED TO BUT ONE HE HELPED CREATE.

This was the worldwide phenomenon that was *Gossip Girl*—a show about privileged teenagers from the Upper East Side of New York City that aired on the CW Network from 2007 to 2012. Everyone who watched wanted to be these characters. Even more, they wanted to dress like them.

As a costume designer, Eric Daman had worked on other projects before. The design team he was on for *Sex and the City* had won an Emmy. But for *Gossip Girl*, he created some of the most iconic looks of a generation. In 2010 *Allure* magazine named Daman one of the seven influencers of fashion “who could change everything about the way we look.”

“Filming in Paris was really quite a moment, even more so than being featured in the *New York Times* or being in *Allure*—to have that experience and see how these kids, these stories, and these clothes were having an effect, I was thrilled to be a part of it.”

The fashion standard that Daman and *Gossip Girl* created was exclusive and elite. Collections would come right off the runway and to the show, before being featured anywhere else. However, being from the Midwest, Daman knew that most of the show's audience couldn't afford Henri Bendel, Barneys, or Bergdorf, so he created a line with Charlotte Russe to give girls the option of high-fashion looks at lower costs.

Standing outside of Freds at Barneys on Madison Avenue, Daman calls himself the Mistoffelees of menswear. It's a joke—a play on the tuxedo-wearing “conjuring cat” from the T.S. Elliot poem adapted for the musical *Cats*. But he might be right. Daman's choices for the male characters on *Gossip Girl* might have dazzled the world of men's fashion as well.

“The availability of menswear has gotten so much better and the interest of it has gotten so high since we were doing *Gossip Girl*.

Putting a straight guy in a pink bow-tie on television was revolutionary—and then you add a three-piece suit!”

Daman is now working on the Showtime series, *Billions*, currently in its third season.

His advice for anyone wanting to put the style in their lifestyle?

“Add a little bit of your own personality and your own personal flair wherever you can. Confidence in who you are and what you're doing is a person's best accessory.”

—CHRISTINA EGBERT

NICE



photo by Kim Johnson

FALL 2018

ERIC DAMAN » Class of 1992
Costume Designer
New York City, NY

THE BIG QUESTION

WM asked our readers:

"What is your favorite line from a movie or television show?"

You know, I believe we have two lives. ... The life we learn with and the life we live with after that.

—*The Natural*
MICHAEL ABBOTT '85

He chose ... poorly.

—*Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade*
LARRY LANDIS '67

That's quite a view.

—*Saving Private Ryan*
JOHN ROBERTS '83

A good man always knows his limitations.

—*Magnum Force*
NICK PITZ '68

There are other forces at work in this world, Frodo, besides the will of evil.

—*The Fellowship of the Ring*
CHUCK MCCARROLL '86

Leave the gun.
Take the cannoli.

—*The Godfather*
TOM MARTELLA '71

What we've got here is a failure to communicate.

—*Cool Hand Luke*
CLARK DICKERSON '67

Be afraid.
Be very afraid.

—*The Fly*
ROBBIE BRUNDIGE '90

Just keep swimming.

—*Finding Nemo*
MARY TOWELL,
CAMPUS VISIT
COORDINATOR

No one in the world ever gets what they want, and that is beautiful.

—*Ready Player One*
TYLER TREPTON '16

W.

No bucks, no Buck Rogers.

—*The Right Stuff*
ERIC VERMEULEN, FATHER OF JAKE VERMEULEN '21



Life is pain, Highness. Anyone who says differently is selling something.

—*The Princess Bride*
JORDAN HOERR '13

I'm an early bird, and I'm
a night owl. So I'm wise
... and I have worms.

—*The Office*
WILLIE MATIS '10



Life finds
a way.

—*Jurassic Park*
CHRISTIAN WIRTZ '19

Mr. Pitts, rise above your name!

—*Dead Poet's Society*
SUSAN ALBRECHT, FELLOWSHIP ADVISOR, MOTHER OF JACKSON ALBRECHT '21

If you will it, Dude,
it is no dream.

—*The Big Lebowski*
WILLIAM KELLY '18

GET BUSY LIVING OR GET BUSY DYING.

—*The Shawshank Redemption*

DAVE STAMPER '54, THOMAS WARD '80, HENRY MCGONIGLE '68, JOE LABUS '13, RON MITCHUM '69



**You're gonna need
a bigger boat!**

—*Jaws*
PETER MILBRATH '79

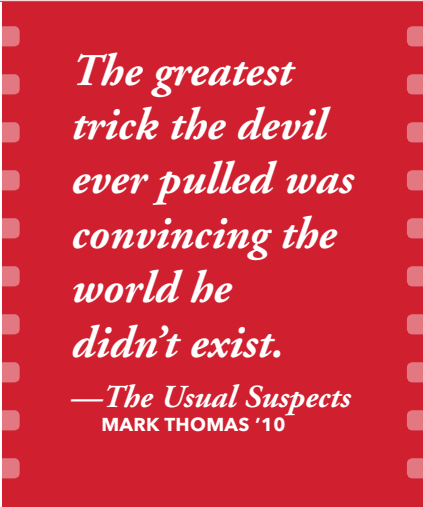
Strange women lying in ponds distributing
swords is no basis for a system of government.

—*Monty Python and the Holy Grail*
JAMES SATCHWILL '89



Integrity, my friend,
is the shield to greed
and vanity.

—*Ozark*
BARB STEWART,
MOTHER OF
SAMUEL STEWART '19



*The greatest
trick the devil
ever pulled was
convincing the
world he
didn't exist.*

—*The Usual Suspects*
MARK THOMAS '10

*I think if he works
really hard, he can
get an academic
scholarship to Wabash
College and can get
out of this place.*

—*Hoosiers*
MIKE CRNKOVICH '93, GREG BIRK '77, ROB STRODEL '80,
JOHN DEWART '10, RON RECINTO '87

You want the truth? You can't handle the truth.

—*A Few Good Men*
THOMAS COLE '51, DAVID BROOKS '68

{We received 128 responses to this edition's Big Question. Check them all out at [WM Online](#).}

VISION

Jake Taylor '20 walked down to the surf, turned around, and stared at the 400 yards of sand in front of him. He put down his camera and took it all in.

This was Omaha Beach. This was D-Day.

"The fact that any human being was willing to go and die for everybody else..." his voice fades as the tears well up in his eyes. "The whole war swung on that day, and I got to see the celebration of that day. What it still means to the people who were liberated."

The anniversary of D-Day is the people of Normandy's Fourth of July. American soldiers are invited to come over, to take part in reenactments, and—most of all—to be celebrated.

Just a couple years ago, Taylor's brother, Hunter, was one of those soldiers who was asked to attend, and Jake and his mom went too.

As he took in the events of that day, he told his mom, Christian, "This could be a movie."

She agreed. And now it is.

Christian is the director. Jake is one of the assistant directors.

Most of the filming took place in France this past summer, and with financial help from Wabash's G. Michael Dill Fund, Taylor was able to be there and help bring his idea to life.

"It's definitely crazy, but I never thought it would be the scope that it is," Jake says. "I never thought it was going to be a \$300,000 production with hundreds of thousands of dollars of equipment moving back and forth."

—CHRISTINA EGBERT

Read more about The Girl Who Wore Freedom on page 20.



photo by Kim Johnson

Donning clothes from the College's Suit Room, freshmen **Graham Gnagy, Jacob Handley, John Castanias, and Zach Lacey** pose at the Fusion54 Co-Working Studio in downtown Crawfordsville. The collaboration between Wabash and the city occupies three floors of the PNC Bank building, housing the Chamber of Commerce, Main Street, and Visitor's Bureau, along with a working and performance space for Wabash students and faculty.



Wearing the Wabash-themed Obvious Shirts are freshmen **Hunter Seidler**, **Elijah Akers**, **Leo Warbington**, and **Cristian Aleman-Gonzalez**.

A Chicago Cubs pitcher inspired **Joe Johnson's** first Obvious Shirt in 2015 — "Jake Arrieta is Good at Baseball"—and a chance meeting at a Cubs Convention in 2017 led to a deal with Clark Street Sports that put the shirts in 26 stores across Chicago. Today, Johnson '11 cranks out 1,500 shirts per month. "The brand is growing way faster than I ever imagined," Johnson says. "The cool thing is that it's all been grass roots. It's been completely organic."



Modeling **CP Porter's** KOMAFI line of streetware are freshmen **Mitchell Dzurovcik**, **Hayden Rudes**, **Gerald Randle**, and **Marcos Cadenas**.

"I don't think of
as versed in fas
I'm versed in st
style is about fu



myself
hion.
yle, and,
nction.”

—CP PORTER '14

Cahmelan “CP” Porter '14

Founder, KOMÄFI Streetwear and Cargo Streetwear Boutique (built in 40-ft. shipping container)

“Komäfi is from my brother's middle name, Karmophy. I wanted it to be six letters for symmetry, and I incorporated the umlaut because it is a German character, and I am a German citizen.”

Read more at WM Online.

photo by Becky Wendt

WORKS IN PROGRESS

TIM FIELDS » Class of 2019
Major: Theater
Hometown: Indianapolis, IN



TRANSFORMED

THE CREATURE DRAGGED ITSELF ACROSS THE STAGE, lurching forward to pull its massive frame onto a wooden platform. Surgical scars across its face and scalp seemed swollen and ready to burst. It sounded more animal than human as it rose on its knees and pulled a blood-filled tube from its chest.

The audience was transfixed.

Aaron Boyd '20 was ecstatic.

"That 'birthing' is my absolute favorite moment of the play," says the Wabash junior who helped to design and apply the makeup that transformed former defensive lineman Tim Fields '19 into The Creature for the Wabash Theater Department's production of Nick Dear's *Frankenstein*.

"Tim's acting was incredible," says Paul Haesemeyer '21, who worked with Boyd under the supervision of Wabash costume designer Andrea Bear. "I sometimes forget how the costume and makeup affect the actor's dynamic."

"The makeup really helped me feel like I was a thing, this creature," says Fields, whose powerful performance was the heart of the play. "Victor Frankenstein refers to The Creature as a demon, and with the make-up, I can understand why people would see him that way. I looked truly hideous."

Boyd hails from Galveston, Indiana, where in high school he and two friends "built the sets, did the lights, did the sound, and acted in the plays." He didn't know Wabash had a costume shop until he auditioned for his first play as a freshman and was told to go there for his fitting.

"I walked into the room and thought, *This is really cool*," Boyd remembers. "I talked to Andrea and asked, 'Hey, is there any way I can learn how to do this?' She asked, 'Do you know how to sew?' I said, 'Absolutely not,' and she said, 'Okay, we'll teach you.'"

Coming to Wabash from Billings, Montana, Haesemeyer followed a more intentional path. His mom taught him to cross-stitch when he was a boy. He sewed clothes for dolls and dresses for friends. For his senior prom, the valedictorian made an 18th-century costume for himself and an elegant red gown for his date. His grandfather graduated from Wabash in 1967, so Haesemeyer decided to visit. He was surprised when Theater Professor Jim Cherry led him down to the costume shop.

"I thought, *I have to work here!*"

Neither student had experience with makeup and prosthetics, so Bear taught them the techniques, allowing them to adapt her original design as an independent study.

"She was there when we needed her, but I was amazed she would trust us with *this*," says Haesemeyer.

"Everything I didn't know how to do, which was most of it, Andrea taught us," says Boyd. "In the process of trying to get this right, we messed up a lot, but she told us not to be afraid to make mistakes. 'If something goes wrong,' she says, 'we'll fix it.'"

By showtime, the students got it right.

"They wanted to make sure the audience could relate to him as a person," says Haesemeyer. "A professor brought his kids in for the first half of the show, and when they saw the scars they were concerned for The Creature, asking if he was going to be okay."

The makeup helped Fields' to portray The Creature as both horrific and vulnerable, says Boyd. "Right at the beginning, when we saw Tim in that birthing scene, I was thinking, *Hell yeah—we did it!*"

VULNERABLE

Aaron Boyd's impression of Christian Bale as Batman cracks up **Tim Fields** halfway through the make-up process: "Tim's in that chair for an hour," says Paul Haesemeyer. "We try to make sure he's comfortable. This is new for all of us, so there's a bit of awkwardness because of that vulnerability on both sides. But that vulnerability is really cool, because you end up connecting with the actor really well."



LEARNING THE CRAFT

Boyd, Fields, and Haesemeyer at work: "The first couple of times we did it, I was trying to be aware of what I was doing—to Tim, with the make-up, how is he reacting," says Boyd. "I don't want anything to go wrong; it's a fragile time for him. But Andrea was much bolder than I was, pressing harder and working more quickly and moving along. She taught me that I can be deft in my movements."



photos by Steve Charles

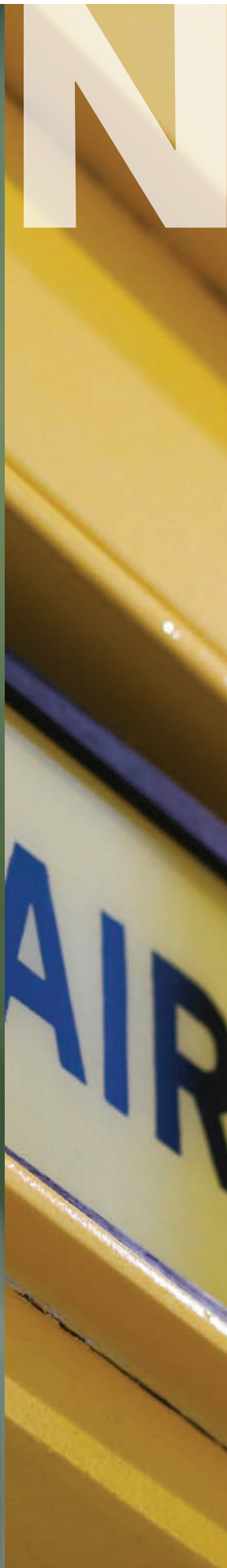
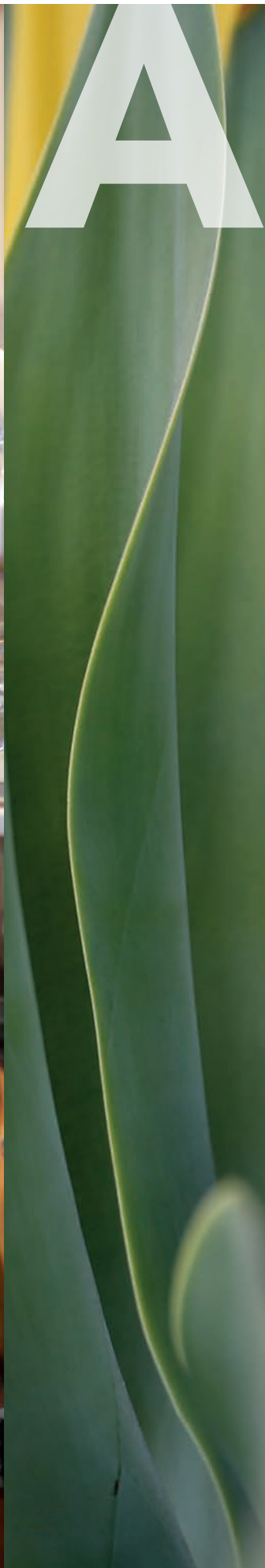
EVERY DAY, I TRY TO MAKE SOME SORT OF FASHION STATEMENT

—PJ MAYS '19

PJ MAYS » Class of 2019
Major: Rhetoric » High Jumper
Hometown: Dolton, IL



LOS AN



GELES





ADVENTURE BY ADVENTURE

ALEX RINKS '06 HAS THE KIND OF WORK
OTHERS DREAM OF.

Freelance producer and photographer Alex Rinks '06 is best known for his work on Discovery Channel and History and on shows such as *Wicked Tuna*, *Dude Perfect*, *Ax Men*, and *Mountain Men*.

He was the senior producer for National Geographic Channel's *Life Below Zero* for both seasons the show won Emmys for cinematography and editing.

He can tell you stories about filming in the Alaskan wilderness at 50 below zero, so cold that the LCD monitors on his cameras wouldn't work, and having to use old-school skills to get the best shots he could while sustaining nerve damage to his fingers.

For another project he was deep in the pine and fir forests of Washington state, following a logger with his camera, knowing that if he took a wrong step he'd either break an ankle or fall halfway down the mountain.

Then there's that shoot on the boat in the middle of the Atlantic as he filmed the crew chasing down a 500-pound tuna.



ALEX RINKS » Class of 2006
Producer, photographer
Major: Religion

“I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THE BUSINESS WAS. MY EYES, LITERALLY, WERE BRIGHT. You want me to hold that light? I’ll do that. I’ll pick that up, I’ll drive you. Coffee? I got it.

I figured out that if I got behind the camera, got into production and the creative side, I could choose my destination.”

—ALEX RINKS '06

His shows leave you wondering, *How in the hell did they get that shot?*

Rinks’ work takes him around the world, but he’s based in Los Angeles. Today he meets us at Evidence Film Studios, built where Keystone Studios—the world’s first fully enclosed film stage—once stood. Charlie Chaplin rose to fame there, and Rinks greets us dressed not unlike the Tramp himself: black fedora, black jeans, black print shirt with the sleeves rolled up.

“In no way, shape, or form did I think my niche would become outdoor—it kind of manifested itself a bit,” Rinks begins, setting down his camera bag. “I realized that I could become a producer. I can get into this world.”

The religion major began paving his way into the business long before he graduated from Wabash. He loved basketball and played for Beech Grove High School and at Wabash. He also liked movies and remembers filming things all the time; he just had no idea how films were made.

So during Wabash summer breaks he followed a few older high-school friends out to LA, establishing a network of contacts and proving his worth. Soon he was serving as a production assistant on an ultimate-fighter production in Las Vegas.

He was open to almost anything.

“I tell people all the time that the turnover rate is really high here,” he says. “First week, first month, first year, if someone says, ‘Hey, I’m going to this improv show in Santa Monica; you should come,’ say yes because even if the improv is terrible, you might meet someone there who can help you.”

Rinks never stopped soaking things up.

“I had no idea what the business was. My eyes, literally, were bright. You want me to hold that light? I’ll do that and I’ll bring it over here for you. I’ll pick that up; I’ll drive you. Coffee? I got it. I figured out that if I got behind the camera, got into production and the creative side, I could choose my destination.”

And, most often, Rinks chose the outdoors.

“That’s the beauty of it—my competitive nature translated into getting the best shot there, telling the best story.” He smiles. “I’d hang off the side of the boat, where someone might not be as willing.”

While those conditions are tough, Rinks’ leadership style is not. He calls it a “hippie philosophy.” He won’t point fingers and bark—he trusts his team to get the shots.

“If my team is in Alaska, I will play off what they are doing and find an interesting shot in the corner,” he says. “Our job is to tell the story. If it doesn’t happen, as the producer, it’s all on me. I have to deliver every time.”

And Rinks has delivered, whether in the Alaskan wilderness, the emotional jungles of *Jersey Shore Family Vacation*, or the man-cave playgrounds of *The Dude Perfect Show*, for which he has been field producer for 14 episodes.

“I’ve been doing this long enough now that the phone stays busy. I get enough calls and emails that things are in the pipeline, so I can always stay afloat. The idea is that someday I won’t have to take those work-for-hire gigs and can just produce my own content across the board.”



Whatever the work, whatever the setting, people and their stories are front and center for Rinks—the adventure behind the adventure.

“Stories are all we have. Making a person comfortable enough so that they will tell you their whole life story is...” He pauses, then smiles. “Someone is going to be telling me a story. There is nothing I love more than that.” ■

—RICHARD PAIGE

Read more at WM Online.



photo by Steve Charles

“MY FAVORITE ROLE”

“ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR CLOSE-UP?”

That bold white print above the orange type on the pink delivery truck-turned-mobile-photo studio makes The Headshot Truck hard to miss, especially in the palm tree-lined neighborhood where it's parked for today's appointments.

“If you're going to invite people to have their picture taken in a truck with no windows, it had better be an inviting, not scary, color,” says Brian Confer '01, The Headshot Truck's co-founder and director of sales and strategy.

A 20-something man in a navy blue business suit steps out of the truck, his 10-minute “You're the Boss” photo session completed.

We're next.

It's like stepping into a light box. With music playing. The makeup artist welcomes us, then calmly begins to work on Confer, who introduces us to the photographer.

“Finding someone who can bring out the best in our clients is the most important factor we look for in our photographers. We're fun, we're irreverent, we'll turn up the music—we want to bring out the personality.”

The shutter clicks and Confer glances at the monitor, subtly changing his expression. His acting career may be behind him, but he's still comfortable in front of the camera. The photographer quietly encourages every pose.

“Actors all loved us the moment we started,” says Confer. “People said it was ‘the most LA thing to happen to LA.’ Traffic here is horrible, but with us you can wait for the truck to come to your area. And as the industry changed and headshots became photographs that represented you in real life in various ways, our bold way of bringing out your personality inexpensively was something actors liked.”

Yet, Confer says, to grow the business, it had to become more “corporate focused.”

“LinkedIn was growing, social selling. Everything became about profile photos. If you understand how to bring out the personality of an actor, you can do it for corporate.



While the truck works in LA, in other cities the “headshot truck” is a cart carrying all that’s needed to set up a mini-studio at a business. The company is in Atlanta and New York and is growing into other cities.

That expansion is crucial if the company is to reach its potential.

“Entrepreneurship is crazy,” Confer says as we wrap up the photo session and step out of the truck, and an actress steps in. “We cashed out my 401k and I sold my own house to start this business. I would never suggest anyone do that, but I’m crazy, right? It’s jumping off a cliff and building an airplane on the way down.”

Confer seems suited for the risk and the long hours.

“I was more of a success as an actor when I was a kid, auditioning for big-budget films. My dad was a 1960s ad executive on the East Coast, one of the original *Mad Men*.

If I wanted something, I had to pay for it. So I was the kid selling candy bars, finding golf balls in the woods and selling them at the tee box, playing pool for money. I was a little hustler.

“I was always into the marketing side of things, and I loved performing. It’s a rush, kind of like what I get from entrepreneurship. You are exposed, open, doing something you can’t hide from.

“Acting—being able to put on different characters—is always great. I do it when I’m pitching this company to investors. I love being *on*, being present.

“This is my favorite role—where I am in life. I’m loving it.” ■

—STEVE CHARLES



TEAMWORK—A former actor, Confer is still comfortable in front of the camera and showing us how The Headshot Truck process works. Reviewing photos in real time allows clients to try different expressions and be more involved collaborators during the shoot.

THE INTERNS OF THE HEADSHOT TRUCK, LA

Starring Nick Holland and Michael Zubeck
"Directed" by Brian Confer, co-founder

MICHAEL ZUBECK » Class of 2021
Hometown: Crown Point, IN

NICK HOLLAND (right) » Class of 2019
Major: History
Hometown: Indianapolis, IN

I had no idea what to expect;
I had no experience in business.
I did a billion different things.
How cool is it to find Wabash
alumni in LA!

—NICK HOLLAND

Read about Nick and Michael's
LA summer adventures at WM Online.



BIG BROTHER

He's the man you see when you've just lost a shot at a half-million dollars and been voted off one of TV's top-rated reality shows. Cam Montgomery '86 is perfect for the job.

Cam Montgomery's welcome is as warm as this August day in Studio City, CA.

Trim and fit at age 52 and wearing jeans, sneakers, and a T-shirt, he leads us down Gunsmoke Avenue, into CBS Soundstage 18, and onto the *Big Brother* set for our behind-the-scenes tour. We sit in a few of the 76 folding chairs where a studio audience will soon watch host and Emmy Award winner Julie Chen interview the latest person evicted by fellow "houseguests." The "house" is about 30 feet away from us behind an icy blue and metal façade and a phalanx of large TV screens.

"It's LA." Montgomery smiles. "Nothing is as it seems."

We check out Ms. Chen's dressing room and visit the control room where a cadre of young men and women monitor 87 cameras and more than 100 microphones hidden in every nook and cranny of the house. We watch the crew build sets in the "back yard" for that afternoon's competitions.

But Montgomery can't show us the place he does his most important work.

As cast sequester manager, he makes sure that none of the show's 16 contestants have contact with the outside world during *Big Brother*'s 99-day run. He's also in charge of the "jury house," a real home a few miles away from the studio where the last nine evictees live until the show ends. Montgomery takes care of them after they have lost their shot at the \$500,000 prize and the moment of fame that comes with it.

"I'm everyone's consolation prize." Montgomery laughs. "Often they're bitter, because a person they trusted kicked them out, but I tell them that only one person can win the grand prize. The universe has everyone else here for a different reason. We have to figure out what that reason is for them."

Montgomery embraces the work. In the backstabbing world of reality TV, he's *Big Brother*'s real "big brother."

"I tell them this is a wonderful opportunity; you have to search within yourself to find it. For some, its meeting the person they'll marry or the mother of their child. You thought you were here for \$500,000, but you were really here for something else.

"That's life in a nutshell."

It certainly has been for Montgomery.

"After I graduated from Wabash, I thought I was going to be an actor, so I moved to New York City," he says. "I learned quickly that just because you think you are going to be an actor doesn't mean you are going to be one."

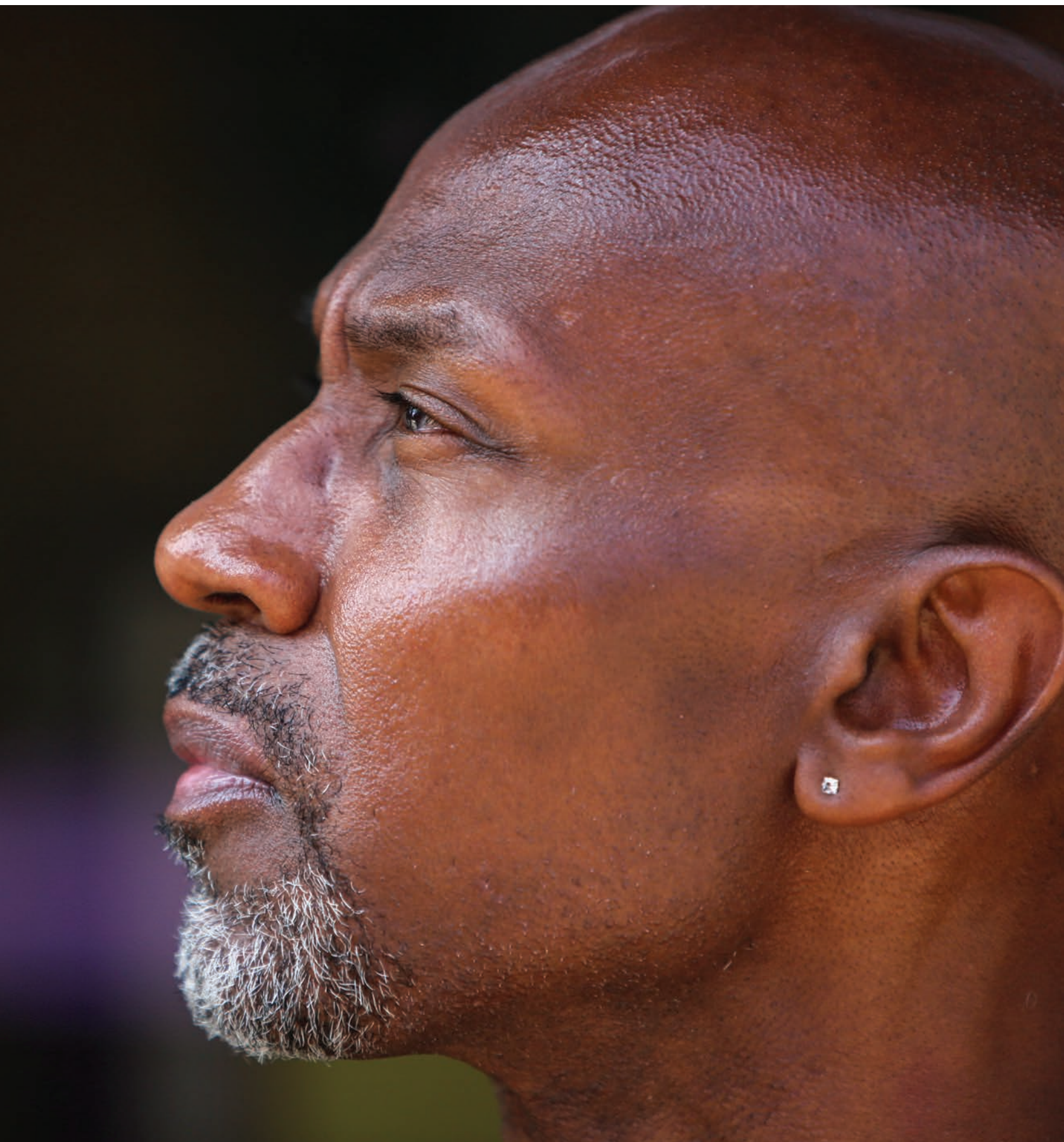
He moved to Los Angeles in 2000 to reinvent himself as a sitcom writer. A gig as a talent manager fell into his lap. The job at *Big Brother* opened up when the previous sequester manager, a friend he had worked with, recommended him.

"And now I'm having success as a screenwriter too." Montgomery smiles. "PBS is running one of my short films. *Aspire*, owned by Magic Johnson, ran two of my short films.

"I look at the comments on websites where my work appears, and people identify—they feel like I've written about them. And we really are all the same—we all want to love, and be loved in return."

Montgomery revels in his role at *Big Brother*.

"I have never met a stranger in my life, so I'm a perfect fit for this show," he says. "I feel like the cast is my brother, my sister, my son, my daughter. I try to treat people the way I want to be treated. Doing this work, to me, is like spreading love."





"Am I making him re-live
one of the worst moments of his life?
Am I hurting my best friend?"



photo by Steve Charles

“LIKE A BROTHER”

Filmmaker Devan Young looks for projects that speak to him. His friend, Ryan Lutz, wrote a story that not only spoke to Young, but kept him up at night.

Lutz had been the victim of mistaken identity. Two addicts approached him, thinking a drug dealer was living in his house. Lutz denied their claim, a struggle broke out, and Lutz found himself staring at the point of an ice pick. Lutz did not share those details with anyone until he wrote the story in Professor Eric Freeze's creative nonfiction class at Wabash.

When Young read it, he was blown away.

“First thing I did was text Ryan, ‘Are you okay?’” Young says. “I lost sleep that night. I kept asking myself, *Would I have survived that situation?*”

Lutz had moved on. The story had been written. Eventually it was workshopped, rewritten, and published. Further edits earned it a place in *Bull: Men's Fiction*.

But months later, the story remained raw and powerful for Young.

When the two friends returned to their home state of California after Commencement, Young talked Lutz into turning his story into a screenplay.

Their writing sessions began in September 2013 and stretched until the Spring 2015. As much as he believed in the project, Young worried about his friend. Were his questions—What did the men look like, smell like? How big was the ice pick?—forcing Lutz constantly to re-live the trauma?

“I love Ryan like a brother,” Young says, “but I kept wondering, *Am I making him re-live one of the worst moments of his life? Am I hurting my best friend?*”

“There were times when we just could not do this again and again and again,” says Lutz. “I finally hit a point where I believed enough in the story, and in Devan as a filmmaker, and it was time to go for it.”

The duo produced a 12-page script. The shoot took four days in San Francisco. Final running time for *Corn* was 14:36.

For Young, completion marked a personal justification. The night he discovered Ryan's story was the night he decided to pursue filmmaking. His course was set.

“I read this story five years ago, before I knew anything about filmmaking, screenwriting, or directing,” says Young, who also teaches and coaches wrestling in Chino Hills. “When I saw the final product, that was proof to me that I could do anything I put my mind to.”

For Lutz, seeing *Corn* was surreal.

“I felt a really weird swirl of emotions,” says Lutz. “It was painful and it took a lot of guts to make that film because we were so green when we started. To have that creative energy with anyone is a powerful and a poignant thing.”

—RICHARD PAIGE

Devan Young's short film, Frames, was screened at the 2018 The Houston Black Film Festival and the Gentleman Jack "Reel to Real" Festival in Dallas. Read more and find a link to Corn at WM Online.



Beyond Judgment

THREE YEARS AGO, A.J. CLARK '16 COULDN'T MISS.

The standout football player and theater major turned in a stellar effort playing the Stage Manager in *Our Town*, leading Wabash audiences through life in Grover's Corners.

He headed to Los Angeles to get an MFA in acting at the USC School of Dramatic Arts, one of the finest graduate programs in the country. One of 12 people admitted, Clark felt on top of the world.

Then not so much.

The past two years have been a struggle.

"I was really in a bad place," he says. "I was depressed and had no faith in myself, no faith in this work I was doing. Before starting therapy, I was keeping a lot of stuff in."

For the guy who entered Wabash intending to major in physics, there was no equation, no reasoning to acting. He sought control. If he made a mistake, he'd correct it. If things weren't perfect, he put in more work. Hours of work. His existence was black and white.

"The wall I run into happens because I think in right and wrong, good or bad," he says. "On a stage, it doesn't help to think in those terms. Our professors tell us all the time, 'Get out of your head.'"

Clark felt tormented that first year: stymied by inconsistent performances, stung by blunt critiques, and frustrated by others who showed up late for rehearsals or weren't putting in the same amount of work.

David Bridel—one of his professors and the dean of his graduate program—urged him to let go of judgment. He didn't have to be the one always going crazy. He couldn't control everything.

So Clark gave himself a break. He says he now sleeps comfortably for the first time in seven years.

"It's not about perfection," A.J. says between deep breaths. "I'm in a better place because I'm *not* trying to be a great actor. If I go up there and mess up, life will go on."

He's broadened his focus by writing screenplays and producing his own content. More than acting, he wants to be a creative force. In February, A.J. will take part in a three-play theatrical program that includes 24 performances in 28 days before a showcase in the spring.

"Oh, I'm ready," he says. "The winds are changing. I have such a passion when I wake up in the morning. It's not about being a great actor, it's about the great moments."

—RICHARD PAIGE



Aliana Clark on her husband, A.J.:

I see him behind closed doors and the work he puts in. As he becomes more serious about it, you can see the determination, the focus, and the drive he has.

photos by Steve Charles

A.J. CLARK » Class of 2016
Graduate Student, University of Southern California
Los Angeles, CA

A WORLD OF PURSUIT

Everything was going great for the cross-country team.

Coach Tyler McCreary had joined the Redpack over the summer and senior leader Dom Patacsil started his season running only one second off the fastest time in the nation.

Then Patacsil got injured. All he could do the entire season was watch.

The team pushed through, finished fourth in the NCAC, and **Sam Henthorn '20**, **John Kirts '20**, and **Joe Deiser '21** earned All-Conference honors. But what Patacsil learned on the sidelines may serve him better in the long run than a victorious season.

"When you're injured it's so easy to pity yourself into oblivion, and when I found myself doing that, I took solace in the guys on the team," says Patacsil. "In a way I had been trapped in my own world of pursuit. I felt alone in my goals. Being injured taught me to invest my efforts in collaboration in the forward progress not just of myself, but of the team.

"As I am coming back I think about that—the people I represent, the men of the Redpack who are alongside me, my family and loved ones. I am not so alone."



JOSEPH DOMINIC PATACSIL » Class of 2019
Major: English
Hometown: West Lafayette, IN

photo by Kim Johnson

SEASON IN SPORTS

FLIPPING EXPECTATIONS

Skeptics thought the Little Giants soccer team had lost too many seniors from the previous year. They thought this season would be a struggle.

But freshman **Timothy Herring**'s front flip after scoring the team's second goal in a 2-0 win in the first game set the tone for the entire season—it was going to be energized and exciting.

The Little Giants earned a berth in the NCAC tournament for the third consecutive season and finished with a 12-4-3 record, tying a school record for the most wins in a season and most single-season shutouts.

Defender **Michael Tanchevski '20** and goalkeeper **Chad Wunderlich '21** earned First Team All-Great Lakes Region honors.

Read more about the season—and see Herring's flip!—at WM Online.

photo by Kim Johnson

TIMOTHY HERRING » Class of 2022
Hometown: Jacksonville, FL

FALL 2018

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

What happens when you lose one of your passions?

Jaleel Grandberry '19 was haunted by that question when he thought about his senior year, knowing this would be the end of his football-playing career.

Then Grandberry spent last summer interning for the NFL Network in Los Angeles. He calls it "the best summer of my life." This fall he's a game day intern for the Indianapolis Colts, and he now sees a future in sports journalism.

"I'll still be around the game," he says. "I'm very passionate about football, and I think I can transfer my love from playing to working in it."

"I don't have to let go yet."

—CHRISTINA EGBERT



photo by Kim Johnson

TIME.

It's what **Kyle Warbinton '20** wanted more of with his Sphinx Club brother Evan Hansen '19.

It's what the 102nd student body president and member of the golf team named his Chapel Talk after realizing that he didn't manage said time very well.

It's also what he's trying to make the most of at Wabash while encouraging others to do the same:

"First, make the most of your time with the people you surround yourself with at the College and cultivate those relationships, because you never know when they may leave you.

"Second, appreciate time in the sense of history—the storied traditions and the history of the College—including, but not limited to, the Bell Game and Chapel.

"And finally, become conscious of the time you have at the College to grow and establish yourself and learn from the leaders here that you wish to become.

"Even in the most challenging of times, Wabash Always Fights."



Kilim loafers provided by **Cole Crouch '17**, brand manager for Res Ipsa.

KYLE WARBINTON » Class of 2020
Major: Political Science
Hometown: Westchester, IL

CLASS NOTES

1953 Fred Warbinton's grandson, Kyle '20, was elected the 102nd Student Senate president at Wabash. ■ **Jean Williams H'53** celebrated her 100th birthday on October 16. Jean resides in Crawfordsville. ■ **Jack Wyatt** was awarded a Sagamore of the Wabash by Indiana Governor Eric Holcomb. Jack was recognized for his many years of service to his community, including involvement in both the Cub Scouts and the Boy Scouts.

1961 Tim Conlon and his wife, Mary Beth, recently celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary. They reside in Bend, OR.

1962 Lee McNeely was named the 2018 Legendary Lawyer by the Indiana Bar Foundation. The award is in recognition of his public service, community service, and contributions to the legal profession during more than 50 years of practice in Shelbyville, IN. In her letter recommending McNeely for the award, Judge Sarah Evans Barker of the U.S. District Court for the Southern District of Indiana called McNeely's work "the kind of gifted public service that is the mark of our finest attorneys."

1964 Bill Parker unexpectedly encountered John Showalter '69 during a hiking trip in New Brunswick with Country Walkers. (Note the hats—John's for Wabash, Bill's for Mississippi University for Women, where Bill is professor emeritus of biology.)

1968 Stephen Goldsmith teaches government at Harvard's Kennedy School of Government. ■ **Bruce Gras** writes, "It has been a bumpy ride these last three years—I have been hospitalized 17 times. The good news is that I have left the 'trough' of this decline in my health and am heading upward to safer ground. The bad news is that I have been out of touch with everyone except close family. The hard part of that is getting back in contact with them. Perhaps to help with this, I can point folks to my website to see what I am doing now: www.bmgras.com. I look forward to hearing back from you."



1971 Jon Pactor's book—*Many Houses, One Home: Life and Lore of Living in Houses of Tau Kappa Epsilon at Wabash College, 1962-2018*—came out in September. Jon reports, "It is selling like stale hotcakes."

1972 Doug Lehman has practiced law in Wabash, IN, since 1979. He also practiced law with the U.S. Navy as a JAG officer for 30 years. Doug retired from the Navy in 2002 as a captain. He serves on the boards of directors of the *USS Indiana* and *USS Indianapolis* Commissioning Committees. Doug and his wife, Minda, have two sons.

1973 John and Penny Deffenbaugh recently hosted John and Jane Gastineau '73 at their homes in Glasgow, Scotland, and London, England, during the Gastineaus' road trip across the United Kingdom. The visits renewed a friendship that began in 1972, when Deffenbaugh and Gastineau visited each other frequently and traveled together while studying off campus in Glasgow and London. Gastineau has published his second novel, *Fourth Person No More*, a police procedural and courtroom drama set in rural Indiana. Gastineau is the author of *The Judge's Brief*.

1974 Mark Dewart retired in August from Abbott Labs after 37 years. He continues to serve on the Village Council for the Village of Lake Bluff, IL, and will lead the celebration of the Village's 125th anniversary. ■ **Paul Tipps** just wrapped up another season working part-time for the South Bend Cubs (Chicago Cubs' low-A minor league affiliate) and traveling around the country periodically consulting for 1st Source Bank. His wife recently recovered from knee replacement surgery. Paul is retired from 1st Source.

1977 Randy Rippy's son, Andrew, is a freshman at Wabash this fall.

1978 Seven Beta fraternity brothers from the Class of '78 and their wives traveled together on a cruise of the Danube River: Melody and Bob Grand, Jan and Alex Antalis, Elaine and Jim Engledow, DJ and David Tate, Kathy and Gordy Huncilman, Anne and Ray LaDriere, and Cindy and Mark Renshaw.

■ **Gene King's** daughter, Gena, is a freshman at Gustavus Adolphus College. She recently earned the Black Women's Agenda's Bright Futures Award and Scholarship and was honored during the group's 41st Annual Awards Luncheon in Washington, DC. Gena was in good company—the event also honored Georgia gubernatorial candidate Stacey Abrams; Flint, MI, Mayor Dr. Karen W. Weaver; and designer and entrepreneur Tina Knowles.

1980 Ron Rychlak will lead the Southeastern Association of Law Schools (SEALS) for the 2018–19 academic year.

1981 Scott Boone was named offensive analyst at Wake Forest University.

1983 David Broecker was named Purdue Research Foundation's Chief Innovation Officer.



1985 Ron Bigler's son, Max, is a freshman at Wabash this fall.

■ **Jason Bennett '98**, **Alexander Avtgis '11**, and **Geoffrey Davis '85** served on the same panel judging sets of students in the Fall 2018 Sherman Minton Moot Court Competition at the IU Maurer School of Law in Bloomington, IN.

1986 Russ Milligan stepped down after 27 seasons as the Center Grove (IN) High School softball coach. Russ won more than 700 games and five state titles. He remains at Center Grove as a science teacher.

1987 Doug Petno was named to the Nature Conservancy board of directors.

1988 Jim Williams was named to the Muncie (IN) Community School Board.

1989 John Reith's son, Henry, is a freshman at Wabash this fall. ■ **Sean Blackwell**, professor and chair of the Department of Obstetrics, Gynecology, and Reproductive Sciences at McGovern Medical School at the University of Texas Health Science Center in Houston, was named the new president of the Society for Maternal-Fetal Medicine.

1991 Kevin Holle's son, John, is a freshman at Wabash this fall.

1992 Alonzo Weems was included in *Savoy* magazine's annual listing of the most influential black lawyers in the U.S.



■ **James Callane** was hired as superintendent of the Maconaquah (IN) School Corporation. ■ **Quadiru Kent** has joined the Detroit Medical Center as group chief human resources officer.

1993 David Barrett was appointed to the executive committee of the Indianapolis law firm Faegre Baker Daniels.

1994 Derrick Stout joined the IT services department at Wabash as the help desk specialist in August.

■ **Damon Leichty** has been nominated by President Donald Trump to become a federal judge for the United States District Court for the Northern District of Indiana. Leichty is currently a partner at Barnes & Thornburg LLP and an adjunct professor at the University of Notre Dame Law School. If confirmed, Leichty will fill the vacancy left by the retirement of Judge Robert L. Miller Jr., for whom Leichty clerked earlier in his legal career. ■ **Joel Tragesser** was selected as a charter member and master of the newly chartered Indianapolis Intellectual Property American Inn of Court. Joel is an intellectual property partner at the law firm of Quarles & Brady in Indianapolis.

1996 Todd Spurgeon is president-elect of the Indiana State Bar Association.

2000 Adam Packer is general counsel for the Indiana Gaming Commission (IGC Indiana, LLC).

May 21, 1958

Dear Barbara:

I can certainly appreciate the sentiments that led you to write your letter to me. However, I would like to point out that I have made it quite clear that in making the DePauw campus off limits I am not saying that a Wabash man cannot be with a DePauw girl.

The only way in which the situation is now changed is that there are certain minor inconveniences involved in the two of you getting together. I would be quite disappointed if the course of true love could be turned aside by the necessity of the girl walking two blocks to meet her young man.

Surely the sentiment that once moved one young man to swim the Hellespont has not suffered such terrible deterioration!

With best wishes,

Cordially yours,

B. A. Rogge
B. A. Rogge

Miss Barbara Land
DePauw University
Greencastle, Indiana

"THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE"

It was the spring of 1958, and a water fight of mythic proportions between Wabash and DePauw led **Dean Ben Rogge** to declare the DePauw campus temporarily "off-limits" to Wabash men.

It was an unpopular decision on both campuses, to say the least.

A DePauw student—Barbara Land, who was dating **Jim Padgett '58**—wrote a letter of complaint to the dean.

"The ban greatly inconvenienced my mother's ability to see my dad," writes Tim Padgett '84, who found Dean Rogge's reply to his mother's plea among his father's papers.

"I am not saying a Wabash man cannot be with a DePauw girl," Rogge wrote. "I would be quite disappointed if the course of true love could be turned aside by the necessity of the girl walking two blocks to meet her young man."

Apparently, Barbara and Jim were inspired. They were married that year—and for 59 years more.

CLASS NOTES

2001 Ben Robinson has joined the law firm Holland & Knight's Orlando (FL) office and its National Construction Industry practice as a partner.



2003 Kip Chase was named human resources leader for Eli Lilly USA. ■ **Jonathan Dilley** serves as chief talent officer at Project Lead the Way (PLTW). PLTW is a nonprofit organization based in Indianapolis that provides transformative learning experiences for K-12 students and teachers across the U.S. Jonathan resides with his wife and three young children in Westfield, IN.

2004 Seth Ditchcreek has been working in English as a Second Language (ESL) education since 2004 as a teacher, manager, and now product developer. He and his wife, Janny, live in her hometown, Shanghai, China. They have two sons, Bowen and Logan.

2005 Brandon Clifton is deputy secretary to Indiana Secretary of State Connie Lawson. ■ **Beau Browning** and his wife, Mary, welcomed their first child, a girl, Michaela Carol Browning, on December 2, 2017. The family resides in Fishers, IN. ■ **Mark Cross** relocated to Charleston, SC,



where he works as a sales manager for everydayhero, a nonprofit crowdfunding platform. He and his wife, Courtney, have a daughter, Dottie. ■ **Greg Fulmer** writes, "I continue to live in Saint Joseph, MI, with my lovely wife, Liz, and daughters, Zoey (5) and Mila (2). When I'm not using my chemistry degree to design top-load washing machines at Whirlpool Corporation (I'm not sure how I got here), I'm advocating as an outspoken LGBTQ ally for workplace equality and community harmony. As the Community Lead for Whirlpool Pride (one of Whirlpool's employee resource groups), I focus on improving our company's inclusivity through education and awareness, and I also aim to positively impact the Southwest Michigan culture by supporting regional LGBTQ organizations and resource centers. In June, I was surprised and honored

with our town's Communities That Care award for my continued commitment to our local LGBTQ community." ■ **Phu Hong** announces the birth of his son, Louis. He writes, "Enjoying fatherhood. My stepson, Phillip, graduated from high school this past May." Hong resides in Greenfield, IN. ■ **Rob Love** is leaving the Indiana Charter School Network to serve as dean of culture at West Indianapolis' only stand-alone middle school, Vanguard Collegiate. He writes, "We opened August 1 and Vanguard is a free public charter school. We will be serving a population of middle school kids in need of strong academic options and one focused on college prep, character development, and service learning." Rob adds, "My nephew, James Love III, started at Wabash this fall. He will be the fourth Love to have attended our alma mater!"

■ **David Rusk** and Tammy Spellman were married September 29 in St. Therese Parish in Munhall, PA.



■ **Michael Einterz '05, Dane Musil '05, and Zach Eichel '05** served as groomsmen. ■ **Jason Sprague** accepted a part-time lecturer position teaching Religions of the World at the University of Michigan-Dearborn. Jason will continue teaching Michigan history at Eastern Michigan University this fall.

2006 Nikeland Cooper is teaching physical science at Ocean Springs (MS) High School. Nikeland is a former corporal in the U.S. Marine Corps. He and his wife, Octavia; son, Dontae; and dog, Zoey, reside in Moss Point, MS. ■ **Travis Ross** co-curated the exhibit "Utah Drawn: An Exhibition of Rare Maps," which was honored with the Autry Public History Prize by the Western History Association. Ross earned his PhD in history from the University of Utah in 2017 and is a lecturer in the Department of History at Yale University, where he is teaching History 141: The American West. ■ **Brandon Roop** will lead the newly created retirement plan services division at Donaldson Capital Management of Evansville, IN.



2007 CeJay and Nikki Jackson welcomed their daughter, CharlieMarie Nicole Jackson, on June 27. The family of four resides in Gallatin, TN. ■ **Kyle Weaver** is an optometrist at the Oregon and Toledo, OH, locations of Midwest Eye Consultants. ■ **Josh Owens'** company, SupplyKick, rose to #3 on *Indianapolis Business Journal's* fastest-growing-companies list. ■ **Dennis Frazee** purchased new ground to open the Frazee Family Dentistry in Mooresville, IN. Construction on the new freestanding office space will be completed by summer 2020. Dennis and his wife, Kristina, have two sons, Tyler and Tyson.



2008 Jared Conaway serves as the director of legal and compliance for LeadFlash LLC in Boca Raton, FL, and is an active member of the Online Lenders Alliance. ■ **Bryce Chitwood and Erik Kile '16** spent two weeks in Washington State at the Joint Base Lewis-McChord completing their final phase of office candidate school. Both are now second lieutenants with the U.S. Army National Guard. ■ **Matt Maher** was named one of Indiana's District Officers of the Year by the Department of Natural Resources (DNR). He was voted one of 10 officers of the year by his peers, and is in the running for the James D. Pitzer State Officer of the Year, the DNR's most prestigious award. ■ **Bryan Reeder** was named partner at the law firm of Plachta, Murphy & Associates in Grand Rapids, MI. ■ **Eric Eder** is commissioned as a naval flight officer. He is qualified as a mission commander on the E-6B Mercury and stationed at Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma City, OK. He and his wife, Rachel, have two children, Leo (7) and Vera (5).

2009 Matt Dodaro completed his MBA at Indiana University's Kelley School of Business and was featured in *Poets & Quants* as one of 2018's Best and Brightest MBAs. Matt is an executive account manager at Screenshot Inc. in Chicago, IL.

2010 Daniel King is an industrial organizational practitioner and licensed mental health counselor at a management consulting firm, Ergometrics & Applied Personnel Research, in Seattle, WA. He received master's degrees in counseling from Indiana University and industrial/organizational psychology from Indiana University-Purdue University Indianapolis. ■ **Marcus Manges** is the sales manager for Comcast Business. He is married with four children and lives in Fishers, IN. Marcus also serves on the advisory board for a nonprofit, Purposeful Living INC, which works to serve women in the Indianapolis area through one-on-one coaching, classes, workshops, and community.



2011 Mike and Maggie Myers are the proud parents of a son, Joseph Dante Myers, born July 31. At birth he weighed nine pounds, five ounces. Grandparents are Louisa and Charlie Blaich, director of the Center of Inquiry at Wabash. The family resides in Crawfordsville. ■ **Austin Flynn** teaches English at Carmel (IN) High School. He and his wife, Amy, live in the Indianapolis neighborhood of Irvington. Much of his free time is devoted to writing fiction and working on a podcast, *Page: New Voices in Fiction*, which he produces with the help of a few fraternity brothers. He received an MA in English from Miami University in Ohio, where he taught freshman composition.

2012 Tyler Wade's brother, Abe, is a freshman this fall at Wabash.

2013 Clint Garrison is a student in the College of Osteopathic Medicine at Marian University. ■ **Alex Gillham** is a professor in the philosophy department at Indiana University-Kokomo.

■ **Daniel Sandberg** and Emily Brelage were married September 1 at Laurel Hall in Indianapolis. Groomsmen were **Josh Sparks '13, Ryan Lutz '13, and Tyler Griffin '13.** The couple honeymooned in Italy.



CLASS NOTES

■ Riley Floyd

completed a judicial clerkship for Judge David Hamilton of the United States Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit. In October he rejoined the Indianapolis law firm of Hoover Hull Turner LLP as an associate. Riley will practice primarily in the areas of commercial and appellate litigation, professional liability defense, and investigations.



2014 Derek McQuiston is a doctoral candidate of physical therapy at New York University.

■ **Matt Michaloski** was sworn in as a member of the Indiana Bar in October and has begun work as an attorney for the attorney general of Indiana. He lives with his wife, Tabitha, and daughter, Penelope Anne, in Plainfield, IN. ■ **Zachary Vega** is an MD candidate at Escuela de Medicina San Juan Bautista in Caguas, Puerto Rico. He is rotating through various specialties and has found an affinity for pathology. At his church he enjoys

being a Bible teacher to children and young adults and cooking healthy things in the church kitchen. Some of his current pastimes are snorkeling with manatees, lobster fishing, trail running, swimming with sharks, and studying ancient Hebrew.

2015 Connor

Hammerle and Natalie Coronado were married October 13 in the Wabash College Chapel.

Noah Eppler '16 served as

groomsman and **Jacob VanWassenhover '18** as usher.

■ **Brock Smith** is a student in the College of Osteopathic Medicine at Marian University.



2016 Jake Thompson is a police officer assigned to the patrol division in Alsip, IL. ■ **Evan Rutter** is a JD candidate at the Indiana University Robert H. McKinney School of Law. ■ **Erik Kile** spent two weeks in Washington state at the Joint Base

Lewis-McChord completing the final phase of office candidate school. He is now a second lieutenant with the U.S. Army National Guard. ■ **Noah Eppler** is a drama teacher for ENREACH Education, a private education management company based in China. He will be living in Hangzhou, Zhejiang Province, for the next two years. ■ **Donovan Whitney** started a one-year apprenticeship with the American Stage Theatre Company in St. Petersburg, FL. The program accepts only a handful of applicants to be an apprentice. Donovan reports, "This apprenticeship is a very hands-on experience to learn various skills outside of acting, so that one day I may start up a theatre company of my own and base it in Indianapolis."

2017 Deryion Sturdivant and Madeline Hutson were married August 4 in the Wabash College Chapel. Officiating at the wedding was **Christian Rhodes '18**, and groomsmen were **Connor Rice '17** and **Matt Scott '17**. The couple

resides in Westfield, IN. ■ **Anthony Douglas** completed his first year at Indiana University School of Medicine. ■ **Kyle Stucker** is a student at Indiana University School of Medicine. ■ **Delon Pittiford** is the logistics manager for Spot Inc. in Indianapolis.

2018 Zach

Bleisch and Hallie Nolan were married September 15, at Our Lady of Grace Catholic Church in Noblesville, IN. Hallie graduated from Saint Mary's College in 2018. The couple reside in Washington, DC, where Zach is a middle-school math teacher and Hallie is a digital strategist at STG, a progressive public affairs firm. ■ **Ryan Walters** teaches 10th and 11th grade U.S. and world history in the San Antonio (TX) Independent School District with the Teach For American program. ■ **Lee Tyt Le Cong** is moving to New Jersey for a job with TD Bank.



HOFF'S CORNER

Sharing Traditions

ONE FALL NIGHT SEVERAL YEARS AGO I was working at my desk on the second floor of the Kane House when I heard a faint roar outside. It grew louder, and when I looked out my window and saw a group of around 25 young men walking between Forest Hall and Hovey Cottage, I realized that they were walking together singing "Old Wabash." Each of the young men wore a white hat —Beta Theta Pi pledges—and they were returning to the house from their study tables.

I enjoyed the sound of energetic and newly minted Wabash students singing a song that they had been learning and practicing often, not individually, but as a band of brothers. But on this night no one was asking them to do this. They spontaneously began singing this new song, *their* new song, on their own as they trekked back home.

I have witnessed pledge classes practicing "Old Wabash" many times during my time here, and it always makes me smile. But on that night my grin stretched extra wide: Somewhere down there in that singing group of eager young students with white hats was my son, Corey Hoffman, Wabash Class of 2016.

At the time, my connections to Wabash were many: student, alumnus, coach, and Advancement staff. But being the parent of a student was a special time.

Having Corey at Wabash also created some questions. How involved should I be? How much space should I give him? Should I pop in to see him unannounced? What if I stay away too much? I worked adjacent to where Corey was living, so these questions weren't always easy to answer.

Corey made it clear as a student that he didn't want any favors just because he was my son, and I respected that. During his years here I worked hard to give him his space, but I didn't want to be too distant. For example, I was in the Beta house only a handful of times during his freshman year and never popped in unannounced. But did I handle this right? A few months after Corey graduated, I discussed this with him.

His answers comforted me. He said that the transition to Wabash was easier because I was here, that he could always pop into my office when necessary, that he enjoyed randomly seeing me on campus, and that he never ran into me when he didn't want to (I didn't ask for specifics on this one!).

Then Corey told me how "cool" it was sharing Wabash traditions with me. I swelled with pride because I hadn't heard him say this before. Just when I thought I had experienced the full extent of emotional connections to Wabash, my son showed me something even more powerful.

Now I am looking forward to another possible connection in a few years: "grandparent of a Wabash student!"



STEVE HOFFMAN '85

Director, Alumni and Parent Programs
hoffmans@wabash.edu

1946

Robert G. Vial, 92, died September 30 in Dallas, TX.

Born October 6, 1925, Vial graduated from high school shortly after the attack on Pearl Harbor, but at 16 was too young to be called for military service. While attending Wabash he was an independent.

Upon his enlistment in the U.S. Army during World War II, he fought in the Battle of the Bulge, then into Germany and east of the Elbe River toward Berlin as a member of the 35th Infantry Division. While freezing in a foxhole in Belgium, he decided that he was moving south to live in a warmer climate if he survived the war. He was being redeployed to the Pacific for the invasion of Japan when the war ended.

In 1947 he graduated from the University of Michigan, where he had played football and was a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity.

On his way to the University of Texas School of Law, he stopped at the Southern Methodist University Kappa Sig house to spend the night and happened upon a party where he met many who would become his closest, lifelong friends. Deciding that Dallas was south enough, he enrolled at SMU School of Law the next morning, living in his car in front of a University Park family's house until he could afford an apartment with his friend and future Texas Senator, John G. Tower.

After completing law school in 1950, he founded the law firm Kyle and Vial with Henry Kyle.

He was preceded in death by two daughters, Helaina Vial Meara and Laurie Vial Davis, and is survived by his wife of more than 63 years, Elaine Eastland Vial; his daughter, Jocelyn Vial Bryant; his son, Robert Crist Vial; and two grandsons.

1948

Sherwin J. Lutz, 93, died September 9 in Traverse City, MI.

Lutz was a member of the V-12 Program while attending Wabash.

Lutz was preceded in death by his wife, Laurel, and brother, Herbert Lutz.

He is survived by his children, Karen Fenwick, Robert Lutz, Michael Lutz, Robert Dorr, Carol Melcher, Deb Lazaroff, and Diana Dorr; 17 grandchildren; and 12 great-grandchildren.

WILLIAM "BILL" THOMPSON '48 WAS THE DRIVING FORCE BEHIND THE CREATION OF THE NAVY MEMORIAL.

William "Bill" Thompson, 96, died October 15 in Bethesda, MD.

Born September 16, 1922, in Escanaba, MI, he grew up in Green Bay, WI.

He enlisted in the U.S. Navy in 1942 and attended Wabash College and the midshipman program at the University of Notre Dame, from which he graduated in 1945. While attending Wabash, on the V-12 Program, he was a member of the football team and Sigma Chi.

In a 32-year Navy career, Rear Adm. Thompson was a special assistant for public affairs to three Navy secretaries: Paul Nitze, Paul Ignatius, and John Chafee. He directed the Navy's public information service in the 1970s.

After his military retirement in 1975, he was chief of the U.S. Navy Memorial Foundation, a private, not-for-profit lobbying and advocacy organization, where he was the driving force behind the creation of the U.S. Navy Memorial. He is credited with the vision, design, construction, and funding for the memorial, the Heritage Center, and the Lone Sailor statue. The Lone Sailor's seabag bears the initials "WT"—William Thompson.

He was an administrative officer aboard an aircraft carrier during the Korean War. His decorations included the Distinguished Service Medal and two Navy Distinguished Public Service Awards.

Thompson ran his own public relations firm. In 2010 he published an autobiography, *Gumption*.

He is survived by his wife, Dorothy; children, Stephanie Graves, Craig Thompson, and Brian Thompson; six grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

1950



Robert F. "Bob" Myers, 89, died May 21 in Syracuse, IN. Born August 5, 1928, in Indianapolis,

he was the son of Mary and **Roy Myers 1914**.

He graduated from Broad Ripple High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football team and Beta Theta Pi.

He was a retired vice president of Mills Labs.

Myers was preceded in death by his wife, Nancy, six months prior to his death.

He is survived by his sons, **David '72, Bruce '74**, and Keith; and two grandchildren.

1951

John C. "Jack" Schick, 91, died September 20 in Boulder, CO.

Born in 1927, in Fort Wayne, IN, he attended Northside High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Sphinx Club and Phi Gamma Delta. He received his MBA from Harvard Business School.

A veteran of the U.S. Navy and Coast Guard, he was stationed in Hawaii. He worked as an investment broker for Collett & Company in Indianapolis.

He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Joan Schick; sons, John, Terry, Rob, and Dan Schick; four grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.



James R. "Jim" Slagle, 88, died February 1 in Gilbert, AZ. Born April 10, 1929, he was raised in

Lebanon, IN, the son of Jeannette and L.O. Slagle. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Delta Tau Delta.

Slagle graduated from Indiana University. He enlisted in the U.S. Air Force in 1951 and completed the aviation cadet program, obtaining a navigator ranking. After his combat tour in Korea, Slagle obtained a pilot rating at Webb Air Force Base, TX. Later he became an instructor pilot in the T38A jet. Slagle also taught ROTC at Purdue University.

Among the many awards and decorations Slagle received during his military career were the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Bronze Star, and the Meritorious Service Medal. After 26 years in the Air Force, Slagle retired as a lieutenant colonel in 1976.

He is survived by his wife of 28 years, Jeannette Slagle; children, Rich, Scott, and Kimberly; step-children, Melissa and Breck; 11 grandchildren; and 17 great-grandchildren.

Alan R. Friedemann, 89, died September 1 in Evanston, IL.

Born June 16, 1929, he was an independent while attending Wabash.

Friedemann had retired as a data processor for the Cook County Circuit Court.

He is survived by his wife, Norma; and children, Bruce, Alice, and Marilyn Friedemann.

1953



Hudson Cattell, 87, died June 25 in Lancaster, PA. Cattell graduated from Lancaster Country Day

School in 1949. While attending Wabash, he was an independent. He received his MA in Scandinavian Studies from the University of Wisconsin in 1960.

Cattell worked for his uncle, Jacques Cattell, at *The Science Press*, wrote a prize-winning book on the stock market, and was employed by the IRS.

In 1976 Cattell co-founded a public relations firm, L&H Photojournalism, which handled public relations for the school district of Lancaster. The firm's interest in wine took off when it published four full-page articles on Pennsylvania wine in the Lancaster newspapers and a newsletter, *Pennsylvania Grape Letter and Wine News*.

As a wine journalist, Cattell covered the wine industry east of the Rockies. He published *The Wines of the East and Wine East of the Rockies*. Until 2013, he served as co-editor of *Wines & Vines*.

In March 2012 he received the first Lifetime Achievement Award from the Eastern Winery Exposition. He published *Pennsylvania Wine: A History and Wines of Eastern North America: From Prohibition to the Present*.

He was working on a memoir, *Covering the Eastern Wine Beat*.

Cattell was preceded in death by his daughter, Kharran.

He is survived by his children, David, Kevin, and Charles; and five grandchildren.

IN MEMORY

Frederic Davis Lamb died July 18 in Wilton, CT.

Born November 23, 1931, in Park Forest, IL, he was the son of Alice and Frederic Lamb. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football and track teams and Phi Gamma Delta.

Lamb spent the first decade of his life in Maywood and Elmhurst, IL, after which the family moved from Illinois to Ohio. He spent his grammar-school years in Bay Village, OH, and his high-school years in Rocky River, OH. While attending Wabash, he was a member of and president of Phi Gamma Delta.

After graduating from Wabash, he entered the University of Michigan Law School, graduating in 1956. He was hired as a lawyer for the Wm. S. Merrell & Co. pharmaceutical company in Cincinnati, OH.

Lamb was chair of the charter committee establishing the new city of Forest Park, OH. He served as mayor and judge for the community of 20,000 even while he was legal counsel for the pharmaceutical company. He was promoted in 1980 to become general counsel and secretary of his employer, Richardson-Vicks Inc. in Wilton, CT. He continued his involvement in community affairs as a representative of various nonprofit boards and was also a representative to the Norwalk Chamber of Commerce.

Lamb is survived by his wife, Barbara; children, Deborah and Jeffrey; and six grandchildren.

1954

Edward H. Gallagher, 85, died June 10 in Carmel, IN.

Born October 17, 1932, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Josephine and Frederick Gallagher. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Phi Delta Theta, serving as president his senior year.

He enlisted in the U.S. Army for two years. After his discharge he began preparing for a career in real estate, where he continued until retirement in 2015.

In 2008, he received the Realtor Emeritus Award for his long and outstanding service to the National Association of Realtors. He worked for the F.C. Tucker Company, where he was the manager of the Keystone/Crossing (IN) office and earned the F.C. Tucker Senior Memorial Award.

He is survived by his wife, Marty Gallagher; children, Matthew, Jerri, John, and Jennifer; four grandchildren; and brother, **Frederick Gallagher '53**.

FROM THE NAWM

What to Wear, What to Give Away

MY LIFE IS ONE OF EFFICIENCY THESE DAYS: caring for two aging parents; keeping two households; and taking on a new project with IBM. There's not a lot of time for clothes shopping or movies. (And, seriously, I don't know how you folks with kids manage to make time for everything, including your children!)

My wardrobe is one of utility:

Work: Brooks Brothers khaki slacks and shirts (bought online)

Suits: I was advised by a great salesman at Barneys in New York City, bought well, and a couple of them are 20 years old and still going strong.

Sport coats: three—ages 24, 19, and 15.

Ties: Loud and expensive; this is where I treat myself. My theory is that they should never be cleaned, just plugged in at night to recharge. My mark of a good tie is when a stranger comes up to me and says, "That's a great tie."

Casual: Levi's jeans, Orvis quarter-zip pullovers, short-sleeved Polo shirts and long-sleeved rugby shirts, 5.11 slacks and a few Wabash sweatshirts for watching the livestreams of the games.

Shoes: 30-year-old black Florsheims that have been re-soled at least twice, oxblood loafers, Rockports ("Perth", I keep spare pairs in the closet), and gym shoes.

My advice? Wear what you find comfortable. Pay the extra money for quality, well-made suits and sport coats: the per-year cost will be very affordable. Packing is easier because most things "go" with most other things.

Following in the great tradition of Professor Emeritus of Classics John Fischer H'70, who helped a classmate of mine evolve from the Bob Seger t-shirts he wore when he arrived on campus, I have had the pleasure of helping some Wabash men get a good foundational wardrobe through my hand-me-downs (or making the occasional trip to Brooks Brothers). You can do the same, thanks to the Schroeder Center for Career Development's Suit Room. It is one of their programs most utilized by students year after year, and the Center welcomes donations of shirts, ties, shoes, and slacks as well as contributions to pay for dry cleaning and maintenance. For more information contact Assistant Director of Career Services Cassie Hagan: haganc@wabash.edu

ROB SHOOK '83

President, National Association of Wabash Men

WE'RE EXPANDING ALUMNI eSERVICES

Beginning in February, you will vote for NAWM Board representatives and for the Board of Trustees from your eServices account at wabash.edu/alumni/eservices.

Did you know you can use eServices for the following?

- searching the Alumni Directory by area, year, living unit, profession, and more
- browsing more than a century of *Bachelor* Archives
- finding updates from your classmates
- updating your personal information when you switch jobs or move
- NEW—voting for alumni representatives

If you have problems logging in, contact the Alumni Office at alumni@wabash.edu or at 765-361-6369.



photo by Kim Johnson

1955

Donald G Hiatt, 84, died October 22 in Murrieta, GA.

Born May 27, 1934, in Sullivan County, IN, he was the son of Edith and Leslie Hiatt.

He graduated from Union Dugger High School in 1951, where he was on the football, baseball, and basketball teams. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the undefeated 1951 football team, the Sphinx Club, and Phi Delta Theta. He was inducted into the Wabash Hall of Fame with the 1951 football team.

His 35-plus-year sales and marketing career in the telecommunications industry began with Indiana Bell, where he was nicknamed "Mr. Touch-tone" for his work in launching the touch-tone phone to the country. His career continued with positions at AT&T, ITT Corporation, and Stromberg Carlson, and his final appointment as director of marketing at Contel for the western region, which brought him to California.

Hiatt was preceded in death by his first wife, Sarah.

He is survived by his wife, Carroll Hiatt; children, **Jeffrey Hiatt '78** and Jennifer Strauss; two granddaughters; surrogate grandson; and cousin, **James Hiatt '75**.

1956



Edmund M. "Ted" Littell, 87, died July 21 in Holland, MI.

Born March 2, 1933, in Evanston IL, he was the son of Beulah

and **George Littell '21**. He spent the majority of his youth in Mountain Lakes, NJ, and eventually attended

the Millersburg Military Institute. After graduating he joined the U.S. Marine Corps. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Glee Club and Beta Theta Pi. He also attended Fairleigh Dickinson College.

While on his journey to California to pursue a job opportunity, he stopped off to visit some friends of his family in Chicago, where he met Mary Tomlinson, who would become his bride of 58 years.

The newly married couple took up residence in Wilmette, IL, where Littell took a sales position with Deluxe Check Printers. After working for Deluxe, Littell took a position with Dow Jones at *The Wall Street Journal*, which brought him back to his hometown of Mountain Lakes. After working in New York City, Littell and his family were transferred to the London office in the late 1960s and then returned to the States in the early 1970s.

In 1979, the family relocated to Holland, MI, where Littell started his own printing company, which he ran until he retired in 2002.

Littell was known as a hard-working, determined businessman focused on building his company, but also a caring person with a good sense of humor who was always willing to help those in need. He loved his family, enjoyed spending time at home, and loved listening to his collection of classical music, traveling, boating, and spending time in Leland, MI.

Littell was preceded in death by his parents and uncle, **Norman Littell '21**.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Littell; sons, Todd and Phil Littell; two grandsons; and brothers, **George '53** and **Jay '62**.

William Kenneth "Bill" McConnell, Jr., 83, died February 28 in Los Angeles, CA.

Born November 13, 1934, in Oak Park, IL, he was the son of Grace and William McConnell.

McConnell attended Oak Park River Forest High School. While attending Wabash for two years, he was a member of the basketball team and Delta Tau Delta. McConnell also played basketball in the U.S. Army during his basic training at Camp Chaffee. Once he finished his Army stint, McConnell headed west for Southern California and UCLA. With only one year's eligibility remaining, he played for the Bruins' Red Squad practice team.

In 1960, McConnell landed his first professional acting job and SAG card as a Russian basketball player in *Tall Story*. He also appeared in *The Absent-Minded Professor*, *Red Heat*, *Brewster's Millions*, *The Driver*, and *The Marriage of a Young Stockbroker*. McConnell also appeared in three episodes of *The Dating Game*. In the third episode, he was the interviewer and picked the actress Judy Carne. Their prize was a weeklong trip to Europe. McConnell worked a deal with the show's producers to stay on in Europe for an additional four months. It was his first trip to Europe and he wanted to take full advantage of the opportunity to land a modeling job.

He is survived by his sister, Jean; and three nieces.

Donald Alan Nay, 86, died August 25 in Columbus, OH.

Born July 18, 1932, in Sheridan, IN, he was the son of Mary and Morris Nay. He graduated from Thorntown High School. While

attending Wabash, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha. He earned his MBA from Indiana University.

Nay was a U.S. Army veteran serving two years in post-war Germany.

His career included stints at Arthur Andersen, George S. Olive, Stan Ray Corporation, and Advanced Drainage Systems. He retired as the chief financial officer of Clinton Gas Systems in Columbus, OH.

He is survived by his wife of 62 years, Carol Nay; daughters, Debbie Bahnsen, Tammy Jaquith, Julie Sheley, Mary Cooper, and Susan Baker; 11 grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

1957

Kent L. Fredrick, 77, died March 8, 2013, in Buford, GA.

Born December 13, 1935, in Fort Wayne, IN.

He was a 1953 graduate of Churubusco (IN) High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Alpha Phi Omega and Phi Gamma Delta. He received a bachelor's degree in 1958 from Purdue University.

He was a retired colonel in the U.S. Army after 32 years of service. He was owner of Fredrick Equipment Co. in Buford, where he was president of the company for 40 years.

He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Mona Fredrick; children, Robin, Matthew, and Joseph; seven grandchildren; and nephew, **Mark Fredrick '78**.

WABASH COLLEGE ATHLETICS HALL OF FAME

Inductees on September 28, 2018

2002 FOOTBALL TEAM

Since my arrival at the College in 2012, every alum wants to tell me about the 2002 football team. You recorded our first NCAC Championship and our first 12-win season. You set four Wabash single-season records that stand to this day.

You set the bar high for all the teams that would follow, and today we approach every game, every season with the same sky-high expectations you established in 2002.

—Head Football Coach Don Morel

KURT CASPER '02

While "The Catch" is how most people know you, those of us who are wide receivers know how consistently great you were as a four-year letterman and three-year starter.

Your name is everywhere in the record books.

Kurt, your teammates called you a "gamer," and you have inspired all of us who play your position for the last 20 years.

—Oliver Page '19

MIKE MADDOX '80

Baseball was a little different in the late 70s and early 80s than it is for players like me.

In your time, there were rickety old vans that the players drove; Wabash competed as an independent, making post-season play almost impossible; bad weather stole about half your games. Knowing those things makes your career that much more remarkable.

In 1978 you became Wabash's first—and only—American Baseball Coaches Association First Team All-American. That's the year you set a Wabash record by hitting .471—a record that still stands today.

—Jackson Blevins '20

KEVIN MCCARTHY '12

You brought Wabash its first track and field national championship in 30 years when you won the 2012 title in the indoor mile.

You were intelligent, thoughtful, and willing to be uncomfortable at times in pursuit of greatness. You were also a tenacious and fearless competitor who thrived in the most competitive races.

—Head Track and Field Coach
Clyde Morgan

JEFF MCLOCHLIN '82

The 1982 football team was not the most talented or athletic team I coached at Wabash. But the 1982 team had something special—moxie, determination, and grit. And perhaps no player on that team embodied those traits more than Jeff McLochlin.

He was a hard-nosed player; a real Little Giant. And we lost him too soon when a coward sniper shot and killed him while he was teaching Afghanistan's police forces how to protect their people.

It is a tremendous honor for me to return to Wabash, a place where I have so many happy memories, to induct Jeff McLochlin, posthumously, into the Wabash College Athletics Hall of Fame.

—Coach Stan Parrish



photo courtesy of IndyStar

GRANT COMER '97

You were a four-time letterman, two-time captain, and three-time Most Valuable Swimmer. To this day, you hold the record as the College's all-time high-point swimmer. Your Wabash swimming coach, Gail Pebworth, said you "truly exemplified the ideal of the student-athlete who engaged in the pursuit of excellence in all aspects of your life."

—Hunter Jones '20

GEOFF LAMBERT '08

In the North Coast Athletic Conference Championships, there was never, ever a better athlete at 800 meters.

All of the runners, throwers, and jumpers who have competed at a national level in the last decade can look to you as the athlete who showed us that Wabash men could compete for and win championships.

—Ra'Shawn Jones '20

Read more about our 2018 Inductees at WM Online.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF WABASH MEN BOARD OF DIRECTORS

ROB SHOOK '83

President

MARC NICHOLS '92

Vice President

ROSS DILLARD '07

Recorder

JUSTIN ROJAS-CASTLE '97

JESSE JAMES '08

Class Agent Representatives

ADAN G. GARCIA '04

KEN FARRIS '12

Regional Association Representatives

RICK CAVANAUGH '76

Past President

BOARD MEMBERS

TERM EXPIRES MAY 2019

Kip Chase '03

Brandon Clifton '06

Jim Engledow '78

Herm Haffner '77

Eric Schoettle '93

TERM EXPIRES MAY 2020

Emmanuel Aouad '10

John Kerezy '77

Ben Robinson '01

Tony Unfried '03

Jeremy Wentzel '14

TERM EXPIRES MAY 2021

Jim Hawksworth '95

Garrard McClendon '88

Neil Patel '94

Joe Trebley '01

Cleo Washington '85

FACULTY REPRESENTATIVE

Jennifer Abbott

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE

Charlie Brewer '20

NEW TO AN AREA?

Find the Wabash alumni association nearest to you at:

wabash.edu/alumni/ra/list

WANT TO REFER A STUDENT?

wabash.edu/alumni/student/refer

CHANGING CAREERS OR ON A JOB SEARCH?

wabash.edu/careers/alumni/services

CONNECT WITH WABASH

ALUMNI AFFAIRS AT

wabash.edu/alumni/

IN MEMORY

JOHN B. CLEVELAND
OPENED THE
OTHER SIDE,
MICHIGAN
CITY'S FIRST
TEEN MUSIC
CLUB WITH
LIVE MUSIC.

1958



Charles Montell "Monty" Maples, 81, died July 16 in San Bernardino, CA.

Born December 26, 1936, in

Robinson, IL, he was the son of Cannie and Buck Maples.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Glee Club, Sphinx Club, and football team, and was an independent.

He earned his medical degree at the University of Illinois. After completing an internship at Cook County Hospital, he worked in Robinson, IL, until moving to San Bernardino in 1974, where he opened his own office. He was a founding member of the American Academy of Family Physicians.

Maples served in the Vietnam War as an Army physician.

Monty was preceded in death by his wife, JoAnn Maples.

He is survived by his children, Tamma, Monty, and Richard; and three grandchildren.

1965



John B. Cleveland, 75, died October 7 in Toms River, NJ.

Born March 10, 1943, in Gadsden, AL, he was the

son of Muriel and John Cleveland. He graduated in 1961 from Elston High School in Michigan City, IN. During high school, he played the upright bass in several bands, including The Polish Underground, Highlighters Folk Group, and the Elston High jazz band and orchestra. While attending Wabash he was a member of Phi Delta Theta. He continued his education at Valparaiso University.

Cleveland opened The Other Side, Michigan City's first teen music club with live music. There he played with several bands, including Johnny and the Trendells, Nomads, Danny Garbacik Quartet, and The Hitchhikers.

In 1966, he enlisted in the Indiana National Guard, where he served as a combat engineer and attended officer candidate school, graduating as a second lieutenant.

Cleveland became a graphic designer and opened The Type Studio, where he specialized in metal graphics and continued his music career with the Village Trio and the La Porte County Symphony Orchestra.

Cleveland then moved to Brooklyn, NY, in 1979. He dabbled in publishing and worked as a freelance editor. During his time in New York, Cleveland performed with several bands, including Tenbrooks Molly and The Ulterior Motives.

After retiring, he played with bands including Warm Hearted Country, Kentucky Red, J&E Company, the Singing Conquerors, and the O'Neill Martin Band.

He is survived by his daughter, Miriam Cleveland; and two granddaughters.

1966

David Eugene Ware, 74, died September 17 in Pueblo, CO.

Born June 2, 1944, in Peoria, IL, he was the son of Helen and James Ware. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Concert Band, WNDY Radio Station, and Tau Kappa Epsilon, and performed in Scarlet Masque theater productions.

Ware served in the U.S. Army, earning the rank of captain in the Judge Advocate General's Corps. Upon moving to Pueblo, he was a prosecutor for the district attorney. He entered private practice and retired from Altman, Keilbach, Lytle, Parlapiano, and Ware in Pueblo.

He is survived by his wife of 52 years, Suzanne Ware; children, **Sean Ware '92** and Stephanie Johnson; and three grandchildren.

1967



Randy Gene Brown, 73, died July 11 in

Bloomington, IN. Born January 29, 1945, in Lebanon, IN, he was the son

of Betty and Victor Brown.

He graduated from Lebanon High School in 1963. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Sigma Chi.

He married Marilyn Gable on July 2, 1966, in Crawfordsville.

Brown started a career with the Boys Club in Crawfordsville. In 1969 he began working for the Boy Scouts of America, and after several promotions, he became scout executive for the Hoosier Trails Council, where he remained until his retirement.

Brown is survived by his wife of 52 years, Marilyn Brown; mother; children, Adam and Ruth; and four grandchildren.

IN MEMORY



James C. Katterjohn, Jr., 73, died June 30 in Indianapolis, IN. Born January 2, 1945, in Indianapolis, he

was the son of Patricia and James Katterjohn. He attended Shortridge High School and North Central High School. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

Katterjohn was a nurseryman and partnered with his brother, John, to own their company, Trees on Earth. He then worked at Mark Holeman Inc. before becoming a chief groundskeeper and landscape architect at DePauw University, from which he retired in 2009.

He is survived by his wife, Patricia; and children, Anna and Neal.



Walter H. Lechler, 75, died May 17 in Dettingen an der Erms, Germany. Born December 12, 1942, Lechler

was the son of a Stuttgart-based family of merchants and was himself an entrepreneur throughout his lifetime.

Lechler attended Wabash for two years and was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

In 1972, following his studies in business administration in the U.S. and Cologne, he became a member of the shareholder committee of the company then known as Elring GmbH. In 1989, he was appointed chairman of that committee. He sat on the supervisory board of ElringKlinger AG and its predecessor company ZWL Grundbesitz- und Beteiligungs-AG from 1976, and from 2012 as its chairman.

Having stepped down from the supervisory board in May 2017, he was elected as its honorary chairman. One month later the Evangelische Hochschule Ludwigsburg (Protestant University of Applied Sciences) made him an honorary professor.

He is survived by his wife, Gabriele Lechler.

1968

Jeffery L. Moon passed away unexpectedly in his home October 3, 2018.

1969



William Douglas "Bill" Andrews, 71, died August 3 in Chicago. Born July 28, 1947, he was the son of Marie and

John Andrews.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Student Senate, Concert Band, and Beta Theta Pi. He received an MBA from the University of Pennsylvania.

He was the director of fixed income and institutional services at Stein Roe & Farnham. He was also a member of Midwestern University's board of trustees.

Andrews was preceded in death by his wife, Laurie.

He is survived by his children, Louise and Charlie; and four grandchildren.



James Shubrick Remy Kothe, 72, died July 16 in Paris, ME. Born July 12, 1946, in Ann Arbor, MI,

he was the son of Barbara and Shubrick Kothe.

He grew up in Indianapolis and attended Park Tudor School. While at Wabash, he was an independent and majored in Classics. He then earned a master's degree from Indiana University.

After graduate school he moved to Maine, where he taught Latin at Oxford Hills High School in South Paris from 1972 until his retirement in 2001. He treasured his years with students at Oxford Hills, and they no doubt remember many lessons and events: the trips to Rome; the slides and art history lessons; *Name That God* competitions; his silver-and-black Willie Nelson flag proudly tacked to the wall for inspiration during final exams; his exuberant "*Jesus Christ!*" answer to a probing extra-credit question on ancient history, and his rousing rendition of *Gaudeamus igitur* while Christmas caroling in Latin.

Kothe applied for and received a Fulbright award for study of "The Topography of Ancient Rome" in the summer of 1976. In 1988 he took a sabbatical year to return to Bloomington, IN, to study more ancient art history. That year his research on *She-Wolf of the Capitoline* earned him an invitation to an archaeological dig on the Palatine Hill in Rome.

"Jim was an unusual combination of qualities," his wife, Karen, says. "He had many scholarly interests and was happy in the woods. As a student of trees, birds, flowers, he always seemed in harmony with nature, a universe he believed in and celebrated every day. He was comfortable as a solitary naturalist.

"Jim was an original. He walked in his own space. This wasn't by choice; it's simply who he was."

Kothe is survived by his wife of 34 years, Karen Kothe; children, Remy, Alison, Leif, and Thomas; sisters, Judy Birge and **Alison Kothe H'69**; and two grandchildren.

1970



David T. Obergfell, 69, died July 29 in Dallas, TX. Born September 23, 1948, he was a member of Delta

Tau Delta while attending Wabash.

During his 40-plus years in the banking industry, he earned a reputation for delivering outstanding results with integrity, which led to the Texas Supreme Court appointing him to the Commission for Lawyer Discipline in 2013.

In 2006 he left investment banking and was ordained a deacon in the Catholic Church after what he referred to as "a wake-up call in the middle of the night" sent him searching to find a new path. Along the journey to his ordination, he served as a chaplain at Parkland Memorial Hospital, at a jail, and at a group home. After his ordination he was assigned to a Spanish-speaking parish—he did not speak Spanish—to help rebuild that community. Following two years of raising money and helping to lead the parish out of financial distress, he was transferred to do the same at St. Philip the Apostle Church and School, and did so.

"Fixing things is nice, but you get called into people's lives," Deacon Dave told *WM* for a story in 2014. "The best part is helping families find their way. People call me out of the blue. It's busy and it keeps me on my toes.

"The ministry was always a part of me, but I left it when I went into the business world. My parents always told me to give something back. Wabash reinforced that. You can be a businessman, do all of these things—just remember to give back."

Tom Runge '71 knew Obergfell from his student days and later worked with him when Runge was Wabash's Director of Alumni and Parent Relations.

"From his bank work to becoming a deacon, he was always positive and upbeat," Runge recalls. "He would share his health challenges, but simply from a place of filling me in on his life. I always came away knowing that whatever life threw at him, he and God would take it in stride.

"Whenever I spent time with him, I came away refreshed and recharged. Not just about life but always, always about my faith as well. I can still see his smile. Gentle, big guy ... with a great smile."

Obergfell is survived by his wife, Jacquelyn Obergfell; children, Eric, Jill, and Molly; 10 grandchildren; and cousin, **Sean Guilfoxy '98**.

1972



Richard Howard Stout, 68, died July 17 in Ormond Beach, FL. Born March 20, 1950, in Frankfort, IN, he

was the son of Mary and Harry Stout. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Sphinx Club.

He was class president of the 1968 Frankfort High School graduating class. He followed his older brother, **Tom '69**, to Wabash. After graduation, he went on to pursue the American dream in a variety of business ventures.

Stout was preceded in death by his brother, Tom.

He is survived by his children, James, Robert, Michael, and Mary; and one grandchild.

IN MEMORY

1973



Robert "Bob" Stephen Kamm, 66, died June 18 in Viera, FL.
Born September 5, 1951, in Harrisburg,

PA, he was the son of Dorothy and Charles Kamm.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha. He graduated from Ball State University in 1976.

He recently retired as executive director of the Space Coast Transportation Planning Organization, where he worked for 31 years helping shape innovative transportation projects across Florida.

He is survived by his sons, Grayson and Austin; and two grandsons.

1976



John Robert Gerard, 64, died September 4 in Evansville, IN.
Born June 8, 1954, in Evansville,

he was the son of Dorothy and Clarence Gerard.

Gerard graduated from Rex Mundie High School in 1971. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Concert Band and Phi Kappa Psi.

He joined the family business, Country School Restaurant, with his brother, Steve, which they owned and operated until 1987. Gerard then went to work for the city of Evansville's clerk's office as well as the assessor's office.

He is survived by his brother, Stephen Gerard.

1980

Scott L. Brewer, 60, died October 6 in Fort Wayne, IN.

Born May 15, 1958, in Marion, IN, he was the son of Faye and Robert Brewer. While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions, wrote for *The Wabash Review*, and was a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon. He received the Theater Performance Award from Wabash.

Brewer worked as a city arborist with the city of Carmel, IN, for 10 years, retiring in 2010.

He is survived by his wife, Deborah; father, Robert Brewer; daughters, Emily Simmons, Victoria Brewer, and Sophia Brewer; stepsons, John and Andrew Closson; and seven grandchildren.



David Edward Olsen, 60, died July 6 in Carmel, IN.
Born October 24, 1957, he was the son of Betty

and William Olsen.

During his formative years, he was active in Boy Scouts, and he graduated from North Central High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the soccer team and Sigma Chi, serving as alumni advisor following graduation. He earned an MBA from Butler University.

Olsen was employed for many years at Hamilton Title Security, which was owned by two of his brothers. Olsen recently retired from the title search company he co-owned.

Olsen loved the Indianapolis Motor Speedway and this year attended his 49th consecutive running of the Indianapolis 500. Along with racing, Olsen was an avid golfer, and often served as a walking scorer for national professional tournaments.

He was preceded in death by his father; and brother, Robert.

Olsen is survived by his brothers, William and Thomas; mother; and girlfriend, Liza Barbieri.

1984



Burkley F. "Burk" McCarthy, Jr., 56, died July 18 in Evansville, IN.
Born June 6, 1962, he was the

son of Jane and Burkley McCarthy, Sr.

While attending Wabash, he majored in economics and was a member of the soccer team and Delta Tau Delta.

McCarthy had been a financial advisor for Raymond James since 2014. Prior to that he spent 22 years as a financial advisor for Morgan Stanley Smith Barney. He lived, worked, and enjoyed skiing in Colorado for a number of years before returning to his hometown of Evansville, where he raised his children.

McCarthy was preceded in death by his brother, Michael McCarthy; mother; and father.

He is survived by his sons, Bradley and Collin.

1992



James Michael "Mike" Lohorn, 64, died October 8 in Crawfordsville.
Born October 2, 1954, in Crawfordsville,

he was the son of Jean and James Lohorn. He graduated from North Montgomery High School, then graduated from both the Indiana Law Enforcement Academy and the FBI National Academy in Quantico, VA.

After a career with the Crawfordsville Police Department in which he rose to the rank of assistant chief of police, he attended Wabash, graduating *magna cum laude* in 1992. He then graduated from Indiana University McKinney Law School and practiced law in Lafayette.

Lohorn was preceded in death by his father, James Lohorn.

He is survived by his wife, Peggy Lohorn; children, Beau Priebe, Ashley Kendricks, Kelley Simpkins, and Kerry Lohorn; five grandchildren; mother, Jean Lohorn; brother, Scott Lohorn; and sister, Lena Custer.



Tracy Harrison Logan, Jr., died February 25 in Yellow Springs, OH.
Logan taught physics at Wabash from 1966 to 1969.

Born in Huchow, China, in 1934, he was the son of Chris and Tracy Logan.

Logan grew up in Massapequa, NY, and was educated at Princeton; University of Hamburg, Germany; Wesleyan University; and Penn State.

Logan had also taught at Hobart and William Smith Colleges and at the University College of Addis Ababa in Ethiopia.

After his retirement in 2000 from Lafayette College in Easton, PA, Logan moved back to Yellow Springs.

He is survived by his wife, Beverly Logan; children, Mek Logan and Amy McGinnis; and two grandchildren.

Bernice "Bea" Geiselman, 93, died September 11, in Fort Myers, FL.

She was a librarian at Wabash College. Born February 26, 1925, in Claytonville, IL, she was a graduate of West Lafayette High School and Purdue University.

Geiselman also served as a lab tech at Purdue to visiting scholars. She was also a librarian at various schools as well as the Lake County Public Library in Munster, from which she retired in 1997.

She is survived by her husband, Gus; children, Gail Freund and Keith Geiselman; and two granddaughters.



Guy Malcolm Kinman, Jr. '40
Guy Malcolm Kinman, Jr., 100, died September 17 in Richmond, VA.

Born December 23, 1917, in Hevener, OK, he was the son of Eva and Guy Kinman, Sr.

Kinman was a 1936 graduate of Texas Military Institute High School in San Antonio. He attended the University of Texas-Austin for two years and completed his college work at Wabash. While attending Wabash he was a member of the Glee Club and Kappa Sigma.

After college, he enrolled in the McCormick Theological Seminary in Chicago and graduated in 1943. Kinman served as minister to churches in Illinois and Minnesota, followed by six years as a chaplain in the U.S. Air Force. He moved to Richmond, VA in 1960 to begin a new career. He was employed as a sales counselor for Snelling & Snelling, an employment agency, for almost 20 years.

He was married for 10 years to Henrietta Sadler before embracing his sexuality in his 50s, a freedom that opened his eyes to a calling that became his life's work.

A former president of the Richmond-Virginia Gay Alliance, Kinman fearlessly embarked on a billboard campaign in 1985 to raise awareness of the LGBTQ community, something he'd later call one of his proudest moments. He later worked on behalf of elder members of that community, helping to organize a Richmond chapter of Services & Advocacy for Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual and Transgender Elders, or SAGE.

A plaque presented to Kinman on his 100th birthday by the Mayor of Richmond, VA, confirmed that the Richmond City Council declared Kinman's birthday, December 23, to be Guy Kinman Day in perpetuity.

A Remembrance

Everything I know about Guy Kinman '40 has a lasting effect. He was a gift of a human being.

I met Guy in the summer of 2016 after an email from Wabash Professor Jeff Drury. He mentioned that he knew an alumnus—Class of 1940!—who had an interesting story that I should look into.

I did. And with each passing conversation, Guy revealed a wonderful ability to turn a phrase in just the right way to make you feel special. I was so grateful for the parts of his story he shared with me—his family's history, his days on the Wabash campus, his time as a chaplain in the Air Force, his marriage, the realization that he was gay as he approached his 60s, and his tireless efforts serving as an advocate for the LGBTQ community in Richmond and greater Virginia for the last 40 years of his life.

Imagine being an openly gay man and advocate in Richmond, VA, in the mid-1980s. His strength and courage were remarkable. The Billboard Project—which placed billboards across the Richmond community that read: "Someone You Know is Gay. Maybe Even Someone You Love."—serves as a fitting and lasting legacy for Guy. Those 10 words humanize the interaction from all sides. It wasn't about right and wrong with Guy—it was about someone you know and love who is worthy of love and loving; nothing more, nothing less.

I've enjoyed gathering Guy's Wabash story more than any other, and I didn't realize why until after I learned of his death. Guy inspired me. He seemed to move so easily, so confidently, through his life's many changes. I have switched careers and changed up a few things in my own life, and Guy showed me there was no need for doubt or second-guessing.

I do have one regret, though. Ever since our first conversation, I wanted to bring Guy back to campus one more time. The Glee Club's 125th anniversary was our initial goal. It was talked about, but for a multitude of reasons, we never got it done.

As I thought back on our relationship, I pulled up the email Guy sent me in February, the last I received from him. His closing words delivered another lasting lesson about deep connections to Wabash, to this "good place," even for someone who had not been back in almost 80 years.

Yes, I wish it were possible to visit the campus one more time!

*My best to you always,
Guy*

—Richard Paige



photo by Kim Johnson

The “Godmother



of the Fashion Mafia”

“Piggy” Lambert’s sister created the International Best-Dressed List.

It was 1940, Nazi Germany had invaded France, the Parisian fashion industry was effectively shuttered, and the annual poll of the city’s dressmakers to determine the best-dressed women was about the last thing on any European’s mind.

Eleanor Lambert saw an opportunity.

The younger sister of famed Purdue Coach and John Wooden mentor Ward “Piggy” Lambert W’1911 had established herself in New York City’s rising fashion industry. She queried dressmakers, fashion editors, and other fashion elites; tabulated the results; and released those results through the New York Dress Institute. The International Best-Dressed List was born.

How did a young woman from Crawfordsville with no money and no connections in the world of high society come to dominate the world of haute couture?

BORN IN 1903, Lambert was the younger sister of talented athletes and as driven in her life’s work as they were in theirs. She drew sketches for the Crawfordsville High School yearbook, made extra money selling sandwiches to Wabash students out of the Scarlet Inn, and used those funds to enroll at the Herron School of Art in Indianapolis.

While at Herron, she met a handsome young architect—whom she would later describe as “my ticket out of town”—and they eloped and moved to Chicago, where they both studied briefly at the Art Institute.

In 1925 with \$200 and the ignorance of youth, they took off for New York City. The marriage ended amicably some years later, but Lambert was where she wanted to be. She worked two jobs—one at a fashion

newsletter and the other designing covers for books. Blessed with a gift for spotting talent, she started making connections and a name for herself. Her book-design boss suggested she start her own business promoting the work of others. Armed with her Midwestern work, she represented many names we still know today. Within five years her client list included the American Art Dealers Association and the brand-new Whitney Museum of American Art.

LAMBERT SAW fashion as just another expression of art, and that’s where she turned in the 1930s. It was a time when American clothing designers were anonymous, their work based on French style and sold under the manufacturer’s name. With war in Europe, the fashion industry in New York feared declining sales. The New York Dress Institute wanted to create demand for their products. They hired an advertising agency that put together ads attempting to shame women into dress shopping. It was an appalling campaign. Leaders of the group insisted they try using Lambert to build their brands.

So Lambert put her talent to work in a bid to revamp the fashion industry. She created the Couture Group of the New York Dress Institute, comprising a few fashion elites from New York. Her secret: “I believe I have a knack for giving names to things, and I am enthusiastic enough to get other people to run with an idea and turn it into a reality.”

And they did. Lambert made all the right connections and used them to highlight American fashion. One of her most influential contributions, still going strong today, is Fashion Week in New York City.

Then, of course, there’s the Best-Dressed List. Here’s how she announced that first one: “The selection was for many years compiled in Paris, but was taken over this winter for the first time by the key designers, fashion authorities, and members of the fashion press in New York, as the world’s new style center.” The list became a powerful vehicle for press coverage of the newly invigorated New York fashion industry.

ONE COLLEAGUE described Lambert as tougher than any man he knew, and called her the “Godmother of the Fashion Mafia.”

“There wasn’t a soul on Seventh Avenue who didn’t have Eleanor behind her,” he said. “If you couldn’t afford her, and you wanted her, she’d work for free.”

Designer Oleg Cassini declined her services: “What a huge mistake! I paid dearly for it. Eleanor never forgave me. It was a long exile.”

Those who worked *with* her adored her, and one described her as “very fair, very smart.” Lambert now moved in rarefied circles, even helping Princess Grace of Monaco select her trousseau.

Lambert worked most of her long life. In 2002, when she was 99, she finally closed her office. Her last public appearance was during Fashion Week in 2003, and she ordered a new jacket from Geoffrey Beene. She died just a few weeks later. Tireless and devoted to her clients and her friends, she loved her work, and her legacy lives on in the groups she helped to create.

Not bad for a small-town girl with big-city dreams!

BETH SWIFT
Archivist



Mark Robert Galliher '79

Mark Robert Galliher, 61, died July 27 in Indianapolis, after a long battle with mantle cell lymphoma.

Born December 4, 1956, in Muncie, IN, he was the son of Judith and **Robert Galliher '52**.

He graduated from Muncie (IN) High School. While attending Wabash he majored in Latin and was a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity, Concert Band, performed in Scarlet Masque theater productions, and wrote for *The Wabash Review*. He graduated *magna cum laude*.

He received a Juris Doctorate degree in 1982 from Indiana University School of Law, and was admitted to the Indiana and U.S. District Court, Southern and Northern Districts of Indiana in 1983.

In 1991, he was admitted to practice

law in the U.S. Supreme Court. He began a legal career as a staff attorney for Judge James Young of the Indiana Court of Appeals, then with Nicholas Sufana, U.S. Bankruptcy Court. He practiced law with various firms until 2012, when he joined Hewitt Law and Mediation.

He was a member of Saints Constantine and Elena Romanian Orthodox, and he organized an annual trip from Indianapolis to the Holy Cross Orthodox Monastery in West Virginia.

He is survived by his wife, Jane Galliher; children, **Jonathan '04**, **Robert '04**, David, and Laura Galliher; stepson, Carl Ross; one grandson; and uncle, **David Galliher '58**.

A Remembrance

Mark Galliher was the first Wabash man I ever met. I couldn't have had a better introduction.

In the early 1980s we were both new members of a religious community on the west side of Indianapolis that sought to blend orthodox and evangelical Christianity. During our catechism sessions, Mark was the smartest guy in the room, politely asking thoughtful, probing questions. The priest joked that this was Mark's law school training, but now that I've worked at his alma mater for 23 years, I know where he learned it.

I thought I was serious about faith, but mine was a hobby compared to the depth of Mark's searching and devotion.

We hit it off listening to his PDQ Bach records, which sent us both into paroxysms of laughter, and watching his crazed Old English Sheepdog Fluffy jump over chairs and couches while being chased by my only slightly less insane Great Dane mix. His twin sons Robert and Jonathan were babies, his wife worked nights as a nurse, and Mark would take care of the boys, the manic canine, and the laundry before doing his law school homework.

We stayed in touch after we left that church. For the next 30 years my wife or I would meet up with him occasionally, sometimes at lunch between his long work hours, sometimes for dinner at his home, and, more recently, as he was battling cancer. I'd never seen a man face life's struggles with such patience, grace, and generosity. Adversity ignited hope and prayer. He had this endearing gesture—he'd pause, cock his head slightly, and smile. His love, especially for his children and wife, Jane, seemed to overcome almost anything.

When you talked with Mark you felt like you were the only other person in the room. At his funeral, Father David Wey spoke for many

of us when he said, "Hope ran deep in Mark's soul. To think there will be no more conversations, no more shared experiences, no more encounters with him in this life, intensifies our grief."

He was an exceptional legal writer but admired good writing of all sorts. Especially poetry. That gave us our one chance to work together. Mark wrote for *Wabash Magazine* an appreciation of Professor Don Baker, whose poems he described as being "put together like a Swiss watch—functional, compact, with powerful springs hidden out of sight." He added, "I wished I could write like that."

As a student he had taken a poetry writing workshop with Baker and Professor Bert Stern: "I worked hard on my writing that fall," he said. "I also had a great time talking with the other guys, who all had different ideas about what made a good poem. But most of all, I learned that writing even one passable poem is fiendishly hard."

I don't remember Mark ever sharing one of his own poems with us. Knowing his perfectionist streak, I guess he believed he had never written a poem good enough.

But he sure lived one.

—Steve Charles

A SUMMER SUMMIT

Steve Klug '63 didn't know classmates **Tom Brewer** and **Dan Crofts** when they were students together at Wabash, but for almost every summer for the past 15 years they have gotten together in Maine for their own "Wabash alumni" lunch.

And they've had much to celebrate.

Klug first met Crofts in 1975 at Trenton State University (now The College of New Jersey)—Klug was chair of the biology department and Crofts was newly arrived in the history department.

Crofts and Brewer had been fraternity brothers at Wabash and were at Yale together, where Brewer earned his master's degree in International Relations from Yale and Crofts earned his PhD. Brewer went on to earn PhDs from SUNY-Buffalo and the University of Michigan and to teach at Georgetown, but the two friends kept in touch. In the early

2000s, Brewer began spending summers in Maine not far from Crofts' Wabash mentor, former Wabash dean and history professor Steve Kurtz. When Crofts found out, the four men began an annual summer tradition, eating lunch together outdoors at the Schooner Landing restaurant overlooking the water at Damariscotta.

Dean Kurtz died in 2008, but Klug, Brewer, and Crofts continue the tradition. As of this year, the three friends have earned four PhDs and published ten books between them, and the work keeps coming: Crofts' *Lincoln and the Politics of Slavery* recently earned the 2017 Nau Book Prize from the University of Virginia; Klug's three genetics texts exist in 20 editions and he published a revision of his *Concept of Genetics* earlier this year; Brewer's book *The United States in a Warming World* was published in 2014 and he has been a consultant to the World Bank, the United Nations Conference on

Trade and Development, and the Organisation for Economic Cooperation and Development. He is currently a senior fellow at the International Centre for Trade and Sustainable Development in Geneva, Switzerland.

So, as Dan Crofts notes, when the three get together, it takes a while to catch up on the latest!





The Little Giants wore Evan Hansen's #32 on their helmets at this year's Monon Bell Classic.



Evan Robert Hansen '19

Evan Robert Hansen, 21, died by suicide September 10 in Crawfordsville, IN.

Born January 7, 1997, in Atlanta, GA, he was the son of Mary and Charles Hansen.

Hansen was a 2014 graduate of Guerin Catholic (IN) High School and a senior at Wabash College. He was a captain and senior linebacker on the Wabash football team, where he earned Second Team All-North Coast Athletic Conference in 2017. Recently, Hansen served as a Spanish translator at Merciful H.E.L.P. Center at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Catholic Church. He also worked at Joe's Butcher Shop in Carmel.

He is survived by his parents; brothers, Carl and Jack; maternal grandparents, Robert and Patricia; and paternal grandmother, Sandy.

A Remembrance

So many have gathered today because of the multifaceted life that Evan lived. Many of Evan's Our Lady of Mt. Carmel grade school classmates are here this afternoon. Many have come from the Guerin Catholic High School community.

Members of the Wabash College Little Giants football team of which Evan was a proud captain and incredible athlete are here. Members of Beta Theta Pi are with us grieving the loss of their fraternity brother and, for many, a dear friend. Many other friends from Wabash College are present today, reminding us of Evan's academic acumen. Many are gathered here to grieve a young man whose faith was nurtured by idyllic Catholic parents as they schlepped their kids to mass every weekend to our parish, inspiring Evan's faithfulness at the Wabash College Newman Center.

And some are gathered here because they got to know Evan during what I'm calling Evan's "summer of service." This summer Evan interned as Spanish translator at a medical clinic in Washington DC, and before that he worked at our parish's Merciful Help Center, where I got to know this amazing young man.

I remember it vividly. I stopped in for a meeting with the director of the Merciful Help Center and had that odd sense that someone was staring at me... Eventually, I looked up and saw Evan Hansen peering around the corner from his desk with that iconic

smile on his face. Fresh off the plane from his Spanish semester abroad, the prodigal son had returned! Full of promise and conviction, he had something to contribute—to our parish's ministry and beyond, perhaps in the field of medicine.

Among other things, Evan organized our summer lunch program for disadvantaged children, helping to provide nutritious meals for poor children. Evan wasn't afraid to engage any person-in-crisis that walked through our doors needing food, school supplies for their kids, furniture or a listening ear. It is a welcomed and curious dichotomy—on the one hand, he was a robust athlete that struck fear in his opponents, but he could also be kind... and loving... and gentle...

Lest we think it was all seriousness, from the beginning, I saw what many of his friends know about Evan. Sporting that smile, Evan could tell a story. Evan loved to laugh. Evan was a great listener and, man oh man, could that boy eat!

So all of the facets of Evan's life came together, creating a beautiful, promising life symphony that Evan directed. It was a wonderfully, generous, and blessed life.

It is difficult to get our minds around how this could possibly be the end of a symphony that was only half played. Rather than exhaust ourselves trying to intellectually understand the tragic end of Evan's life, it seems our calling is a call to

action, much like Evan's "summer of service." For Evan saw the hungry and gave them food, the thirsty and gave them drink. He saw strangers and welcomed them, and the naked and clothed them. He experienced those who were ill and cared for them, and those imprisoned in desperate and saddened minds and visited them.

I recently heard a song that said that a legacy is about planting seeds that you may never see grow in this life. It is my hopeful prayer that Evan Robert Hansen's legacy will reflect the whole of his life. The force of life that has gathered here today could change the world—a tipping point that is so desperately needed.

—from the eulogy by
Father Richard Doerr,
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel
Catholic Church

HOMECOMING CHAPEL 2018



DIANE SCHROEDER H'99

Honorary Alumna

Shinichi Suzuki, a violinist, like you, once said, "Music is the language of the heart without words." You have spent a lifetime speaking with your heart and letting your actions speak for themselves.

We at the College are eternally grateful that you have joined with your husband John to share your love of and commitment to Wabash: creating opportunities for professional growth; developing an important and ongoing relationship with the University of Harlaxton; contributing to the creation of new student housing; and—because of your love of travel—investing mightily to provide cross-cultural immersion learning opportunities for all Wabash men.



JUDY SCHMIDT H'95 AND LYLE SCHMIDT H'95

Honorary Alumni

Thirty-three years ago you walked into Lilly Library to ask if the College had made plans to care for its international students during the Thanksgiving break.

Using your own resources and dogged perseverance, you created what is now known as our Community Friends Program. You and a tremendous cadre of volunteers make it your responsibility to welcome these vulnerable new students.

Most importantly—and this is your legacy—international students who have bonded with Community Friends build relationships that endure.



JIM DAVLIN '85

Frank W. Misch Award Distinguished Service Award

Family members often laugh together, cry together, and quarrel together. You have done all of those things with your Wabash family.

You have often been the person in the room asking the most difficult questions about our College—its financial future and long-term sustainability. The questions you raise and the possibilities you inspire have focused Trustees and administrators on issues that matter.



JUSTIN RYAN GRIMMER '03

Jeremy Robert Wright Young Alumnus Award

You are an award-winning teacher at Stanford and your 2013 book, *Representational Style in Congress: What Legislators Say and Why It Matters*, was published by Cambridge University Press and received the 2014 Richard F. Fenno, Jr. Prize. Your articles have won prestigious awards and have received attention in *Forbes*, *The New York Times*, *The Washington Post*, and NPR.

You share many of the same qualities that Jeremy Wright exhibited in his remarkable, but short 31 years—keen intellect, insatiable curiosity, and always seeking to get the most of every opportunity, each and every day.



SHAWN CRANE '81

**Fredrick J. Urbaska
Civic Service Award**

As a federal judge of Florida's 6th Judicial Circuit Court in Port Richey, Florida, you have presided over Pasco County's Adult Drug Court, a truly innovative program that works

with first-time felony drug offenders. Not only are you saving lives, it is estimated that your Drug Court saves taxpayers \$6.9 million each year.

Shari Albright, who graduated from Drug Court in 2015, put it this way in an article for the *Tampa Bay Times*: "There isn't a day that goes by that there isn't some sort of gratitude in my heart for this program. This really changed the trajectory of my life."

"Judge Crane believed in me when no one else did."



MICHAEL T. MCCARTY '90

DAVID W. BREWER '90

Alumni Career Services Fellows

You make yourselves available to Wabash students almost 24/7, frequently stepping in last-minute to assist our staff and serve our students. Because of you, our

students are confident and more prepared to enter the workforce after graduating from Wabash.

PATRICK J. WEBER '76

Alumni Admissions Fellow

Every student from Tucson who has enrolled at Wabash over the last 10 years has had some meaningful interaction with you. There is simply no way Wabash could have such a strong recruiting presence and success in Arizona without Pat Weber.

BRADLEY THOMAS GERSTNER '93

**Clarence A. Jackson Distinguished Career
Achievement Award**

Serial entrepreneur, venture investor, and devout world traveler, you have said, "The seemingly insurmountable problems are the most interesting... Really hard problems scare people away, but ironically most funds today are looking for people tackling really hard problems."

The National Association of Wabash Men admires your thirst for knowledge, never-ending love of travel, and embrace of emerging technologies.

Read the complete citations at WM Online.



BACK HOME AGAIN

Matt Goodrich '09 moved to New York five years ago "to pursue training"—specifically at the William Esper Studio to study the Meisner Technique. It's a method focused on "the reality of doing" that they say takes a few years to learn and 20 years to master.

In 2017 Goodrich moved back to Indianapolis and began working upscale events in the service industry, appearing in commercials, and auditioning for TV programs.

"There were roles I couldn't accept in New York because I couldn't afford to do them and work the other jobs I needed to work to stay there," Goodrich told WM during a photoshoot at the Helen Wells Agency, which represents him.

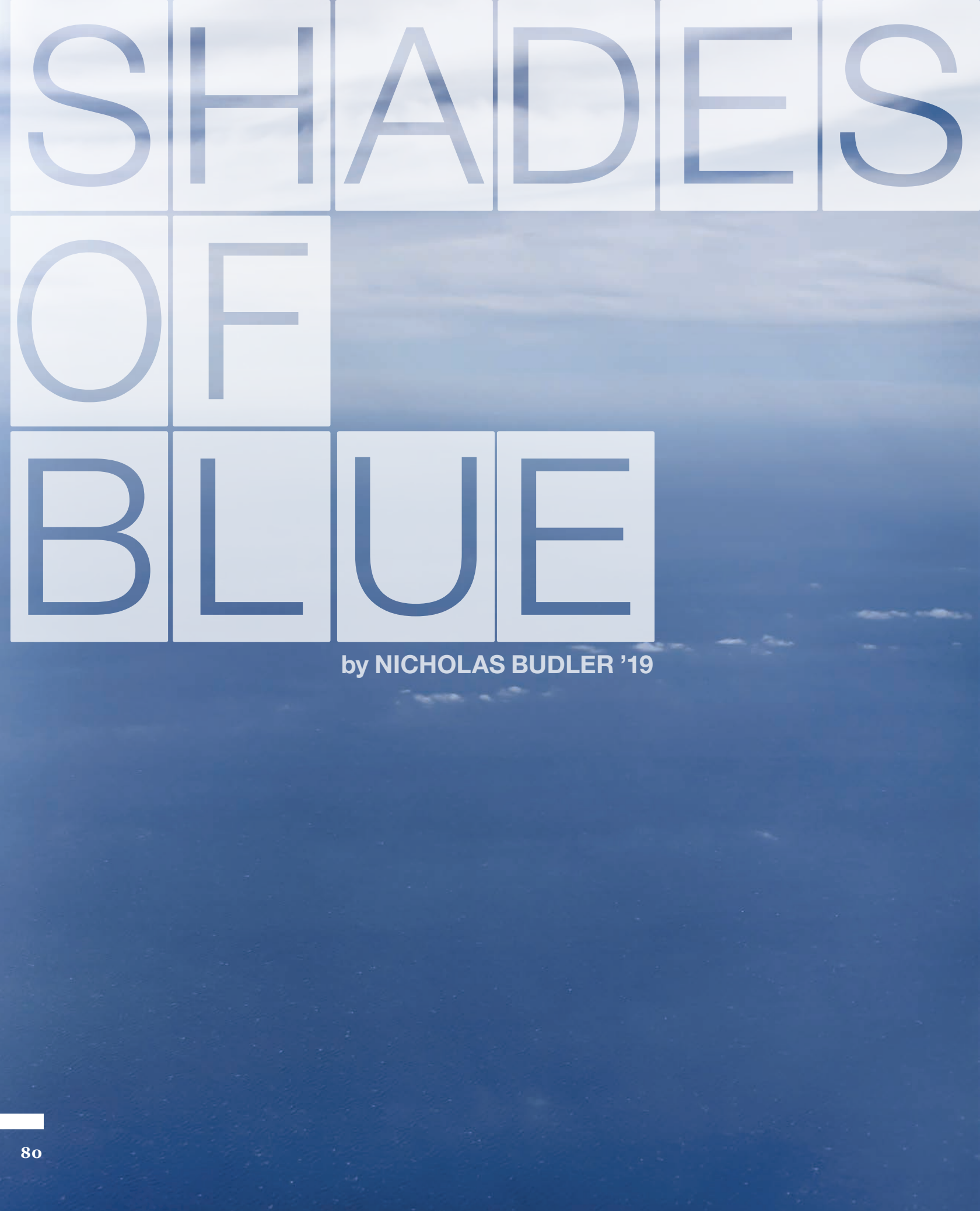
"Artists need a patron, or you have to be your own." Goodrich laughs. "I'm in this for the long haul—I'll be acting for the rest of my life. What I'll be doing to support that work until it supports itself, that changes."

One of the benefits of his long view is renewing his Indiana connections.

"Sometimes I'll be serving a birthday, or a big wedding anniversary or family gathering, and I realize that these are the sorts of things that I was missing when I was in New York. Those people aren't going to be here forever; I don't want to miss too many of those."

MATT GOODRICH » Class of 2009
Majors: Theatre/Psychology
Stage: *Overruled*, *Theater Is Easy*, NYC; Tribes, Phoenix Theater, Indianapolis
Film: *Suck It Up*, *Buttercup* (2014); *Joker's Wild* (2016)

FALL 2018



SHADES OF BLUE

by NICHOLAS BUDLER '19

In April of 2018, I'd gone away for a weekend trip with a close friend to Daegu, a small city in the heart of South Korea—a few hours by train from Yonsei University in Seoul, where I was spending a semester abroad.

It was a refreshing break from the hustle and bustle of a metropolitan area with 25 million people. We drank coffee, relaxed at brunch, ignored the essays we were supposed to write, and visited a night market. It was a normal Korean weekend for us.

I had a trick to enjoying myself in South Korea: no cellular data. It was all part of the plan. Back home, I was almost always the responsible one; in Korea, I was the one who threw caution to the wind and did whatever I felt like. It allowed me to disconnect from the always-busy, constantly moving person I was at home and in college. I felt like I could breathe again in Daegu. And it backfired.

When I got back to Yonsei and reliable Wi-Fi, I noticed I'd missed a call from my grandpa. With a 14-hour time difference, I was surprised he'd timed it so well. I've always enjoyed our talks—he keeps me grounded and honest—and I hadn't been keeping in touch with him as much as I wanted to. It was late on Saturday night in Korea, we'd extended our Daegu trip as long as possible to avoid studying, but I settled in to ring him back.

When he picked up the phone, I learned that my father had committed suicide. He drove himself into Lake Michigan. My heart skipped a beat. I felt like I was going to be sick. It rained all night.

I HAD WITNESSED my father's journey with depression—my whole family had—throughout my younger years living in the States and South Africa. I had experienced firsthand the challenges he was dealing with as a father. One of the most vivid memories I have of my dad is going into

his room (I was about 14), dressed in my school uniform, realizing he wasn't getting out of bed to take us to school. Again.

I had seen the conflict in him as he tried to help others (as was his passion), while often neglecting to get the help he himself needed. It was part of the strain on our relationship.

But he also had a quirky smile and a ridiculous laugh. He loved ice cream. He coached our baseball team when we were younger—he was great with kids. He would bounce up and down on his right heel, without even noticing it. We used to make fun of his singing. I see parts of him—some good, some not—in all of his sons. He certainly had a challenging task set before him in the four of us.

My dad was well liked at Wabash, where he worked in admissions, and we played tennis there regularly. Occasionally we'd get together for lunch in the cafeteria or to share a beer. I talked to potential recruits for him. We just didn't see eye to eye on almost anything, despite outward appearances. We had religious differences, different ideas about social issues, and a different understanding of the path I was on in life.

I hesitated when asked if I was coming home for the wake. It seemed that I was lucky, being the only sibling who wasn't in the States. I knew my ever-efficient family would handle everything and I would be spared from the pain of grieving. I thought I could just avoid it all by burying my head in my books.

I didn't shed a tear all week. There had to be something wrong with me. I was so far removed that my dad's death felt like a hallucination, a phantom of my overactive imagination: I went to all my classes, I replied to all the messages, and I hugged a few friends. Part of me believed that if I went home, my dad would just be there.

I also knew that I would never forgive myself if I wasn't there for my family. My heart ached for my grandparents and my siblings.

I decided to go home.

MY FLIGHT TOOK OFF from Seoul on a beautiful evening. The sky was such a soft blue that it was hard to tell where it ended and the water began. When the plane banked left over the islands that dot the Korean coastline, they were bathed in the softest evening light. As we rose higher through the clouds, the sky changed shades and I was greeted by a much deeper blue. It contrasted sharply with the water I could still see through the clouds scattered below.

That's when I realized my dad and I were much like the sky and the sea: Most of the time we were misaligned like those different shades of blue. Once in a while, though, our colors aligned and we found peace—letting the horizon that too often separated us dissipate into a peaceful nothing, bathing everything in that soft light. You could see it in his eyes when he was helping others, or when his left-handed tennis serves left me stumped. You could see it when he talked to prospective students and when he smiled at my youngest brother.

Although we didn't meet as often in that liminal space as we should have, the rarity of those moments makes me appreciate them more. And it turned out I was right: He was actually there when I arrived.

He was there in all my brothers. He was there in his wife and in my grandparents. He was there in the unbelievable number of people who came to pay their respects.

UNFORTUNATELY, HE was also there in the casket.

We went up together, his four sons. We were commended for sticking together, for looking out for each other. It didn't feel that way as we stood, shoulder to shoulder, and looked down on our dad's body. Who had looked out for him? Not me.

Later, I knelt alone at the casket. I realized I'd needed to come home for myself too. I apologized to him. My knees hurt. I hated how he was dressed. It wasn't his style. I told him I'd look out for everyone.

I REALIZED MY DAD AND I WERE MUCH LIKE THE SKY AND THE SEA...

No matter what, he was still my dad. I understood that our relationship would always be frozen in time as a tumultuous mismatch of colors. And that's OK.

I don't feel like he ever truly found peace on earth, although I know he searched hard—in religion, in altruism, and in being a good dad. I'm comforted to know he is no longer in pain, but I am haunted by thoughts of his death: *Why the lake? Was he conscious of his actions? What was it like when water gushed into the car? Was he smiling?*

Falling asleep is hard.

Now that he's at peace the tug-of-war between us is gone. In its place is the weight borne by others so that he may have his peace. For the time we had and the lessons he taught me—through the highs and lows—I carry that weight, and myself, with pride.

I believe he felt his work was done: He knew the trajectory of my life was something he could be proud of and confident in, despite its not being what he wanted.

We had spent his last three years mostly apart, but every time we spoke, he echoed the same three sentiments: He was always proud of me. He always missed me. And he always loved me. No matter what happened, those three were always nonnegotiable for him.

Four days before he died I got a text saying exactly that. What I didn't realize until we were all together at his wake is that he had texted all of his boys. He'd sent us each a different puzzle piece, each one echoing the blue that matched our own.

ON SUNDAY, less than 48 hours after returning home, I was on a plane back to Korea. The sky was different this time. There was no blue; there didn't need to be. The distance between my father and me had changed.

The closest I can get to him now is when a plane lets me rise above the clouds, up through the blue. Every time I travel, I know that it's not only the ticket that carries me higher, but his trust as well.

We're all struggling with something. Sometimes getting together for a game of tennis or sharing a beer is exactly what we need. Sometimes it's not enough. All we can do is try. Try for my dad, try for yours, try for someone you know is struggling, and keep trying even when it seems like your blues will never match. ■

Nicholas Budler '19 is a philosophy major and economics/German minor at Wabash, looking to study strategic and global communications in graduate school. His father, Mike, was Senior Assistant Director of Admissions at Wabash.



The First Heartbeat

doesn't splash down,
a space capsule
blinking its beacon
to be found.

What warmth it bodes
derives from swarms;
cells converge to thrum
a rhythm.

I think of yours
and think of crowds,
sourceless and surging
through a cross-

walk, the footsteps
thickest beneath
the stoplight's bleating.
That apex

bears the largess
of everywhere
we've traveled. You hold
whole cities.

To dip an ear
into these notes
then tip our heads back
and float un-

fastened—thank you
midwife, thank you
“fetal Doppler”—melts
us, mute now

as the novice
astronomer
who—scoping our dark,
cosmic start—

yearns to brush knees
with a stranger.
Your broadcast broadens
our tiny

kingdom. We ask,
for now, just this:
let us never hear
your last one.

Derek Mong

“The First Heartbeat” is from The Identity Thief by Derek Mong, published by Saturnalia, September 2018. Reprinted with permission.

Poet, essayist, translator, and scholar **Derek Mong** is BKT Assistant Professor of English at Wabash. His collaborative translations—with his wife, Anne O. Fisher—of Russian poet Maxim Amelin won the 2018 Cliff Becker Prize. *Identity Thief* is his second book of poetry.



photo by Steve Charles

EXAMINING THE CURRENCY

Publishing is the academic currency of the scientific world and increasingly important for grad school applications, and Associate Professor of Biology Heidi Walsh's students got an infusion of career building capital when they co-published with her in the journal *Molecular and Cellular Endocrinology*.

Co-authors of *Obesity-related cellular stressors regulate gonadotropin releasing hormone gene expression via c-Fos/AP-1* are: Noah J. Levi '17, Christopher W. Wilson '19, Graham A.J. Redweik '16, Nathan W. Gray '20, Cody W. Grzybowski '18, Joseph A. Lenkey '19, Anthony W. Moseman '18, Alec D. Bertsch '18, Nhien Dao '18, Heidi E. Walsh.

In photo: Nathan Gray, Joey Lenkey, Lucas Soliday '19, Christopher Wilson, and Professor Heidi Walsh.

THE MOVIE THAT CHANGED MY LIFE

WM asked Wabash faculty, "What was the movie that changed your life?"

It's fall 1985; I have my Oxford DPhil. I'm working as a graphic artist and cartoonist in the hiatus in my academic career that at that point wasn't a hiatus—I was a budding-career graphic artist, living in New Orleans. Some friends and I go regularly to movies, usually just big-release entertainment fluff. Then, in the space of one week I twice decided, "You guys go see that; I'm going to this one instead." The two movies: **Mishima: A Life in Four Chapters**, by Paul Schrader; **Brazil**, by Terry Gilliam.

Both of them set off neuron explosions in my head like Chinese fireworks on a Honolulu New Year's celebration.

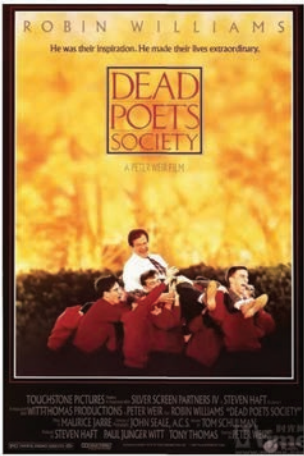
The cumulative effect was to start me wondering if I was squandering not my education, but my brain. I think that's the point where I started to shift back towards an academic career.

Plus, the *Mishima* film was an important origin point for my interest in Japanese culture and military history, as well as the soundtrack being my first exposure to Philip Glass' music, a lifelong passion since.

STEPHEN MORILLO,
Professor of History

In those impressionable days of high school, one film that made me look at things differently was **Vision Quest**. In some ways a typical 1980s movie, but the passion teenaged wrestler Loudon Swain [Matthew Modine] had in going after his dreams inspired me to go after mine, no matter what barriers came up before me. Then there's Loudon's last line of narration: "But all I ever settled for is that we're born to live and then to die, and... we got to do it alone, each in his own way. And I guess that's why we got to love those people who deserve it like there's no tomorrow. 'Cause when you get right down to it, there isn't."

ED HENSLEY,
Assistant Instructor of Accounting Economics



Dead Poet's Society meant the world to me as a young, inexperienced high school English teacher. I loved everything about John Keating [Robin Williams] and tried to emulate his approach to teaching English and the way he built rapport with students.

Working with future teachers at Wabash, I'm always surprised when they say they haven't seen the film. I've been known to give it as an assignment. Now, if only I could get my Wabash students to call me "Captain."

All these years later, with suicide weighing so heavy on the hearts of all of us, I'm reminded again of how relevant the film still is.

MICHELE PITTARD,
Professor of Education Studies



The Gods Must Be Crazy taught the eight-year-old me that technological *change* isn't necessarily technological *progress*.

ETHAN HOLLANDER,
Associate Professor of Political Science

Good Will Hunting, particularly the scene where Sean [Robin Williams] asks Will [Matt Damon], "What do you want to do with your life?" The setting and context drove home for me the point that being intelligent or educated isn't enough; you have to think hard about what you want to do with your life. If you can answer that question, the how-to-do-so becomes much, much easier.

NATHAN TOMPKINS,
Assistant Professor of Physics

As a film studies student at CU Boulder, I saw many films that shook my world. The most powerful art experience I ever had was watching Stan Brakhage's **Passage Through: A Ritual**, which is primarily just black film leader. The experience only works with a 16mm print. Your eyes eventually see the blue that composes the seemingly black leader, and when an image does appear, it's as if the world is being born and then quickly vanishes as your brain tries to recalibrate your vision as things that are purple appear green and your brain executes crossfades inside your mind.

I know of nothing else like it. I shared the experience with others, many of them in tears at the end, witnessing the very articulation of our vision being born again and again.

MATTHEW WEEDMAN,
Assistant Professor of Art

When I was four years old, my parents thought I was safely sleeping in the back of the car when they went to a drive-in in New Jersey in 1953 to see Vincent Price in *The House of Wax*. From my perch standing in the back seat, I was terrified, and of course mesmerized, as Price used actual corpses to make his wax figures so lifelike! Not a PG experience.

But the one film that was life-changing in a variety of ways was *The Hustler*, starring Paul Newman as a pool shark, and Jackie Gleason, Piper Laurie, and George C. Scott. I think I could label this one my "coming of age" film, as it came out the year I had my bar mitzvah.

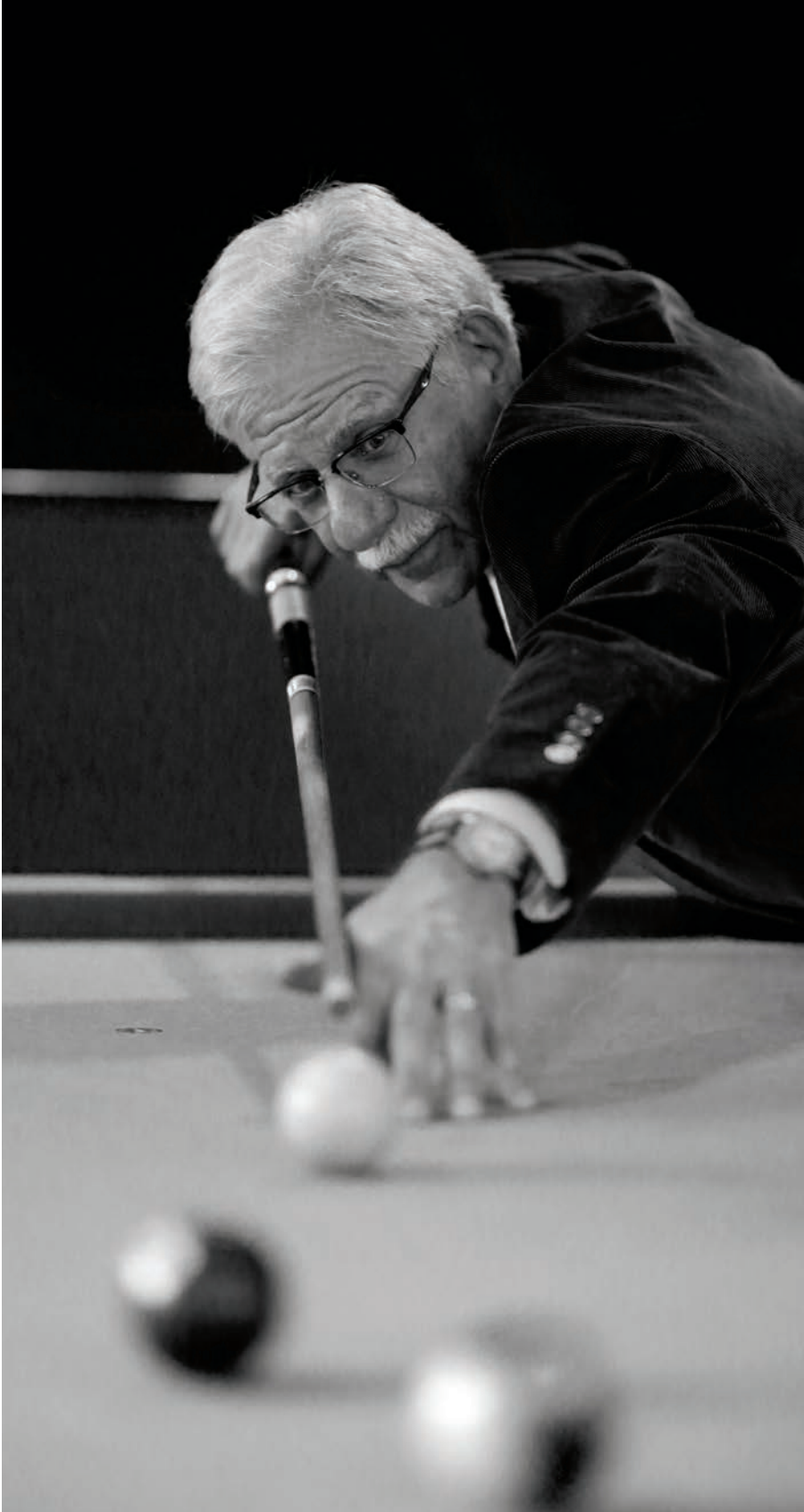
Growing up in Brooklyn, I would go with my dad to various pool halls, to play and to watch games with some of the greatest players. I will never forget watching, from 10 feet away, Willie Mosconi taking on a pool room's best player. Our guy would go first, and run maybe 20 to 30 balls straight. And then Mosconi would chalk up and run out the game! Fifty straight, 75—he would not miss. I was in complete awe of this level of skill.

And so when the handsome Paul Newman walks into a pool room in this black and white film and hustles his first "mark," I was completely taken in by this film.

But the movie is about so much more than pool, and I see now that it connected to experiences I had with my dad that defined me as a man. I won't spoil things by rehashing the plot, but it is about competition, failure, skill, violence, gumption, friendship, and love—as Fast Eddie Felson (Newman) learns many painful life lessons. The performances, direction, and music are outstanding and led to a pretty excellent follow-up in Martin Scorsese's *The Color of Money* (1986), with Newman reprising Fast Eddie, and Tom Cruise as the new young hustler. But that one will never replace the original for me. For one thing, it is in color. In my film imaginary, only black and white is real.

WARREN ROSENBERG H'98.
Professor Emeritus of English

photo by Steve Charles



COUNTER-PUNCHER

As a teacher asking probing, difficult questions—counter-punching your students' arguments and beliefs—you taught with compassion and led with conviction. Your love of literature inspired hundreds of Wabash men over the years—men who describe you as a "tireless mentor," "close friend," and "the most significant role model in my life."

—from the citation read at Homecoming Chapel 2018, naming **Warren Rosenberg** an Honorary Alumnus

Read the complete citation at WM Online.

Associate Professor of English **ERIC FREEZE** » Years at Wabash: 10
PhD in Fiction Writing, Ohio University
Teaches creative writing; author of *Invisible Men*, currently working on a memoir about home renovation and spearfishing in the south of France.

Visiting Assistant Professor of English **RIXA FREEZE** » Years at Wabash: 7
PhD in American Studies, University of Iowa
Teaches Writing with Power and Grace; co-author, with Dr. Stuart Fischbein, "Breech birth at home: a new study of safety outcomes; blogger at Stand and Deliver, winner of Lamaze International Media Award.

FACULTY NOTES

FUNCTIONAL FASHION





Team Freeze

For their family reunion last year, **English Professors Eric and Rixa Freeze** didn't want to settle for reunion T-shirts they'd only wear once. So they designed the Team Freeze soccer uniforms—complete with logo featuring the flag of their native Canada.

Freeze coaches his kids in the MC United (Montgomery County United Soccer Club), established in 2014 by Professor Bobby Horton.

The Freeze Family: Inga, Zari, Eric, Rixa, Dio, and Ivy.

Professor of Classics
JEREMY HARTNETT '96

Last Year: Andrew Mellon Professor-in-Charge at the Intercollegiate Center for Classical Studies in Rome.

Publications: *The Roman Street: Urban Life and Society in Pompeii, Herculaneum and Rome* (Cambridge University Press, 2017) awarded the **James Henry Breasted Prize** from the American Historical Association (best book in English in any field of history prior to CE 1000).

This Year: Back in the Wabash classroom, and on football Saturdays bangs buckets and plays herald trumpet with the Wabash Pep Band.



When I was growing up in Colombia,
you were either a soccer player or a cyclist.
I wasn't very good at soccer.

—GILBERTO GOMEZ

Professor of Spanish
Gilberto Gomez loved
cycling the moment he
learned to ride. As a boy he
worked to earn money to
buy his first road bike.

The passion continues—
he joins students of the
College's cycling club
for weekly rides and has
traversed the state twice
in the annual Ride Across
Indiana. In Spring 2017 he led
students in the Pilgrimages
New and Old class on a
different journey—this one for
96 miles across Spain on the
Camino de Santiago.

Why does he ride?

"Distráete cabrón y verás
cómo le das su buen golpe
al suelo," Gomez says. "Be in
the moment, dude!"

Bike: "Aerios" titanium by Seven Cycles, Watertown, MA
Jersey: Seven Cycles » Shoes: Louis Garneau Course Air Lite Cobra
Helmet: Performance Bikes

Professor of Spanish **GILBERTO GOMEZ** » Years at Wabash: 28
PhD, Washington University in St. Louis



“IT’S THE BROTHERHOOD.

It wasn’t grit or toughness; it was love and compassion that brought our team together, and held it together.”

—NCAC Coach of the Year, Don Morel



Wabash

M A G A Z I N E

P.O. Box 352
Crawfordsville, Indiana 47933-0352

CHANGE SERVICE REQUESTED

NON-PROFIT
ORGANIZATION
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
WABASH COLLEGE

The Glee Club sings "Old Wabash" to conclude the Giant Steps event.

photo by Kim Johnson

Wabash.

LAST GLANCE

Celebrating Giant Steps

At an event kicking off the Giant Steps capital campaign, President Gregory Hess announced a gift of \$40 million from Betty O'Shaughnessy Woolls and Paul Woolls '75—the largest amount ever given to Wabash—calling it "a truly transformational gift that matches our vision to be a men's college that matters—to men, women, and the world."

The College has now raised \$150 million of its \$225 million campaign goal to endow scholarships, provide immersion experience for all students, pay for faculty professorships and academic programs, and to fund capital projects and the Annual Fund.

Among those speaking at the event, James Anthony Williams '20 summed up what the gifts means for him and his fellow students: "I owe it to each of you to be the best I can be and to help others whenever I can. I find passion in helping others because others have helped me, even when I didn't ask.

"So, let me just say, thank you. Thank you for believing in me."

Learn more about Giant Steps at <https://www.wabash.edu/giantsteps/>