

Wabash

M A G A Z I N E



BEMASKED

THE JOURNAL OF WABASH COLLEGE | 2020





The **GLEE CLUB SPRING BREAK CONCERT TOUR** took place in and around New York City. Their performance venues included the New Jewish Home, the High Line, Princeton, outside the *Today* show, the Empire State Building, and the Cathedral Church of Saint John the Divine. They were among the last audience to see *Dear Evan Hansen* before Broadway went dark until at least May 2021 due to the COVID-19 pandemic. They met *Dear Evan Hansen* actress Jessica Phillips, daughter of Professor of Religion Gary Phillips, and toured the Music Box Theater.

photo by Ryan Horner '15

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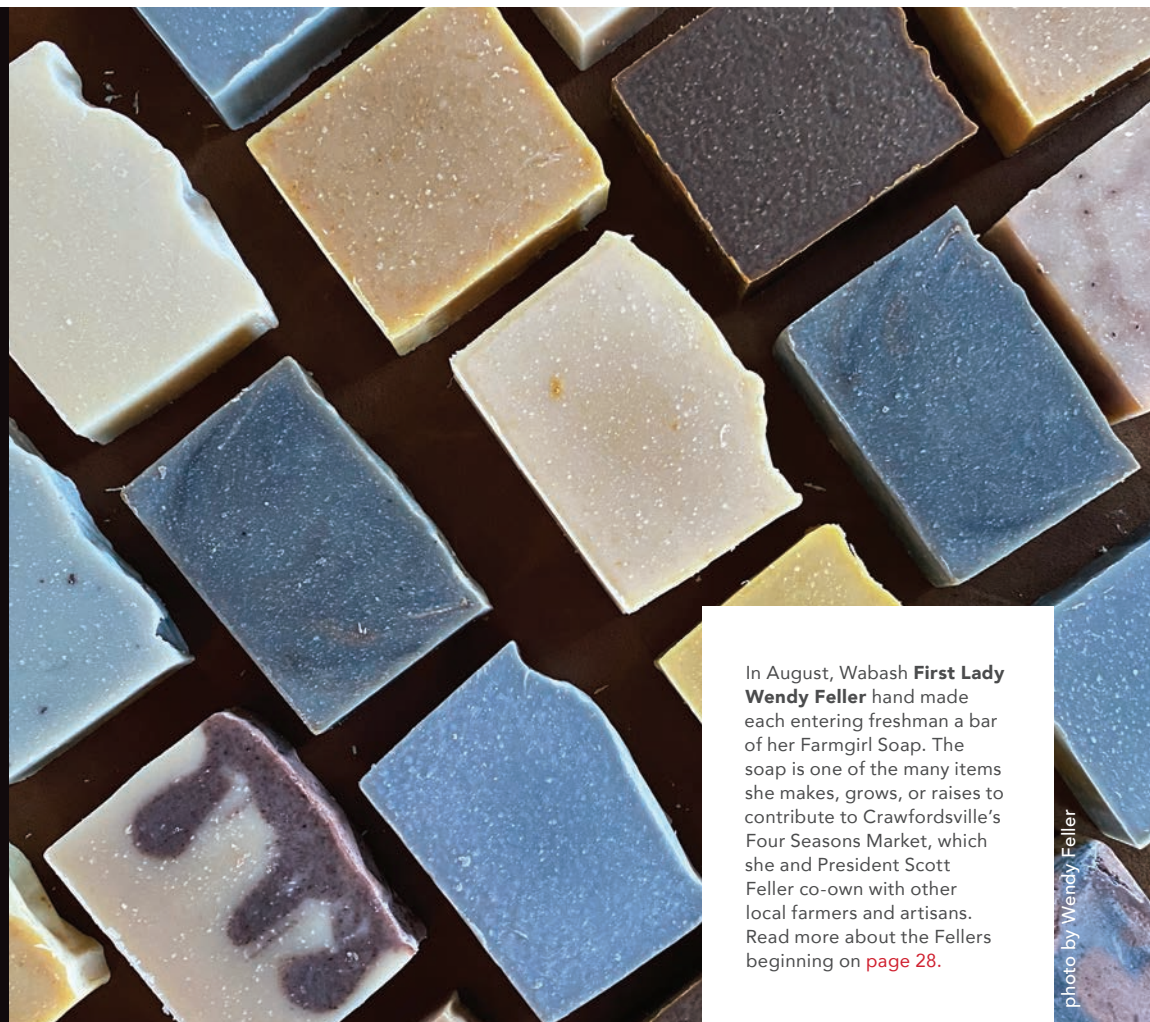
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In August, Wabash **First Lady Wendy Feller** hand made each entering freshman a bar of her Farmgirl Soap. The soap is one of the many items she makes, grows, or raises to contribute to Crawfordsville's Four Seasons Market, which she and President Scott Feller co-own with other local farmers and artisans. Read more about the Fellers beginning on [page 28](#).

photo by Wendy Feller

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ABOUT THE COVER

As part of Theater 303, London: Modern City, taught by Professor **MICHAEL ABBOTT '85**, cover photographer **JAKE PAIGE '23** spent Spring Break in London. Paige photographed classmate **LAMORE BOUDOIN '20** at Tate Modern. In the course, students studied plays, films, music, fashion, architecture, and television, in addition to documenting the rise of Mod subculture in London. While in London, they visited The Design Museum, saw theater productions, and visited landmark Mod subculture sites.

Paige's favorite part of any travel is conversations he has with people he meets. He sought out the cobblestone back alleys where street artists paint the city. "The conversations with artists went from technique tips to raging about mistakes on a piece that took days," Paige said. "But the patience and communal support were prevalent. Street art is not their job, it's their passion. I learned that life is not about expectations set by those around but those set by you. I spent hours in an art community where 'mistakes' only contributed to their craft. That same mindset can be carried into any aspect of life."



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THE BIG QUESTION:
COVID-19 Stories

photo by Adrian Tejeda '18



Crisis Opportunity

WELL... HERE WE ARE.

In my 13 years at Wabash, I have had many different titles: communications specialist, associate director, director. I can assure you, when I started back in 2007, I would have never guessed editor of *Wabash Magazine* would be one of them.

Following in the footsteps of Steve Charles H'70 is as scary as it is an honor. I learned from Steve what a wonderful gift it is to tell the stories of the Wabash community.

While I'm sure there will be things that change about the magazine under my leadership, we will always strive to tell good stories and explore hard topics.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE since you've heard from WM. No worries, though, because it's been kind of a boring year, don't you think?

Like many of you, I moved my office home in March and watched my daughter finish fifth grade at the kitchen table.

Campus closed, students went home, and life as we know it was up-ended. We scrambled to keep routines and set new paths for communicating and staying connected. COVID-19 forced us to re-evaluate every aspect of our lives.

In his virtual Chapel Talk in April, Associate Professor of Theater Jim Cherry said, "Plagues cause widespread suffering and death. They also tell us who we are." He quoted French writer and director Antonin Artaud, who said the plague "causes the mask to fall, reveals the lie, the slackness, baseness, and hypocrisy of our world..."

In the past six months, I have made thousands of masks. I can't help but think about the faces behind those masks: my husband's, my daughter's, my friends', my parents', my own.

Oh how many times I have figuratively put on a mask! *I'm okay. I don't need help.*

What you are saying does not bother me. I am stronger than your words.

When the mask falls, this is the lie—the hypocrisy—of my own world.

But now the difference between life and death could very well be literally wearing a mask.

"CRISIS OFFERS THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE THE PEOPLE WE NEED TO BE. THE PERSON YOU IMAGINE YOU WOULD BE IN A CRISIS IS YOU RIGHT NOW."

CHERRY WENT ON TO SAY, "Crisis offers the opportunity to be the people we need to be. The person you imagine you would be in a crisis is you right now."

I carried this Chapel Talk with me through the end of the spring semester as I started to imagine what this issue of WM might look like. Then, on Memorial Day, George Floyd was killed by police officers, giving new energy to social justice movements across the nation and around the world.

The challenge was desperate: Who do we need to be right now?

COVID-19 and systemic racism intertwined within a tumultuous election year. Each individually sows seeds of resentment, anxiety, division, blame. Collectively, it's hard to turn on the news or have a conversation without being plunged into an icy bucket of despair and hopelessness for the nation and its people.

Regardless of where you stand on mask wearing or distancing or Black Lives Matter or defunding the police or herd immunity, as Martin Luther King, Jr. wrote in his *Letter from Birmingham Jail*, "We are caught in an inescapable network of mutuality, tied in a single garment of destiny. Whatever affects one directly, affects all indirectly."

We are all in this together, whether we like it or not.

ONE OF THE THINGS I LOVE about the Wabash community is the commitment to lifelong learning. Beyond biology, economics, or art, there is an openness and genuine interest in listening, learning, and moving forward with and for each other. For Wabash.

In the first days of his presidency at Wabash, Scott Feller encouraged us to adapt and grow in this moment of collective crisis with patience by showing compassion, being authentic, and being vulnerable.

I can promise you I will make mistakes. I can also promise you I am excited about the opportunity to listen, learn, and get better. As you read through these pages of *Wabash Magazine*, I challenge you to listen and learn with openness and genuine interest.

I'll steal the closing from Professor Cherry's Chapel Talk, because it's worth hearing again.

"We are at the beginning now, with an ending that isn't known. What we do know for sure is that our story is one we are all writing together. The connections between us, and between everyone, become so clear in this distanced, bemasked moment.

"Be reflective in what this all means, consider what we ought to become in the aftermath of this. Because all hands will be at the oars. Consider what we are learning now about our potential capacity for collective action.

"When this all becomes too much—and it probably will for all of us—kindness will not fail."

KIM JOHNSON

Editor

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A "WAF" Education

The virtual Commencement in May was the third Wabash Commencement I have had the privilege to "attend." The first was in 1977. The second was my own ceremony in 1978.

The virtual ceremony was unique and will hopefully not have to be repeated! However, there was something that made me quite proud. When the graduates names were read and their pictures and honors displayed on-screen, their majors were also included. I was fascinated as I read each graduate's major and thought, *These are the men who will step up and provide the solutions to the challenges that we face today, economically, socially, and medically.* As I read their majors, there was a great sense of relief that the education these men received, a Wabash liberal arts education, will serve them well in meeting the great challenges ahead.

I wish to thank the president and faculty for carrying on the tradition of preparing men to discharge the sacred duties of life! I've always thought that "Wabash Always Fights" referred generally to the exploits on the field. After reading the names and majors, I realize "Wabash Always Fights" also means that Wabash men will be "fighting" to develop the solutions we need today.

Paul J. Karasch '78
Weston, MA



HENRY WANNEMUEHLER '20 comes back to take the obligatory celebration photo after his virtual commencement.



Thanks so much for the surprise gift on our front porch, @WabashCollege! You impress me! @SchlosserBanks is so excited for this fall!



Correction (WM Last Glance)

In the previous issue of *Wabash Magazine*, we spotlighted the return to campus of members of the 1991 production of *Biloxi Blues*. However, we failed to properly recognize one member of the cast and crew who was also present. **Roland Morin '91** served as the play's stage manager and student director under Professor Jim Fisher. He is now the Associate Dean of Professional Development and Director of the Center for Innovation, Business, and Entrepreneurship at Wabash College.



Pictured above are (from left) Darin Prather '93, Roland Morin '91, Father Pat Beideman '94, Jon Sturgill '93, Chip Davis '91, and Phil Hoagland '93.

Hopefulness and Faith

IN THE MIDST OF A SEMESTER like none other, I have tried to carve out time to read for pleasure. That has proven to be very difficult as we navigate the ups and downs of a presidential transition and teaching and learning in a pandemic. My wife, Wendy, has been a source of constant support and has done the bulk of the heavy lifting on our small farm in northwest Montgomery County. As the nights grow colder, I am reminded of the constancy of changing seasons and the unpredictability they bring.

As an anniversary present in September, Wendy inspired me with a signed copy of *English Pastoral*, the second book by British author James Rebanks. His first book, recounting his life as a shepherd in the Lake District in northern England, and his popular Twitter account, have made him the world's most famous sheep farmer. He eloquently describes the challenges of farming as he walks the reader through the annual cycle of the farm and the farmer.

I am drawn to the annual cycle of the farm and our College. There is familiarity and comfort that comes with the passing of the seasons, and yet no two years are ever the same. I look forward to the first day of classes with the same anticipation (and nervousness) as the first day of the lambing season on our farm. As we planned for this unusual academic year, I found myself drawing strength and inspiration from an aspect of farming that I had taken for granted: The farmer has a combination of hopefulness and faith few others can match.

The farmer plants the crops no matter how uncertain the harvest seems, investing time and energy even when the payoff seems unlikely. The farmer knows he can't wait for better prices, better weather, or even signs that good times are on the way. At our small farm, the shepherd can't wait to put the ram in with the ewes until she knows how harsh the spring weather will be. The time for the right combination of sun and rain is not something we can alter, no matter how much we wish it so.

At Wabash our concern is not the harvest of corn or the lifecycle of lambs, but I see the development of our young men tied just as strongly to a season in their lives. In early summer when so many colleges announced plans to provide online-only education and still others "de-densified" by cutting their student populations in half, I became even more convinced that our students needed a face-to-face, residential experience.



PRESIDENT AND MRS. FELLER frequently invite students of all ages to their farm to interact with the animals and learn about the cycles of growing.

In my mind, delaying our students' education, pushing back their achievement of important milestones, became the equivalent of giving up a growing season that they would never get back. I am thankful to have enough farmer in me to appreciate that there is a season for everything, but mostly I am glad to have spent time with enough farmers who forged on in the face of very long odds.

Both farmers and colleges also have in common that their motivations are easily misunderstood by outsiders who wrongly frame them solely in economic terms. Many farmers plant their crops knowing that an actuarial analysis makes clear they would do better financially by letting the fields lie fallow.

Somehow the idea took hold in the media that the colleges bringing students back to campus this fall were concerned more about revenue than student development. While it could be true at some campuses, when the

auditors examine the books at Wabash, I suspect they will more likely question the financial wisdom of investments in PPE, COVID-19 testing, tents, HVAC alterations, technology, cleaning, and a hundred other additional costs. A year as a virtual college might have made financial sense, but it would have felt like a betrayal of our mission if we didn't put every effort into providing residential education for our young men.

Students were in classes with their faculty and safely engaging in athletic activities with coaches. Lilly Library has been alive with activity and the Senior Bench sported a new coat of paint each week. For one of our most enduring rites of passage, our students created a unique Chapel Sing event. We even had prospective students and their families visiting campus for carefully planned tours and meetings.

But another parallel between our College and the farm weighs on me: The knowledge that no matter the strength of the plan, there are always factors outside of your control that will influence the final outcome. An unexpected storm can take you from a good year to a disaster faster than you can react.

On the last day of fall classes, I told one of my colleagues I was more excited about that day than Commencement. It has been a long semester for all of us, but the efforts were well worth it.

Here at Wabash, we had a great plan created and executed by exceptional people. Our students rose to the challenges we posed for them, and I am so proud of what we have accomplished to date.

No matter what happens from here on out, nobody will be able to say that we left our campus fallow.

WAF – Wabash Always Farms.

Scott Feller

SCOTT FELLER
President
fellers@wabash.edu

Moments | 2020



WHO announces coronavirus-related pneumonia in Wuhan, China

Wabash begins new **Army ROTC** Scholarship program

Spring **Semester** begins

CDC confirms **first U.S. coronavirus case**

The College **cancels immersion learning trip to Rome** scheduled for Spring Break

Spring Break begins

The Wabash **Glee Club** is seen on the *Today* show while on tour in New York City

Wabash **suspends face-to-face classes** for at least two weeks

Employees encouraged to **work remotely** when possible

Wabash suspends all in-person teaching and learning for the duration of the semester

All **athletics competitions and other public events** canceled for the remainder of the semester

Indiana Governor Eric Holcomb issues an executive order mandating that **all Hoosiers stay at home** for two weeks

COVID-19 and the Liberal Arts course begins for members of the Class of 2024

Spring **Semester** ends

#WabashTogether Day of Giving

The **Board of Trustees** meets in a series of Zoom meetings with 100% participation by Board members

Wabash celebrates 177 young men in our **182nd Commencement Ceremony**

Drew Stults '20 bikes more than 100 miles from Bloomington, Indiana, to campus to ride under the arch for the first time



President Scott Feller's first day as 17th President of Wabash College

Latham Davies '22, Solomon Davis '22, and Devin Vanyo '22 are named Gilman Scholars

President Feller delivers his first Chapel Talk as president

NCAC suspends intercollegiate athletics until at least January 1, 2021

FEBRUARY

- 5 Class of 2020 members **Gabriel Anguiano, Matt Fajt**, and **David Riggs** are named Orr Fellowship recipients
- 11 Wabash suspends immersion learning trip to China
- 13 Wabash Swimming & Diving wins the **first NCAC conference relay title in school history** in the 400-medley relay
- 27 **Black History Month** Chapel Talk
- 28 First **all-campus communication** regarding COVID-19
- 29 Professor **David Blix '70** celebrates his 18th birthday



29 **MOWNBU**
wins the 2020
NCAC Indoor
Track & Field
Championship



APRIL

- 2 First-ever virtual Chapel Talk is given by Professor of Religion **Derek Nelson '99**
- 9 **The Healthy Campus Taskforce** meets for the first time
- 9 **Sam Bleisch '22** dons his rhyme gear and yells, "Gooooooo to Chapel," in his front yard before a virtual Chapel Talk
- 23 Associate Professor of Economics **Peter Mikek** named the 2020 McLain-McTurnan-Arnold Excellence in Teaching Award winner
- 23 **Virtual Awards Chapel**
- 30 **Senior Chapel Talk**

JUNE

- 1 The Wabash College **Gentleman's Compact** is introduced
- 2 Wabash makes a statement on racism and police brutality: "We stand beside you as allies in the fight against injustice."
- 2 Wabash College featured in the **New York Times Crossword**
- 30 **President Gregory Hess'** last day as President of Wabash College

AUGUST

- 4 Student leaders begin **moving in**
- 7 **Class of 2024** begins moving in
- 9 Class of 2024 **Ringin' In** ceremony on the Mall
- 12 Fall semester **classes begin**



Moments

A Pierced Bubble

We were in a bubble for most of the trip, even though COVID-19 dominated our thoughts, emotions, and energy. We were there to learn about this intense period of Irish history, and that's what we did. The virus felt distant. However, the euphoria of what one student called "the trip of a lifetime" wouldn't last; news of a European travel ban and the concerning fevers of two students on our final day pierced that bubble.



photo by Drew Stults '20

Left to Right: **NICK STRADER '22, JAX CRAWFORD '21** (standing), **MILES CLUTTER '22, REYER HOWE '21, PROFESSOR MATT WELLS** at the Giant's Causeway along the Antrim Coast of Northern Ireland.

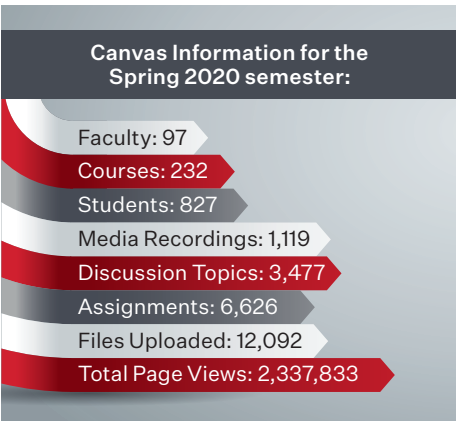
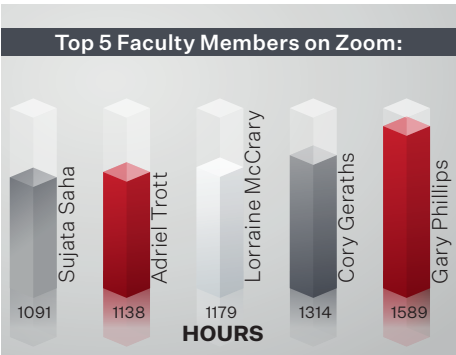
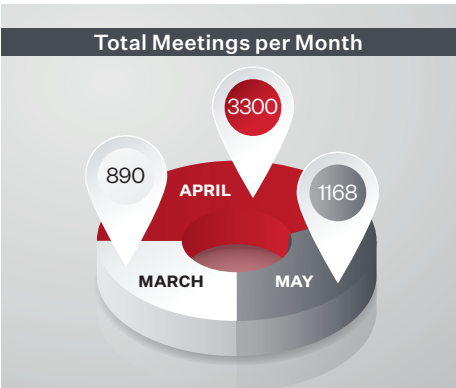
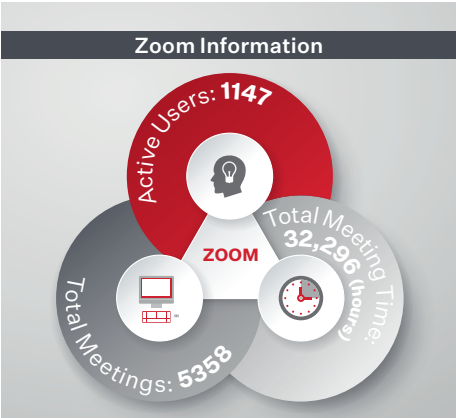
When we arrived back into the U.S., familiar things—our homes, friends and family, Wabash—became distant, maybe even dangerous. Maybe we were a threat, too. We immediately entered a two-week quarantine. We couldn't hug our families, even as we were told to stay home with them. I conducted classes online from my bathroom, the only place I could remain away from my family and have a reliable internet connection.

I'm mad the virus continues to wreak havoc but I'm proud of how hard Wabash has worked to make the campus safe and give us the opportunity to get back in the classroom. We're making the most of it.

—BKT Assistant Professor of Political Science
Matt Wells



Inside the Virtual Classroom Spring 2020





Professor of Spanish **DAN ROGERS H'12**, Pre-health Advisor **JILL ROGERS**, and their grown children, Trey and Lanie, take a moment to share their Wabash pride for the seventh annual Day of Giving.

Day of Giving Wrap

Three weeks before our scheduled Day of Giving in April, in-person classes were suspended and students, faculty, and many staff were sent home. Events were canceled, classes moved to virtual, and the Wabash community—along with the world—held its breath while we waited to learn when we might next be together.

\$1,214,420*
raised



6,051*
gifts

\$1,473.81*
dollars per student

251

average gifts
per hour



**Every class between
1961 and 2024**
had 10 or more donors

***New Record**

We saw a special opportunity to celebrate the things that make this place special and help us persevere in the face of the obstacles confronting us. “Wabash Together” was the perfect message—not just for the day of giving but for all of us—as we continued the mission of the College in the face of uncertainty.

—Aaron Selby '06, *Director of Annual Giving*

Retirements

Gilberto Gómez Ocampo

Dr. Gómez has a freedom about him, an ability to flow and fly like the wind. He also has a reputation on campus for being difficult and challenging, as he holds his students to a high standard of excellence. In my first course with him as a sophomore, I resented that difficulty, thought it unnecessary and burdensome. Dr. Gómez drove me to a place of growth and understanding in my ability to live life in Spanish. Now, I appreciate the pressure Dr. Gómez applied in his instruction. It pushed me to improve and love the language as my own.

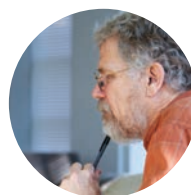


While he may have frustrated me and challenged me more than I would have liked, Dr. Gómez also believed in me, saw value in my efforts, and encouraged my forward trajectory.

—Dominic Patacsil '19

Steve Charles H'70

You have taken us on adventures we didn't know we wanted to take, educated us on things we didn't know existed, changed us for better in ways we didn't know we were being changed or for how much better.



It is with great honor that on behalf of the National Association of Wabash Men, we announce you as this year's recipient of the Butler-Turner Prize.

The Butler-Turner Prize is bestowed on a Wabash faculty or staff member who, through incredible service and devotion to our students and community, brings tremendous honor to this institution above and beyond the call of duty. Named in honor of Wabash institutions, Melissa Butler H'85 and Horace Turner H'76, two amazing examples of everything right about this College and its impact on our community and particularly on our students, we could not think of a better example of all they stood for than you.

—Marc Nichols '92, *President of the NAWM*

President Hess: Leader, Coach, Friend, Biggest Fan

Those who know him well, or maybe even just a little, know that President Hess is a sports enthusiast—soccer especially. It’s a game filled with precise strategy and yet constant motion—a fitting metaphor for his seven years as president of Wabash College.

But as much as he loves his Arsenal side, in 2013 he found a new team in Crawfordsville. There would be a lot of winning seasons ahead in all areas of student and academic life.

In his first “From Center Hall” after his inauguration, he promised students that he and his wife, Lora, would be their biggest fans. And they were. They were always there—in the audience, at the performances, in the stands, and even on the sidelines.

“In his years at Wabash, Greg was a huge champion of athletics,” Head Football Coach Don Morel said. “I think this was because he so admired the Wabash student-athlete. Both Greg and Lora came to know and love our football players and treated them like their own kids.”

For Hess, part of being a fan of students meant believing in their potential.

Hess established the Professional Development Office, showcasing a new focus on career services, internships, and graduate fellowship opportunities. In 2018 and 2019, 100 percent and 99.5 percent of the graduating classes had a first destination six months after graduation—30 percentage points higher than the national average.

To make Wabash students stand out from all other players out there, Hess led the development of the College’s WabashX co-curricular programs: Democracy and Public Discourse, Digital Media and Human Values, the Global Health Initiative, and the Center for Innovation, Business, and Entrepreneurship.

“We hear over and over from students in the Wabash Democracy and Public Discourse program that the biggest takeaway for them is that they were given the opportunity to make a positive impact—on campus and in communities,”

WDPD Director and Associate Professor of Rhetoric Sara Drury said. “Our students have the opportunity to become a different type of leader—a leader who can work to find the best approaches to managing the challenges a community faces. They go on to diverse professional opportunities, from consulting, management, politics, medicine, and law.”

Precise strategy in constant motion. For Hess, that mindset had a name.

When Hess interviewed for his job, he told the Board of Trustees he would bring a “West Coast Offense” with him. Hess grew up in San Francisco, where the 49ers, under head coach Bill Walsh and quarterback Joe Montana, popularized the term. The West Coast Offense featured short, quick passing routes designed to stretch defenses and increase the possibilities of big plays.

“When Greg got here, he emphasized that higher education was in for a shift, and many colleges would go under,” Chief of Staff Jim Amidon ’87 said. “He wanted to move more quickly, make decisions faster, seek opportunity when possible; take calculated risks with high upsides. We were able to accomplish so much by moving swiftly and being smart.”



At the same time, though, Hess was always looking ahead, wanting to ensure the College’s long-term standing. Sometimes this took time and patience—like baseball.

“Greg was always quick to point out his love for San

Francisco,” Chairman of the Board of Trustees Jay Allen ’79 said. “A few years ago, I asked about Greg’s happiness in his role as president of Wabash College. He assured me he was very happy and had no inclination to go anywhere else at that time. Though, he did say, should the San Francisco Giants call and offer him the center fielder position, he would have to seriously consider it.”

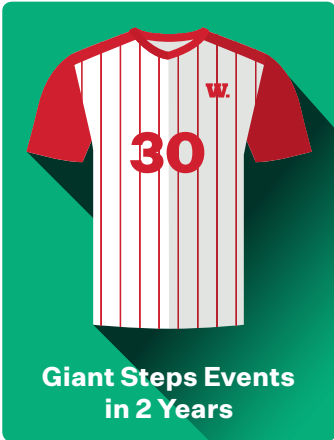
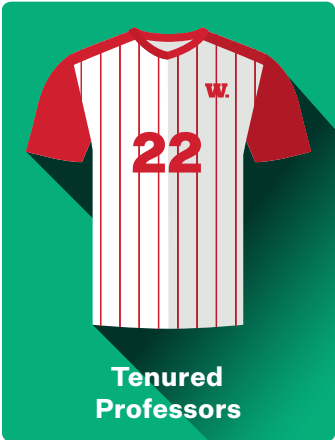
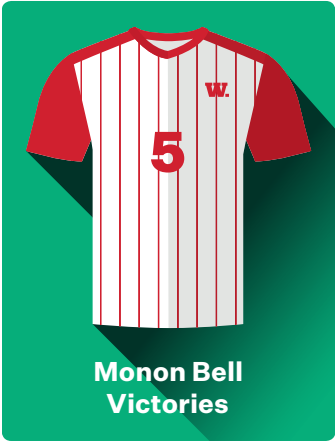
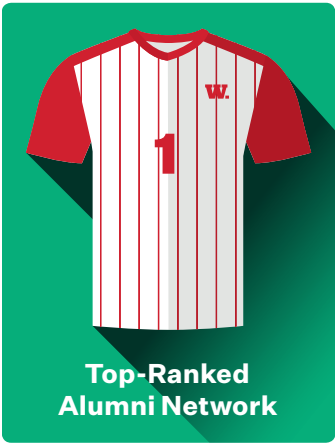
Hess reduced the rate of endowment draw in each of his seven years. He was an architect of the Giant Steps Campaign, the largest comprehensive campaign in Wabash history that has to date raised \$197 million toward its \$225 million goal. He also helped secure the largest single gift in Wabash history—a \$40 million gift commitment from Paul ’75 and Betty O’Shaughnessy Woolls.

“The thing I will miss most about Greg is his enthusiasm for Wabash,” Allen said. “As he learned more about Wabash and its students, faculty, staff, and alumni, he gained a greater appreciation for both the unique culture and history of the College, as well as the significant opportunity for Wabash to be a clear winner in a challenging, small, liberal arts college environment.

“Greg brought a healthy mix of economic thought, creativity, paranoia, and deep caring to the office every day, and Wabash College is better for it.”

—Christina Egbert

For Hess, part of being a fan of students meant believing in their potential.



Virtual Chapel Talks

If there are silver linings to this disruption, perhaps one is its impetus to reflect on our traditions—to abstract meaning from the motions we normally go through as we consider how to rework them and to anticipate how much more meaningful they’ll be when we’re back.



—Associate Professor of Political Science
Shamira Gelbman

Social distancing isn’t natural for me—or for any of us. Ours is an education that is built on face-to-face interactions, to the ebb-and-flow of conversation, to sharing the same air and space. Social distance is what we seek to dispose of here.

I am proud of my Wabash colleagues and, frankly, the educators around the world—from kindergarten teachers to PhD dissertation advisors—who are attempting to build the virtual pedagogical plane in flight.

We will need to imagine new possibilities for the world we will have when this ends. Consider what we ought to become in the aftermath of this. Because all hands will be at the oars.

We need to be kind to each other and ourselves now. To paraphrase the playwright Paula Vogel, when our leaders fail us, compassion won’t. When science fails to deliver what we need today, empathy won’t. When this all becomes too much, kindness will not fail.

—Associate Professor
of Theater, Faculty
Marshal Jim Cherry



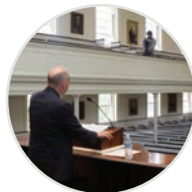
Too many young men are under-served by our current system of education and under-empowered to take on meaningful and positive roles in our societies and communities.

—16th President Gregory Hess

Young men, broadly speaking, have not suffered historic disadvantage. Indeed, quite the opposite. But if you look at the emerging difference in educational outcomes from high school to college to graduate school, men are no longer the horses to bet on. Too many young men are under-served by our current system of education and under-empowered to take on meaningful and positive roles in our societies and communities.

We as a society don’t ask young men what kind of men they want to be. And, I am certain we don’t give them the tools to truly answer it.

There is a stillness to Wabash that benefits young minds and allows young men to figure out and hear their calling.

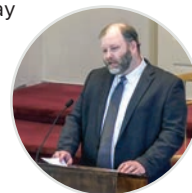


There is so much grace, joy, and sense of purpose here at Wabash, it is simply beyond our ability to measure it. That’s why Lora and I have always said that we have two daughters, Abby and Meredith, and 900 sons.

—16th President Gregory Hess

Community is a gift. It happens. What I miss about our community is the chance encounter, the sidebar conversation, the casual insight shared over a meal or over coffee. Those things matter a lot because each of you matters a lot.

In his book, *Life Together*, Dietrich Bonhoeffer helps us see how quickly we make an idolatry of community and are prone to romanticizing it. “Those who love their dream of a Christian community more than the Christian community itself become destroyers of that community, even though their personal intentions may be ever so honest, earnest, and sacrificial.”

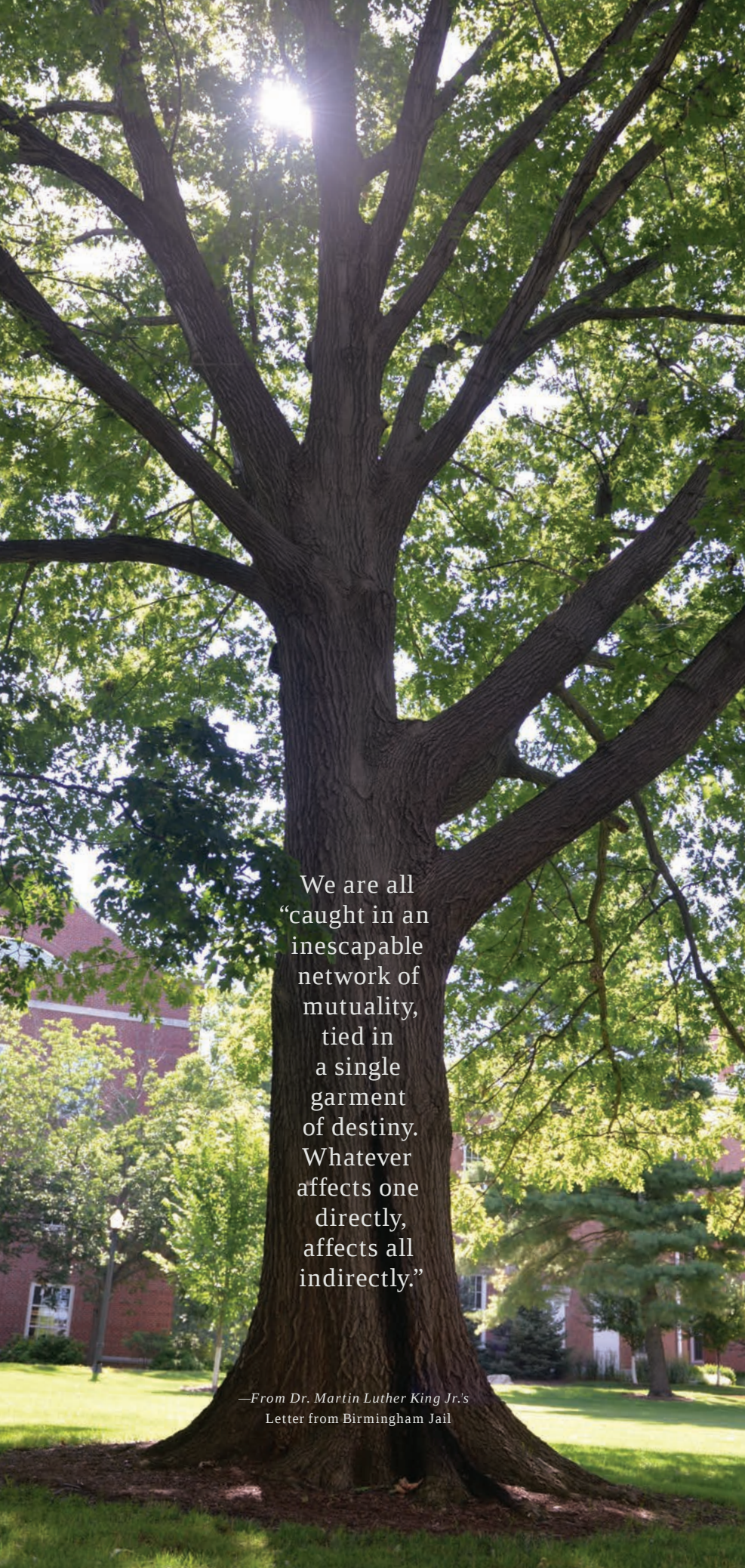


In the context of Wabash today, we can’t romanticize how good we used to have it. We had it good when we saw each other on campus because each of you matters. And in that sense, NOTHING has changed. Each of you still matters, every bit as much on April 2 as you did on February 1. So community is kept alive when you spend your mental and spiritual energy not on waxing philosophic on how great it would have been to get one last game, or one last walk in the arboretum, or whatever else; but when you think of the needs of your brother, and you think of the goods in your pocket, heart or mind, and you help the two to meet. That’s the stuff of real Wabash community.

Mercy must abound. It is REALLY hard to concentrate. Be merciful on yourself. We are all doing the best we can, if we’re doing the best we can. Let mercy abound, and trust in each other that we will get through this together.

—Professor of Religion Derek Nelson ’99

View weekly Chapel Talks on the Wabash College YouTube channel.



We are all
“caught in an
inescapable
network of
mutuality,
tied in
a single
garment
of destiny.
Whatever
affects one
directly,
affects all
indirectly.”

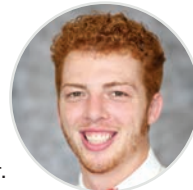
—From Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.'s
Letter from Birmingham Jail

photo by Becky Wendt

Senior Chapel Talk

When I came to Wabash, I can promise you I never imagined playing soccer in the hills of Lima, Peru, with a bunch of children I had never met with a group of guys that I didn't know two years prior.

—Owen Doster



All the time we have spent together has really been the most educational part of my experience. This has been an exceptionally special place and an exceptionally special four years.

—Waleed Elrefai



Wabash is no place for one-way relationships. The community is strong because of the people who make it up. Even after you have graduated, the most important thing about Wabash is the brotherhood.

—Matt Fajt



Solving complex problems means we need to think in multi-dimensional and creative ways. The relationships we build, the skills we develop, and the “always fight” attitude we have will help us through this strange and difficult time.

—Ben Kiesel



Moments

Commencement

The 177 seniors graduating today each have a laundry list of accolades and experiences culminating in 177 unique stories that Wabash has never seen before.

We found ways to make life more bearable by understanding that if nothing good lasts forever, then nothing bad does either.

During our moments of crisis, we found strength and optimism in each other when there was none to be found in ourselves. We took the initiative to label those times of crisis “moments of resilience” instead.

We have been combating political polarization, mental instability, and environmental devastation well before any stay-at-home orders were issued. And now we have a pandemic.

We have accepted that these issues are and will continue to be present in our world. But rather than submitting to their horrifying complexity, we can make living in this ugly reality more bearable. And maybe if we continue to embrace uncertainty, control our attitude, recognize others, or even lead by example, we might be able to make living easier for everyone.

—Artie Equihua '20



Men in the Class of 2020, it has been my sincere honor to share these last four years with you, to witness your joys and sorrows, hopes and dreams, victories and defeats, and most important, your shared lives with one another.

Be strong and seek strength from each other, not just now but for the rest of your lives. Remember, each of us is little. It is only together that we are giants.

—16th President Gregory Hess



Wabash College Class of 2020 Day Proclamation

“The Wabash College Class of 2020 is comprised of outstanding young men who have contributed to our community in many positive ways,” said Crawfordsville Mayor Todd Barton '00. “It was important to recognize not only their accomplishments and contributions, but also the perseverance and fortitude with which they faced the challenges of their final semester in the midst of a pandemic.

“BE IT PROCLAIMED that I hereby declare that in the City of Crawfordsville, Sunday, May 17, 2020, shall be proudly observed and celebrated as WABASH COLLEGE CLASS OF 2020 DAY.”



Ringing In

The old saying, “May you live in interesting times,” sounds at first like a blessing, but is actually used as an ironic curse, the idea being that “interesting times” are those shaped by hardship, disruption, and chaos. The year 2020 has been one for the history books. This pandemic and the economic turmoil that has followed have presented challenges that are unprecedented in our lifetime. But the Wabash culture is one that embraces challenges, for we know every challenge presents opportunities for personal growth, for discovering new ways of doing things, and for honing in on what is truly important in our lives.

—Dean of Students Greg Redding '88



Dean of Students
Greg Redding '88

Class of 2024

A MAGICIAN



Led a service project that sent
300,000 bottles of water
to families in Flint, MI

10
valedictorians

1
bass guitar
player

Four-year, Sousaphone-
playing member of the
Wabash Pep Band



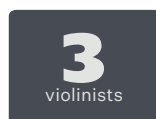
2 CANCER SURVIVORS

3.75
average GPA

9 COUNTRIES AND 23 STATES



Choreographed, costumed,
and directed a high school
production of *Hairspray*



1230 AVERAGE SAT

8
Eagle Scouts

**2019 JUNIOR AUCTIONEER
WORLD CHAMPION**



One recovered
from open
heart surgery



32
LEGACIES

STARRED IN A
REALITY TV SHOW

A BEAT BOXER



One started an
anti-bullying
program
at school

2
members of
acapella groups

Moments



SEPTEMBER

- A **Black Lives Matter** silent protest takes place before Chapel Talk
- The College hosts a World Suicide Prevention Day campaign on social media
- *U.S. News & World Report* ranks Wabash College among the **best National Liberal Arts Colleges**
- The first of several flu-shot clinics takes place in Knowing Fieldhouse
- The Glee Club's T-Tones surprise campus with a **pop-up concert** in front of the Chapel
- The first day of Career Services' "**Suit Sale**"
- The **Wabash Volleyball** team works out for the first time on Chadwick Court
- Wabash **Theater's virtual production** of *The Race* premieres via Zoom

The President's Distinguished Speaker Series hosts poet, historian, and writer for *The Atlantic*, **Clint Smith**

Lambda Chi Alpha wins the 2020 Chapel Sing

The College Democrats and College Republicans host a bipartisan event for "National **Voter Registration Day**"

A **\$1 million grant** from Lilly Endowment Inc. is announced for the Wabash Liberal Arts Immersion Program

Professors **Sara Drury** and **Laura Wysocki** secure a nearly \$600,000 grant from the National Science Foundation

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NOVEMBER

- **Election Day**
- The Glee Club holds physically distanced concert in Knowing Fieldhouse
- Last Day of Classes
- **Winter Recess** begins

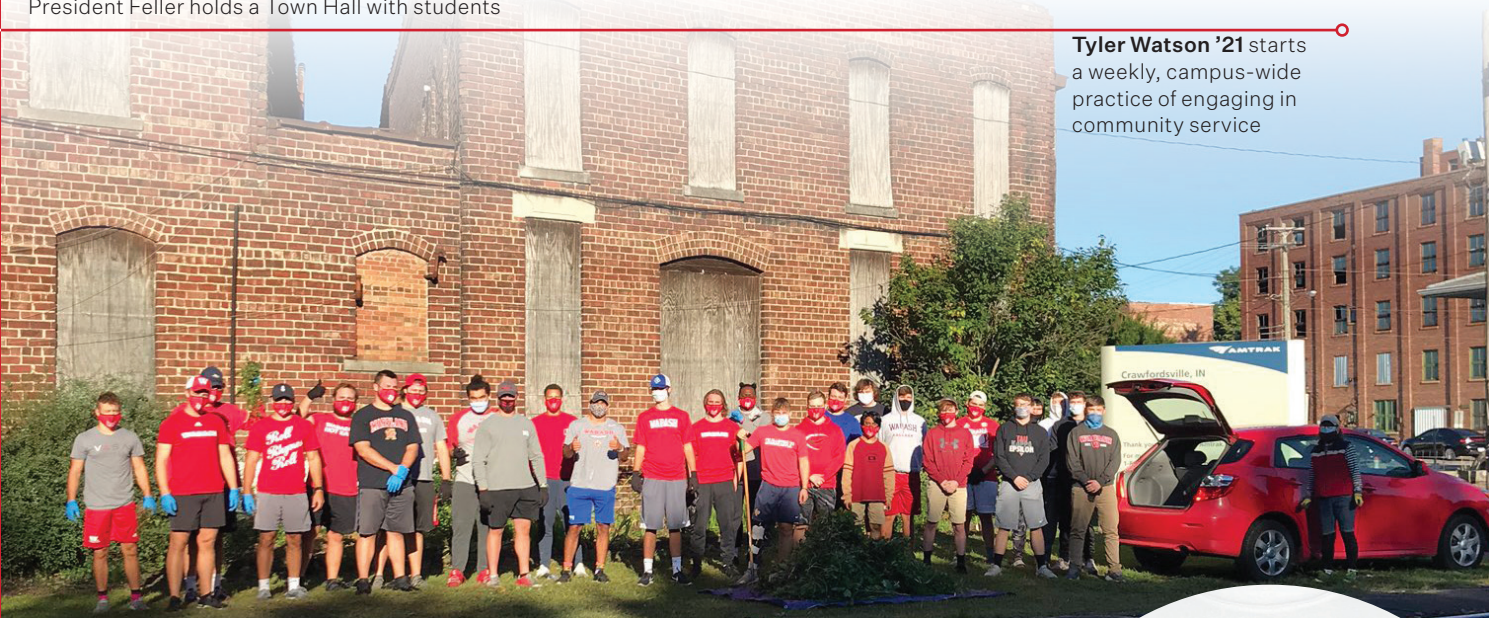
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AUGUST

- 13 Career Services holds its first **Coffee and Careers** of the semester
- 15 An **outdoor movie night** is held on the Mall
- 18 Wabash College receives **high rankings** in *Princeton Review's Best 386 Colleges Guide*
- 18 The Enrollment Office hosts its first virtual chat with current students for prospective students
- 20 President Feller gives the **first Chapel Talk** of the semester
- 21 Student Senate hosts its first **"TGIF"** of the year with food trucks and lawn games on the Mall
- 24 President Feller holds a Town Hall with students
- 29



Tyler Watson '21 starts a weekly, campus-wide practice of engaging in community service



OCTOBER

- 8 Four members of the MXIBS give a Chapel Talk entitled **"America Through a Colored Lens"**
- 8 The **limestone College seal** is added to the front of Little Giant Stadium
- 13 More than 100 students, faculty, and staff take part in a **Privilege Walk** on the Mall
- 15 President Feller announces the **Spring Semester** will be delayed by one week, oral comps will be virtual, and "off days" will be scattered throughout the semester
- 16 The **NCAC cancels officially-sanctioned competition** and championships in winter sports
- 19 Career Services kicks off a virtual Professional Immersion Experience
- 23 **Paul Haesmeyer '21** is announced as the winner of the Student Senate's sweatshirt design contest
- 24 The MXIBS hosts a **50th Anniversary** reunion on Zoom
- 26 The Enrollment Office announces it will **no longer require an application fee**
- 27 Wabash Athletics takes part in the NCAA's Diversity and Inclusion campaign
- 28 Decked out in Halloween costumes, Professors **Dan Rogers H'12** and **Derek Nelson '99** and football coaches **Olmy Olmstead '04** and **Darold Hughes** pass out candy to students for some "reverse trick-or-treating"
- 30 Wabash hosts the final round of the **"Strike It, Throw It, Boot It"** competition on the Mall: The winner is **Camden Cooper '24**
- 31 The new football field and track open to the campus community



WM asked our readers

"What are your COVID-19 stories?"

WM

MF

I worked part time as an Instacart delivery shopper until my full-time job started in June. A lot of people who are high risk for COVID-19 cannot go to the grocery store, so I did the shopping for them and delivered groceries to their houses (of course, while taking proper safety precautions). It was a great way to get out of the house a little bit and help those in need!

—MATT FAJT '20

FW

We have witnessed our three children and their families working from home, two teachers in our family coping with online lessons, two college students ending their year online, and one fourth grader attending school online. One college student, our grandson, Kyle, graduated from Wabash in a virtual commencement.

—FRED WARBINTON '63

BK

At the start of the stay-at-home order here in California, my wife and I were sitting outside the grocery store waiting for our order to be filled when she said, "What if there was a way to quickly check a person for the virus before they entered the store?" Her question prompted me to contact an old friend, who is a top researcher in bioinformatics, to see what he had been up to lately.

It turns out he had been developing a high school biology class in bioinformatics for the last nine years and was two months from being finished. I was smart enough to marry a great grant writer, and she contacted my friend with the idea of writing a grant to automate his course so a virtual avatar would be able to teach this course to an unlimited number of students.

—BILL KERNEY '66

KS

One of the pleasant surprises of the pandemic was that my two teenage daughters stayed at home doing virtual learning beginning early March. Our older daughter attends college in Boston. The younger one, who's still in high school, had been so inundated with activities when school was open that she was home only to sleep, it seemed. It was really nice to have them both home more.

—KEN SUN '88

JB

Three weeks after I graduated from Wabash as a Spanish major, my wife, who was also in the Army, and I received our first assignment to the Panama Canal Zone from 1970 to 1974. We passed through Costa Rica on our drive home and determined then it might be worth another visit.

We returned to Costa Rica in 2011 for the first time in 37 years. It was still the paradise we had remembered. We purchased about a half-acre of land with a killer view of the Pacific coast.

Wabash created in me an attitude that life is to be savored, explored, and that one should push oneself to experience new adventures. Costa Rica has not disappointed as an opportunity to try new things.

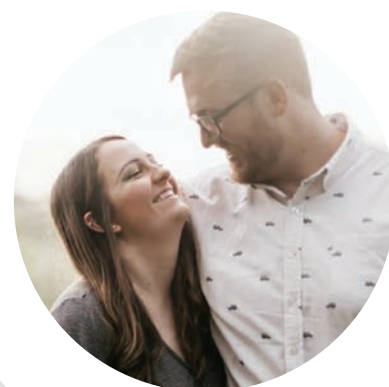
The virus has, at least temporarily, put a halt to our international travel.

We have decided that peace, tranquility, friendship, great weather, healthy climate, fresh produce, and an easy pace of life, outweigh the world we watch through our television window as we are brought the nightly news.

—JOHN BUFORD '69



In May, **Jonathon Weaver '19** and his now-wife, Alanna, had their first dance live on the *Today* show. Anchor Hoda Kotb spoke with six couples from India, Australia, the Bahamas, Costa Rica, Hong Kong, and the United States—all of whom had to change their wedding plans due to the pandemic—before surprising them with Train lead singer Pat Monahan. Monahan sang his hit song “Marry Me” while the couples danced in their living rooms in their wedding attire.



PE

In working with the press freedom nonprofit, the Committee to Protect Journalists (CPJ), I had been following stories out of the city of Wuhan in the Hubei province from the moment Chinese video journalist Chen Qiushi disappeared in early February—not long after he’d reported on a shortage of supplies in local hospitals.

By late February, when there were only 15 documented COVID-19 cases in the United States, I purchased two reusable N-95 masks

with extra filters after I’d read in CPJ’s safety advisory for journalists traveling to Wuhan that front-line media workers going into healthcare facilities would want to use these types of masks to keep themselves safe from harm.

I’ve devoted my time and energy lately to the press freedom fight, because of journalists like Chen Qiushi, but also because of time I spent on the Syrian border in refugee camps, where I was struck by the question, “Who will tell their story?” Without that story being

told, there was no aid, no rush to help. Now, for me, the pandemic has brought home the painful reality that access to information during a public health crisis, as much as when a country faces civil conflict, could not be more crucial or life-giving. Some of my colleagues like to say that, sometimes, truth is the first casualty during a crisis, but it doesn’t have to be.

—PHILIP EUBANKS '06

The Big Question

MD

My wife and I had been traveling Europe since summer 2019. We were stuck in Italy for a few months during the early quarantine days with a couple we met through Trusted House Sitters. We stayed on their farm and vineyard in the Le Marche region of Italy. We left in mid-March. Unfortunately, the last few months of our traveling were cut short but we were happy to return home to family.

—MATT DODARO '09



WL

I am a pulmonary and critical care physician at the University of Michigan. I have the privilege of taking care of many critically ill COVID-19 patients in our intensive care units. Although I expect nothing less, I am truly humbled by the selfless dedication of all my colleagues on the front lines: physicians, nurses, nurse practitioners, respiratory therapists, paramedics, survival flight teams, pharmacists, phlebotomists, radiology technicians, and others to provide the very best care to our patients during such difficult and uncertain times. This pandemic has further fueled my lifelong commitment to care for the sickest.

—WASSIM LABAKI '08

MC

Aside from Wabash activities, my husband, Charles '70, enjoys going to a climbing gym to climb or work youth tournaments. He is retired but still provides consulting and fiscal services. Charlie is very social and truly enjoys being with other people.

That had to stop with COVID-19. The only time he can go into the office is in the evenings when no one is there. We are babysitting our 2-year-old granddaughter during the weekdays. She and Charlie take daily walks to Minnehaha Creek nearby. They go on adventures, see people from at least six feet away, and even talk to them!

I was stuck at home before COVID-19, so my life stays pretty much the same. I like having Charlie home more often; we are crossword puzzlers and like trivia and reading.

—MARY CROWLEY

JH

To keep a little busy, I joined a virtual group of people writing their memoirs. Had I written this memoir in February, it would have started much differently.

What I've missed most is freedom—the freedom to go out to dinner, to go to the mall, to go to the barber shop, to go to the gym, to socialize with friends and neighbors the way we used to. However, at this stage of my life, I appreciate more things than I miss. First and foremost, I am still in relatively good health. I have a loving wife and family who support me. We are able to live in a wonderful home in a great neighborhood with lots of friends and an active physical and social life. I am very fortunate when I compare my situation to those living in nursing homes. They can't leave their rooms or have any visitors. If they should become gravely ill, their time will be spent in isolation from family members or friends. I am reminded of an old quote: "I wept because I had no shoes until I met the person who had no feet."

—JACK HAUBER '66

RH

The good: taking breaks by walking out the back door to the lake and fishing for a while. Much more time for reading. Connecting via email with current friends and old friends. More emails to and from our class agents, Duane and Earl, who were great about sending out extra letters. The concepts of the Gentleman's Rule and WAF have continued validity, more so in adversity.

The bad, as well as the ugly: Working at home from a laptop often takes a bit more time. The moral failure of many, particularly the arrogant refusal to wear masks or obey distancing.

—RICHARD HELM '67

ZT

I teach fourth grade Latin and ninth grade Ancient History at a charter school, which are subjects some parents don't feel equipped to help their children with. More than once, my phone call home turned into an impromptu lesson on noun declensions for the parent instead of the student. I have fielded questions from one of my Russian-speaking parents. Imagine being this parent, using your second or third language to learn Latin, to teach your 9-year-old son.

My fourth graders are often eager to Zoom or talk on the phone—just not always about school. One girl just wanted someone to talk to, so we spent half an hour ranking *Star Wars* movies.

—ZACHARY THOMPSON '13

My fourth graders are often eager to Zoom or talk on the phone—just not always about school. One girl just wanted someone to talk to, so we spent half an hour ranking *Star Wars* movies.

—ZACHARY THOMPSON '13

ZT

LS

Being the owner of a photo booth means going to work is a party! But the quarantine canceled all of our bookings.

When I learned assisted living facilities stopped all visitors and tenants were quarantined to their rooms, I was devastated. So I became employed as a healthcare worker. I sit three times per week, separately, with two lovely ladies, Anna and Jeanette.

Anna is a 98-year-old Holocaust survivor and was a beloved teacher. Together, we read letters from a tribute scrap book, which often brings both of us to tears. Jeanette is 100 years young. As soon as I enter her room, she says, "Outside. I love it outside." Even though we live in Florida, where it's hot even in the shade, we sit outside and marvel at the beauty of nature.

Both women have become such an inspiration to me. It's a pleasure to be the foster daughter on behalf of their children.

—LISA SULLIVAN
(mother of Cooper '23)

JC

Anne and I have been active in a ministry to the men and women in a work-release prison in Omaha, Nebraska. Residents are community-ready and pay room and board. They go out on passes with an approved sponsor, get regular jobs, and they get one- or two-day furloughs to stay with a family member as they near parole. Because its residents can go shopping for personal needs, such as laundry soap, hygiene products, and snack food, the prison has no commissary. When the governor issued his stay-at-home recommendation, the prisons stopped all visits, all passes, and all drop-offs. Those working were allowed out but only to their work sites.

In communication and collaboration with the warden and staff, the ministry and its partner congregations in Omaha have been supplying soap and hygiene products, snacks, stamped envelopes, and weekly inspirational messages. We pick up donated and purchased items, take them to the prison parking lot, and workers from the center carry them in for distribution. We just pray that the little we can do is sufficient.

—JAMES CARROLL '65

The Big Question

MS

At the beginning of the crisis, I helped form a volunteer team with Yale Medical School researchers to evaluate N95 mask decontamination methods. I was especially motivated to find a decontamination method because my wife is a nurse practitioner.

Our group decided to pursue the use of ozone, and we demonstrated that we could decontaminate masks without damaging the filter. It was a nice result. In the meantime, the FDA approved the use of a common sterilization technique that utilizes hydrogen peroxide in existing sterilization equipment, so I'm not sure if the approach we developed will be implemented. However, given our results and those of some groups in Korea and Japan, I believe the process could be developed for future use in doctors' offices or rural settings where there is limited access to the equipment utilized in major hospitals, which is quite expensive.

—MATT STEPHENS '91

RB

A year ago as my 90th birthday approached, my wife, Joan, was all excited because I was about to join her in the 90s birthday club. The family, all five of them, made arrangements to be here for the big party. The family arrived. She went to sleep the day before my birthday and never woke up again. Instead of a day of excitement, it was a day of despair.

This year the family made plans to celebrate my 91st birthday. Promises were made for a big meal out, plane tickets were bought, and reservations made. The virus hit the whole country and all things were canceled. On the day of my birthday, I got a call from the front desk of my retirement home saying a package had been left by my grandson and they would send it right up. I couldn't believe my eyes. In the bag was a double cheeseburger with lettuce, tomato, bacon, and a small side of fries. It was one of the best birthday meals I have ever had, even though I ate it by myself because of the quarantine.

—RAY BENTLEY '51

JL

I work at a public hospital that serves Dallas County in Texas. We initiated our Incident Command Center, a centralized "war room," to provide an immediate daily operational response to the pandemic when COVID-19 community transmission increased earlier this year. Within one week, we operationalized a drive-thru with a capacity of around 200 tests per day. Within two weeks, we had two more in partnership with the government to provide 1,000 tests per day. Also, we transformed our surgical suites into a negative pressure unit to provide care for COVID patients. We continued to increase our testing capacity to include outreach and nursing homes, collaborated with other hospitals to provide plasma treatment, initiated community outreach education, and provided tracing services.

—JARED LANGE '08

JP

One sunny April weekday, I took a walk in my neighborhood. I was about a mile from my home when I stopped to take off my sweatshirt, leaving me wearing a Wabash T-shirt. There was not a soul around except for one man walking toward me. He passed me then suddenly stopped and cheerfully exclaimed, "Hi, Jon!" Embarrassed, I struggled to recognize someone who had greeted me so cheerfully. It was my longtime friend David Herzog '77. Each of us had grown a COVID beard and failed at first to recognize the other behind a hairy face.

—JON R. PACTOR '71

KO

I missed the sacraments. Maintaining our sense of humor, my family referred to our Sunday-morning prayer and liturgy-of-the-word sessions as DIY Church. Many have heard the adage, "The family who prays together stays together." Even though we missed worshipping God with others, as well as encountering Jesus sacramentally, Indiana's stay-at-home restrictions provided opportunities to pray together as a family in ways that hadn't been customary or habitual for us.

—KEN OGOREK '87

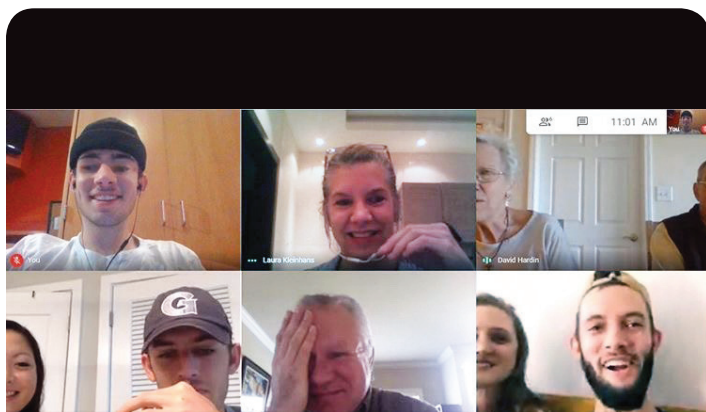
LK

My four sons are all settled in the United States, which hasn't been the case for years, but I am living and working in Saudi Arabia. I had planned a six-week multi-city trip to see them all in their scattered locations, but COVID changed those plans.

We now engage in weekly family video chats. Despite being scattered like birdseed in years past, this is something we had never even considered.

It's a pleasure and a treat. It's the warmth of seeing and hearing everyone all together. We're a spread-out family growing closer, thanks to the circumstances.

—LAURA KLEINHANS
(mother of Jacob '18, Nicholas '19,
and Lucas '24 Budler)



Even though they're on different continents, Laura Kleinhans, mother of Jacob '18, Nicholas '19, and Lucas '24 Budler, loves getting to "see" her family.

LK

AT

I finished my master's degree in economics and policy analysis from DePaul University in August of 2019. I was working retail through the holiday season before transitioning to my career. Unfortunately, COVID-19 hit. I was unemployed and lost in the job hunt.

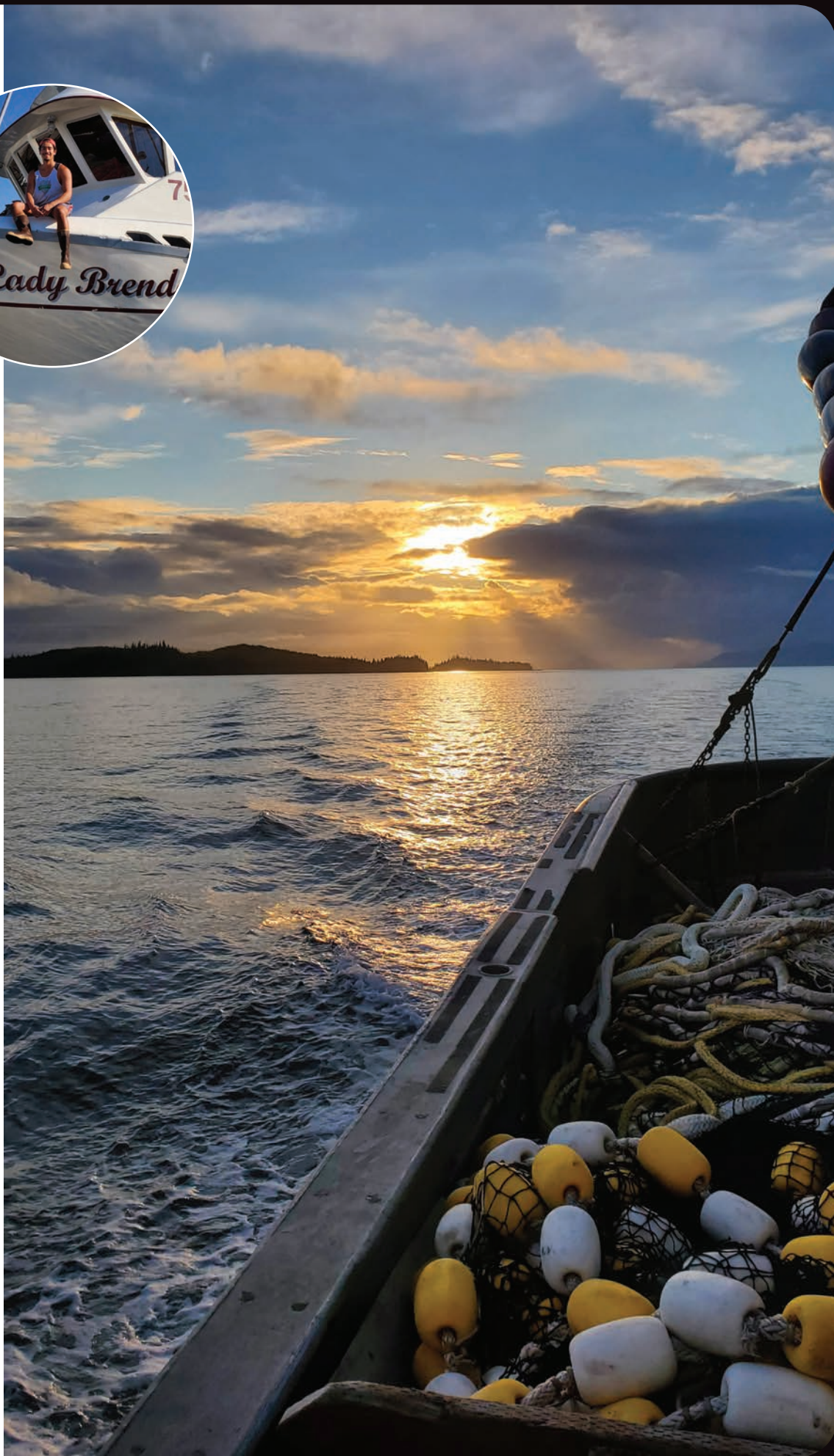
I had done one purse seining season in Alaska in 2018. My friend suggested I come back for another. I had put it on my bucket list to go fish on the F/V Lady Brenda again at some point in my life, so I committed to another summer of commercial fishing for salmon in Southeast Alaska.

We were based out of Craig, Alaska on the Prince of Wales Island. The job was 80-hour weeks with little time off. On "off days" we would clean the boat, work on repairing the net, and deal with other mechanical issues.

It's physically brutal throwing a quarter-mile-long net into the water 7-15 times a day and pile it back correctly on deck in order to catch fish. Even though we wear protective rubber gear and hats, jellyfish would rain down on us, their stingers hitting our faces.

I decided to try my hand at fall fishing for chum salmon in the Puget Sound around Seattle, since the season is significantly shorter and easier than summer fishing. Plus, I am living in my hometown for the first time since high school.

—ADRIAN TEJEDA '18





Obvious Choice

by Jim Amidon '87

In August 1979, 12-year-old Scott Feller sat in the Valley River Inn playing in a bridge tournament with his 42-year-old partner, Dennis Ryan. In an article in the Eugene Register-Guard, Ryan said of his partner, "As he sits at the table and plays, he evidences no stress or tension at all. I wish adults could play the way he does... When things go wrong, they get upset." Feller has brought that same cool, measured approach to his new role as the 17th President of Wabash College.

Willamette University

BA cum laude

Major: Chemistry

Minor: Mathematics

American Chemical Society Scholarship,
American Institute of Chemists Award for
Top Graduating Senior in Chemistry

Staff Fellow, Center for Biologics Evaluation and Research at the
FDA laboratory at the National Institutes of Health

Scientific Achievement Award for top research group (1 of 3
members), Food and Drug Administration; Center Director's Award
for Scientific Achievement, Center for Biologics Evaluation and
Research/FDA

1979

**Emerald Empire
Regional Bridge
Tournament**

1989

1993

PhD Physical Chemistry
University of California, Davis

1994–96

1998

Joined the Wabash faculty as
an assistant professor in the
chemistry department



This story by Dan Wyant originally appeared in *The Register-Guard* in Eugene, OR, on Aug. 11, 1979.

Scott Feller was the obvious choice to serve as Acting President when the Board of Trustees learned Greg Hess planned to leave the College at the end of June. He joined the faculty in the chemistry department in 1998, served as department chair and division chair before serving as Dean of the College for six years under President Hess. He has been a part of the hiring, review, and promotion of roughly 80 percent of the current Wabash faculty; co-founded Wabash's Celebration of Student Research, Scholarship, and Creative Work; and authored a number of institutional grants that helped the College set records for retention and graduation rates.

In the months between the announcement of Feller as Acting President and the Board of Trustees meeting in May, Board Chair Jay Allen '79 and his colleagues conducted a thorough review of Dr. Feller's credentials—engaging every member of the Board, a range of faculty and administrators, and groups of alumni, parents, and friends of the College. At the May meeting, Allen recommended that the Trustees remove "acting" from his title and elect Dr. Feller to be the 17th President of Wabash College. The vote was resounding and unanimous.

"We could have done a lengthy, national search for our next president, but we would not have found someone as qualified as Scott Feller," Allen says.



Promoted to
associate professor

Received the **McLain-McTurnan-Arnold
Excellence in Teaching Award**

Promoted to **full professor**

Appointed **Chair of the Division
of Natural Sciences and Mathematics**

2001

Co-founded the **Celebration of
Student Research, Scholarship,
and Creative Work**

**Award for Excellence in
Undergraduate Chemical
Research**, given by Indiana
University and Eli Lilly

2003

2006

Appointed **Chair of the
Chemistry Department**

2009

2011

Named the
**Lloyd B. Howell Chair
in Chemistry**

Students who come to Wabash will be from the new majority students of color, first-generation students, and Pell Grant-eligible and that means we must strengthen our enrollment position.

Feller grew up on a farm in Oregon raising sheep and growing strawberries. He now raises sheep on his own farm near Crawfordsville with his wife, Wendy. He has spent most of the past 25 years as a research scientist.

"I certainly never expected to be your president when I arrived at Wabash 22 years ago," Feller says. "I never even considered it until a few months ago. But being the president of Wabash College is not just 'checking off a box' on my list of professional goals. It is a deeply felt calling to give back to an institution that has given so much to my family and me."

Having a research scientist-turned-administrator as president was timely (and smart) given the uncertainty

of the coronavirus pandemic. President Feller earned his PhD from UC-Davis and worked with the National Institutes of Health and the Food and Drug Administration before joining the faculty at Wabash. His research has been cited more than 10,000 times.

"Any research scientist will tell you, you've got to have an appreciation for what you don't know, and we like to say that a liberal arts education prepares one to deal with ambiguity," Feller says, "but I will admit that

this virus is testing our limits. There are no easy solutions to the problems we face, and as has been the case since the pandemic began, our environment is constantly changing."

Allen adds, "Scott's approach to returning students to campus for residential teaching and learning was guided by science and data, which is why Wabash has been so successful."

While COVID-19 planning and response has dominated Feller's agenda, he has a vision for Wabash to be a

national model of a financially sustainable liberal arts college that reflects its values and traditions. The road to reaching that goal by Wabash's bicentennial in 2032 will be bumpy—even after the threat of COVID-19 is gone. Changing demographics in Indiana and across the country will test the College's time-honored, egalitarian culture.

"We need to respond to the changing demography by redoubling our work in inclusivity," Feller says. "Students who come to Wabash will be from the new majority—students of color, first-generation students, and Pell Grant-eligible—and that means we must strengthen our enrollment position."



“We could have done a lengthy, national search for our next president, but we would not have found someone as qualified as Scott Feller.”

—JAY ALLEN '79



Appointed Dean of the College				Led the College to a record-high four-year graduation rate			
	2014	2015			2019	2020	
	Named the winner of the Thomas E. Thompson Award for his outstanding contributions and excellence in research in the field of membrane structure and assembly Awarded a National Science Foundation grant to study a protein involved in the initial steps of vision				Elected 17th President of Wabash College		

To achieve his vision, Feller has frequently said that Wabash “must be a well-loved college and a well-run college.”

“Sometimes these things bump into one another,” he says. “Our alumni and friends need to be aware that to be well run will require making difficult decisions that benefit us in the long term.”

Feller is awed by the loyalty of the College’s alumni, as demonstrated by Wabash’s ranking in the top 10 nationally for alumni giving rate and the progress on the Giant Steps Campaign.

“We know we will be successful only if we are well loved; philanthropy always has and will continue to drive Wabash’s success.”

Feller explains that many

colleges use the “dumbbell model.” “Schools fill up their freshman class with a lot of students who will pay a very high sticker price on one end, and students who have very high need on the other end.

“However, Wabash has never been a place that chased the wealthiest students in our society, which means we have to make up the revenue some place. Our history and culture of philanthropy takes over at that point.”

Wabash’s tight-knit community, built on enduring relationships and coupled with the Gentleman’s Rule, makes it a remarkable place. Never has that been more evident to President Feller than in the past few months during the pandemic.

“We’ve put in place guidelines for how we can live and learn together on our campus, but the Gentleman’s Rule and our trust in one another have guided us to this point,” he says. “We’ve always known that applying and enrolling at Wabash is a big step for students, but this fall has taught us a great deal about the strength of that connection and how much our students want to be together.”

Even with his stellar background as a teacher, researcher, and administrator, Feller knows he’s got a lot to learn, and he plans to do that by surrounding himself with good people. It’s a mindset he’s had since he was a 12-year-old bridge player.

“You have to be able to listen a lot,” he said back then. “When you’re playing and you’ve made a mistake, people tell you about it—and you remember what they tell you.” ■

From Farm to First Lady

Wendy Feller brings her limitless energy, enthusiasm, and entrepreneurial spirit to every new venture.

FARMING HAS ALWAYS BEEN in Wendy Feller's blood. Her Norwegian ancestors, the Loes, immigrated to Oregon in the early 1900's, settling in the Silverton foothills, where they established a working farm in Evans Valley. More than a century later, that same farm has been passed down through five generations; Wendy grew up in the home built by her great-grandparents.

Silverton is a small town, a place where the Loes and the Fellers knew each other well. "Our family dentist was Dr. Feller—Scott's father," explains Wendy, "and my sister was once his dental assistant." During college, Scott spent his summers working on Wendy's sister's farm. The sparks began one summer when Wendy stepped in to help with strawberry season. They dated for a short time, then went off in different directions, but each always felt a strong pull back to their family farms.

Years later, while Scott was working on his PhD in chemistry at UC-Davis, the new First Couple of Wabash rekindled their friendship. Long-distance dating began and eventually they married. While Scott worked for the NIH and the FDA, Wendy raised the toddlers, Amanda and Jake. They returned to the Pacific Northwest, where Scott taught at Whitman College, in 1996.

SCOTT'S INTERVIEW FOR A TEACHING POSITION

at Wabash in 1998 marked his first-ever trip to Indiana, but it wasn't long before he and Wendy made a home and life in Crawfordsville.

In 2001, while living in a house on West Main Street, the Fellers purchased a 13-acre farm site in northwest Montgomery County. They started small—raising a few goats and sheep that Amanda and Jake could show at the 4-H Fair. After they built a home on the farm in 2007, Wendy saw new opportunities in the local food movement.

"We had a few sheep, and people kept asking about whether we would ever sell lamb," Wendy says.

Scott's family had raised sheep for generations and Wendy was enthusiastic about living full-time on the farm, which they named Silver Valley Farm. But raising lamb and running a farm business takes hard work and requires wearing many hats. Wendy, with her limitless energy and strong work ethic, managed most aspects of the farm herself. While also working part-time at a local catering company, The Juniper Spoon, Wendy learned more about farm-to-table cooking and creative ways to prepare her own garden vegetables and lamb.

"We had always been a hobby farm, but I have this entrepreneurial spirit," she says. "While working at The Juniper Spoon, I started to build out a business in my mind—learning to market my farm—lamb, eggs, yarn, and soap."

For about a decade, she was a constant presence at the popular Crawfordsville Farmers Market, where she sold her farm products and shared recipes with a growing clientele. It wasn't long before Silver Valley Farm became known throughout the region for its high-quality Hampshire lamb.

Always searching for a new challenge, in 2016 she banded with three local producers to open Crawfordsville's first farm-to-table local food market. What started as an idea generated at the end of the Farmers Market season in early fall became a reality when Four Seasons Local Market opened that October.

"Looking back on it four years later, none of us thought it would last," Wendy says with a smile. "We said, 'Sure, let's set it up and see what happens.' But we never, ever thought it would be as popular as it has become."

Four years later, running the farm and a local business has become a grind that Wendy describes like the movie, *Groundhog Day*. "It can be very lonely work at times and there is a lot of repetition," she says.

WHEN WABASH BOARD CHAIR JAY

ALLEN '79 contacted Scott about serving as Acting President when Greg Hess announced he was leaving the College in February, it caught both Scott and Wendy off guard.

"I will admit I was shocked," explains Wendy. "I never imagined this opportunity opening up for Scott. We talked about it a lot: I realized I was ready for a change. Things had become very routine with the farm and store and I was ready to downsize."

In May, the Board elected Scott to be the 17th President of Wabash College.

"We have lived a very privileged life," Wendy says. "I've been able to do what I love, live on a farm, and raise our kids in a small town where they were able to participate in 4-H. I am now at the point where I feel it's important to give back in support of the college that has allowed us to do what we love."

Making such sweeping life changes during the pandemic has made for a less than ideal transition—but that's not entirely a bad thing.

"COVID-19 has created a slower period of adjustment for us and has allowed me time to rearrange other parts of my life to do this," Wendy says. "I like to travel, and I like to be around people; it's why I like being in the store so much. I'm excited for us to be able to go out and build relationships with the alumni and friends of the College—to share the stories of Wabash with them and learn their stories."

"I've been able to do what I love, live on a farm, and raise our kids in a small town."



OUR WAY OF LIFE

Playing off the “Wabash Always Fights” motto, everyone on campus has clung to a new, COVID-era motto: “This Is How We Fight.” The novel coronavirus might have changed their college experience, but Wabash is showing the world what it looks like to be a Little Giant.

by CHRISTINA EGBERT



◀

ON A CONFERENCE CALL with the late Senator Richard Lugar several years ago, Professor of Medicine and Public Health at the Indiana School of Medicine Dr. Stephen Jay '63 was asked, "If we had a flu pandemic in Indiana like we did in 1918, who would make the decision for a quarantine?"

As someone who had previously worked with tuberculosis control and public health disaster preparedness, Jay told Lugar the question was an important one because, "We have had pandemics forever, and we will have pandemics in the future."

On March 11, 2020, the World Health Organization declared COVID-19 a pandemic. Globally, there were approximately 118,000 cases and 4,000 deaths.

Nine months, 53 million cases, and 1.3 million deaths later, Jay says the world is at war.

"We're at war with a virus. The novel coronavirus doesn't care about who we are, how rich we are, or how much education we have. It's a virus. It's just looking for a home."

WITH WAR COMES LOSS. And that was the overwhelming emotion Wabash students—especially seniors—felt as their academic, athletic, and day-to-day lives abruptly changed.

National championship opportunities were halted in the middle of tournaments. Seniors in spring sports had played their last games without knowing it. Bedrooms across the country became classrooms. Seniors didn't get a chance to walk under the arch and sing "Old Wabash" on the steps of the Allen Center after Commencement. Many goodbyes (at least in person) went unsaid.

"It has been gut-wrenching to watch this pandemic's attack on our health, economy, educational, and religious institutions—our way of life—and I am particularly saddened that the men in the Class of 2020 will end their time at Wabash in this way," then-Wabash College President Gregory Hess wrote in a campus-wide email in March. "Wabash exists solely for its students, and we are not the same in their absence."

BUT "WABASH ALWAYS FIGHTS," and "Always Means Always"—even in a pandemic.

- Educational Technologist Aaron Elam led the switch to virtual learning and helped professors make the transition look effortless.
- Bon Appetit served three meals a day to students who needed to be on campus, as well as essential employees. Cleaning routines were enhanced and serving spaces were updated to allow for more distance between servers and students.
- Underclassmen began honoring their graduating Wabash brothers on social media, thanking them for the memories, inspiration, wisdom, and lessons learned.
- The 182nd Commencement ceremony took place virtually and honored the class in a more individualistic way than ever before.
- The seventh Day of Giving broke records for gifts given (6,000+) and dollars raised (\$1.2 million+), which included money for students experiencing financial hardship.
- Two hundred Wabash alumni responded to a call for help from Career Services and offered career advice, encouragement, internships, and jobs to Wabash students.
- After many original job offers were rescinded or delayed and more than 80 internships had been canceled, 180 internships were transformed into virtual opportunities, and nearly 98 percent of the Class of 2020 had secured their first destination by the end of November.

"In the midst of the most unusual academic semester we have ever known, I was amazed at the Wabash community's grit and determination we demonstrated to make sure our young men could be successful," Hess wrote in May. "We will continue to meet the challenges that lie ahead with the same vigor and enthusiasm represented in our motto, 'Wabash Always Fights.'"

"WHEN I HEARD WABASH was planning to bring students back to campus for the fall semester, I had a feeling they could pull it off," Jay says. "They have the resources to do everything—the testing, the contact tracing, the isolation—the way it should be done."

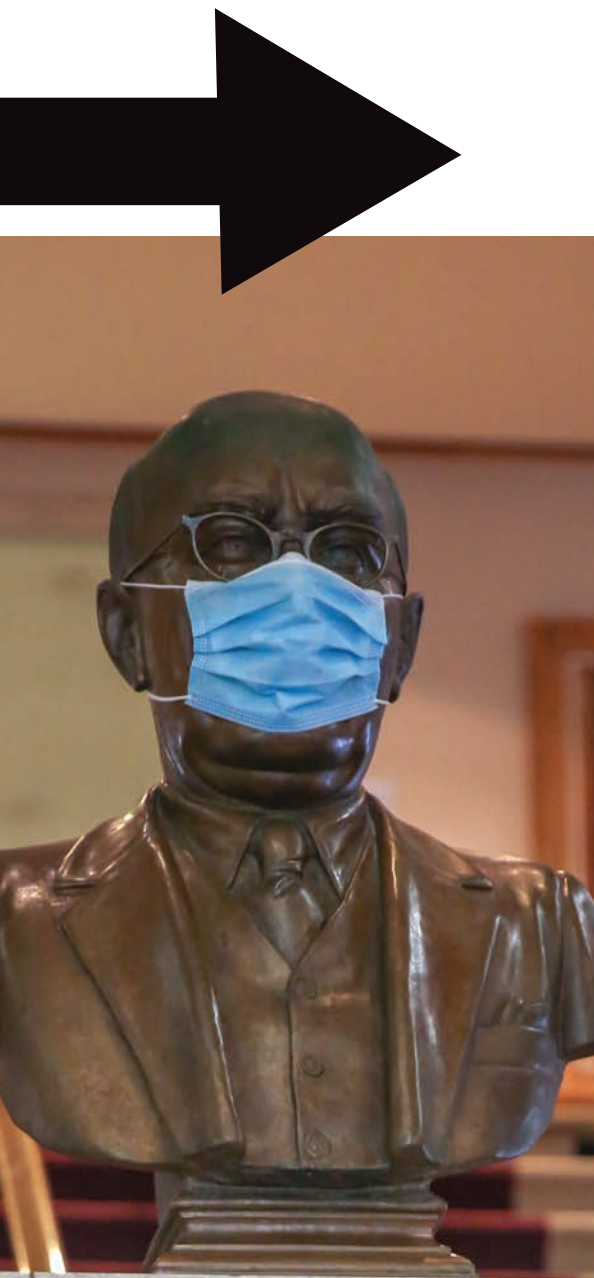
On June 11, Wabash announced that the fall semester would begin two weeks early and end by Thanksgiving Break.

"We know how much better learning is in an in-person environment, and so many people were committed to making that happen," Professor of Chemistry and Special Assistant to the President for COVID Response and Planning Ann Taylor says.

Some of those people included the new Wabash President, Scott Feller, Montgomery County Health Officer Dr. Scott Douglas '84, Deputy Montgomery County Health Officer Dr. John Roberts '83, the Healthy Campus Task Force, and the COVID-19 Action Response and Education (CARE) Team.

The CARE Team, led by Pre-Health Advisor Jill Rogers and Assistant Football Coach Olmy Olmstead '04, is made up of 44 students: 40 CARE Team leaders and four CARE Team managers. Together, they respond to student concerns, encourage campus to follow public health guidelines, and find ways to boost morale for the student body.





“When Jill asked me if I was interested in the position, I was a little hesitant at first,” says Tyler Watson ’22, one of the CARE Team managers. “I didn’t know if I wanted to be the guy that would crack down on people for not wearing their masks or not following social distancing.

“But then I saw a quote that said, ‘Culture eats strategy for breakfast.’ After learning about all of the work everyone on campus had done over the summer to help get us back on campus, I knew Wabash had the strategy. I wanted to be a part of making sure we had the culture to maintain it, and the CARE Team was a great way to do that.”

The CARE Team uses Wabash’s COVID-era motto, “This Is How We Fight,” to encourage and remind everyone on campus to follow the three Ws: wear your mask, wash your hands, and watch your distance.

These students are not alone when it comes to taking on new responsibilities during the pandemic.

With no fall sports, several coaches stepped up to become case managers and work with students in quarantine. They have become counselors, encouragers, and even bigger recruiters.

Instead of working with sports statistics, Athletics Communications Director Brent Harris H’03 is now managing COVID-19 statistics. He monitors the campus’s daily symptom tracker and is a certified contact tracer through Johns Hopkins University.

Athletic trainers are helping staff the Student Health Center and conducting the campus’s symptomatic and surveillance testing programs.

“I think this has really revealed the strength of Wabash’s people,” Taylor says. “We don’t have people saying, ‘I won’t do that because that’s not in my job description.’ That’s not the kind of institution we are. As faculty, we’re learning new ways of teaching and teaching in different spaces. It spans everybody at the institution—taking on different roles and learning different skills.

“We say that a liberal arts education prepares you to do anything, and we’re living that out.”

CONFRONTING COVID-19 takes more than reimagining job titles and classrooms—it needs an entire mindset shift.

“In some ways, it’s more like steering a cruise ship than a car,” Taylor says. “You can’t pivot on a dime. The results you see one week are due to actions taken in the past two weeks, so how can you get the boat to turn in the other direction?”

Students are having to change their behaviors, which is changing their entire college experience. And it’s not just about the parties and the athletic events—it’s the crowded dinner table and late-night conversations Wabash is known for.

“Burdens are heavy this semester,” Wabash College President Scott Feller says. “Combining the intensity of a rigorous academic semester, anxiety around a divisive election, racial injustice, and the work to mitigate the spread of COVID-19 makes us feel like we are hitting the wall at mile 18 in a marathon.

Special Assistant to the President for COVID Response and Planning **Ann Taylor**, left, meets with President **Scott Feller** on benches built by Professor Derek Nelson ’99.





Four student-managers lead Wabash's CARE Team: **Eric Lakomek '21**, **Adam Berg '22**, **Malcolm Lang '21**, and **Tyler Watson '22**.

"But every generation has its challenges, and developing resilience, tenacity, patience, and hope are an important part of the college experience. Bear one another's burdens and focus on strengthening our community."

AND BECAUSE "WABASH ALWAYS FIGHTS,"

- President Feller rang in the Class of 2024 on the Mall in a physically distant ceremony.
- Campus Services rearranged classrooms, residence halls, and fraternities to ensure safe distances; transformed Trippet Hall and the Caleb Mills House into space for students in quarantine; and set up the Hays House as a space for students in isolation.
- Bon Appetit changed their usual buffet style to all grab-and-go meals.
- Outdoor office hours have been held on benches crafted by Professor of Religion and woodworker Derek Nelson '99.
- The Counseling Center now has social media accounts to share stress-reducing tips with students and hosts "Mindful Mondays" on the Mall or in the Chapel each week to teach meditation.
- Professors with large lectures have found new locations, including Associate Professor of Political Science Scott Himself '85, who is teaching at Goodrich Ballpark, and Associate Professor of Religion David Blix '70 in Pioneer Chapel.

- The Sphinx Club found a way to host Chapel Sing with participants standing 16 feet from each other while wearing masks and face shields.
- Chapel Talks are held on the Mall (weather permitting) and have been well attended.
- Thanks to the Student Senate and the Robbins Family Fund, students have been able to enjoy food trucks and yard games on the Mall most Fridays since early September.

"All across campus, in a hundred different ways large and small, the Wabash community is showing resilience and adaptability that are allowing great things to happen," Feller says. "We are where we are today because people have stepped up, and we should take pride in what this community has achieved together." ■



Wabash College Nurse **Chris Amidon** works in the garage of Hays House, which currently accommodates isolated students.

RELENTLESS

Chris Amidon is the nurse at Wabash during a pandemic, while also working toward her Nurse Practitioner's license. For the past nine months, she's only stopped to rest when she sleeps—from midnight to 6 a.m.

When the decision was made to suspend in-person learning in March, Wabash Nurse Chris Amidon felt a sense of relief.

"Everything up to that point felt so uncertain," she says. "I felt really bad for the seniors. I worried about our international students and students who would struggle with the transition, but we didn't know what was coming back then."

The sense of relief didn't last long, though, because the work was just getting started.

With the exception of a few days this semester, she has been on call 24/7. She responds to hundreds of emails and phone messages a day. Between random surveillance testing, symptomatic cases, and close contacts, Amidon and the College's three athletic trainers administer more than 100 COVID-19 tests a week.

"This semester has just been relentless," she says. "It literally never stops."

When Amidon isn't dealing with COVID-related issues, which include monitoring the house where isolated students are staying, she's still the nurse for all other student illnesses. When she isn't on campus, she's at home working toward her Nurse Practitioner's license.

"I don't know what we would do without Chris Amidon," Wabash College President Scott Feller says. "She is fearless, she has an unmatched work ethic, and she brings kindness and concern to every interaction she has with our students. She works with students in situations where they are nervous and fearful and puts them at ease nearly instantly."

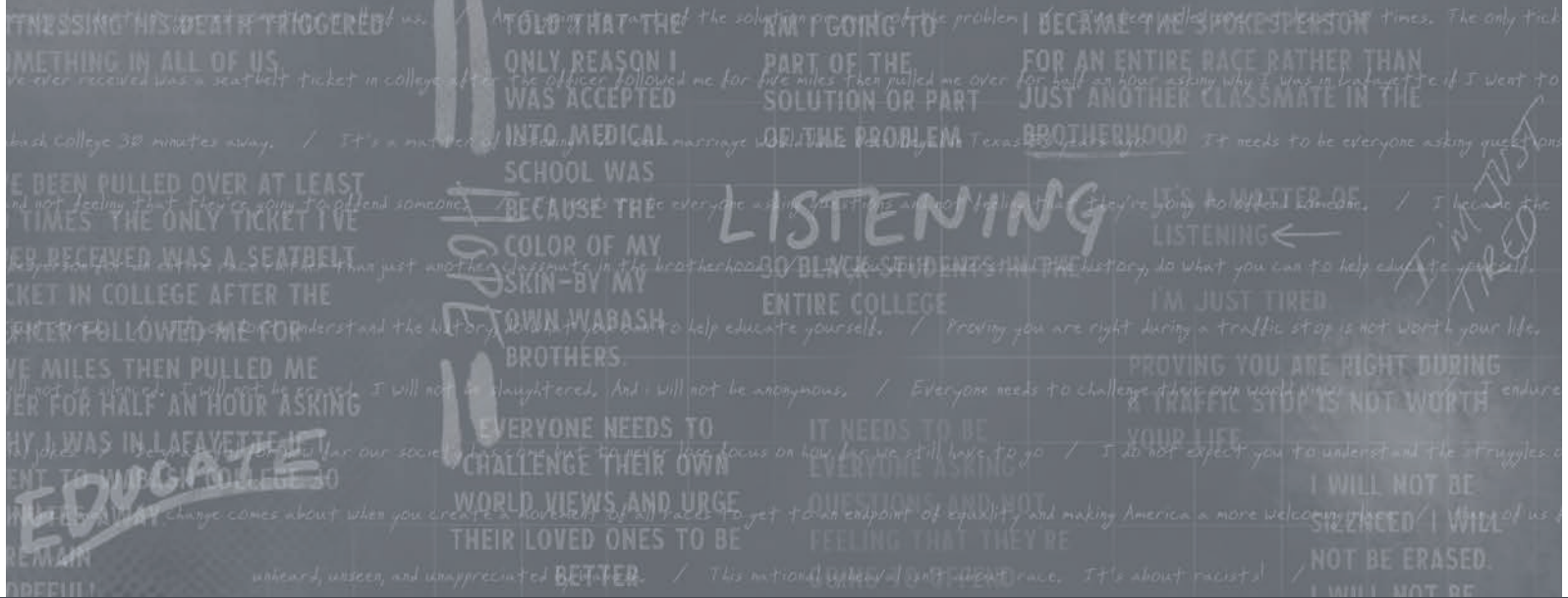
She's relentless.

So what keeps her going?

"It's just so important," she says.

"While most people experience only mild symptoms, some people get really sick. We have to protect everybody because the consequences could be huge."

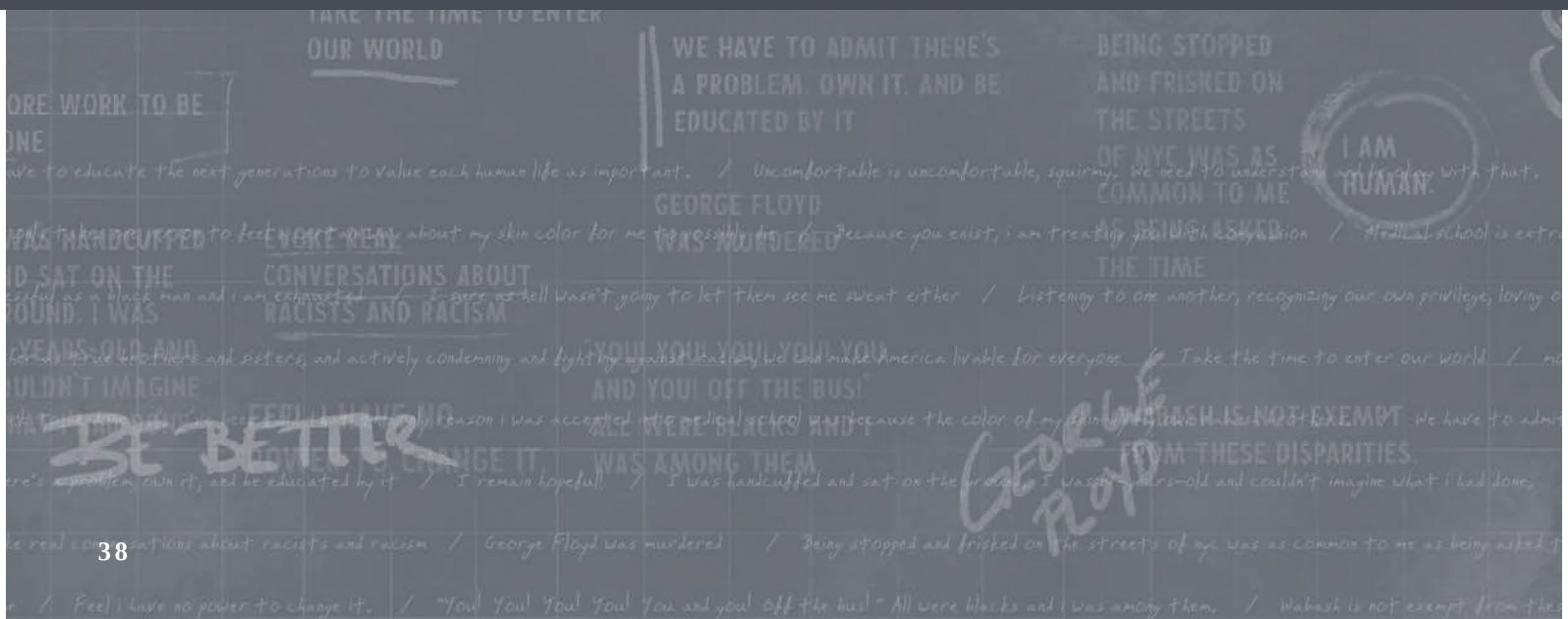
"We have to do this for the students because they deserve it. Their families deserve it. This semester isn't as fun, and it isn't ideal, but I'm really glad our students are here on campus."

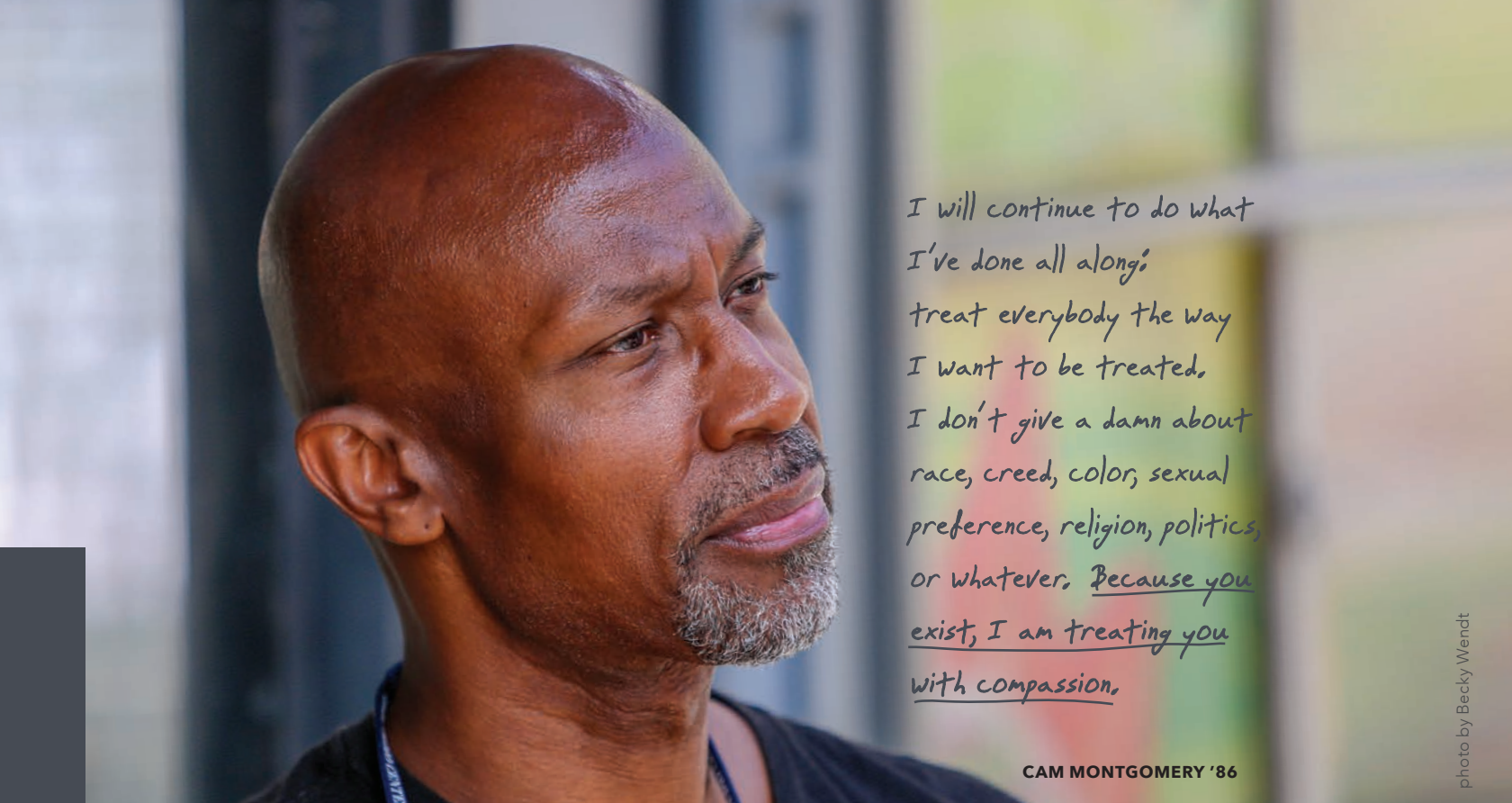


I AM HUMAN.

Black Americans have been oppressed in the United States for hundreds of years and continue to be stuck beneath the systems that breed oppression. For many Wabash brothers, this is every day. Every time they wake up and step out of bed, they are already behind. Labeled. Afraid to answer the door. Afraid to go into the gas station or to drive across town. They have been pulled off buses. Stared down the barrels of guns. Accused. Beaten. Shot.

The following are just a few of those stories from Wabash men and their families.





*I will continue to do what
I've done all along:
treat everybody the way
I want to be treated.
I don't give a damn about
race, creed, color, sexual
preference, religion, politics,
or whatever. Because you
exist, I am treating you
with compassion.*

CAM MONTGOMERY '86

photo by Becky Wendt

CAM MONTGOMERY '86

From kindergarten to eighth grade, the student body of the Indianapolis school I attended was 99.9 percent Black. The first time I was in a classroom with White students was when I was bused to John Marshall High School. I didn't think much about race then, but I did feel self-conscious about riding a bus because the White students got to drive to school.

As a Wabash freshman in 1982, there were approximately 30 Black students in the entire College. That didn't bother me. When I joined Phi Gamma Delta, I became one of two Black members. I endured racial jokes, but that didn't bother me either. What I allowed to make me feel less-than was affluence. Being a rare black opal in a sea of white diamonds didn't make me feel self-conscious. It was having no green that did.

One time, I was sitting on the front porch of the fraternity house and a carload of teenagers passed by. They looked up at me and yelled, "Hey, nigger!" I bolted up off my chair and with the biggest grin on my face, waving wildly, I screamed, "Heyyyyyy," like they were my best friends. I knew their intention wasn't to see me laugh, but I sure as hell wasn't going to let them see me sweat.

It was after I graduated and moved to New York City that I got slapped in the face with a harsh reality: The combination of my skin color and my gender compelled law enforcement officers to frequently suspect me of "suspicious" behavior. Being stopped and frisked on the streets of NYC was as common to me as being asked the time.

I knew the drill like clockwork. I'd turn around and place my hands against the nearest wall. Officer: "I'm stopping you because you fit the description of..." Me, finishing their sentence: "...a drug dealer, mugger..." They'd frisk me, look at my license, send me on my way with a "be careful." Every. Single. Time.

One time, I exited an ATM vestibule in Chelsea and a cop ran over and began his routine. I assumed the customary position and he began his scripted explanation.

After going through my wallet for my ID, he decided I wasn't the one he was pursuing after all. He let me go with a "be careful." When he left, I discovered every dollar I had withdrawn from the ATM had gone with him, too!

The same thing happened in Jersey City. A White cop sprinted toward me—revolver pointed directly at me—screaming, "Stop!" This time when he frisked me, I told him that I had X amount of money in my wallet,

and after he left, I expected to have that same amount. Same-old, same-old. Stop. Frisk. I wasn't who he was looking for. I should be careful.

This national upheaval isn't about race. It's about racists! As a nation, we must denounce racists and make it unequivocally clear that their rhetoric and actions against others will not be tolerated. EVER!

What I know for sure is that, despite all this civil unrest, I will continue to do what I've done all along: treat everybody the way I want to be treated. I don't give a damn about race, creed, color, sexual preference, religion, politics, or whatever. Because you exist, I am treating you with compassion.

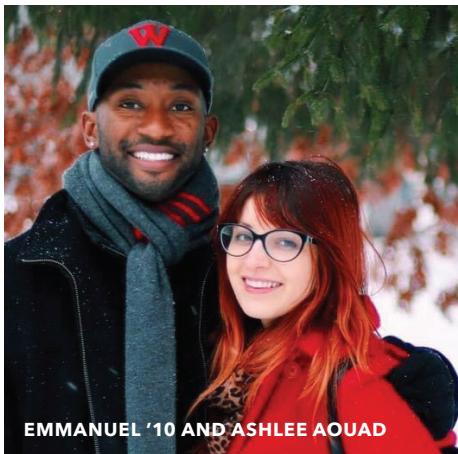
George Floyd was murdered. By a police officer. But his senseless death will NOT be in vain. It will evoke real conversations about racists and racism. It will call out racists and readily strip them of public platforms and/or employment. And most important, it will change laws!

I am Charles Andrew Montgomery Jr., Wabash Class of 1986. But for the grace of GOD, I could have been George Floyd.

EMMANUEL AOUAD '10

When I was in elementary school, I made friends with some kids who lived on another street. We would hang out every day playing outside, building a secret hideout, riding bikes—just having fun. One day everyone was going to go to one kid's apartment to play video games. As everyone picked up their bikes, my friend said to me, "Hey, Emmanuel, I'm sorry you can't come. My dad doesn't like Black people."

In high school, White girls often told me their parents didn't want them dating a Black guy, but they were okay if it was me. They thought they were giving me a compliment.



EMMANUEL '10 AND ASHLEE AOUAD

I've been pulled over at least 30 times. The only ticket I've ever received was for a seatbelt in college after the officer pulled me over for half an hour asking why I was in Lafayette if I went to Wabash College 30 minutes away.

I wish people understood the difference in thoughts that run through my head versus theirs, whether it's being in a small town somewhere or being pulled over for no apparent reason. I know it's not a majority I need to worry about. But it only takes one person to feel a certain way about my skin color for me to possibly die.

I'm just tired. And we can't just flip a switch and undo everything. Everyone needs to challenge their own world views and urge their loved ones to be better. The viewpoints that have become so normal today have been taught and passed down through generations, and laws have been created to strengthen those viewpoints. We have to educate the next generations to value each human life as important.

We have to educate the next generations to value each human life as important.

ASHLEE AOUAD

COVID has allowed my husband and me to spend time running together. For me, running is one of the most anxiety-producing things we do.

My husband usually runs in front of me for two reasons. The first reason is because he is faster than me. When he is in front of me, I get to watch every time a car drives past him. Sometimes the car drives slowly, and I spend a few seconds agonizing about why they are driving slower. I wonder if they are about to ask him if he "lives around here" and attack him if they aren't happy with his answer. I envision a gun barrel poking out the window of the car and shooting my beautiful, perfect, kind husband in the face. Every. Time.

The second reason my husband always runs in front of me is I don't want someone to think he is chasing me if he runs behind me. White women have a horrible pattern of falsely accusing Black men of atrocities. So, if someone called 911 and told them a Black man was chasing a White woman down the street, they wouldn't think twice about dispatching officers immediately. I'm terrified of what would happen then.

We have a rule in our house that if we ever have to call the police, I will be the one to answer the door because I'm afraid they'll think my husband is the reason they were called. They'll kill him first and ask questions later.

There will come a point when our kids ask us what we were doing during this revolution. I'll tell them I had a lot of uncomfortable conversations, both in my own thoughts and with other White people. I'll tell them I opened my eyes to the White-centric spaces I had accidentally created and consciously made an effort to listen to more Black people.

I'll tell them the embarrassing truth that it took the isolation of a global pandemic for me (and the rest of White America) to really begin to *feel* the depths of the pain and discrimination their father and people who look like him have experienced their entire lives. I'll tell them I can never fully understand his experiences, or theirs, but that I will stand with them always.

CLYDE MORGAN

We have so many White friends who have kids who are getting their driver's licenses, just like we do. But our fears are different. We are terrified that there is a chance our son may not make it home because of the color of his skin. Our conversation with our new 16-year-old driver has to be completely different:

"Make sure all your paperwork is visible so there is no messing around in the glove box. No matter if you feel he or she is wrong or right, just say, 'Yes, Officer,' and get the stop over calmly and quickly. Come home and let me fight for you in court, if need be.



ZIAIR, JENNIFER, ZIAH, and CLYDE MORGAN

photo by Kim Johnson



KENNY COLEMAN '22

photo by Christina Egbert

“Always keep your hands where they are visible and tell the officer every move you are going to make before you make it. Ziair, your job is to make sure the trained officer does not feel threatened. Proving you are right during a traffic stop is not worth your life.”

People say these conversations are uncomfortable. It’s a word that keeps getting thrown around, but I don’t think people really understand it. Uncomfortable is uncomfortable—squirmy. We need to be okay with that. We need to get over it. When you have a conversation with your son or daughter about sex, it’s uncomfortable. It’s squirmy as heck, but you’ve got to do it if you want to educate them on something that’s so important.

There’s a reason why, as a coach, I put certain guys in certain rooms when we go on the road. I say, “I’m not going to put you with your buddy. I’m going to put you with someone so you can get to know them. They may look like you, but I notice you haven’t talked to him because he’s a distance runner and you’re a thrower.” Is it uncomfortable? Yes. But I do this purposefully.

We all have prejudice in us. We can’t say that we don’t. We have to admit there’s a problem, own it, and be educated by it. I’ve been educated—looked at somebody, thought something about them, had a conversation, and went, “Oh, not what I thought.”

JENNIFER MORGAN

My best friends in high school asked questions all the time, “What type of music do you like?” “Why do you wear your hair like that?” “What do you do with your hair?” Being educated is not being afraid to ask more questions. I think that goes for everybody, not just one race or one type of person. It needs to be everyone asking questions and not feeling that they’re going to offend someone.

How are you going to teach, whether it’s athletics, in the classroom, or even your own kids, without getting to know them? You’re going to ask questions. Just get to know people better. Ask questions, whether the question feels stupid or not. If you don’t ask a question, you’ll never know. You can even start it off with, “I don’t mean to offend you, I just want to know...”

KENNY COLEMAN '22

When I was a freshman in high school, I was standing at the bus stop with my basketball heading to the Boys and Girls Club to meet up with some friends for a pick-up game. The bus pulled up and several people filed on and took their seats. Just as we were about to pull away from the station, a black SUV with dark windows stopped us. A couple police officers jumped out and boarded the bus. One started shouting and pointing, “YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU! YOU AND YOU! Off the bus!” All were Black, and I was among them.

We were lined up on the curb while one officer returned to the SUV and the bus pulled away. When the officer came back, he released some of the others. Not me. I was handcuffed and sat on the ground. I was 14 years old and couldn’t imagine what I had done. When my step-father came, he chastised me and let them load me in the police car and take me in. I wasn’t released until four hours later when my coach at the Boys and Girls Club came and vouched for me.

Later I learned that two Black guys had robbed a convenience store and ran across the street to the bus station. “Two Black guys.” That was the description I fit.



photo by Richard Paige

ANTHONY D. DOUGLAS II '17

*Together by listening
to one another,
recognizing our own privilege,
loving one another as
true brothers and sisters,
and actively condemning
and fighting against racism,
we can make America
livable for everyone.*

ANTHONY D. DOUGLAS II '17

Medical school is extra stressful as a Black man, and I am exhausted. The physicians and residents who evaluate me most often do not look like me, talk like me, or understand me. I have to produce academically, and I also have to assimilate and constantly code-switch to fit in as a doctor. I am consciously aware of the plight of African Americans in this country and feel I have no power to change it.

James Baldwin said it best: "To be a Negro in this country and to be relatively conscious is to be in rage almost all the time." It took a nine-minute video of George Floyd being suffocated to death for many Caucasians to feel that rage, even though there have been numerous other killings of unarmed African Americans. Where is the rage for the system of mass incarceration that imprisons disproportionate numbers of

African Americans? Or the unemployment that disproportionately plagues the African American community? Or the African American infants who are two times more likely to die than Caucasian infants? Or the African American women who are nearly four times more likely to die from birth complications than Caucasian women?

Wabash is not exempt from these disparities. There is a unique camaraderie and unparalleled brotherhood that exists at our institution. However, not all Wabash sons have experienced or felt the sense of brotherhood our Caucasian brothers describe. I was active and invested in the culture during my time at Wabash, but I still encountered prejudice and moments where I did not feel included. I have been referred to as a "monkey" and told that the only reason I was accepted into medical school was

because of the color of my skin—by my own Wabash brothers.

If this were any other institution, I do not believe I would waste the time to share these things with you. But I truly believe that if there is any institution that is capable of change and able to lead by example, it is Wabash.

Wabash is near and dear to my heart, but we need to recognize that there is more we can do in order to create a brotherhood we all can enjoy. We are not exempt from the ignorance, prejudice, and privilege that exist in the world. Together, by listening to one another, recognizing our own privilege, loving one another as true brothers and sisters, and actively condemning and fighting against racism, we can make America livable for everyone.

JAMES LOVE III '22

When I was in middle school, Trayvon Martin was killed. It was then I realized how short my life could be.

I'm scared because every day I live, it might be my last—just walking down the street or driving in a car. I might get pulled over, and it could escalate because I have to pull out my wallet or because I have a hairbrush in my hand.

Just because you like and retweet something that has somebody's name on it because they got murdered by a cop doesn't make you an activist. If you want to be with us, if you want to respect the culture, be there with us on the front lines when another one of us is shot down mercilessly.

I am human. I have a history that needs to be respected. My name is James Edward Love III. I will not be denied. I will not be silenced. I will not be erased. I will not be slaughtered. And I will not be anonymous.

ELIJAH SHADWICK '20

I do not expect you to understand the struggles of being a Black man. I do not expect you to understand what it's like to have a father incarcerated or how a conversation on a cell phone with me could ruin his chance of probation. I do not expect you to understand the feeling in the pit of my stomach when I looked down the barrel of a gun—the man behind the trigger a fellow Black man who had every intention of killing me. Nor do I expect you to understand that the emotions, I felt in that situation were not anger or rage but pain and sorrow. This is a part of my Black history.

Behind every great Black accomplishment there are countless stories we will never hear, silenced by the discrimination and violence perpetuated through institutional racism and xenophobia. We criticize the contemporary issues of African Americans without acknowledging the systems of oppression that brought them about.

I don't expect any person of privilege to fully understand our struggles. But I do expect you to understand that the system within which we all operate is skewed. The responsibility of educating against the ignorance surrounding institutional racism and White privilege no longer falls in the laps of African Americans. We've said enough. The streets have said enough. It's a matter of listening now.

MICAH WALKER '21

Our society has always exemplified a stance that tells Black Americans, "You are less."

Before I was a Wabash man, before I was a man of God, before I was a Black man, I was—I am—human. As a human, and as an American, I have a right to certain freedoms and privileges.

I have the right to judge, critique, and protest. America is conditioned to believe that an acceptable outcome of citizens not fully cooperating with the police is death. There is no reason Black people—or anybody—should have to consider their own demise whenever they encounter the police.

The current disdain shown toward the police isn't about individual officers and it never has been. It's about the problematic structure of policing and the way it negatively affects citizens, especially Black ones. As one protester wrote on social media, "Judging a demonstration by its most violent protesters but not judging a police force by its most violent cops is the language of the oppressor."

I feel hopeful about everything going on right now. I won't applaud my White and non-Black allies for opening their eyes to the traumatic things Black people have been experiencing in America and standing up for what's right because there's more work to be done. I have seen allies beside us in these protests and using their social media platforms to fight against racism and discrimination. They are teaching family, friends, and ignorant bystanders within their own race how to be better allies. That is inspiring.

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photo by Christina Egbert



MICAH WALKER '21

Becoming Anti-Racist

I am not part of a minority group. I am a straight, White man living in the United States. But that does not mean I cannot see the oppressions that my fellow brothers are going through all across the country.

When I came to Wabash, I didn't have a great idea of what the Malcolm X Institute was, but I joined anyway. Being White, I didn't think there was much I could do as part of the MXI, so I stayed in the background my first year, listening to the other brothers when they talked about racial issues.

But I quickly learned there is plenty I can do to help the movement for equality. Because you cannot just be not racist—you have to be anti-racist. If you stand by and say nothing when you observe racism, you are a huge part of the problem.

I started reading news articles and educating myself more on each instance of racism featured in the national news and taking action. There are online petitions that anyone can sign. You can easily email political officials in places like Louisville and ask for the justice of Breonna Taylor. You can attend peaceful protests that are happening all the time. You can also call out racism when and where you see it. But, one of the biggest things you can do is always vote.

So Wabash, I advise you to take action for your friends, teammates, classmates, and brothers. Change your perspective—have those uncomfortable conversations. Because, if you don't, the world will never change for the better, and equality will never be obtained.

—MADDOX LEE '22,
from his Chapel Talk
on Oct. 8, 2020

ARLEN TALIAFERRO '20

In my four years at Wabash, I encountered various microaggressions and disrespect based on the color of my skin. People assumed they knew my favorite music genre or my political affiliation. They spoke to me using African American Vernacular English (AAVE), saying, "What up, dog?" or "Homie," often accompanied by a condescending or mocking tone.

As a freshman in my Tutorial and Enduring Questions courses, I became the spokesperson for an entire race, rather than just another classmate in the brotherhood. Being on your own for the first time is a draining experience anyway. In my first semester on campus, students flew a Trump flag the day after he had been elected. For them, it may have been something fun and something to celebrate. For many Black students, though, it invoked a state of fear similar to seeing a Confederate flag.

Take the time to enter our world. Hear what we have to say with an open mind and with the intention of understanding. These are our experiences, and it takes a lot to share this trauma. Appreciate that. Many of us feel unheard, unseen, and unappreciated by Wabash. The Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies is the only place on campus where many of us feel comfortable enough to be ourselves and not have to walk on eggshells in fear of being treated differently for our beliefs or the color of our skin.

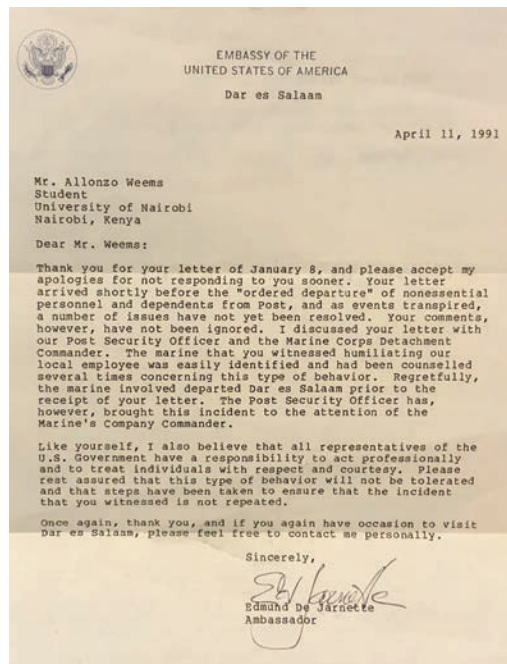
ALONZO WEEMS '92

In December 1990, two other Wabash men and I were in Dar es Salaam, Tanzania on Christmas break from the University of Nairobi, where we were spending the year studying abroad. We needed more U.S. cash, and the banks were not allowing cash advances on credit cards. So, early in the visit, we made our way to the U.S. Embassy to figure out how best to get money wired to us. I returned to the Embassy to pick up the cash and sat in the lobby waiting for my name to be called.

At some point, the silence was broken by loud, insistent admonitions from a Marine stationed in the lobby to an older, Tanzanian local employee to make his sandwich. Over and over, without any sense of appropriateness that this was playing out in a public lobby, the young Marine bellowed at the employee to make his sandwich while the man sheepishly walked across the lobby area without uttering a word.

After completing my business at the Embassy, I asked the clerk for the name of the U.S. Ambassador for Tanzania. At the top of my priority list upon returning to Nairobi was to write Ambassador De Jarnette about the behavior I witnessed by the U.S. Marine. I described my visit to Dar es Salaam, my need to visit the U.S. Embassy to transact business, and what I had observed. I wrote that the actions were unacceptable and that U.S. employees should be held to a higher standard of respect for people.

Here is the response I received back:



Hope! A 20-year-old Black student received a letter from a U.S. Ambassador. I learned then to be hopeful and to expect to be heard. I remain hopeful!



STEVEN JONES '87

*Change comes about when you create a movement
of all races to get to an endpoint of equality and
making America a more welcoming place.*

STEVEN JONES '87

I was part of the busing to desegregate schools in Indianapolis in 1973. On the very first day we were at the school, we were walking in from gym class and someone threw a rock. It hit me in my right eye. It was at that point I had to decide: Am I going to be part of the solution or part of the problem? Several friends I had grown up with were ready to fight, but I said to them, "That's not us. That's not who we are."

COVID-19 has changed life for so many. It has created frustration everywhere, but it also provided an opportunity. For the first time in history, all of America was sitting at home watching George Floyd die at the hands of police officers. Witnessing his death triggered something in all of us.

As Black men, we've been dealing with this for years. This sense of being frustrated isn't anything new. But it's even more frustrating when people who had the authority to do something 10, 15, 20 years ago are just now beginning to get into the game.

Change comes about when you create a movement of all races to get to an endpoint of equality and making America a more welcoming place. We've got to listen, begin to understand, and take action. If you don't understand the history, do what you can to help educate yourself. Have conversations with people of color, pick up a book, or watch documentaries.

What do we do as a society? What do we do as a college? What do we do individually to begin to embrace people that we do not understand? It's tough to do. But we're all in this together. Yes, there are things that can happen legislatively. Yes, there are things that can happen by voting. But the reality is that only through one-on-one relationships can we make our community a better place.

I'm encouraged by the sense of support and people reaching out. It has created a movement that I hope will make the kind of long-term significant change that we can then be proud of. ■

RESOURCE LIST

Books

The Color of Law: A Forgotten History of How Our Government Segregated America
by Richard Rothstein

The Price for Their Pound of Flesh: The Value of the Enslaved, from Womb to Grave, in the Building of a Nation by Daina Ramey Berry

Reconstruction Updated Edition: America's Unfinished Revolution, 1863-1877
by Eric Foner

When Affirmative Action Was White: An Untold History of Racial Inequality in Twentieth-Century America by Ira Katznelson

The Fire Next Time by James Baldwin

Frederick Douglass: Prophet of Freedom
by David W. Blight

Dying of Whiteness by Jonathan Metz

Nobody by Marc Lamont Hill

White Rage by Carol Anderson

How to Be an Antiracist by Ibram X. Kendi

The New Jim Crow by Michelle Alexander

Between the World and Me
by Ta-Nehisi Coates

Finna by Nate Marshall

Autobiography of Malcolm X: As Told to Alex Haley

Tears We Cannot Stop by Michael Eric Dyson

Dialogue with My Sons by Jeffrey A. Johnson Sr.

Until There Is Justice: The Life of Anna Arnold Hedgeman by Jennifer Scanlon

Articles

"America's Racial Contract Is Killing Us"
by Adam Serwer (*The Atlantic*)

"My Life as an Undocumented Immigrant"
by Jose Antonio Vargas (*The New York Times*)

"The Intersectionality Wars"
by Jane Coaston (*Vox*)

"Where do I donate? Why is the uprising violent? Should I go protest?" by Courtney Martin (*Medium: the Bold Italic*)

"Who Gets to Be Afraid in America?" by Dr. Ibram X. Kendi (*The Atlantic*)

YouTube Videos

YouTube Series: "Uncomfortable Conversations with a Black Man"
—Emmanuel Acho

"How Studying Privilege Systems Can Strengthen Compassion"
—Peggy McIntosh's TEDx talk

"White Fragility" —Dr. Robin DiAngelo

Podcasts

1619 (*The New York Times*)

About Race

Code Switch (NPR)

Momentum: A Race Forward Podcast

Nice White Parents
(Serial and *The New York Times*)

Seeing White



RECALIBRATE

BY NICK GRAY

The scared spouse of an addict. Two neighbors going head-to-head over property lines. The parents of a young man who hung himself in their barn. An HIV-positive biter.

These are only a few examples of the calls Officer Nick Gray '15 responds to on a daily basis. On a typical shift, the Jamaican-born, Philadelphia-raised, English major is one of eight officers on duty for the Tippecanoe County Sheriff's Department covering the 503-square-mile county just north of Crawfordsville.

A BIG PART OF POLICING is how I approach people—using tone of voice, body language, and mannerisms they are familiar with. It's sort of like positive manipulation. A lot of it has been on-the-job learning, but I first noticed the power of communication at Wabash.

There was one day in Enduring Questions when we were having a pretty heated conversation. I watched my classmates argue, and the people who swayed the room and made their points most effectively were the people who knew how to communicate. They knew how to listen and address things in a calm way.

I remember wanting to get to a place where I could communicate that effectively. I got really good at it once I became an English major, but policing sharpened it a lot. I'm thrown into these situations where my life can depend on my ability to communicate with people in these awful, awful days that they're having.

THERE ARE TWO SIDES to law enforcement. There's one that involves routine things like traffic stops and handing out tickets. Or getting called to a house where someone is smoking weed. These are minor things.

Most officers have a wide range of discretion to deal with these issues in the way in which they please. I've seen some take a very hard-ass approach to these situations, but to me that just causes more problems. Why would you give a \$200 ticket to a guy who's only doing 5 mph over? That's ridiculous.

People in our department understand that. They're not going to enflame minor situations. They use them as opportunities to create positive interactions. If they find a guy with weed, they might not physically arrest him but instead say, "Look, you're doing the wrong thing. We're going to confiscate the drugs and give you a court summons. That means you have to go to court and talk to a judge—figure out a process to move off of where you are now." But jail, a \$300 bond, and more financial desperation only complicates the situation.

And sometimes the law requires us to take action. That's the other side of law enforcement—the violent domestic calls, the shootings, the rapes, and the child molestations—the stuff the public doesn't really want to see or talk about. A good cop is well-rounded and balanced in that they know how to weigh these two things. They know when to turn on and off, how to recalibrate. Some can only be one or the other.

Finding someone who can do both those things is exceptionally hard. Police officers are expected to be damn near perfect at everything. We are expected to be jacks of all trades—marriage counselors, therapists, parents. I can't tell you how many times parents have called me to their house and asked me outright to parent their child for them.

POLICE OFFICERS ARE EXPECTED to do so many different things because there is a limit on other services. There is a limit on services for mental health—80 percent of my job is dealing with mental health issues that turned violent.

If I could call the shots, I would put more money into all of these services. That would help relieve the pressure from law enforcement. But I'd also want to increase the requirements for becoming a law enforcement officer. This would attract applicants with more in-demand qualifications and establish the law enforcement profession as one deserving of more reasonable pay. There are great cops out there now working for little pay—especially considering the risk of the job. They stick around because they love what they do and it's hard to think about doing something else. But that has its limits. You can't take away resources and expect quality.

A LOT OF PEOPLE THINK I've been through some kind of big, traumatic experience, being Black and a police officer. But I haven't really. On the street, ironically, the most flack I've gotten has been from the Black community. I think they see me and my position as a sort of betrayal to the race. It's hard for them to envision someone who is part of their community but also represents something they see as so contrary to their community values.

That cultural push-back is one of the big reasons why police departments don't get a lot of Black applicants. It's hard to reintegrate into the community after becoming an officer. A lot of Black people don't want to deal with that, so they don't even look at it as a possibility. Joining the police department, joining the military, are seen as things that White people do. Not something Black people do.

If we want to see positive changes in the policing world in terms of changing attitudes toward minorities, whether you believe that police in general have negative attitudes toward minorities or not, you have to bring in qualified people that understand the cultural and racial issues facing our communities. Their color or gender doesn't matter. They just have to be able to do the job well and be willing to learn and empathize with the people they serve.

GROWING UP IN PHILLY in a community that was 98 percent Black, and now living in rural Indiana where it's 90 percent White, it's almost comical to see the similarities between the two. There are so many things in common in their belief systems—their philosophies and their values—but you never see it because they never talk to each other.

I have the unique ability to see it because I'm supposed to be this impartial mediator. I'm the fly on the wall with a gun. It's sad and funny to see the number of things we have in common, knowing that we only harp on the differences.

We are different and it's important to recognize that, but our differences are not as big as people make them out to be. At the end of the day, we all want the same things. We all want to go home to our families, our loved ones, our dog, our organizations. We all want to be safe. We all want to be understood.

As a police officer, I've noticed that people get pissed off the most when they feel misheard or misunderstood. They all want to be heard, and they all want to be heard equally. I don't care who it is—Neo-Nazis, Black Panthers, professors at Purdue, anybody—that's the core.

The biggest thing we can do is communicate. We have to talk to each other, and right now, nobody wants to do that. Everyone is drawing lines in the sand, retreating to their respective corner, and shouting at each other across the room. It's not going to get anywhere.

That's what I loved about Wabash. We could get all of these different people in a room and talk about these things, and, at the end of the day, we all went back to our houses and partied afterward. ■



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RED FLAGS

The worst traffic stop I've ever had was a guy doing about 15-over. That day, my computer wasn't working right. I had to run the plate, wait for a response, tell dispatch where I was, and give a description of the vehicle.

We were about three-quarters of a mile down the road before I stopped him near a gas station. He pulled into two parking spots at an angle and slammed on the brakes. The whole car went tipping forward. Red flags were popping up everywhere.

We're trained to be out of our cars as quickly as possible, get our feet out so we can move if needed. Before I could get out of the car, this dude was already coming at me.

His posture, his fists balled—he was ready to go. He ran up to my car screaming at me. He was in such an emotional up-swing.

At some point, I just stopped trying to talk to him. I was not getting through to him. I just stood there and let him berate me, waited for him to calm down, and for my second unit to get there.

Eventually he settled down and got back into his car.

I approached his vehicle and told him why I stopped him. He said, "I know why you stopped me. I was speeding, but I was speeding three-quarters of a mile down the road. You should have stopped me there." He thought I was violating his civil rights by not stopping him at the place of the violation.

In Indiana, the law states we have two years to cite you. I said, "I could have followed you for ten miles and still stopped you." I tried to explain to him why I took so long to stop him and bring the situation in so he had a better understanding of why he couldn't do that again. I know a lot of guys who would not have put up with what I did. They would have detained him or taken him down. It would have been an escalated issue, and it would have been well within the officer's rights to do that.

If you get an officer who's been shot at before under circumstances similar to that, he is not going to stand there and let a guy get out of his car. He's going to detain him until he calms down, maybe even cite him for something more.

Fortunately for me, he calmed down. I was never going to cite him. But I gave him a warning. Even then he just ripped out of the parking lot. I don't know what experience he had in the past that triggered him like that.

When he jumped out of the car, that's textbook—I'm going to get shot at. I really thought I was going to have to draw my weapon because he came out super aggressive, and I didn't know what weapons he had on him.

I've seen so many videos of cops being shot and injured or killed on traffic stops. That's how all of them go.

I knew I needed to be out of my car as fast as possible. Most people aren't that great with a gun—they're just going to fire where they know. He's going to try to light up the driver's seat with as many rounds as he can, so my goal is to be as far away from that driver's seat as I can.

It takes a split second for them to draw and fire. They have the element of surprise with us, because we have to allow them to display a weapon before we can take that sort of action. The law even goes so far as to say that we have to give a command for them to drop it, if possible.

That's why a lot of officers draw their weapons, because they're not going to take a chance of getting shot if they don't have to. It's a jacked-up situation that I wish he could have seen from my perspective. Maybe he'd think differently about it.

I've seen so many videos of cops being shot and injured or killed on traffic stops. That's how all of them go. I knew I needed to be out of my car as fast as possible.

BLACK LIVES MATTER.

“WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS?”

A Lilly Scholarship gave **Brad Gerstner '93** the opportunity to attend Wabash College, where he majored in political science and economics and studied abroad at Oxford. Now he is the founder and CEO of the technology-focused investment firm Altimeter Capital.

While his \$150 crossover fund has been making stock market headlines, Gerstner is in the news for his latest endeavor, The Board Challenge, which asks U.S. companies to take a pledge to add at least one Black or Latinx director to their boardrooms in the next 12 months.

It all started with a question: “Dad, what are you going to do about this?”



by **CHRISTINA EGBERT**

WM: The premise of The Board Challenge seems so easy—so obvious—yet it’s also bringing to light how many boardrooms are lacking any kind of diversity. So why now? And why you?

BG: I have been incredibly fortunate in my life, which has given me a lot of opportunities. But I also have the obligation to pay it forward and leave the world a better place than how I found it.

I’ve been in the professional world for about 20 years, and I’ve seen the corporate world encourage diversity. Many companies even have diversity goals. But, for so long, it was more about checking boxes. However, America has been reminded again in tragic fashion that we must redouble our efforts to build a more inclusive society. Business leaders can’t let this moment pass us by without playing our part and taking this tangle step.

This summer, I took my two boys, Lincoln and Jack, to a peaceful protest in Palo Alto, California. I thought it was really important for them to try to understand the pain of people who feel they're not being treated equitably. As we finished the march, Lincoln, who's 12, saw a sign that talked about reparations.

"What are reparations?" he asked. And as we're in the middle of this very interesting conversation, he turns to me and asks, "Dad, what are you going to do about this?"

Do you remember what you felt in that moment? Pride? Pressure?

Both. A lot of credit goes to their mother as well, but the hardest thing to do is raise a child with kindness, empathy, and compassion, and a sense of obligation in a world of consumption and self-gratification. Kids don't learn their values from what you tell them. They learn by watching how you live your life every day. So we have tried to live our lives in a way that, hopefully, causes them to realize both the opportunities and obligations they have in life.

Can you describe the journey from that moment at the protest to the creation of The Board Challenge?

It was hard for me to get Lincoln's question out of my mind. I began to think about where I intersect with places of power, and it's really in the corporate boardroom.

My initial instinct was to resign from a public board I was on. I was going to write a letter to the board and request that they replace me with either a Black or Latinx director. It seemed like a kind of visceral and tactical solution to his question. But then I thought a

little broader. It wasn't enough for me to just do it for myself. What if I could get 20 of my friends to resign from a board and send the same letter?

That's when I sat down with a friend of mine, Tony West. Tony was the Associate Attorney General under Obama, is presently the Chief Legal Officer for Uber, and also happens to be the brother-in-law of Vice President-elect Kamala Harris.

When I told him what I was thinking, he said, "I like it. It's really powerful. But there may be an even bigger opportunity for you here." He asked if I thought I could get more companies. And how could these companies find talented people who can fill the roles in a way that moves beyond tokenization?

Was it overwhelming to feel the project becoming bigger than you had originally considered?

It definitely became a much bigger undertaking than I had time for by myself. So I called three exceptionally talented people. I called a dear friend of mine, Rich Barton, who is the founder of Expedia and Zillow. When I called him up, I said, "Rich, you don't have any Black directors. You don't have any Latinx directors. If I asked you to take a pledge to add one in the next 12 months, would you do it?" I couldn't even get the question out of my mouth before he said yes.

Right then, I knew I could get companies to do this. That's when I called a friend from business school, Guy Primus, who is the CEO of a company called Valence Enterprises, a talent-dense network of Black business executives, entertainment executives, and influencers in the world.

And then I called Sukhinder Singh Cassidy, the current president of StubHub and one

of the early people at Google. She has built an organization called theBoardlist, which has helped more women break into the boardroom by putting together a list of women qualified to be on boards.

So I asked Sukhinder, "Would you consider changing the mission of theBoardlist to include men of color?" When she said she had already been thinking about it, we had our team.

She and Guy became co-founders of The Board Challenge, and we announced the pledge on CNBC on Sept. 9, four weeks after our conversations. Today, we have more than 60 companies that have taken the pledge.

We have what we call Founding Pledge Partners, including Zillow and NextDoor, that have committed to adding at least one Black or Latinx director in the next 12 months.

We also have Charter Pledge Partners. These organizations already have at least one Black or Latinx director but pledged to continue to use their resources to accelerate change. These companies—including Lyft, Nasdaq, Nordstrom, Survey Monkey, The New York Stock Exchange, Uber, United Airlines, and Verizon—play a critical role in driving visibility around the importance and value of increasing diversity at the boardroom level.

"America has been reminded again in tragic fashion that we must redouble our efforts to build a more inclusive society. Business leaders can't let this moment pass us by without playing our part and taking this tangible step."

What advice would you give to current Wabash students?

When you're 20 years old, it's easy to make decisions based on making your own life better. Find the most talented people you can—people who are working on big and impactful things—and figure out a way in. And impact is not just about making heaps of money. There's a temptation when you graduate from a place like Wabash to line up a few jobs and take the job that pays you the most. But your starting pay coming out of Wabash is not very relevant to the trajectory of your career. You will be far better off in the long run if you prioritize learning from great mentors who are working on important things. Do that and the rest will follow. ■



Lincoln and Jack Gerstner

LEGACY

Dr. Patsy WebberHunt, mother of Henry WebberHunt '18, explores what it's like raising a son, especially a Black son, in America today.



HENRY "HANK" HUNT, HENRY WEBBERHUNT '18, and DR. PATSY WEBBERHUNT at senior day 2017.

by Dr. Patsy WebberHunt

My home growing up was next door to the school where my grandfather attended in Mississippi. Granddaddy Sterling had a stroke before I was born and was bedridden, and it was my task to pick up a tray of food from the school cafeteria for him and Grandmama Jennie every school day. They lived just across the street, so I would walk. If there was bad weather, one of the teachers or sometimes even the principal would drive me over.

Even at a young age, I was learning the importance of legacy and how to honor it.

I grew up with 24 aunts and uncles, so most of my friends were my sisters, my brothers, and my cousins. We were Granddaddy Sterling's legacy. I can still remember my parents and my aunts and uncles bragging on all of us cousins. That was a legacy I knew I wanted to continue someday.

I met my husband, Henry "Hank" Hunt, in Tacoma, Washington, where we were stationed for Army active duty. Together, we have two beautiful children—Dominique and Henry '18.

Because of the love I had always been surrounded with, I wasn't afraid to bring children into this world. Hank and I believe in the power of prayer, and I think you have to have something you believe in to keep yourself from going crazy.

At the same time, though, there were still things we needed to do to keep our children safe. As a Black family, that meant talking with them at a young age about how to interact with police.

"Be polite. Follow orders," we would say. "Less talk is best, but respond to the officer with 'Yes, officer,' 'Yes, sir,' or 'Yes, ma'am.'"

This isn't new to Black parents anywhere around the country, especially when their children are learning to drive. "Keep your hands on the steering wheel. Have your ID on you at all times. If they ask you to get out of the car, get out of the car."

"Forget about justice," we would say. "Just come home."

When Henry was 16 years old, he got stopped around 11 p.m. just north of the county in which we live. When a black man drives a car with different plates than the city where he's driving, it's often assumed the vehicle is stolen.

That night, he was running late for curfew, and the area where he got pulled over has a 30 m.p.h. speed limit. He was going 40.

The stop started with one police car, but it ended with two. Four police officers for one young black man.

Henry was asked to get out of the car.

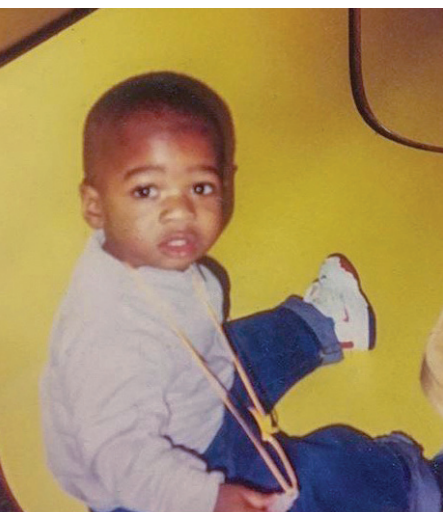
They had no reason to ask him to get out of the car, but if he didn't, he would've been disobeying an order from an officer.

By the time Henry made it home, he was 30 minutes late for curfew. Hank and I were starting to get really concerned. Henry never missed curfew.

"Mom..." I will never forget how shaken he looked as he told us what had happened. "My first instinct was to run. I was so scared. But I remembered everything Dad had taught me."

**"Forget about justice,"
we would say.
"Just come home."**





While at Wabash, religion major Henry Webber '18 was a member of the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies, the campus ministry A.M.P.E.D., and a defensive back for the Little Giant football team.



I instantly began praying, “Thank you, Jesus, thank you for being there for my son. I thank you for being there with the police officers.”

The goal is for our children to always get home alive. Praise God, on that night, Henry did.

Hank has been stopped multiple times for “driving while Black.” When we lived in Colorado, we had a Jaguar. Actually, it was my car, but Hank was frequently stopped when he drove it by himself. It happens often to Black men who drive nice cars in a predominantly White neighborhood.

And then? “Well, sir, we were looking for someone who fits your description.” And the description is always the same: just “a Black man.”

Unfortunately, profiling starts at a very young age. We talked with Henry when he was 8 years old about the police because, by then, he was old enough that we allowed him to go with his friends’ families to do things.

In middle school, he and his friends were doing more things by themselves, so we would always make it a point to remind him not to go into a gas station to get candy or a soda unless he was with his big sister or one of us. Even then, you don’t take a backpack in with you. You can’t go in with your friends when the bus stops because two or three little Black kids who are just joking around could automatically be profiled.

They get called out. Then they get scared. Then they start running. Then they get shot.

That’s a call no parent ever wants to get.

At Wabash, Henry continued dating his girlfriend who is White. I knew he would experience more situations where people could be suspicious of him and his intentions. Here was this Black, muscular football player who wore a hoodie and had a beard walking and driving around with a young White woman. Imagine.

So many people in the White community are just now realizing what their Black friends have experienced for generations. It was only because someone had a cell phone out at the right time that we know what happened to George Floyd. But this has been happening for so long.

So, White friends, please do not say, “I understand.” How can you? Perhaps you can say, “I can’t even imagine how you must feel.” Ask your Black friends, “How is this affecting you? What can I do to support you during this time?”

And mean it.

Be open to listening and taking action. There are numerous ways to support your Black friends. It’s not limited to protests. Oftentimes, it can be uncomfortable confronting your friends and relatives. You may want to walk away.

But your silence equals complicity.

And please do not say, “I don’t see color.” We understand that you love us, but it comes across as wanting to ignore what’s going on. Differences are meant to be seen and to be celebrated.

Henry is a Black man. Dominique is a Black woman. See them.

I often say to my children that we are blessed beyond measure because

God made promises to our ancestors. When my kids thought a situation they were facing was hard, I would remind them that our ancestors chose to live. They accepted the rape, the branding, all that came with slavery so we that we could make a difference.

That’s our purpose, and I hope that’s our legacy.

What will your legacy be?

DR. PATSY WEBBERHUNT is the mother of Henry WebberHunt ‘18. She and her husband, Hank, are former members of the Parent Advisory Council. They reside in Indianapolis, Indiana.

Differences are meant to be seen and to be celebrated.

HARDEST CALL TO MAKE BY RICHARD PAIGE

A coach's role is unique. In addition to providing a supportive and competitive environment on any number of fields of play, they are also essential in the recruitment of the next class of students and scholar-athletes to the College.

When the COVID-19 pandemic affected campus in March, the coaches were positioned to help their team members deal with the loss of seasons, championship aspirations, and also the brotherhood that exists in any team through daily practices and preparations.

"The abrupt end to the spring season jarred everyone associated with the athletics program: student-athletes, coaches, staff, parents, and alumni," said Director of Athletics and Campus Wellness Matt Tanney '05. "Yet throughout the pandemic, our coaches masterfully balanced recruiting new students while supporting current scholar-athletes. They facilitated team Zoom meetings and checked in on students when racial and social justice issues created more uncertainty and anguish. In short, coaches' engagement and encouragement of students positioned us for a successful fall semester, albeit in an entirely different context than anyone expected."

RP: Looking back, can you quantify just what was lost?

Jake Martin (Baseball): You can put a number on the games lost, but you cannot measure the impact of losing the season so abruptly. It is still difficult to put into words what exactly was lost. It is all of the reasons you play the sport in the first place: competition, teamwork, handling successes and failures, friendships, and playing for something bigger than yourself.

Brian Anderson (Wrestling):

Losing the opportunity for our guys to compete for a national title less than 20 hours before the championship tournament was beyond hard and an absolute heartbreak. I've dealt with plenty of team and individual heartbreak in my career but nothing like this. Those two days in March mean everything for a college wrestler, and our guys were primed and ready to go.

Will Bernhardt (Swimming

& Diving): Obviously, the opportunity for Hunter Jones '20 and Jan Dziadek '21 to compete against the country's best was lost. We were in our final preparations for the NCAA Championships when we received the information that the plug was being pulled. I had to call both athletes that afternoon and tell them their dream of competing at our sport's highest level was over. It was the hardest call I have ever had to make.

Is there an event, or a day you wish you could do over?

Daniel Bickett (Tennis): I wish we could have done our team banquet. Once the season was officially over, I would have liked a more formal opportunity to express my gratitude for the grit and resiliency they showed every day. I don't think I'll ever be able to thank the guys this year for the steps they took in helping us to secure our foundation.

Clyde Morgan (Track & Field):

First, I would just appreciate the time together as a staff and team more. When we were at nationals and found out the meet was canceled, I should have hugged Ra'Shawn Jones '20 and Josh Wiggins '21 because they were hurting. My mind said keep my distance but my heart said hug these young men because they're in pain.

Martin: Each season you have a final game that allows you to sum up the year and thank the team and staff. This year, we played our last game without knowing it was going to be the last. We felt like we were months from that conversation. I really feel for the guys who lost their senior seasons. I hope they know how much they mean to these coaches and our programs.

We never really got the chance to say goodbye or thanks. How much of this is about closure?

Tim O'Shea (Lacrosse): Not having that closure is definitely one of the hardest things about this situation. We were unable to properly honor our athletes, especially the seniors, for all their contributions to this program. We used social media to post our thanks and appreciation, but that is not nearly enough. I'm not sure I would have displayed the same perseverance in that situation.

Kyle Brumett (Basketball):

We talk a lot about not wasting chances, not taking opportunities for granted, and making the most of our time together as a team. Leaving campus the way we did last spring is really hard to look back on. I would have liked more time with the seniors. I'm not sure we have had closure, but this is what a Wabash experience prepares you for—how to successfully deal with life's ups and downs.

Bernhardt: We held a time trial after the championships were canceled. We wanted to give Hunter and Jan the opportunity to finish their season. We even invited Hunter's parents and they were able to see him compete one last time and walk out of the pool with a smile on his face. That was the best part. We might not have been able to compete in the meet we wanted, but we were able to end our season feeling accomplished. I wouldn't change that feeling for anything.

What's the lasting lesson in this experience for you?

Brumett: Well, we are still learning those lessons. There is so much uncertainty—the daily changes make planning and preparation really hard. It forces you to adapt, to stay positive, and to deal with so much being out of your hands. It keeps things in perspective. What is best for the students always comes first.

Martin: Appreciate the moment. You never know when your situation could drastically change. This experience has impacted everyone in some way, so perspective is very important in these circumstances.

O'Shea: Appreciate every day we are together. It's easy to forget during the grind of the season. My hope moving forward is to keep things in perspective and remind my players of all we have to be grateful for more frequently.

CLASS OF 2020 WINTER AND SPRING ATHLETES:

Baseball: Jackson Blevins, Zach Moffett, Eric Murphy, Parker Noll, Henry Wannemuehler

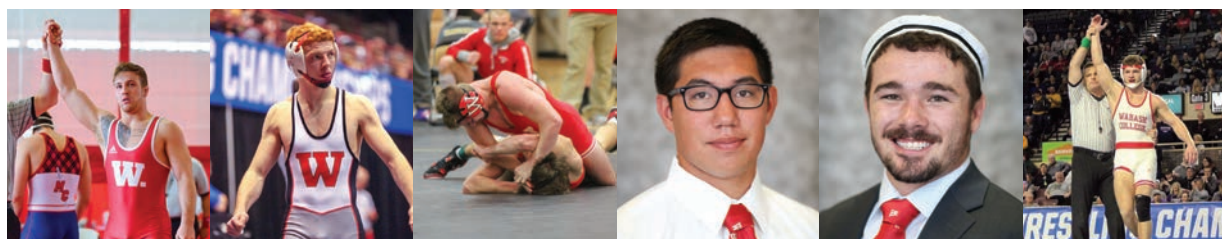
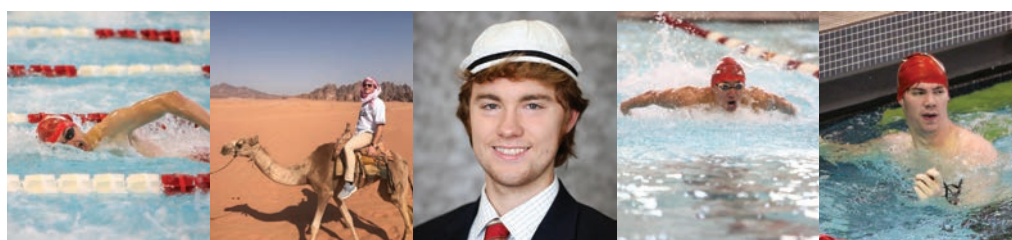
Basketball: Alex Eberhard, Colten Garland, Harrison Hallstrom

Lacrosse: Max Atkins, Chase Cochran, Ben Cox, Jacob Kessler, Blake Markett, Franklin Russel (pictured below), Jake Taylor

Swimming & Diving: Hunter Jones, Tab Kenney, Davis Lamm, Anthony Mendez, Jacob Riley

Track & Field: Isaac Avant, Hunter Baehl, Christopher Barker, Sam Henthorn, Ra'Shawn Jones, John Kirts, Drew Lukens, Rogeno Malone, Steven Reidell, Spencer Shank, Jared Strehl, Ballard Suiter

Wrestling: Hunter Bates, Owen Doster, Ethan Herrin, Kaleb Mooney, Franklin Russel, Darden Schurg





AWARDS 2019–20

NCAA Postgraduate Scholars

Soccer: Michael Tanchevski '20

Swimming & Diving: Hunter Jones '20

Academic All-America Honoree

Basketball: Jack Davidson '21

Academic All-District Honorees

Basketball: Jack Davidson '21

Cross Country: Sam Henthorn '20

Cross Country All-Academic Team

Sam Henthorn '20

Track & Field All-Academic Team

Tyler Ramsey '21, Josh Wiggins '21,

Ethan Pine '22, Thomas Gastineau '23

Golf All-America Scholars

Will Osborn '21, Kyle Warbinton '20, Sam Wise '21

United Soccer Coaches Scholar

All-America Team and USC Scholar

All-North/Central Region Team

Michael Tanchevski '20, Chad Wunderlich '21

National Association of Basketball

Coaches Academic Honors Court

Jack Davidson '21, Colten Garland '20,

Harrison Hallstrom '20, Parker Manges '21,

Connor Rotterman '21

College Swimming & Diving Coaches

Association of America Scholar

All-Americans

Jan Dziadek '21, Hunter Jones '20,

Wesley Slaughter '21

National Wrestling Coaches Association

DIII Scholar All-Americans

Anthony Ciciarelli '21, Owen Doster '20, Jack

Heldt '23, Ethan Herrin '20, Wade Ripple '21,

Darden Schurg '20, Daylan Schurg '21

Intercollegiate Tennis Association

DIII Scholar-Athletes

Gerald Randle '22, Devin Vanyo '22

photo by Kim Johnson

All-Americans

Football: Joey Annee '22 (Honorable Mention) **Indoor Track & Field:** Ra'Shawn Jones '20 (60m Hurdles); Josh Wiggins '21 (60m Hurdles) **Swimming & Diving:** Jan Dziadek '21, Hunter Jones '20 **Wrestling:** Alex Barr '22, Max Bishop '21, Kyle Hatch '21, Darden Schurg '20

National Qualifiers

Indoor Track & Field: Ra'Shawn Jones '20 (60m Hurdles); Josh Wiggins '21 (60m Hurdles) **Swimming & Diving:** Jan Dziadek '21 (100 Butterfly); Hunter Jones '20 (100 Breaststroke) **Wrestling:** Alex Barr '22 (149 lbs.); Max Bishop '21 (285 lbs.); Kyle Hatch '21 (164 lbs.); Darden Schurg '20 (174 lbs.)

Regional Champion

Wrestling: Kyle Hatch '21 (165 lbs.)

All Region

Football: Joey Annee '22 (First Team), Brandon Yeagy '21 (Third Team) **Indoor Track & Field:** Ra'Shawn Jones '20; Josh Wiggins '21; Juan Montenegro '23, Andrew Young '21, Jose Franco '22, and Tyler Ramsey '21 (4x400m); Thomas Gastineau '23, Tyler Ramsey '21, Jon Deem-Loureiro '23, and Ethan Pine '22 (Distance Medley Relay) **Soccer:** Michael Tanchevski '20 (First Team), Chad Wunderlich '21 (First Team) **Wrestling:** Alex Barr '22 (149 lbs., 3rd Place), Max Bishop '21 (285 lbs., 2nd Place), Darden Schurg '20 (174 lbs., 2nd Place)

NCAC Coaches of the Year

Football: Don Morel
Indoor Track & Field: Clyde Morgan
Soccer: Chris Keller

NCAC Awards

Cross Country: Sam Henthorn '20 (Runner of the Year) **Football:** Joey Annee '22 (Special Teams Player of the Year); Liam Thompson '23 (Newcomer of the Year) **Indoor Track & Field:** Sam Henthorn '20 (Distance Athlete of the Year); Isaiah Campbell '21 (Conference Field Athlete of the Year) **Soccer:** Michael Tanchevski '20 (Defensive Player of the Year)

NCAC Champions

Cross Country: Sam Henthorn '20
Indoor Track & Field: Keith Abramson '22 (800m); Max Bigler '22 (High Jump); Isaiah Campbell '21 (Shot Put); Sam Henthorn '20 (3,000m, 5,000m); Ra'Shawn Jones '20 (60m Hurdles); Ethan Pine '22 (Mile Run); Jared Strehl '20 (Long Jump); Juan Montenegro '23, Andrew Young '21, Jose Franco '22, and Tyler Ramsey '21 (4x400m); Thomas Gastineau '23, Tyler Ramsey '21, Jon Deem-Loureiro '23, Ethan Pine '22 (Distance Medley Relay) **Swimming & Diving:** Justin Dusza '22, Hunter Jones '20, Jan Dziadek '21, and Wesley Slaughter '21 (400 Medley Relay)

All-NCAC First Team

Basketball: Jack Davidson '21 **Football:** Joey Annee '22, Isaac Avant '20, Jose Franco '22, Jake Page '21, Jake Slager '21, Dane Smith '22, Brandon Yeagy '21 **Soccer:** Michael Tanchevski '20, Chad Wunderlich '21

All-NCAC Second Team

Football: Brock Heffron '20, Connor Phelps '20, Cooper Sullivan '23, Liam Thompson '23 **Soccer:** Josh Scott '22

All-NCAC Second Place

Indoor Track & Field: Brandon English '23 (Shot Put); Josh Wiggins '21 (60m Hurdles)

All-NCAC Third Place

Indoor Track & Field: Luke Bender '22 (Pole Vault); Max Bigler '22 (Heptathlon); Isaiah Campbell '21 (Weight Throw); Leo Warbington '22 (60m Hurdles) **Swimming & Diving:** Jan Dziadek '21 (100 Individual Medley); Caleb McCarty '23, Darren Glore '22, Jan Dziadek '21, and Wesley Slaughter '21 (400 Freestyle Relay); Wesley Slaughter '21, Hunter Jones '20, Jan Dziadek '21, and Caleb McCarty '23 (200 Medley Relay); Wesley Slaughter '21, Jan Dziadek '21, Isaac Temores '22, and Caleb McCarty '23 (200 Freestyle Relay)

All-NCAC Honorable Mention

Basketball: Harrison Hallstrom '20
Cross Country: John Kirts '20, Ethan Pine '22
Football: Malcolm Lang '21

NCAC Athletes of the Week

Basketball: Jack Davidson '21, Kellen Schreiber '22 **Cross Country:** Sam Henthorn '20 (2x) **Football:** Nick Hamman '22, Ike James '20, Cooper Sullivan '23, Liam Thompson '23 **Indoor Track & Field:** Keith Abramson '22 (Distance Runner); Isaiah Campbell '21 (Field Athlete); Jon Deem-Loureiro '23 (Distance Runner); Ra'Shawn Jones '20 (Sprinter/Hurdler); Jared Strehl '20 (Field Athlete); Josh Wiggins '21 (2x, Sprinter/Hurdler) **Swimming & Diving:** Darren Glore '22, Hunter Jones '20, Wesley Slaughter '21 (2x) **Soccer:** Coledon Johnson '23, Chad Wunderlich '21

Team Awards

Basketball: Team Academic Excellence Award
Cross Country: All-Academic Team
Golf: President's Special Recognition Academic Award
Indoor Track & Field: All-Academic Team
Swimming & Diving: CSCAA Scholar All-America Team
Tennis: ITA DIII All-Academic Team
Wrestling: National Duals 4th Place, Scholar All-America Team

Malcolm Lang '21: INITIATIVE

What is there to do for an English major who takes an internship at a health department?

Malcolm Lang '21 didn't know either.

"Quite honestly, the internship wasn't my first choice," Lang said. "I was looking more at being a writing tutor, but most of those internships were remote, and I wanted to be more engaged."

He ended up spending the summer with the St. Joseph County Health Department doing things like distributing masks and hand sanitizer to protesters in the city of South Bend.

Lang learned about the opportunity from Global Health Initiative (GHI) Advisory Committee member Sam Milligan '68. Pre-health advisor Jill Rogers told Lang that he didn't have to be in the GHI, want to be a physician, or even major in biology to take the internship.

"I was nervous at first," Lang said, "but I quickly learned there were other ways I could help." Like drafting a resolution for the Board of Health that detailed the ways systemic racism affects healthcare.

"I feel like I'm a really versatile person who can do a lot of different things, so why not have a bunch of different things in my repertoire?"

"There is no better foundation for public health than a liberal arts education," St. Joseph County Health Officer Dr. Robert Einterz '77 said. "We need those individuals because there are so many other things

that make up the health of a community—poverty, food access, education—that aren't related to science. In fact, science only makes up about 20 percent of what we do."

Lang said, "My primary focus was to build a connection and rapport between the health department and the local Black Lives Matter movement to address issues regarding healthcare inequities including EMT access, trauma-informed care, and mental health services."

He also worked with Fetal Infant Mortality data within the Black community of St. Joseph County and learned to assess the disparities in prenatal care, healthcare access, and the health of pregnant women in general.

"This internship showed me that, regardless of who you are, you are capable of helping in different ways," Lang said. "I think my journey as a young Black man now is to continue to do my part in fighting for change."

He wants change on campus—for students of color to not feel that they're always the ones who have to step outside their comfort zone. His brothers at the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies certainly think he's capable of leading the change; they voted him as the Outstanding Member of the Year for 2019–2020.

He wants change in Crawfordsville, where he often sees the Confederate flag flying.

He wants change throughout his country. That's why he took the initiative during his internship to make sure that protestors in South Bend were doing so safely.



photo by Kim Johnson

“...regardless of who you are, you are capable of helping in different ways. I think my journey as a young Black man now is to continue to do my part in fighting for change.”

"Being a person of color, I understand the purpose and the significance of the protests. I understand the outrage. But we're still in the middle of a pandemic," Lang said.

"Who knows how long COVID-19 will be around, but the problems of police brutality and systemic racism have been

around long enough. So while people were protesting, I wanted them to be safe. I wanted to ensure that they'll be able to protest the next day, six months, or even a year from now."

Gabriel Anguiano '20: HOPE BEYOND THE NUMBERS

Only one in five first-generation college students graduate with a bachelor's degree within six years.

Only one in five Latinos ages 25–29 have a bachelor's degree at all.

Gabriel Anguiano '20 accomplished both.

After coming to the United States, Anguiano's parents settled in Hammond, Indiana. His father was deported a few times, and his mother started making trips back to Mexico to be with her mother when Anguiano was around six years old. His parents worked several jobs and, though there were times he didn't see them much, their efforts allowed Anguiano to attend a private Catholic high school.

"I owe it to them to work harder," he said. "The risks they took, my dad being deported and coming back—all of those sacrifices were for my future. It gives me a different kind of motivation...a sort of chip on my shoulder. "I never wanted to be a statistic."

Anguiano was a member of the Wabash Liberal Arts Immersion Program (WLAIP), which supports students who come from first-generation, minority, and low-income backgrounds.

"Gabe had a rough start to his Wabash career from an academic perspective," said WLAIP Director and Professor of Psychology Bobby Horton. "But he very quickly reached out to professors and dedicated himself to turning things around. By his junior year, he was completely transformed. He went from being uncertain and hesitant—though always polite and sincere—to being poised, forthright, and truly excelling.

"He graduated as one of our best and brightest."

He graduated with a major in rhetoric and a minor in business. He was a captain on the soccer team for both his junior and senior years, a member of the Sons of Wabash, and a fellow with the Center for Innovation, Business, and Entrepreneurship (CIBE).

Anguiano is currently a project manager at Robert Dietrick Co. in Indianapolis.

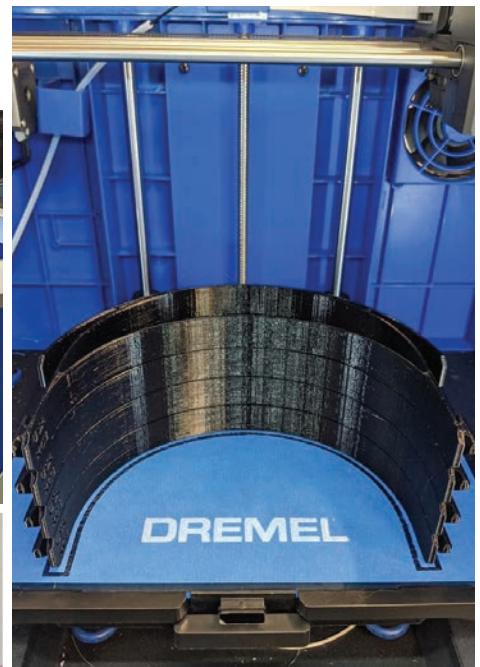
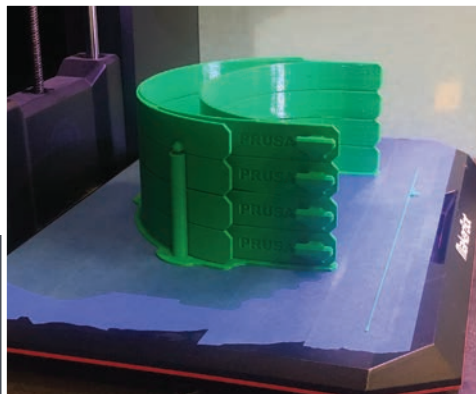
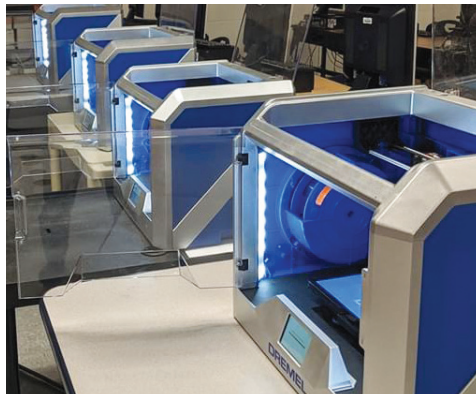
Anguiano dreams of owning his own businesses—creating some startups and exits—but those aspirations are founded on the desire to give back.

"Gabe's work is always done from his heart," CIBE Director Roland Morin '91 said. "What he did during his time at Wabash and through the CIBE, including helping Crawfordsville's Paramedicine program, is still making a difference in the everyday lives of people in the local community."



Even though COVID-19 took away a logical first step for him in the Orr Fellowship, it also presented Anguiano with an opportunity to do what he loved for the community he loved. As he learned from his father, "There is always a way."

In April, Anguiano and three other friends, including Jonathan Alcala '18, decided to start 3D-printing face shields for hospitals around Hammond.



One of Anguiano's friends has a sister who works in the COVID unit at Community Hospital in Munster, Indiana, and her hospital was lacking protective gear at the time. The four friends decided they had the time (even though one was working full-time and the other three were finishing their senior years in college), and they knew how to obtain the resources.

With the experience they received as fellows with Wabash's CIBE, Anguiano and Alcala began overseeing the crowdfunding, partnerships, operations, logistics, safety plans, and supply-chain management.

They found designs on the Department of Health and Human Services' website. They obtained 50 sheets of plexiglass from a local supplier. The group partnered with five local high schools with 3D-printing labs. The group presented detailed safety plans to each school to explain how they would ensure proper physical distancing and sanitation, and because the printing process can take a lot of time, much of the process was monitored remotely.

In just a month, the four friends, all of whom are first-generation Americans, had completed 500 3D-printed face shields for hospitals in Hammond, Munster, Dyer, and East Chicago.

"This has been one of the most fun things I've ever done," Anguiano said. "Yes, it's been overwhelming and stressful, but there is so much joy that comes from helping people."

"People who come from backgrounds similar to mine sometimes don't know what they want to do because they're not exposed to opportunities," Anguiano said. "Wabash did that for me, and now I'm helping other people get that same chance."

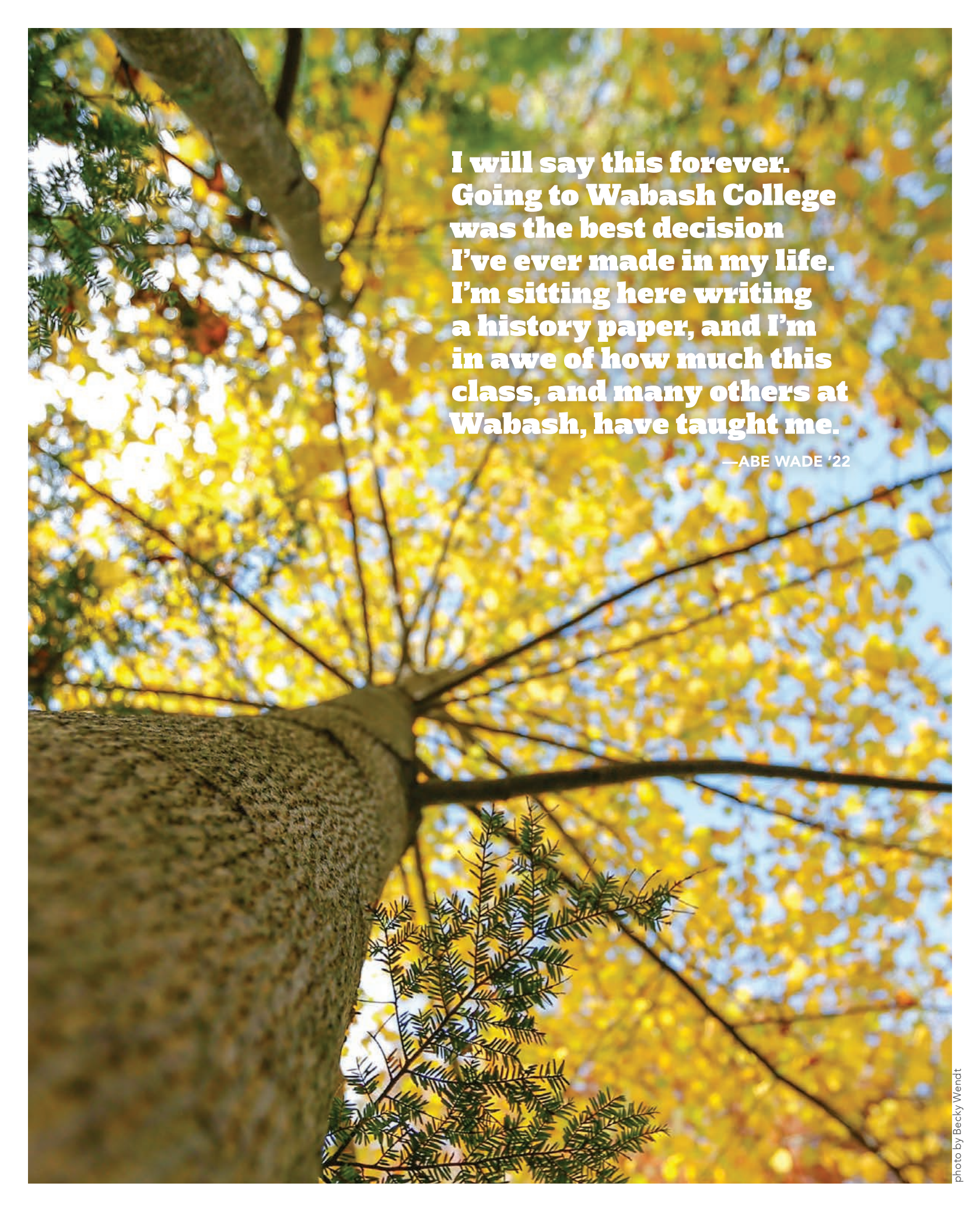
Not only did they help local healthcare professionals, but their operation became so large that they partnered with Hammond College Bound, a scholarship program that provides Hammond residents a \$10,000 scholarship to any college in Indiana if they complete 40 service hours during the summer. At one point during the summer, Anguiano and his team had 10 student volunteers helping with disinfecting, assembly, and packaging.

"People who come from backgrounds similar to mine sometimes don't know what they want to do because they're not exposed to opportunities," Anguiano said. "Wabash did that for me, and now I'm helping other people get that same chance."

"This is what I've always wanted—to help people reach their goals, to give them hope."

GABRIEL ANGUIANO '20 (far left) and **JONATHAN ALCALA '18** (far right) pose wearing their 3D-printed face shields with friends and project partners Adrian Nevarez and Alfonso Soto.





**I will say this forever.
Going to Wabash College
was the best decision
I've ever made in my life.
I'm sitting here writing
a history paper, and I'm
in awe of how much this
class, and many others at
Wabash, have taught me.**

—ABE WADE '22

1958 Condolences to the Faires family on the death of **Gladys Faires** on May 14 in Signal Mountain, TN. She was the wife of **Ross Faires '58**. You can read her obituary in the In Memory section.

1970



Dean Reynolds retired from CBS in June. He joined WGN America's News Nation in September. He reports, "It will be a nationally televised nightly three-hour newscast for which I will provide some political expertise."

1971 **Mike Lemon** has retired from Morsches Builders Mart after 40+ years of service.

1972 **Reed Birney** is retired from a career as an airline pilot. He writes, "In the meantime, I'm taking care of my toddler grandson, Teddy Gray. I don't envy what he has to look forward to, but we're making it our job to do our best to prepare him for whatever he may face." ■ **Fletcher Boyd** retired from teaching high school math in Indianapolis Public Schools. ■ **Hayden Wetzel** has written a book, *Mangy Curs and Stoned Horses: Animal Control in the District of Columbia from the Beginnings to about 1940*. The book tells the story of how the furred and feathered inhabitants of the District have been treated over the years.



1975 **Matthias Mitman** was named the executive secretary of the National Security Council (VA). Mitman, a career member of the Senior Foreign Service, class of minister/counselor, most recently served as chief of staff to the Special Presidential Envoy for Hostage Affairs.



1976 **Bob Deschner** co-founded the nonprofit Vet TRIIP to provide integrative healthcare services for veterans and their families struggling with intense symptoms of PTSD and chronic pain. A paper submitted by Vet TRIIP's team was recently accepted for publication by *Military Medicine* magazine, one of the oldest peer-reviewed medical journals in North America.



■ **Roger Wilson** is semi-retired and has relocated to Manchester, NH, in October 2019. He writes, "My wife, Rosie, and I are both seasonal winter employees at Mt. Sunapee in NH. She is an instructor. I work on the Race Crew and continue racing Alpine Giant Slalom myself."

1979 **John Powell** and his wife, Kathy Callen, have endowed the Powell Family Scholarship at Wabash. It is awarded to an upperclassman who has demonstrated financial need and academic promise by maintaining a 3.0 GPA or higher. The intent is for the scholarship to follow the student through his time at Wabash. John and Kathy live in Ft. Wayne, IN.



1980 **Ronald Rychlak** was named Distinguished Professor of Law at the University of Mississippi School of Law. Rychlak is the Jamie L. Whitten Chair of Law and Government and is faculty athletics representative.

1982 **John Donovan** recently released his fourth novel, *Love and Corn and Whatnot*, available in electronic form or in paperback. Visit hillsboropublishing.com for more information.

1985 **Tom Moore** is senior marketing coordinator at Gies College of Business at the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign. He has been with the university nearly 23 years, with the last four at Gies Business. His work involves writing and editing communications in support of the various departments and units at the college. He reports, "I thought that working from home during our state's shelter-in-place would mean that things would be more relaxed," he says, "but I have been super busy as we continually create something new or do something a new way."

1986 **Michael Worthington** was hired as partner at Martin, Disiere, Jefferson & Wisdom, LLP in Dallas, TX. Worthington started in April after 19 years as in-house counsel with Allstate Insurance Co.

1989 **Thomas Dow** received a 2019 Dale P. Parnell Distinguished Faculty Recognition from the American Association of Community Colleges. This national award recognizes individuals who make a difference in the classroom by demonstrating passion, showing a willingness to support students inside and outside of the classroom, participating in college committees, and going above and beyond what is required to ensure student success.

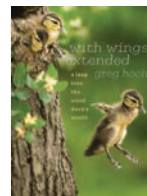


■ **John Downey** was named sales leader for March with F. C. Tucker West Central. Downey has worked in real estate as an appraiser in Montgomery, Tippecanoe, Fountain, and Warren counties since 2006. He joined F.C. Tucker in 2016.

1991 **Roland Morin** was named Associate Dean for Professional Development at Wabash. **Steven Jones '87** had this to say about Morin, "Roland's consistency with student outcomes, expanded CIBE programming, PIE trips across the United States, certification programs, on-campus workshops, and innovative approach to preparing students for the real world supported this decision." ■ **Tim Oliver** was named market president for STAR Bank in Indianapolis. He has worked in the industry for nearly 30 years.



1994 **Greg Hoch** has written a new book, *With Wings Extended: A Leap into the Wood Duck's World*. Hoch works as a prairie habitat supervisor for the Minnesota Department of Natural Resources. He is author of *Booming from the Mists of Nowhere: The Story of the Greater Prairie-Chicken and Sky Dance of the Woodcock: The Habits and Habitats of a Strange Little Bird*. He lives near Cambridge, MN.



1995 **Michael Rogers**, a professor of political science, received the 2020 Arkansas Tech Faculty Award of Excellence in the service category.

1997 **Josh Beard** was named head of federal sales at Labelbox.

1999 **Chris Cotterill** was named chief operating officer at Goelzer Investment Management, an Indianapolis-based investment firm.



2002 **Vasabjit Banerjee**, an assistant professor in the Department of Political Science and Public Administration at Mississippi State University, collaborated with Marisa Laudadio on an article, "Praetorians in the time of Pandemic: Militarism in Latin American Populist Regimes." ■ **Séamus Boyce** has joined the law firm of Kroger Gardis & Regas, LLP in Indianapolis and will lead the Education Law Practice. ■ **Nigel Nunoo** was named group chief operating officer at Enterprise Group in New Brunswick, NJ. Nunoo is also a fellow of the Society of Actuaries (FSA) and a CFA Charterholder. He comes into his new role with more than two decades of experience in insurance and investments.



2003 Joe Scanlon, an associate professor of chemistry at Ripon College, was presented the 2020 James Underkofler Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching.

2009 John Higgins was named an Up and Coming Lawyer by the *Indiana Lawyer* in its April 2020 issue, *Leadership in Law*.



2010



Like father, like son: Future Wabash Man Connor Dewart, Class of 2042, is dressed up in his own pot and stripes—just like his dad, **John Dewart '10**.

2011 Adam Current proposed to Samantha Emmart over Easter. Emmart works as the compliance and business operations coordinator in athletics at Wabash, and her younger brother, Mike, started at Wabash in the fall. ■ **Adam Brasich** reports, "I was called to serve as a vicar at Resurrection Lutheran Church in Winter Haven, FL, and Our Savior Lutheran Church in Lakeland, FL." ■ **Gabe Stancu** earned his PhD in biochemistry from the University of Texas in 2018. He is a postdoctoral fellow at Just-Evotec Biologics, a research-and-development company located in Seattle, WA. He reports, "I am currently involved in research on clone screening models to decrease time and costs associated with cell line development in bio-manufacturing. One unfortunate issue this pandemic has made clear is that even if a treatment is found and approved by the FDA, it would take months to manufacture and scale up availability. We at Just are working with industry collaborators, so that when an antibody-based treatment is found for SARS-CoV-2, we are in a position to directly help reduce production time and increase access, both in the U.S. and globally."



2012 Colten Fowler was named a deputy with the Bartholomew County Sheriff's Department. Fowler received his master's degree in criminal justice from the University of Cincinnati.

2013 Sal Espino writes, "I'm doing academic research on the Black Muslim Movement in America, covering the Moorish Science Temples of America, the Nation of Gods and Earth and the Nation of Islam; exploring the implications of the Men of Nod, by exploring the origins of civilization and the origins of the human species; and compiling an oral/people's history of Foros, a Founding Set of Tango Blast, a prison gang within the Texas Department of Criminal Justice. These are side pursuits to my professional interests and passion projects in my spare time." Interested Wabash men who would like to collaborate on the research or participate in critical discussion on these topics should contact him. In addition, Espino became a member of the paralegal division of the State Bar of Texas, is a bonded notary public, and is a sworn officer of the State of Texas.



■ **Charles Hintz** is the president of the National Capitol Association of Wabash Men in Washington, DC. He just finished his first year with the Foreign Agriculture Service of the U.S. Department of Agriculture. He has been working with Wabash's Schroeder Center for Career Development on navigating the federal government job portal. Hintz was part of the U.S. delegation to the Technical Barriers to Trade Committee at the World Trade Organization in Geneva, Switzerland, in November 2019.

2016 Sam Vaught will serve the parish of All Saints in Indianapolis as its new curate beginning July 1. He writes, "I am thrilled to be starting my life of ordained ministry in the Diocese of Indianapolis. The curacy is a two-year appointment supported by both All Saints and the Diocese, and I will have the privilege to grow into my priesthood at All Saints."



2017 Alejandro Reyna was named a conducting fellow at the Indianapolis Symphonic Choir for the 2020-2022 academic years. Reyna is currently pursuing a master's degree in music at Butler University with a dual focus on choral conducting and voice performance. ■ **Jared Staudenmeier** graduated with a JD from the Indiana University Robert H. McKinney School of Law in Indianapolis in May. ■ **Zac Maciejewski** and **Ben Wade** graduated from the Indiana University Maurer School of Law.

2018 William Kelly recently graduated from the University of Nebraska with a master's degree in history. Kelly was accepted with full funding to UNL's PhD program.

2019 Nolan Callecod moved to Manchester, UK, after graduation to pursue a master of fine art degree in filmmaking at Manchester Metropolitan University. He reports, "Transitioning from a small-town college to a metropolitan university with 33,000+ students was a hard but welcomed challenge. Once I moved in September, I began working on a stop-motion animation film that has since been put on hold due to COVID-19. Besides continuing my filmmaking practice, I have attended film festivals, directed two short films, worked on a film crew, created two music videos, and shadowed at BBC Media City. I continued to work on creative projects with film and music while still technically in lock down. Life in Manchester is beyond incredible because of its history, music, and film community." ■ **David**



Thomas works for **Alan Pyle '67** at Connecta Corporation in Indianapolis. The company creates small, precision-made parts for the aerospace industry such as RF connectors that are installed on the circuit boards of fighter jets. He writes, "Working there has been a different type of experience. The landscape is a juxtaposition of Crown Hill Cemetery against the cracked pavement of 38th Street. The continuous sound and smell of machinery serve as a unique immersion for the senses and the characters who work there, and form a melting pot of people from Myanmar, India, New Mexico, Vegas, and, of course, Indianapolis. It truly is a daily grind—managing the logistics of manufacturing, proper certification, and shipping requires a lot of attention to detail. In an unexpected way, I am grateful that this is my first job. I got married to Ciara, who was recently employed by Teach for America. We welcomed our daughter, Daria, and we are saving up to buy our first home."

2020 Hunter Bates accepted a position as an ER tech in Fort Wayne, IN. He took his MCAT in June.

1939

Joseph Patton Fulton, 102, died November 26, 2019, in Fayetteville, AR.

Born July 1, 1917, in Princeton, IN, he was the son of Laura and Lawrence Fulton.

Fulton graduated from high school in Oconto, WI. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football and cross country teams and Beta Theta Pi.

Fulton received his master's degree from the University of Illinois. He continued there as a teaching assistant while studying for his PhD. He joined the U.S. Army during World War II. After being discharged in 1946, Fulton returned to the University of Illinois, completing his PhD in plant pathology in 1947.

Fulton moved to Fayetteville and joined the faculty at the University of Arkansas in the department of plant pathology. He served as department head from 1959 to 1964. He taught courses in plant pathology, plant virology, and fruit and vegetable pathology. He retired in 1987.

He was preceded in death by his wives, Ferne, Lois, and Mary; son, Dale; and brother, **Robert '35**.

Fulton is survived by his daughter, JoAnn; and one grandson.

1942

George Pollom Scharf, 99, died December 12, 2019, in Crawfordsville, IN.

Born December 16, 1919, in Crawfordsville, he was only days from his 100th birthday. He was the son of Ada and Harvey Scharf.

Scharf graduated from Crawfordsville High School in 1938. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

On January 17, 1941, he was inducted into the U.S. Armed Forces 38th Division. After leaving the military service, he finished his education at Wabash. He obtained a master's degree at the University of Illinois and taught there while working on a PhD.

In June of 1952, he accepted a civil service position teaching electrical and electronic control systems at Chanute Air Force Base in Rantoul, IL.

He moved in 1959 to Inglewood, CA, and went to work for Space Technology Laboratories, and then the Aerospace Corporation, where he was a training advisor for the Ballistic Missile Division of the Strategic Air Command. He returned to civil service at Chanute in 1961 as a training advisor and later worked in training research until joining

the Technical School Training Operations Branch.

Scharf was preceded in death by his first wife, Ruth, in 2006; and daughter, Stephanie.

He is survived by his wife, Dancy; daughter, Georgeanne; stepson, Gregory Linn; four granddaughters; and nine great-grandchildren.

1943

Hugh Sherwood Collett, 99, died April 16 in Elko, NV.

Born February 12, 1921, in Chicago, IL, he was the son of Ruth and George Collett.

His family moved to Crawfordsville when he was 5 years old, and he graduated from Crawfordsville High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Glee Club and Phi Gamma Delta.

Collett earned his MD degree from Northwestern University School of Medicine. He completed surgical training at the University of Chicago; the University of Pennsylvania; the Caylor-Nickel Clinic, Bluffton, IN; and St. Joseph's Hospital, San Francisco, CA.

Collett served in the U.S. Navy V-12 Program during World War II. He was commissioned a Captain in the USAF during the Korean War and was stationed at Kindley Air Force Base in Bermuda. He was the Chief of Surgery and Radiology, overseeing care for more than 7,000 military and civilian personnel in the Air Force, Navy, and Coast Guard. In 1954, Collett joined the Elko Clinic and practiced general surgery for 30 years.

He was one of the founders of Elko Community College. There he taught LPN and EMT classes and served on the advisory board for nearly 50 years. He was awarded Emeritus Clinical Professor of Surgery from the University of Nevada, Reno and received an honorary degree from Great Basin College.

Collett was preceded in death by his wife of 73 years, Emily Louise, in 2016.

He is survived by his children, Karen, Diane, Virginia, and **George Collett '83**; 13 grandchildren; 20 great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren.

1947

John W. Gridley, 93, died January 23 in Winnetka, IL.

Gridley was born August 14, 1926. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football team, Sphinx Club, and Phi Gamma Delta. He was a member of the V-12 Program.

He was a consultant with IBM International Consultants.

Gridley was preceded in death by his wife, Sarah.

He is survived by his children, Margaret, John Jr., and James; and nine grandchildren.

Bruce Burrington, 90, died April 1, 2016, in Monroe, WA.

Born April 18, 1925, in Grand Meadow, MN, he was the son of Zella and Rodney Burrington.

He served in the U.S. Navy in World War II in the V-12 Program and then attended the University of Minnesota School of Dentistry in 1951. He took another tour with the U.S. Air Force during the Korean War. He opened his dental practice in Spokane Valley.

Burrington was preceded in death by his wife, Ardis.

He is survived by his children, Jill, Scott, Joel, and Mona; four grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

1948

Loehr Clark Jr., 93, died April 19, 2019, in Fort Myers, FL.

Born January 3, 1926, in Lynn, IN, he was the son of Irene and Loehr Clark. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha.

Clark was a retired U.S. Navy veteran, having served in World War II.

He retired from DEC Computers in the marketing department.

Clark was preceded in death by a grandchild.

He is survived by his wife, Judith; son, Loehr III; and one great-grandchild.

Richard Lloyd "Dick" Eherenman, 94, died April 17 in Bloomington, IN.

Born February 11, 1926, in Goshen, IN, he was the son of Aimee and Lloyd Eherenman.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the V-12 Program and Phi Delta Theta.

He served in the U.S. Navy aboard the USS *Arkansas* during World War II. He witnessed the raising of the American Flag at Iwo Jima.

Eherenman graduated from Butler University earning a BA degree in business.

He moved to Bloomington and purchased a Culligan franchise. He then went to work for Indiana University in the purchasing department where he retired in 1998 after 25 years.

He is survived by his wife, Marjorie; children, Susan, David, Sarah, and Sally; eight grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren.

1949

Francis Eugene "Gene" McCormick, 95, died March 30 in West Chester, OH.

Born November 11, 1924, in Hillsboro, IN, he was the son of Ruth and Harold McCormick.

McCormick graduated from Alamo High School in 1942.

He entered the U.S. Army in 1943 and was trained as a dental technician. Upon completion of his stint in the Army, McCormick returned to Wabash and graduated Phi Beta Kappa. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

McCormick then graduated from Indiana School of Dentistry in 1953, Omicron Kappa Upsilon.

He entered private practice in Speedway, IN, and, in 1960, joined Indiana University as an instructor of pedodontics. He earned a Distinguished Faculty Member Award and retired in 1988 as a professor emeritus, Indiana University School of Dentistry.

McCormick was preceded in death by his wife, Dorothy.

He is survived by his children, Marla, Rhonda, and Gary; six grandchildren; and brother, **Roy McCormick '50**.

1950

Robert F. "Bob" Quirk, 92, died July 11 in Newtown, IN.

Born October 8, 1927, near Newtown, he was the son of Grace and Griff Quirk.

He was a 1945 graduate of Richland Township High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the basketball team and Phi Delta Theta.

He received his master's degree from Purdue University. He served in the Army for one and a half years.

Quick farmed for many years and started teaching in the North Montgomery Corporation in 1958. He taught fifth and sixth grades at Coal Creek Central and also coached basketball at the grade-school level for many years. He was later an elementary school principal for 10 years and finished his teaching career at Pleasant Hill Elementary, retiring in 1992. Quick authored three books dealing with local history and family stories, *"Real American Stories," "More Real American Stories,"* and *"Still More Real American Stories."*

Quirk was preceded in death by his parents and brother, **Hugh Quirk '44**.

He is survived by his wife, Jeannine; sons, Jeff and Jerry; daughter, Jill; seven grandchildren; five great-grandchildren; and two step-great-grandchildren.

Pierce P. Green, 92, died November 8, 2019, in Crawfordsville, IN.

Born January 16, 1927, in Crawfordsville, he was the son of Pauline and Virgil Green.

Green graduated from Crawfordsville High School in 1945, where he played football and basketball and was a state finalist in the high hurdles. Green was president of National Honor Society and the Athenian Booster Club and editor of the school newspaper his senior year. Green was also an Eagle Scout.

After a brief stint in the U.S. Navy at the end of World War II, Green went to Wabash. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Speakers Bureau and Sphinx Club, played basketball, was a four-year starter on the football team, and was active in Phi Delta Theta [where he served as chapter advisor].

Green was admitted to Indiana University Law School, but RR Donnelley made him a job offer he couldn't refuse. He worked there 40 years, eventually becoming night superintendent. He retired in 1989.

Green served on the Crawfordsville City Council, the Crawfordsville School Board, and was elected to the Montgomery County Basketball Hall of Fame.

Green was preceded in death by his wife, Billie, who worked in the Business Office at Wabash.

He is survived by his children, Sara, Bill, Bob, and Joanna; and seven grandchildren.

William "Bill" Keith Clark died April 16 in Winter Garden, FL.

While attending Wabash, he wrote for *The Bachelor* and was a member of Student Senate and Kappa Sigma.

Clark was retired from advertising with Tupperware in Orlando, FL.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Jean.

He is survived by his children, Jeff, Beth, and Sarah; six grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Thomas Towles Payne, 93, died April 6 in Indianapolis.

Born December 10, 1926, in Chicago, he was the son of Nancy and Happer Payne. He attended Woodrow Wilson High School in Washington, DC, graduating in 1944. He went to basic infantry training, and as World War II ended, he shipped to Korea with the U.S. Army of Occupation.

He returned home in 1946 and entered Wabash in January 1947. While attending Wabash, he wrote for *The Bachelor* and was a member of the football team, Sphinx Club, and Phi Gamma Delta.

The following seven years business experience included copywriting, magazine editing, sales promotion, and sales for General Electric in Schenectady, Cleveland, and Detroit. Then he spent seven more years with R. L. Polk Marketing Division in direct marketing program development and management in Detroit and Chicago.

In 1965, he joined Johnston Industries. Payne joined Richard Morris, a Johnston Industries management alumnus, in his acquisition of the Rytex Company, a struggling 47-year-old Indianapolis producer of personalized stationery.

Over the next 20 years, Rytex became a major nationwide producer in the mini-industry of personalized social stationery, doing business with every major department store and several thousand small stationers and gift shops.

Payne was preceded in death by his wife of 62 years, Marion, in 2013.

He is survived by his son, Kenneth Swanson; and three granddaughters.

William J. "Bill" Linn, 92, died March 3 in Wilmington, DE.

Born July 14, 1927, in Crawfordsville, he was the son of Virgie and Charles Linn.

He graduated from Crawfordsville High School in 1945 and enlisted in the U.S. Navy during World War II.

After his discharge, Linn enrolled in Wabash, where he graduated with a bachelor's degree in chemistry and was inducted into Phi Beta Kappa. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Glee Club, Concert Band, and Kappa Sigma.

He went on to earn a PhD at the University of Rochester and then moved to Wilmington to join the DuPont Company, where he worked for almost 39 years until his retirement in 1992.

Linn was an avid musician, playing trombone with the Rhythm Doctors big band and, after retirement, with several different ensembles. He took up the piano and organ in his later years. Linn was an amateur winemaker. Linn also served for a number of years as the editor of the *Catalysis Society Newsletter*.

Linn was preceded in death by his wives, Ruth in 1989, and Beverly in 2008.

He is survived by his children, Steve, Andy, Julie, Bonnie, and Peg; eight grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Contributions in Linn's memory can be made to the Dr. William J. Linn '50 Fund for Student Research in Chemistry at Wabash.

1951

Robert Wallace Rogers died June 25 in Crawfordsville, IN.

Rogers graduated from Crawfordsville High School in 1947. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the baseball team, Sphinx Club, and Phi Delta Theta. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa from Wabash, Rogers entered the Coast Guard Academy. After graduation from the Academy, he served in the South Pacific during the Korean War.

Guided by his much-respected mentor, Byron K. Trippet, Rogers entered the banking field and was employed by Elston Bank/Merchants/National City in Crawfordsville.

He is survived by his wife, Nancy; daughters, Robin and Karen; four grandchildren, including

Cameron '04 and **Adrian Starnes '07**; and seven great-grandchildren.

Jack M. Schenck, 90, died November 25, 2019, in Indianapolis, IN.

Born June 27, 1929, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Margaret and Carl Schenck.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Sphinx Club and Phi Gamma Delta. He graduated *cum laude* and was president of his class.

Schenck earned his Doctorate of Law from Indiana University. He also served in the U.S. Army. He worked in the banking business with National City Bank in trust and investment, and with Huntington Bank, and retired from Merchants Bank.

A talented musician, he wrote his own music and played the piano.

He is survived by his wife, Myrna Jo; children, Lisa, Craig, and Robert; five grandchildren; and one great-grandson.

1952

George "Cookie" Vann, 92, died April 6 in Ogden Dunes, IN.

Born October 14, 1927, in East Chicago, IN, he was the son of Josephine and Michael Savanovich. As a child, Vann had a great affinity for eating cookies, which led to his being given the nickname, "Cookie."

He attended East Chicago Washington High School. Their basketball team was the number one ranked team in the state, which led to sectional, regional, and a semi-state championships. The team fell to eventual state champion Shelbyville. Vann was selected as an Indiana All-Star.

While at Wabash, Vann continued playing basketball and was a member

of Sigma Chi. Some of the highlights of his career were being named most valuable player for one season and scoring 18 points in a game against Notre Dame.

After Wabash, he attended law school at Indiana University. During his last year of law school, he played in the Serbian National Basketball Tournament for the East Chicago team and was named to the Serbian National Federation All-Star Basketball Team. After law school, Vann served his country in the U.S. Army for two years.

Vann started his legal career and was appointed as an Assistant United States Attorney for the Northern District of Indiana. In September 1960, he left the U.S. Attorney's Office to become a senior partner in the law firm of Barce Barce and Vann in Kentland, IN. He served for more than 20 years as Deputy and Prosecuting Attorney of Newton County.

In 1986, he was elected as the Judge of the Circuit Court of the 79th Indiana Judicial Circuit. During his tenure, he was a member of the Civil Instructions Committee of the Indiana Supreme Court. In 1998, he was presented with the Czar Dushan Award by the Serbian Bar Association of the United States for his distinguished service in the legal community.

Vann was preceded in death by his daughter, Lisa.

He is survived by his wife, Ruth; children, Laura and Robert; six grandchildren; two step-grandchildren; and four great step-grandchildren.

Donald Bates Miller, 88, died May 26 in Franklin, NC.

Born October 14, 1931, in Indianapolis, IN, he was the son of Vera and Victor Miller.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi. He received his bachelor of science from Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Later, he completed his master's degree at Stanford University.

Miller worked for Proctor & Gamble as a food chemist. He was instrumental in the development of products recognized by millions, including Jif peanut butter, Crisco oil, and the Duncan Hines line.

Miller was preceded in death by his parents; son, Donald; and a grandson.

He is survived by his wife of 66 years, Sally; daughters, Karen and Kimberly; two grandsons; and three great-grandchildren; and one great-great-grandson, Barrett.

In Memory

Bill G. Rippy, 89, died January 30 in Tifton, GA.

Born October 2, 1930, in Bethpage, TN, he was the son of Earlene and Basil Rippy.

Rippy graduated from LaPorte High School in 1948. While attending Wabash, he played football for three years and was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha before enlisting in the U.S. Air Force.

He had a career as an Air Force fighter pilot. Rippy was a veteran of the Korean Conflict and Vietnam War. During his military career, he flew multiple fighter aircrafts, including 267 combat missions in Vietnam. He was the first pilot to land an F-84F deadstick successfully. He was also one of the test pilots for the F-101 Voodoo and was the first pilot to break the sound barrier on the deck in that particular aircraft.

Rippy then became a hospice volunteer with Hospice of Tift Area.

He is survived by his wife of 62 years, Shirley; children, Karen, **Bill Jr. '81**, and Bob; nine grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

1953

Loren M. Sloan, 90, died May 6 in Grand Rapids, MI.

Born December 21, 1929, in St. Louis, MO, he was the son of Catherine and Loren Sloan.

Sloan played baseball for the St. Louis Cardinals' minor league team.

Sloan attended Wabash before enlisting in the U.S. Navy during the Korean War. He was a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

Sloan attended the University of Missouri and worked as a manufacturer's agent during his career.

Sloan was preceded in death by his wife.

He is survived by his daughters, Renee and Carol.

Robert B. "Bob" Green, 92, died November 15, 2019, in Bloomington, IN.

Born June 5, 1927, in Tipton, IN, he was the son of Lula and Wesley Green. Green served in the U.S. Navy.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha.

He passed the CPA boards and had a long and distinguished career as a CPA in the Indianapolis area.

Raising his family in Brownsburg, IN, he designed and built Green Hills Golf Course as well as Green Hills Estates. He was a master gardener in the Hendricks County Master Gardener organization. He was an active woodland and forestry management participant on his farms in Bainbridge and Danville, IN.

He is survived by his children, Robert, Joan, and **Ben '73**; seven grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Hugh Ellett Allen, 88, died December 19, 2019, in Groton, MA.

Born October 10, 1931, in Gary, IN, he was the son of Maxine and Shelby Allen.

He graduated from Lew Wallace High School in 1949. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha.

After graduating from Indiana University with a business degree, Allen served in the U.S. Army in Korea in the finance division in the 8th Army. After the war, he went into partnership with Allen & Allen accounting. Allen then worked in the retail sector as a manager at McAlpins in Cincinnati, OH, and Dillards in Washington, DC.

Until his retirement in 1994, Allen owned and operated the Decors domestics stores in the northern Virginia area.

He is survived by his wife, Miriam; children, Susan, David, and Caryn; stepson, Richard Hewitt; 12 grandchildren; and 17 great-grandchildren.

John Wayne "Jack" Judy Jr., 88, died January 11, in Williamston, MI.

Born October 11, 1931, in Indianapolis, IN, he was the son of Doris and John Judy.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the baseball team and Sigma Chi.

He then attended Purdue University in West Lafayette, IN, where he earned a bachelor's degree in agricultural economics in 1954, and earned a DVM at Kansas State in 1958.

He went into general veterinary practice in Greencastle, IN, until 1961, when he studied veterinary physiology at Iowa State University until 1962. Judy earned a PhD in agricultural economics at Purdue in 1968 with a business management major and pathology minor.

While working on his PhD, Judy was a veterinary instructor in anatomy, veterinary science, and agricultural economics. He left Purdue and became a professor and head of the department of medicine and surgery in the College of Veterinary Medicine at the University of Georgia, Athens, from 1969 to 1971.

He then became professor of veterinary clinical medicine, continuing education, and taught in the Center for Zoonoses and Comparative Medicine at the

College of Veterinary Medicine at the University of Illinois, Urbana. He was the acting head of the Department of Veterinary Clinical Medicine from 1974 to 1976.

Judy joined the College of Veterinary Medicine at Michigan State, where he was the associate dean for Hospital Administration and Facilities Planning in its College of Veterinary Medicine. He served as acting dean at Michigan State from September to December 1982.

Judy received several awards and prizes. He is a member of several state and national veterinary medical associations and has served on 10 national committees.

Judy was a professor emeritus at Michigan State University. He taught courses in veterinary business management in the Department of Small Animal Clinical Sciences.

He is survived by his wife, Nan; six children, Charles, Martha, Douglas, Jackie, Michael, and Briar; 11 grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

1954

John Dodge "Jack" Ennis, 88, died July 6 in Terre Haute, IN.

Born May 31, 1932, in Terre Haute, he was the son of Florence and John Ennis. He was a 1950 graduate of Wiley High School. He went on to study at Wabash but left to join the Air Force in 1952. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

He served four years in the Air Force and was stationed in Iceland from 1952 to 1953 during the Korean War.

On his return to Terre Haute, Ennis took over the family business as the owner of Guarantee Roofing Company Inc., which he ran and owned for 56 years.

Ennis was the founding member of Ducks Unlimited of the Wabash Valley; he also co-hosted the locally broadcast television show, "The TV Sportsman Show," for 20 years from 1958 to 1978.

He is survived by his wife, Shirley; children, John, Mark, Sarah, and Amy; six grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Ronald Corlette Callen, 87, died November 10, 2019, in East Lansing, MI.

Born September 25, 1932, in Port Allegany, PA, he was the son of Leona and Harold Callen.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Glee Club, Concert Band, and Delta Tau Delta. He received a master's degree in physics from Wesleyan University.

Callen moved to Michigan in 1965. He worked for Pratt & Whitney's CANEL laboratory on NASA's nuclear-powered satellite system and for Detroit Edison on the operation and decommissioning of the Enrico Fermi Nuclear Generating Station.

Callen retired from the Michigan Public Service Commission after nearly 30 years and spent two years on loan to NARUC to design and direct their Nuclear Waste Assessment Office.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Carolyn.

Callen is survived by sons, Bruce, Paul, and Philip; and five grandchildren.

James T. "Jim" Duncan, 86, died July 27, 2018, in Medford, OR.

Born April 15, 1932, in Chicago, he was a member of the Glee Club and was an independent while attending Wabash.

He received a PhD in biology from Stanford University in 1960. He taught biology for 31 years in the California University system.

He joined the Siskiyou Chapter of the Native Plant Society of Oregon (NPSO). Duncan wrote an article about Grizzly Peak for the Native Plant Society of Oregon's *Kalmiopsis*, which included a plant list of 300 species. Duncan also wrote the text of three brochures of local wildflowers.

He is survived by his wife, Elaine; daughter, Sarah; and one grandson.

Robert B. "Bob" Franklin, 87, died November 24, 2019, in Goshen, IN.

Born July 25, 1932, in Springfield, MA, he was the son of Virginia and Edward Franklin.

Franklin graduated from New Castle High School in 1950. While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions and was a member of the golf team and Kappa Sigma.

After serving in the U.S. Army in Germany, he later received a masters of arts in education and a doctorate from Ball State University in 1971.

Franklin had a distinguished career at the Elkhart Community Schools for 30 years. He started as a social studies teacher at West Side Junior High School and then went on as an administrator within the district until he retired in 1995.

He is survived by his wife, Joanne; children, Elizabeth and James; five grandchildren; and one great-grandson.

WORLDWIDE PANDEMIC OF 1918

The influenza of 1918 killed 50 million people worldwide, yet we know so little about this time.

Young people were among the hardest hit. Here is how Wabash dealt with this tragedy.

Wabash was among the many colleges to have a Student Army Training Corps [SATC] program during the Great War. Across America, the number of men in college decreased due to Army enlistments. The fear was there would be a shortage of men who could serve as leaders during the war and after as well. The SATC was created to prevent that in America.

From The Wabash College Record:

Early in September, the Board of Trustees of Wabash College signed a contract with the War Department, in which it was agreed that the College would furnish lodging and board as well as academic instruction to 400 soldier-students. Ground was cleared at once on the campus between South Hall and the new gymnasium for the erection of two barracks with capacity for 200 men each. By registration day, October 1, one of these barracks was practically ready for occupation and the other was well under way.

The College was also charged with feeding these men. This was before there was a dining hall on campus. A cafeteria was established in the auxiliary gymnasium on the second floor of the Armory. Forest Hall was also pressed into service as the headquarters and guard house. The men were sworn in and immediately began drilling.

Just one week later, on Monday, Oct. 7, 1918, influenza hit Wabash. Six men appeared at sick call with high fevers, and by that night, 11 more were added. All of the sick students were taken to the Phi Delta Theta fraternity on the corner of College and Walnut Streets. The fraternity was in the process of being converted into a camp hospital when suddenly there were patients. The description of the next day is alarming.

The barracks were built where the Chapel now stands.



SATC unit in the Mess Hall on the second floor of the new Armory.

From Wabash College: The First hundred Years:

The two companies had scarcely lined up when two men pitched forward suddenly to the floor. They were being carried out when another man in the ranks fainted. The man next to him bent to pick him up, and he too fainted. But college classes started that day so inauspiciously that an announcement was made in the afternoon of the suspension of all classroom work for an indefinite time. That night there were 35 men in the hospital. On October 12 there were 95 men crowding every room and nearly every hallway of the transformed Phi Delt house, seven of them with serious cases of pneumonia. The hospital had been organized to take care of six patients, with one nurse in charge.

In all, 120 cases were received by the hospital during the run of the epidemic—not a single man lost his life. The College and town were very proud of this record. It was attained only by an outpouring of energy nothing short of heroic. Mary Jolley of Crawfordsville, head nurse, remained steadily at her post, in spite of the fact that she herself was attacked by influenza. Volunteers stepped forward to help her. Three of these volunteers were trained nurses: May Huston, Edith Hunt, and Ethel Newell.

There was one tragedy softening the rejoicing that was felt when the epidemic was seen to have run its course. The third of the trained nurses to volunteer, Newell, had offered her services, in spite of the fact that she was recovering from a very recent attack of pneumonia. She died after it returned.

By Oct. 24, 1918, the outbreak had run its course and all classes and activities resumed. The camp was short-lived, as an Armistice was signed on Nov. 11, 1918, and the SATC was closed. Much of what we know of this time comes to us from the writings of one of the members of the SATC. This dedicated young man, Norman Littell [W1921], sat down in his junior year and wrote a history of the Student Army Training Corps, which survives yet today.

BETH SWIFT
Archivist

In Memory

William "Bill" Lohmeier, 87, died March 31 in Prescott, AZ.

Born December 28, 1932, in Rush City, MN, he was the son of Florence and Harold Lohmeier.

He graduated in 1950 from Stillwater High School. He served briefly in the U.S. Army. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

Lohmeier worked for Dunn & Bradstreet in St. Paul, MN. Lohmeier pioneered businesses in photofinishing, and gift shops, and went on to design southwestern gifts for his wholesale company. He relocated his wholesale business to Prescott, where he and his wife, Barb, eventually retired.

Lohmeier was preceded in death by a granddaughter.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara; children, William, Daniel, Gary, John, Robert, Joseph, and Mary Jo; 17 grandchildren; and 22 great-grandchildren.

Dwight Gilbert Brainard, 88, died February 18 in Snellville, GA.

Born March 24, 1931, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Bernice and Vernon Brainard. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi.

He served in the U.S. Army as a military policeman for three years and was stationed in Wurzburg, Germany.

He worked on drilling operations across the Midwest thus setting the path for his professional career. He moved to Atlanta in 1966 and, with his friend John Kilman, created Brainard-Kilman Drill Company. They successfully operated this drilling equipment company for 20 years until its sale and their retirement.

He had a lifelong passion for driving and collecting automobiles, particularly classic cars. He often attended the Auburn (IN) Car Show and over the years bought and sold dozens of cars.

He wrote his autobiography, *The Downs and Ups of a Fortunate Life*, in 2017.

He is survived by his wife, Gwenn; children, Kevin, David, Sarah, Cheryl, Jamie, Cindy, Kelly, Steve, and Stephanie; nine grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; and one great-great-grandchild.

1955

David Oren Gooding, 86, died December 20, 2019, in Washington, NC.

Born June 4, 1933, Gooding was the son of Virginia and Cyril Gooding. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

Gooding started his advertising career at Inland Container. He went on

to own his own business, Rand Display.

Gooding was preceded in death by his sons, Michael, Rod, and Clay.

He is survived by his wife, Nancy; daughters, Leigh and Jennifer; two grandchildren; and brother, **Richard Gooding '52**.

Watson "Mac" Laetsch, 86, died January 5 in Berkeley, CA.

He was born January 19, 1933, in Bellingham, WA. After Wabash, Laetsch attended Delhi University in India on a Fulbright Scholarship. While attending Wabash, he wrote for *The Bachelor* and was a member of Kappa Sigma.

Laetsch earned his PhD in biology at Stanford University in 1961. He was a National Science Foundation senior postdoctoral fellow at University College London and taught at SUNY Stony Brook University before joining the UC Berkeley Department of Botany faculty in 1963.

Laetsch wrote the textbook, *Plants: Basic Concepts in Botany*, co-edited two scholarly anthologies, and published dozens of articles on such research as fern embryology, plant physiology, and photosynthesis.

He served as director of both the Lawrence Hall of Science and the UC Berkeley Botanical Garden, where he expanded programs, acreage, and holdings. He was appointed Vice Chancellor for Undergraduate Affairs in 1980. Serving as the Vice Chancellor for Development, Laetsch raised funds through the "Keeping the Promise" campaign to support programs and projects like the modern construction of the Valley Life Sciences Building.

Following his retirement in 1991, Laetsch went on to co-chair the Bancroft Library capital campaign.

Laetsch was preceded in death by his wife, Sita.

He is survived by his sons, John and Krishen; and one grandson.

Richard E. Barger, 86, died January 27 in Mishawaka, IN.

Born June 30, 1933, in Arkansas City, KS, he was the son of Bonnie and Cecil Barger.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football and baseball teams and Lambda Chi Alpha.

Barger served in the U.S. Navy from 1956 to 1959, followed by 25 years in the Naval Reserve, retiring as a commander.

Barger founded R.E. Barger Real Estate in South Bend, where he worked until he retired.

He is survived by his wife, Laura; children, Michelle and Ron; four grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

1956

Ronald Perry Shipman, 85, died October 20, 2019, in West Lafayette, IN.

Born February 12, 1934, in Fowler, IN, he was the son of Annette and Leo Shipman.

Shipman graduated from Fowler High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football team and Phi Delta Theta. He graduated with a law degree from Golden Gate University in 1967.

Following law school, he worked as a patent attorney in Arizona and San Francisco. He returned to Indiana, where in 1970, he was admitted to practice under the Supreme Court of Indiana. In 1978, he was admitted to practice under the Supreme Court of the United States. In 1972, he was elected to his first term as Judge of the Benton Circuit Court and was re-elected each term until he retired in 1996. Upon retirement, he was recognized as a Sagamore of the Wabash by then-Indiana Governor Evan Bayh.

After retiring, Shipman practiced law in Fowler until 2018, often working pro bono for low-income clients.

Shipman was preceded in death by his first wife, Phyllis; and son, Benjamin.

He is survived by his wife, Marlene; children, Pierette, Leo, and Ronald; and four grandchildren.

Gary Milton Squier, 85, died February 17 in Rockford, IL.

Born October 10, 1934, in Rockford, he was the son of Ethel and Edwin Squier.

He graduated from Rockford East High School and was a veteran of the U.S. Navy. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi.

He is survived by his children, Becky, Jennifer, Steven, and Ashley; six grandchildren; and one great-grandson.

Ralph Fenesy, 85, died April 2 in Los Gatos, CA.

Born August 16, 1934, he was the son of Edna and Louis Fenesy.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Delta Tau Delta.

He was retired from IBM International Foundation.

Richard W. "Dick" Hurckes, 86, died March 15 in Lake Forest, IL.

Born August 27, 1933. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

Hurckes was preceded in death by his wife, Mary Louise.

He is survived by his children, Richard Jr., Timothy, Elisabeth, and Catherine; four grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.



"SOULCRAFTING"



James Hankins, a prominent Italian Renaissance historian at Harvard University, wrote an excellent book published in 2019 called, *Virtue Politics: Soulcraft and Statecraft in Renaissance Italy*.

Addressing the difficult civil crisis that was crippling Italy's rampant and distressing corrupt culture, Hankins tells the story of how Italian leaders, recognizing the diminution of civility among its people, decided that instead of revamping Italy's laws and political institutions, and finding appropriate political leaders, they needed to put greater focus on recrafting its citizenry.

To quote one synopsis of Hankins' work, "[i]f character mattered more than constitutions, it would have to be nurtured through a new program of education they called the *studia humanitatis*: the humanities. We owe liberal arts education... to the bold experiment of these passionate and principled thinkers." The questions they asked—"should a good man serve a corrupt regime; what virtues are necessary in a leader; what is the source of political legitimacy" and countless other weighty issues that demanded soul-searching—continue to vex us today.

I have been thinking about the challenges our country and world have had to deal with in this extraordinary year: a pandemic, racial scars, presidential leadership in an election year, and more. These issues churn, begging us to ask harder questions about who we were, who we are, and who we want to be.

These matters now require us to mine the depths of soul-searching in order to find answers to questions we hadn't considered, we were too fearful to ask, or we turned a blind eye toward for too long.

Hundreds of thousands of our fellow Americans have died at the hands of COVID-19. Too many didn't heed the warnings of our scientific experts. Some of our political leadership responded too slowly and not

fulsomely enough. And the result has been a situation that likely brought more death and economic destruction than was necessary.

As if the pandemic wasn't enough to deal with, law enforcement in Minnesota killed George Floyd, seemingly without proper legal justification. This, not surprisingly, touched off a storm of mostly peaceful protests (although there have been too many instances of hooliganism, using the protests for their own nefarious purposes). For the African American community, the incident followed in too long a line of police brutality by some corrupt officers that has spanned decades. For the non-Black community, the video of the officer killing Floyd seemed to give pictures to the voices of the Black community about how they have been the victim of abuse by those sworn to protect them.

"We must mask ourselves for our own survival, but on the other hand, we must unmask ourselves to uncover the depth of soulcrafting the moment calls us to meet."

The Floyd protests spawned more questions about race—such as whether we as a society have been idolizing and venerating Civil War and segregationist "icons." Some claim it is long past time to banish these "relics" to the dustbin of history. Others claim

the banishment erases our history, even if that history is negative. Still others claim the monuments should be moved to museums in order to be given proper historical and educational context.

The overarching theme for this issue of *Wabash Magazine* is "Bemasked." In so many ways, it captures the complexities of the issues we as a society have been dealing with or hiding from. For, on one hand, we must mask ourselves for our own survival, but on the other hand, we must unmask ourselves to uncover the depth of soulcrafting the moment calls us to meet. It is a beautiful way to frame the many issues we are talking about here.

Scientific experts have been educating the citizenry by telling us that wearing face masks is the best way to stop or slow down the spread of COVID-19, and the best way to preserve our health and the lives of others during the pandemic. But like too much of our society, the question about the science of masks and the wearing of one has become enmeshed in politics. When we cannot even agree on doing the things that will protect us, or that will strengthen that protection for our fellow citizens, we have indeed lost touch.

The question of whether to wear a mask has itself become a mask. The questions of masks, and of monuments, and of racial strife have become illustrative of the issue the Renaissance Italians were trying to overcome. They came to realize that to outstrip the corruption of our laws, our institutions, and our political leadership in order to return us to our common humanity would require the (re)education of their citizenry on what it meant to be humane, what it meant in the context of our many *studia humanitatis*.

The one thing these crises have certainly raised is the indisputable need for leaders who have wrestled with and learned what it means to live humanely—like those Wabash produces—now more than ever.

MARC NICHOLS '92

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WE ARE A "STIFF-NECKED TRIBE!"

During my time in athletics and on the football coaching staff from 1991 to 1997, we conducted our big recruiting visit days each Friday and Saturday in January and February. During each of these days, we would host a lunch for the prospective students and their families in the Great Hall inside Sparks Center.

After the lunches, legendary Wabash chemistry professor, Dr. Paul McKinney '52, would address the group. At one point during each of his talks, he would shake his fist in the air and say with conviction, "We are a stiff-necked tribe!" Even though I had not heard that phrase before and didn't know its meaning, the visual it produced seemed an appropriate description of Wabash men and our culture on campus.

However, when I looked it up, I learned the phrase is not typically used in a positive light. Merriam-Webster defines "stiff-necked" as "haughty; stubborn." But when I looked further at synonyms for "stubborn," I found some adjectives that, I think, describe Wabash well: "dogged, hard-nosed, persistent, unbending, unrelenting, and unyielding."

There have been few other times in the history of Wabash when it has been more important for us to put this into action.



photo by Christina Egbert

As we have dealt with the pandemic, our faculty, staff, and students have been unbending.

Our faculty have needed to be dogged as they prepared to teach their classes remotely, in person, or, in many cases, a combination of the two. Let that sink in. Faculty members who have taught for decades have now been asked to learn new technological and communicative skills, and they have done so brilliantly. Some are teaching classes in tents around campus and even in our baseball stadium, Goodrich Ballpark.

Our staff has needed to be persistent to keep the gears of Wabash turning and running smoothly while modifying established processes.

Our students are unyielding and hard-nosed. They understand that more is expected of Wabash men, and they have risen to the challenge. They have responded differently than students at many other schools by being unrelenting in holding each other accountable. We regularly see students walking around town wearing their masks, even when walking alone.

Faculty, staff, and students have approached this pandemic and shaken our fists in the air. "We are a stiff-necked tribe!"

STEVE HOFFMAN '85

Director, Alumni and Parent Relations
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In Memory

1957

John Everett Kinsey, 85, died June 11 in Wisconsin Rapids, WI.

Born June 11, 1935, in Shelton, WA, he was the son of Frances and Maurice Kinsey.

He graduated from high school in Briar Cliff Manor, NY. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Kappa Sigma.

He earned his MBA and chemical engineering degree from Northwestern University. While in Chicago he worked at Western Electric.

Kinsey then worked for Consolidated Papers in Wisconsin Rapids and retired in 1998.

Kinsey was an artist and expressed his artistic talents through drawing as well as sharing his love of cooking and gardening.

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

He is survived by his wife, Joan; children, Scott and Kim Kinsey; step-children, Michael, Johnathan, and Kathy; two grandsons; and one step-granddaughter.

Gerald F. "Jerry" Boskey, 84, died November 25, 2019, in Leesburg, FL.

Born August 3, 1935, in Chicago, he was the son of Helen and Frank Boskey.

Boskey graduated from Fenger (IL) High School in 1953. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

Boskey had a long career in manufacturing, traveling to many parts of the globe.

One of his proudest professional achievements was being invited twice to the White House under President Jimmy Carter as the chair of the first Minority Business Development Fair in Washington, DC. He also served as elections clerk for precinct #83 (Lake County, FL) for 10 years.

He is survived by his wife, Margaret; children, Craig, Todd, Lisa, and David; and four grandchildren.

Charles Bruce "Chuck" Canfield, 83, died October 31, 2019, in The Villages, FL.

Born February 10, 1936, in Rockford, IL, he was the son of Bernice and Bruce Canfield. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi.

He was a successful and trusted stockbroker for 45 years.

Canfield was a long-time volunteer at St. Matthew's House homeless shelter in Naples, FL.

Canfield was preceded in death by his son, Michael.

He is survived by his wife of 62 years, Elizabeth; children, Barbara, Bruce, John, and Jeffrey, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Bobby C. “Bob” Mace, 89, died November 10, 2019, in Canton, IL.

Born June 2, 1930, in Canton, he was the son of Beatrice and Carlos Mace.

Mace was a member of the 1948 Canton High School basketball team that was inducted in the Canton Hall of Fame. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football and baseball teams, Sphinx Club, and Delta Tau Delta.

Mace served four years in the U.S. Air Force. He retired in 1990 from the Travelers Insurance Company.

Mace was preceded in death by his wife, Lois.

He is survived by his three sons, Robin, Kevin, and Steven; four grandsons; and four great-grandchildren.

Lawrence Eugene “Larry”

Grodzicki, 83, died February 8 in Fairhope, AL.

Born March 6, 1935, in East Chicago, IN, he was the son of Pauline and Joseph Grodzicki.

Grodzicki was a four-year football letterman, a member of the Sphinx Club, and an independent while attending Wabash. He entered into the U.S. Marine Corps immediately following his graduation.

While serving as an active-duty second lieutenant in the Marine Corps in Quantico, VA, he became a naval aviator flying a T-28C Trojan USN Trainer. He then preceded to attend flight school in Pensacola, FL, and graduated flying HSS-1, HUS-1 and HUS-1A helicopters, as well as a Sikorsky UH-34D.

He is survived by his wife, Jaclyn; children, Joey, Jacelyn, and Lare; and six grandchildren.

Fred A. Miller III, 84, died January 10 in Mount Prospect, IL.

While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

Miller worked for Walgreens for 21 years and then owned a printing company in Palatine, IL, for 21 years.

Miller is survived by his wife, Gale; children, Frederick Miller IV and Gregory Miller; and five grandchildren.

1958

Arnold Gilmer “Arnie” Crowder, 83, died January 18 in Lebanon, OH.

Born January 16, 1937, in French Lick, IN, he was the son of Ada and Harold Crowder.

Crowder graduated from Delphi High School in Delphi, IN, and subsequently joined the Air Force.

He received a bachelor’s degree from Arizona State University and a master’s degree from the Air Force Institute of Technology. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

He retired as an aerospace engineer after 20 years of active duty in the Air Force, followed by 20 years in Civil Service.

He is survived by his wife, Jean; daughters, Angela and Christina; and two grandchildren.

James J. “Jim” Goubeaux, 83, died October 5 in Chicago.

Born December 12, 1936, he was the son of Margaret and Jerome Goubeaux.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi. He graduated *magna cum laude* and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He then attended Harvard Law School, where he received an LLB Juris Doctor in 1961. He practiced law in Greenville, OH until 2007.

Goubeaux served as judge of the Darke County Court 1962–1978, president/director, Fifth Third Bank, Western Ohio, 1989–2007; president, Greenville Industrial Park, 1973–1979, president, Darke County Bar, 1967; arbitrator, and American Arbitration Association, 1981–1996.

In 2007, Goubeaux and his wife were named Arts Advocate of the Year by Dayton Culture Works. In 2010, they received the Governor’s Award Arts Patron of the Year for Ohio.

He is survived by his wife, Enid; and children, Edward and Jerome.

William Eugene “Bill” Gabbert

83, died December 25, 2019, in Scottsdale, AZ.

Born July 24, 1936, in Jasonville, IN, he was the son of Fern and William Gabbert.

He graduated from Bedford (IN) High School in 1954, where he was a standout athlete, All-State fullback, and MVP football player.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football and track teams, Sphinx Club, and Phi Delta Theta. He was inducted into the Wabash Athletic Hall of Fame in 1966.

Upon graduation, Gabbert joined the Aetna Insurance Company in Hartford, CT, and went on to pursue a 38-year career as an independent insurance broker in Davenport and Des Moines, IA, and in Phoenix, where he retired from the Willis Corroon Group in 1996.

Gabbert is survived by his wife of 62 years, Regina; daughters, Lesley and Amy; and five grandchildren.

John Thomas “J.T.” Mitchell, 88, died May 22 in Monmouth, IL.

Born August 1, 1931, in Waldron, IN, he was the son of Josephine and Louis Mitchell.

Mitchell graduated from Waldron High School in 1949. After high school, Mitchell entered into the Naval Marines and was in the Hospital Corp for four years. After his service, Mitchell attended Wabash and was a member of Delta Tau Delta.

Mitchell was a clothing store owner and operator and operated J.T.’s Men’s and Boy’s Wear in Monmouth from 1965 to 1981. He was past president of the Monmouth Area Chamber of Commerce in 1978.

Mitchell was preceded in death by his wife, Ellen, in 2016.

He is survived by his sons, Guy and Todd; one grandson; and one great-grandson.

Danny Joe Steele, 83, died April 9 in Windermere, FL.

Steele was born April 23, 1936. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the tennis team and Phi Kappa Psi.

He is survived by his children, Mark and Karen.

Donald W. “Don” Carroll, 82, died February 4 in Genoa, IL.

Born June 2, 1936, in Amboy, IL, he was the son of Georgia and Harold Carroll.

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

Carroll worked as an executive in the insurance industry with large companies like General Adjustment Bureau in New York City, as well as entrepreneurial endeavors like Royal Enterprise Management Company in Florida.

He is survived by his wife of 57 years, Leota; children, Sean, Heidi, Amy, and Christopher; 13 grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

Rand Burnette, 83, died March 3 in Jacksonville, FL.

Born August 10, 1936, in Evansville, IN, he was the son of Mary and Charles Burnette.

While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions and was a member of Phi Gamma Delta. He received a master’s degree in history from the University of Wisconsin and a PhD in history from Indiana University.

After teaching at Carthage College (first on its Illinois campus and then in Wisconsin), Burnette took a position in 1968 teaching history at MacMurray College, where he remained on the faculty until retirement.

Burnette continued to pursue his academic interests after retirement, reading academic publications (especially in cartography), publishing numerous book reviews in scholarly journals, and helping his wife, Patricia, complete a book on MacMurray founder James Jaquess.

He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Patricia; children, Patrick (daughter-in-law Joyce Burnette), Catherine, and Mark; two grandchildren; three step-grandchildren; and three great-step-grandchildren.

1959

G. Gilbert Purdy, 83, died April 13 in Noblesville, IN.

He was born October 16, 1936, in Camden, NJ. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football teams and Delta Tau Delta.

He was a member of the Metropolitan Indianapolis Board of Realtors. He worked for College Life Company and developed the properties surrounding the Pyramids in Indianapolis. He later formed his own company, GGP, Inc.

Purdy served in the U.S. Army. He was deployed overseas in the Army Intelligence unit.

He is survived by his wife of 56 years, Diann; daughters, Caroline and Catherine; and three grandchildren.

1960

James Reed Ketchen, 82, died March 26 in Pompano Beach, FL.

Born December 30, 1937, in South Bend, IN, he was the son of Marie and Frank Ketchen. While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions and was an independent.

Ketchen was preceded in death by his son, Mark.

He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Jeanne; and son, Michael.

In Memory

1961

Dennis Edward “Denny” Sheridan, 80, died November 20, 2019, in Kalamazoo, MI.

Born February 24, 1939, in Muskegon, MI, he was the son of Nellie and Edward Sheridan. While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions, wrote for *The Bachelor*, and was a member of the Glee Club and Phi Delta Theta. In 2011, he received the Dorman Hughes Award from Wabash.

He was employed with Starr Commonwealth in Albion and then retired from Oakland University after many years of service. He served on the board of directors of Orchards Children’s Services.

He is survived by his wife, Sue; children, **Kevin ’90** and Kathleen; and two grandchildren.

Michael Aaron Platner, 82, died June 4.

He was born January 16, 1938, in Columbia City, IN. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

Platner managed several supermarkets for 35 years.

He is survived by his wife, Norma; children, Todd, Tim, and Julie; step-children, Mike, Ray, and Andy; and six grandchildren.

Donn C. Matthews, 80, died March 7 in Brookfield, WI.

Born July 27, 1939, in East Chicago, IN, he was the son of Delores and Eugene Matthews.

Matthews attended Washington High School in East Chicago, IN. While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

He then served in the U.S. Navy during the Vietnam War

He spent his career in IT services working as a professional for many companies. Matthews served on the Trevor Fire Department for 52 years, many of those years being in the capacity of treasurer.

Matthews was preceded in death by his wife, Susan.

He is survived by his daughter, Malena.

1964

John David Schloot, 77, died February 12 in Statesville, NC.

Born October 27, 1942, in Indianapolis, IN, he was the son of Ethel and Elmer Schloot.

He graduated from Selma High School in 1960. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha.

Schloot was a home office underwriter, earning his CLU and LOMA. His insurance career took him from Indianapolis to Manhattan, KS, and finally to Clearwater, FL.

He worked for Standard Life, Kansas Farm Bureau, and Aegon Insurance before retiring. While at Aegon, he spent 14 months in Mexico City, Mexico, helping establish an independent office there. After retiring, he spent a few years doing underwriter consulting.

He is survived by his wife of 55 years; daughters, Jill and Karen; and three grandchildren.

Douglas Arthur “Doug” Fisher, 77, died November 28, 2019, in Oxford, PA.

Born July 13, 1942, in Battle Creek, MI, he was the son of Ruth and Ralph Fisher. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Alpha Phi Omega (APO) and Sigma Chi.

He then attended the University of California, where he received a PhD in botany in 1968.

Fisher’s career included time as a professor, a manager of a research publishing company (BIOSIS), and as an independent timber-milling operator, where he made fine wood boards from trees around the southeast Pennsylvania area.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara; sons, David and Nathan; and six grandchildren.

William Frederick Tingle, 77, died April 3, in Winnetka, IL.

Born May 11, 1942, in Speedway, IN, he was the son of June and Richard Tingle. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Sigma Chi.

He attended Indiana University Medical School and completed his residency in ophthalmology at Evanston (IL) Hospital.

He was a Captain in the U.S. Air Force and served as a flight surgeon based out of Grand Forks, ND, during the Vietnam War.

Tingle was a well-respected eye

surgeon, who continued to serve the North Shore for more than 40 years.

He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Barbara; children Billy, Tom, Scott, Danny, and Susie; and 11 grandchildren.

Paul James Onstad Jr., 77, died September 1, 2019, in Arlington, VA.

Born July 8, 1941, in Fargo, ND, he was the son of Doris and Paul Onstad.

He graduated from Fargo Central High School in 1959. While attending Wabash, he was an independent. He also attended Yale University and North Dakota State University, graduating with a BA in music. He received an MA in architectural history from the University of Virginia and an MA in music from the University of New Mexico.

He spent his entire career with the U.S. government in Washington, DC, first as an architectural historian with the Office of Historic Preservation and later as a leasing officer with the Public Building Service (both General Services Administration).

Onstad was a semi-professional musician, playing in classical ensembles, conducting church choirs, and composing.

1965

Bruce R. Baker, 77, died May 7 in Pittsburgh, PA.

Born January 22, 1943, he was the son of Jessie and Herbert Baker. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Sigma Chi.

Baker was the creator of Minspeak, a communication system that allows people with disabilities such as cerebral palsy or ALS to communicate verbally.

Baker’s creation allows nonverbal people to input their words into an AAC (augmentative and alternative communication) device that then speaks for them, similar to the device famously used by physicist Stephen Hawking. The key to Minspeak’s success is that it uses hieroglyphics for input rather than an alphabet. Instead of laboriously typing in each word they want to say, users can point to icons that can be combined to form sophisticated thoughts. A single icon can be used in a wide variety of ways, representing different words and thoughts, depending on what other icons it’s combined with. Baker’s innovation opened new doors for nonverbal people, allowing them to communicate quickly and eloquently. A linguist by training, Baker drew on his study of hieroglyphic languages to create Minspeak.

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Philip Barnard Young, 76, died February 13 in San Antonio, TX.

Born August 28, 1943, in Indianapolis, he was the son of Peggy and Barney Young. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Glee Club, Concert Band, and Kappa Sigma.

After earning a PhD in educational psychology from Northwestern University, he went on to teach at Towson University in Maryland for 14 years. Later, he worked in the educational testing industry in San Antonio, where he led a distinguished 24-year career.

He is survived by his wife of 44 years, Mary; children, Paul, Cynthia, and David; and eight grandchildren.

Philip C. Wescott, 76, died February 9 in Lewes, DE.

Born October 28, 1943, in Pittsburgh, PA, he was the son of Genevieve and Louis Wescott. While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions, worked for the WNDY Radio Station, and was a member of the football team and Delta Tau Delta.

Wescott graduated from Kiskiminetas Springs School in Saltsburg, PA, Indiana University, and the University of Delaware.

After military service during the Vietnam War, he pursued a career in marketing and communications, primarily in the healthcare industry. He was an executive at Bristol-Myers Squibb Company and at the Christiana Care Health System. He also organized and operated several successful small businesses.

Wescott worked for leading advertising and public relations agencies in New York and Chicago, including Saatchi & Saatchi and Burson-Marsteller. After helping establish and then branding Delaware's Christiana Care Health System, he joined the communication faculty at the University of Delaware. He retired from the UD faculty in 2008 and subsequently enrolled in his third master's degree program there.

Wescott was preceded in death by his first wife, Carol.

He is survived by his wife, Judy; children, Kimberly, Kristen, and Mike; and nine grandchildren.

1966

Lee Williamson Cline, 75, died November 15 in Laurel, MS.

Born June 19, 1944, in Fort Sills, OK, he was the son of Virginia and Glenn Cline.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football team, Young Republicans, and Beta Theta Pi. He received the Alumni Admissions Award in 1999 from Wabash.

He will be remembered most for the work he did for Wabash with recruitment and mentoring young men.

Cline was preceded in death by his infant son, Nathaniel.

He is survived by his wife, Betty; children, Meghan and Christopher; and three grandchildren.

William S. "Bill" Hill, 74, died August 17, 2018, in Lansing, IL.

Born July 6, 1944, he was the son of Betty and Philip Hill. While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions and was a member of the soccer team and Lambda Chi Alpha.

He was a retired partner from the law office of William S. Hill, Ltd. in Lansing.

Hill was preceded in death by his wife, Toy.

He is survived by his children, Neal, Layton, and Bennett; and brother, **Thomas '68**.

David Allan Ogden, 75, died May 14 in Bigfork, MT.

Born February 28, 1945, in St. Louis, MO, he was the son of Eleanor and **Phillip Ogden '37**. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the WNDY radio station and was an independent.

He moved to Los Angeles after graduating from California State University. He went to law school at UCLA before passing the Bar and becoming a lawyer—ultimately the Lincoln Lawyer.

Ogden worked in the Los Angeles City Attorney's office and then for the Los Angeles Department of Water and Power. He later went into private practice for the rest of his career, where he specialized in criminal law but also helped many clients in all areas of the law. One of those clients became his driver, driving him to courthouse after courthouse. This life experience was shared with author Michael Connelly at a Los Angeles Dodgers game, who used it as the basis of the bestselling book, *The Lincoln Lawyer*, which later became a movie.

He is survived by wife, Patti; sons, Jonathan and Matthew; and three grandchildren.

Terrence R. "Terry" Storey, 76, died February 8 in Hobart, IN.

Born April 13, 1943, he was the son of Bea and Ross Storey.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of WNDY radio station and was an independent.

He enlisted in the U.S. Army and served for two years.

He is survived by his wife, Joan; sons, Rob, Tim, and Jeff; and five grandchildren.

Mark Alexander Paulson, 75, died November 17, 2019, in White Bear Lake, MN.

Born June 27, 1944, in Rochester, NY, he was the son of Margaret and Mark Paulson.

He graduated from Peoria High School in 1962. While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions and was a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

Paulson attended graduate school at the University of Minnesota, where he earned his Masters of Fine Arts in Directing.

In 1971, Paulson became the first resident artistic director for Lakeshore Players in White Bear Lake, where he directed for four seasons. In 1977, Paulson was hired to teach theater at Hill-Murray High School, and, over his 29-year tenure there, he built an expansive theater program that produced seven shows every year, ranging from high school competition one-acts to the annual production, *A Christmas Carol*, musicals, and community/alumni productions.

After retirement from Hill-Murray in 2007, he designed lighting and sets for many local theater companies and taught and freelanced at local schools, volunteered his time building sets at the Phipps Center for the Arts, was an evaluator and educator for the Spotlight Education program/Hennepin Theater Trust, and wrote a book, *Curtain Up*, designed for theater educators.

He is survived by his wife, Lynn; daughters, Jennifer and Heather; and two granddaughters.

1967

Ted Martin Williamson, 74, died January 27 in Barnard, VT.

Born June 3, 1945, in Portland, IN, he was the son of Gwendolyn and Wendell Williamson.

He graduated as valedictorian of Portland High School in 1963. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Delta Tau Delta and Concert Band.

Williamson served with distinction in the U.S. Army with the 77th Armored Cavalry during the Vietnam War. After his return from Vietnam, he finished and graduated *cum laude* from Northwestern University Pritzker School of Law. He was admitted to the Supreme Court of the United States of America.

He served in overseas postings with the U.S. Army, first in Iran, and, after the Iranian Revolution in 1979, went on to serve in Saudi Arabia for the remainder of his career.

In 1978, he took an attorney position for the Iranian Aircraft Program in Tehran, Iran. In the fall of 1979, Williamson became Chief Counsel for the Engineer Logistics Command in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. In March 1981, he became Chief Counsel for the Saudi Arabian National Guard, then in 1991, along with being Chief Counsel, he became Chief of Staff. In addition to his distinguished service in uniform, Williamson was a U.S. Army Civil Servant for over 30 years.

He is survived by his wife, Fadia.

Richard Leroy Buckingham, 74, died January 8 in Exeter, NH.

Born September 27, 1945, in Wabash, IN, he was the son of Luella and Ralph Buckingham.

Buckingham graduated in 1963 from Manchester High School. While attending Wabash, he wrote for *The Bachelor* and was a member of Kappa Sigma.

He pursued his master's degree at Harvard Business School. He was then a commissioned officer with the U.S. Navy and upon his discharge returned to Harvard to complete his studies.

Buckingham spent his career in finance working for several companies. In his semi-retirement years, he worked as a financial consultant.

He is survived by his wife of 52 years, Cheryl; children, Blake and Amber; and six grandchildren.

1968

J. Edward Garrigan, 73, died March 29 in Doylestown PA.

Born January 1, 1947, in New York City, NY, he was the son of JoAnn and Thomas Garrigan.

While attending Wabash, he performed in Scarlet Masque productions and was a member of Delta Tau Delta.

He attended Yale University and General Theological Seminary in NYC. Garrigan was the Rector of Saint Paul's Episcopal church in Doylestown, PA, serving the greater Philadelphia Episcopal community until retirement in 2015.

He published a collection of his sermons, *Comfortable Words*, in 1996.

He is survived by his mother; wife, Jan; four stepchildren; and eight step-grandchildren.

In Memory

Robert Maitland Dawson, 73, died December 23, 2019, in Noblesville, IN. Born January 21, 1946, he was the son of Clona and Donovan Dawson.

He graduated from Noblesville High in 1964. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football team and was an independent. He also graduated from Washington University.

He was employed by Rice University in Houston, TX, as department manager for civil and environmental engineering. During his tenure, he was a professor of Sustainable Technology while sponsoring Rice's Engineers Without Borders.

He is survived by his wife, Besse; stepdaughter, Malinda Wilford; and five grandchildren.

1972

Brian J. Blume, 70, died March 27 in Elkhorn, WI.

Born January 12, 1950, in Oak Park, IL, he was the son of Kathleen and Melvin Blume.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon.

Blume was a co-founder of the company involved in the creation of Dungeons and Dragons. He was the author of several other TSR games.

He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Victoria.

Terry A. McCooe, 69, died July 9, 2019, in Louisville, KY.

Born March 7, 1950, in New Albany, IN, he was the son of Dorothy and David McCooe Jr.

McCooe was a graduate of New Albany High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of WNDY radio station, basketball and tennis teams, and Beta Theta Pi. He received his bachelor's degree from Indiana University Southeast, Doctorate of Dental Surgery from Indiana University School of Dentistry, and master's degree in education/counseling and guidance from IUS.

He was owner of the Coothbrush Dental Practice in Corydon, IN, and served as the State Dental Officer for the Indiana National Guard for 25 years. McCooe also served as a former voluntary probation officer for the Clark Superior Court, a former clinical instructor for the University of Louisville School of Dentistry, and a former adjunct professor of human anatomy at IUS.

He was a member of the Mensa Society and was awarded a Vietnam Service Medal and the 1973 Commissioned Ensign in Navy Forces Health Professions Scholarship.

McCooe was a U.S. Navy Officer from 1973 to 1979 and a U.S. Army Officer from 1980 to 2018. In 1976, as a Lieutenant at the U.S. Navy JAX NAS Cecil Field, he was selected to the JAX NAS base football, basketball, and softball teams.

He received Presidential Recognition for service in Operation Enduring Freedom and Operation Iraqi Freedom from George W. Bush. He volunteered and served for 17 months with A Company 205th in the Middle East. He completed the C4 Combat Casualty Care Course twice. He represented the National Guard as a lead forensic investigator for an American Airlines Plane Crash and on the nationally syndicated game show, *The Weakest Link*.

He is survived by his wife, Patricia; children, Kierce, Brock, and Alex; and six grandchildren.

1973

John Ross Gastineau (written in his own words.)

"Hard to believe Keith Richards is going to live longer than I will," said John Ross Gastineau, 68, of Fort Wayne, before he died on May 23, 2020, of the effects of metastasized colon cancer. "Other lifestyle choices aside, Keith probably had the colonoscopy I should've had but didn't."

Born August 23, 1951, Gastineau grew up in Rockville, IN, a son of the late Charles and Wilma (Pyle) Gastineau. He graduated from Wabash College, where he edited *The Bachelor*, and earned his law degree from what is now the Indiana University Maurer School of Law, where he was the editor-in-chief of the *Indiana Law Journal*. He practiced law in Fort Wayne, LaGrange, and northern Indiana for almost 25 years. He also was active in the management of two family-owned farms.

Before he practiced law, Gastineau worked as a book editor; a newspaper reporter, photographer, and editor; a librarian; a corn detasseler; a janitor; and, perhaps ironically at this point, a grave digger. He wrote two novels, *The Judge's Brief* and *Fourth Person No More*, as well as short stories and essays and enjoyed making and looking at photographs. He also enjoyed traveling, particularly to Arizona and Australia, where his children and grandchildren live.

For almost 50 years, Gastineau loved Jane Gastineau, his spouse, who survives. Other survivors are their children, Adam Gastineau and

his spouse, Natalie, of Canberra, Australia, and Clare Gastineau of Tucson, AZ; their grandchildren, Sienna and Damien Gastineau of Canberra; and his sister, Gayla Breslauer, and her spouse, Dr. Gary Breslauer, of Westfield, IN. Gastineau's brother, Gregg Gastineau, died before he did.

Gastineau was grateful to Drs. E. Jon Brandenberger, Sreenivasa Nattam, Virendra Parikh, Mary Maluccio, and Sushil Jain and their staffs for their generous care and kindness.

If you wish to make a memorial gift, please give time or money to Visiting Nurse, 5910 Homestead Rd., Fort Wayne, IN 46814. They do great work.

Randal S. Wamsley, 69, died April 23, in Anderson, IN.

Born January 12, 1951, in Evansville, IN, he was the son of Susanne and Meredith Wamsley.

Wamsley graduated from Fort Wayne South Side High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Kappa Sigma.

He worked for many years as a purchasing manager for Maple Leaf Farms and Red Gold. After his retirement, he was a volunteer for CASA in Madison and Hamilton counties.

He is survived by his wife, Sally; children, Jane and Peter; and two grandchildren.

1974

Robert T. "Bob" Waye, 67, died November 1, 2019, in Cary, NC.

Born August 17, 1952, in New Market, IN, he was the son of Grace and John Waye.

He graduated from Darlington High School in 1971, where he played basketball and ran cross country and track. While attending Wabash, he served as house manager for Kappa Sigma.

He was employed for many years as a long-haul trucker by Flat Creek Transportation of Kinston, AL.

He is survived by his children, Michael, Jonathan, Kristin, and Daniel.

1976

Jaroslav "Shaya" Bohdan Petruniw, 65, died June 20 in rural Owen County, IN.

Born October 23, 1954, in Indianapolis, IN, he was the son of Stefania and Jaroslav Petruniw.

He graduated from Warren Central High School. While attending Wabash, Petruniw earned multiple varsity letters in wrestling and a member of Phi Gamma Delta.

Petruniw worked at the *Indianapolis Star and News*, worked as an Emergency Medical Technician, and the Indiana Department of Environmental Management. Later, he took pride in years of volunteer service at the St. Vincent De Paul food pantry in Indianapolis prior to retiring.

Petruniw was preceded in death by his parents.

He is survived by his children, Jaroslav Shawn, Mykolaj Josh, and Kendra; and two grandchildren.

Memorial contributions may be made to Wabash College, care of the Mental Health Concerns Committee.

1978

Thomas Grayam Dyer, 63, died July 1 in Fort Wayne, IN.

Born August 18, 1956, in Kokomo, IN, he was a son of Joann and **Robert Dyer '56**.

Dyer graduated from Western High School in Russiaville, IN, in 1974. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football and track teams, Sphinx Club, and Phi Delta Theta.

He received his Master of Divinity degree in 1991 from Denver Seminary.

Dyer was a lifelong athlete and avid cyclist. He was devoted to Biblical studies and the ministry of Celebrate Recovery. Through this ministry, he affected many lives by teaching, leading, and counseling others.

Dyer was preceded in death by his uncle, **Jim Cumming '61**.

He is survived by his wife, Peg; stepdaughter, Sarah Lowry; siblings, **James '83** (sister-in-law, Susan Dyer/Advancement Office), **Jason '85**, and sister, Elizabeth Dyer; nephews, **John Dyer '18**, **Ephrem Chedid '18**, and **James Chedid '20**.

J. Cary Riggs, 68, died May 1 in Hammond, LA.

While attending Wabash, he was an independent.

Riggs retired as a teacher at Thomasville High School Scholars Academy in Thomasville, GA. He had also taught in Louisiana, Florida, Ecuador, and Athens, Greece.

He had written three mysteries, set in Ancient Rome, under the name Jay Cardam.

He is survived by his wife, Bettye; children, **Travis Draper '15**, James Riggs, and Vassili Riggs; mother, Constance; and brother, **Jeffrey Riggs '77**.

Mark W. Ladd, 62, died August 23, 2019, in Carrollton, TX.

Born October 14, 1956, he was the son of Marianne and Paul Ladd.

Ladd was a 1974 graduate of Munster High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi.

He went on to the University of Notre Dame, receiving his degree in business. Ladd was a starting pitcher for the University of Notre Dame varsity baseball team. Ladd then attended Dayton University, where he received his MBA.

Ladd had an extraordinary business career in the soft drink industry. He was most recently employed at Keurig/Dr. Pepper as director, Immediate Consumption, where his responsibilities were on the national level.

He is survived by his wife Susan; and daughter, Aleasha.

Ross D. Lathrop, 63, died November 28, 2019, in Hammond, IN.

Born January 2, 1956, he was the son of Jesse and Muriel Lathrop.

He was a TF North High School graduate. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Concert Band and the golf team, and was an independent.

He received an AA in journalism at South Suburban College.

His work included many sports articles and stories for multiple regional newspapers. He was also employed as a text reviewer for the National Safety Council.

He is survived by his wife, Cynthia.

1979

Robert Hugh "Rob" Mikesell, 62, died November 8, 2019, in Richmond, IN.

Born May 29, 1957, in Richmond, he was the son of Betty and Donald Mikesell.

He was a 1975 graduate of Centerville High School, where he was the Tri-Eastern Conference distance running champion. He continued his running career at Wabash, lettering eight times in cross country and track, and winning the six-mile run at the 1976 Indiana Little State Championship. He was also a member of Phi Kappa Psi.

He worked as an inspector for OSHA (Occupational Safety and Health Administration).

Mikesell was preceded in death by his mother.

He is survived by his father; and brother, David.

1981

Harold "Hal" Cardona, 61, died June 8, in Noblesville, IN, after a short fight with cancer.

Born June 4, 1959, in Santa Barbara, CA, he was a graduate from Indio High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Concert Band and was an independent.

Cardona was a computer consultant for his own firm, PC Sleuth.

He is survived by his wife, Lisa; children, Emily and Allison; and one grandchild.

1982

David M. "Dave" Welter, 59, died December 9, 2019, in Valparaiso, IN.

Born December 24, 1959, in Blue Island, IL, he was the son of Donna and Clarence Welter.

While attending Wabash, he was a member of the football team and was an independent. He earned his JD from Valparaiso University in 1990.

From 1990 to 1994, Welter practiced law in the private sector. He joined the faculty at Valparaiso University School of Law in 1994, where he served as a professor of law and the director of the criminal law clinic. He also served as the acting president of the Porter County Election Board.

He is survived by his wife, Alissa; daughters, Sarah, Angela, and Emily; and one grandson.

1983

Erik Lars Lindseth, 58, died November 1, 2019, in Indianapolis, IN.

Born August 13, 1961, in Syracuse, NY, he was the son of Marilyn and Richard Lindseth.

Lindseth graduated from North Central High School in 1978 and was an active Eagle Scout. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi.

He earned his PhD in Scottish history from the University of Edinburgh in Scotland in 1992. Lindseth returned to Indianapolis and obtained his master's degree in library science at IUPUI in 1999.

He later became an IUPUI senior lecturer in history as well as adjunct faculty in the IUPUI School of Library and Information Science. Lindseth was named Outstanding Lecturer in 2005 and 2006, Outstanding Academic Advisor in 2007, and was granted the IUPUI Trustees Teaching Award in both 2007 and 2009.

Lindseth was very active throughout Indianapolis. He was vice president of the National Library Bindery Co. of Indiana and a board director member of Friends of Lilly Library since 2008. He was a foundation trustee as well as an art curator and historian at Columbia Club.

Lindseth was preceded in death by his mother; and former wife, Bethany.

He is survived by his father.

1989

Andrew J. Einterz, 53, died July 4 in Noblesville, IN.

Born January 23, 1967, he was the son of Cora and Francis Einterz. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the track and football teams and Kappa Sigma.

Einterz was an attorney with the Einterz Law Firm in Noblesville.

Einterz was preceded in death by his father.

He is survived by his wife, Tara; mother; children, Courtney, AJ, Zeke, and Caroline; several siblings, including **Michael '83** and **Robert Einterz '77**; and several nephews and nieces, including **Michael '05**, **Seth '11**, and **Matthias Einterz '22**.

1990

Robert Alan Johnston, 52, died January 27 in Fremont, IN.

Born September 13, 1967, in Fort Wayne, IN, he was the son of Theresa and Stuart Johnston.

He was a 1986 graduate of Northrop High School. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the soccer and track teams and Phi Gamma Delta.

He received his master's degree in archeology from Florida State University.

Johnston was preceded in death by his father.

He is survived by his wife of 14 years, Avena; sons, Stuart and John; and his mother.

1991

Karl Raymond Mason, 51, died June 9 in Junction City, OR.

Born December 19, 1968, in Indianapolis, IN, he was the son of Vivi and Karl Mason. While attending Wabash, he was a member of Concert Band and Tau Kappa Epsilon.

He worked as a governance project manager, and in risk and compliance with Amerisource Bergen.

He is survived by his parents; and six siblings.

2011

Trey Wash Chinn, 36, died November 23, 2019, in Laurel, MS.

Born May 15, 1983, he was the son of Addie and Algernon Chinn. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Malcolm X Institute and was an independent. He received third place for the Baldwin Oratorical while a student.

He is survived by his parents.

Gladly Faires, 85, died May 14, at Alexian Village Memory Care in Signal Mountain, TN.

Born in Indianapolis, Gladly graduated from DePauw University. She moved from Columbus, IN, to East Tennessee in 1976.

A dog lover, gifted singer, frequent soloist, and pianist, Gladly was a passionate advocate for the arts and education. Her volunteer service included the Tennessee Arts Commission, chairing the Knoxville Museum of Art, the DePauw University Board of Trustees and chairing the Governor's Task Force on Education in Scott County.

Gladly was preceded in death by her high school sweetheart and husband of 58 years, **Ross '58**.

She is survived by her sons, Kurt, Eric, and Jay; and three grandsons.

In Memory

Steven J. Klein, 64, died November 2, 2019, in Battle Creek, MI, as a result of cardiac amyloidosis.

Klein recently retired as vice president for enrollment management at Albion College. Prior to Albion, he served as the chief enrollment officer at Wabash College for 17 years.

Earlier in his higher education career, Klein held positions at the University of Virginia and Shippensburg (PA) University.

He received his bachelor's degree from Cornell University, where he was a member and officer of Sigma Alpha Epsilon and a resident advisor. Klein also held a master's degree from Indiana University.

He was a member of the Wabash College 1832 Society, a life-member of the University of Virginia Alumni Association, and in the Guardian Circle of US Aid for UNICEF.

He is survived by his wife of 37 years, Anita Klein; and children, Allison and Garrett.

Sandra L. Karle, 80, died November 11, 2019, in Crawfordsville.

Karle retired from Wabash, where she worked as the financial aid administrative assistant.

Born in October 1939, in Frankfort, IN, she was the daughter of Genevive and Carl Little. She graduated from Frankfort High School.

She was preceded in death by her grandchild, Reagan.

Karle is survived by her children, Andrew, Neil, Eric, Karen, and Krish; 12 grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

Benjamin Harrison "Bennie"

Livengood, 80, died November 17, 2019, in Crawfordsville.

Livengood retired from Wabash, where he was in charge of the heating and cooling department.

He was born November 26, 1938, at Ashville, NC. While working, Livengood attended night classes at Purdue University and earned his engineering degree.

Livengood was preceded in death by his wife, Doris; and brother, Bill Livengood.

He is survived by his children, Darrel, Greg, Ben, and Kay; seven grandchildren; and great-grandson.



Trace Daniel Bulger '19

Trace Daniel Bulger, 23, died October 23, 2019, in Noblesville, IN.

Born July 19, 1996, he was the son of Amy and Daniel Bulger.

Bulger graduated from Guerin Catholic High School in Noblesville. He was a varsity athlete in football and track and field in high school and college. He was a member of Sigma Chi and the Newman Center, and an honorary Sphinx Club member at Wabash.

Bulger's communities rallied around him and his family during the last few years of his life in a battle against a degenerative neurological disease.

Bulger is survived by his parents; and sisters, Shaelen and Maris.

The Good Things: A Remembrance

We shared an early morning class freshman year with Trace during pledgeship. While conversations at 7 a.m. in the Sigma Chi house usually consisted of mere grunts and nods, Trace always had a reserve of energy at the ready. It was one of the first things we all remember noticing about Trace.

As the semester progressed, and the warm, bright mornings turned cold and dark, the collective mood of our pledge class shifted to match. The excitement we once had for all things new—collegiate athletics, pledgeship, and classes—began to fade. Yet Trace arrived in the dining room each morning with the same excitement he had back in August. His positive energy cut through even the darkest mornings freshman year.

What is more remarkable, perhaps, is that Trace wasn't a "morning person"—he was an "any-time-of-day" person. This was the true nature of Trace: relentlessly optimistic. Sophomore year, Trace was famous in the fraternity, and even around campus, for emerging from the kitchen at 3 a.m.—while brothers were cramming for exams or writing papers—with trays full of loaded nachos.

"By dying young, a man stays young forever in people's memory. If he burns brightly before he dies, his light shines for all time."

"Just thought you'd all appreciate some food while you're working," he would say, as herds of brothers would converge on the kitchen tables. This selfless habit eventually evolved into his weekly event, "Trace's Munch." Trace would send campus-wide emails on Sundays, inviting the whole campus to stop by for some food and, he would argue, brotherhood.

We have endless stories like these about Trace, but one particular story always stands out for David:

"I was probably complaining about something he inevitably was experiencing too, like a difficult class or a hard practice. He stopped me and said, 'David, I want you to tell me the best things going on in your life.' This was Trace's patented optimism shining through. Despite everything going against him, he always found a way to see a little bit of light. He instilled in me a habit that still pays dividends to this day. I often take a moment to ask myself: *What are some of the good things going on in my life?*"

There is a plaque hanging on the outside of the Sigma Chi house that remembers three brothers who passed away while attending Wabash: Brown Justak '80, Richard Theisen '79, and Norman Bente '78. Under their names reads a quote:

"By dying young, a man stays young forever in people's memory. If he burns brightly before he dies, his light shines for all time."

Indeed, this is how those closest to Trace remember him: an unrelenting light of optimism, as bright then as it is now.

—*Oliver Page and David Daugherty,*
Class of 2019



Benny Haoxiang Liang '20

Benny Haoxiang Liang died July 20 in Carmel, IN.

Born January 24, 1998, Liang was a biology major and philosophy minor at Wabash and had been a member of Delta Tau Delta. He was also a member of the Wabash swimming and diving team during his first two years at the College. He was working as a swimming coach for the Carmel Indiana Swim Club.

He is survived by his parents, Dr. Guoli Liang and Mrs. Ma Zhihong.



A Remembrance

It's hard for me to wrap my head around the fact that Benny was troubled by the same heart that he was known for.

If you were to ask people to describe Benny—whether they knew him better as a student, swimmer, coach, or as a friend—I'm sure every single one of them would talk about his passion and his heart.

The first time he told me about his heart condition, I asked him about his treatment options. He told me he'd be wearing a "life vest" (an external defibrillator) for the foreseeable future. That was hilarious to us because he was perfectly capable of swimming just fine without a life vest.

Benny loved swimming—so much so that he chose his college, major, and graduate program because they allowed him to stay entrenched in the sport at all times. I think everyone who has ever swum competitively has to love the sport to a certain extent, but Benny was a true zealot for the sport.

It started in Wisconsin, where he swam and developed his incredible breaststroke that he would use to win the 100-breaststroke state title twice.

At Wabash, he would compete just as fiercely until the summer between his sophomore and junior year, when he was forced to stop because of his heart. Although his time as a swimmer had come to an end, Benny did not sit and sulk, at least publicly. He turned his attention to coaching and pursued it like a racehorse wearing blinders. Whether he was coaching at Sugar Creek Swim Club, Wabash, Carmel, or Woodland, Benny wanted to help his swimmers achieve more.

Even me.

After a big swim, my eyes would find the scoreboard so I could see my time, and then they'd quickly begin to scan the sides of the pool deck in search of Benny. He was the one person whose thoughts were valued above all else. We would break down all of my races together and how I swam at practice. We would talk about the best in the NCAA and any professional series swims that were taking place.

As a coach, he didn't want to bring years of swimming dogma to the table; he was a student of the sport and constantly read about new training methods in the hopes that he'd one day be known as an innovator of the sport. He wanted to combine his interests in swimming and its style of training with his knowledge of weightlifting and its style of training.

His intellect wasn't just reserved for swimming; it permeated every aspect of his life.

Benny was one of those guys who you could be introduced to, who within the first few minutes, would say something that would stick with you for a lifetime. I think we agreed just about as much as we disagreed, but he loved to sit and talk until we reached common ground. That made him all the more likeable.

He was one of the funniest human beings I had ever met, and there was no situation or material he couldn't make light of. His jokes were funny because they ranged from something a child could laugh at to a joke so niche that I could only understand it because we happened to sit next to each other in Genetics.

Back in our dorm, he loved his plants and would frequently hold "plant competitions" between his and mine. I am not sure what grading scale he used, but he always won.

He had me proofread some of his papers on global increases in CO₂ levels and the effects on plants. He spoke often about making the change to being a vegetarian when he was in charge of his own groceries.

I could go on, but, to simplify it all, Benny was the kind of friend you wanted to talk to when things were going well and when they were going poorly.

Benny was dedicated to making those around him better. It was something that could only be felt in his presence, and it's probably what the world will miss most of all.

I do not feel like the saying, "Rest In Peace," applies to Benny because he was not the type to rest. Benny lived every moment of his life with vigor and a drive that few of us would ever understand.

Given the circumstances, no one would have blamed him for slowing down, scaling back, and living in a shadow of caution. But that wouldn't be the real Benny, and he was not the type to live the way others wanted him to live. He lived unabated, determined to grow instead of shrink. He deserves to be remembered not in our thoughts but in our actions.

Benny has a long story, and although this remembrance tells just one perspective of a small section of it, the theme remains the same:

Benny lived with heart.

—Joe Whitaker '19



Vaino D. Grayam '55

Vaino D. Grayam, 86, died May 29, in Indianapolis, IN.

Born February 14, 1934, in Big Fork, MN, he was the son of Alice and Shorty Grayam.

Vaino was a graduate of Sullivan (IN) High School. While attending Wabash, he was the starting quarterback for three years on the football team, earning four varsity letters, and was named Indiana Small Colleges Outstanding Quarterback

his senior year. He was also the catcher on Wabash's baseball team for all four years and was the team captain his sophomore, junior, and senior years. He was inducted into the Wabash Athletic Hall of Fame in 1989.

He played semi-pro baseball in Ames, IA. After his time playing semi-pro baseball, he returned to his hometown in Sullivan, IN and taught social studies at Sullivan High School. He earned his master's degree from University of Indianapolis in 1972.

Vaino served as Mayor of Greenwood (1980–1983), a member of the Greenwood City Council (1972–1979), and a teacher of social studies and Spanish at Greenwood Community High School (1967–1995). Vaino was also a member of Greenwood Christian Church.

Vaino was preceded in death by his parents; and daughter, Mary Susan.

He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Nancy Sue; son, Thomas; two grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

A Remembrance

Vaino Grayam changed the direction of my life by paving the way for me to go to Wabash. In 1958, Vaino came back to Sullivan High School in Sullivan, IN, to teach world history and government. He was young, dynamic, and a great teacher.

One day he pulled me aside and asked where I was going to college. I told him Indiana State Teachers College because I didn't have any money to go anywhere else. He said, "No, you have to go to Wabash." He arranged for me to visit and attend some classes, and I was sold. I didn't apply to any other college.

Vaino worked with Dean Rogge for me to have scholarships and a loan for \$850. I loved my years at Wabash, and I'm sure that going to Wabash helped me get into the University of Michigan Law School, which then motivated me to see if I could make it in the East.

I didn't realize how remarkable what he did for me was until I found out what an athletic icon he was at Wabash, and he knew I was not going to do anything for the football team. My only exercise was using my mouth in oratorical contests, debate, and plays.

I will always remember the day Vaino approached me about Wabash, and I will always be grateful that he saw something in me and acted on it.

—A. Vincent Buzard, Esq. '64.



Gregory Michael Dill '71

Gregory Michael "Mike" Dill, 69, died November 22, 2019, in Dallas, TX.

Born August 12, 1949, in Williamsport, IN, he was the son of Velma and Lawrence Dill. While attending Wabash, he was a member of the Sphinx Club, basketball team, and Phi Delta Theta.

Dill earned his MBA from DePaul University. He moved to Dallas with American Funds and then moved to Tulsa in 1986, where he resided for 32 years.

Dill retired from American Funds after 25 years, and he remained active in the community. Dill served as a trustee at Wabash and was active in the community with Tulsa Boys' Home, Tulsa Catholic Diocesan Investment Committee, Bishop Kelley High School, and San Miguel School.

Dill established the Lawrence and Velma Dill Scholarship Fund and the Dill Summer Internship Fund at Wabash, affording young men from farm communities and beyond the educational opportunities he was given. He was presented the Alumni Award of Merit in 2005 and Alumni Admission Award in 2008 for his many contributions to the College.

He and his wife were inducted into the Bishop Kelley Hall of Fame in 2012, and Dill was recently honored as a lifetime board member of the Tulsa Boys' Home. Dill was especially proud of the Dill Family Foundation, which was established as a vehicle for charitable giving, focusing on children and education.

He is survived by his wife, Shelley; daughters, Anne Maitland and Mary Krow; brother, **Mark Dill '75**; and two granddaughters.

In Memory

Mike Dill: A Remembrance

Where to begin?

Should I start with our last chat, DC to Dallas, worlds apart yet symbolizing so much about our more-than-50-year friendship?

Or should I start with our first meeting, which was on a basketball court in an old gym on the Wabash campus in the spring of 1967? We challenged each other in a game of 'H.O.R.S.E.'—which we discovered was spelled the same in Indianapolis as it was in Pine Village.

We had pulled on our Chick Clements-issued canvas Converse high-tops to shoot around on one of those weekends when the College welcomed admitted students and the fraternities enjoyed meeting prospective pledges. We both pledged Phi Delta Theta that weekend, beginning a journey that led to several of us getting together with Mike in Dallas two summers ago, and then a similar group at his memorial service in November 2019.

Our relationship at Wabash and in the Phi Delt house was that of regular guys, with hopes and aspirations, as well as needs and questions, not uncommon in our college era. To me, Mike hailed from somewhere I'd never been—rural town (a subject of interactions and jokes, culminating in my owning and occasionally wearing, the Pine Village colors he so thoughtfully provided!), farming community, native Hoosier. And me, the son of an immigrant and East Coast native transplanted to the Midwest who attended an urban Catholic boys high school. Oh yes, and I was a yellow-dog Democrat, meaning, from the start, our political discussions were lively.

When we shared a four-person room (with two pledges rotating in and out) at the Phi Delt house our sophomore year, "NIXON" and "HUMPHREY" bumper stickers adorned our respective closet doors. And the cherished poster of Mao Tse-Tung I'd purchased in Greenwich Village, which I hung over the immovable roll-top desk in the room. That genial face of Mao, one morning, sported toothpaste smeared in his nostrils, for which no one ever claimed credit.

Mike, to me, was always focused. And, more significantly, as I'm sure his business associates would attest throughout his career, "other-focused." That is, he rarely, if ever talked much about himself, but he always had questions for you. This doubtlessly led to the truly amazing and successful career he had,

starting at Wabash, continuing in sales in Chicago, then Dallas, and finally Tulsa.

It all began in Indiana, and much of it with Wabash. His high school principal, Willis "Bill" Horn (Wabash '38), introduced Mike to the College in fall 1966, when the then-new football stadium was just opening. And the summer before his senior year, another alum, Dick Helvie '29, had a conversation with Mike that influenced him later in his career to establish a fund to support internships at Wabash.

Mike always appeared to have a sense of where he wanted to be. While he lived the typical Wabash life, including routine forays north to Purdue, he also was mightily engaged in the fraternity. He chose a major, I think, based on guidance from other brothers, notably Dave Kohmescher '69. He kidded me about my Poli-Sci and law school focus. After an early-morning return from Lafayette, he adopted me as his "LA"—"Lawyer Attorney." Indeed, while both of us in those days might have needed legal assistance, we never relied on each other for that.

And Mike's focus again, in the Phi Delt house, was the other person. He served two terms as president, which, in those days, entailed a job description requiring emergency meetings with Dean Moore. It is for these reasons that I think he chose to work in sales and why he succeeded so dramatically. For Mike, it was always about, "What are you doing?" and "What do you think?"

He was excited to introduce me to Shelley, who was perfect for him and a wonderful partner in everything; she was even patient with his friends, too! Their daughters are a delight. As always, despite Mike's pride in who they are and what they have become, one would have to coax details out of him. Yet with others, like my family, he was always asking and was always supportive. When our son, Chris, was fundraising for his Arctic trip, I mentioned a few old friends to contact, and when Chris asked, I suggested a comfortable range of contribution amounts. Mike blew in at the top, to which Chris commented, "I should have asked for more!" When I repeated this to Mike, he laughed, saying, "He should have! He learned lesson number one!" And doubtlessly, Mike would have come through with more. That was "Sticker," which was his nickname in college since he was as skinny and wiry as a stick.

And that was Mike to so many of us: family, Wabash, and his friends first and foremost; his church; his community. And the graduates who benefit from both his counseling wisdom and his quiet material support.

Talk about both giving back as well as paying forward—his legacy has appeared to me as a beacon in our communities, formal and informal, large and small.

—Tom Martella '71



Jasmine Robinson H'85

Jasmine Robinson, 93, died July 18 in Crawfordsville.

Robinson served Wabash from 1963 until her retirement in 1991. Robinson was one of the first black women to be employed at Wabash and worked in the College's computer center. Over nearly three decades, she "broke in" nine different directors of the computer center and adapted to rapid changes in educational technology. Beyond her professional position, she was a beloved figure on campus, especially to the men of the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies. At the 30th anniversary of the MXIBS, one of the founders, Keith Nelson '71, said Jasmine was a critical part of the "Malcolm X Family"—serving as a surrogate "aunt who was the only person of color on campus when we first arrived." Indeed, Jasmine Robinson was more of a mother to countless numbers of Wabash men. Hers was an open table where all were welcome for a home-cooked dinner at a time in the College's history when many students needed a strong sense of family more than anything.

When the College dedicated the new MXIBS building, it named the computer room in her honor. The MXIBS also named an award in her honor, the Jasmine Robinson

Pioneering Woman Award, which "celebrates the achievements of women who, like Jasmine Robinson herself, have made significant contributions to their field and have shaped and nurtured the lives of African Americans."

In 2007, the National Association of Wabash Men named her an honorary alumna in the Class of 1985. In the citation to honor her, then-NAWM President Jim Dimos said, "How is it, Jasmine Robinson, that you have meant so much to so many at this rugged college for men? We believe it's your heart and your soul—your warmth, grace, and congeniality—that has softened the hearts of so many Wabash men. At a place that prides itself on teaching young bucks how to become gentlemen, you have provided an example of what it means to be a lady."

Robinson was preceded in death by her husband, Andrew; and son, Andrew Jr.

She is survived by her daughter, Regina King.

A Remembrance

The weekend America experienced the loss of John Lewis and C.T. Vivian, Wabash College also lost an icon. The news of Jasmine Robinson's passing deeply hit those who experienced her compassion and care on campus. While I don't recall the date, I will never forget the opportunity to chat with Mrs. Robinson many years after graduation in the old Weir Cook International airport. We chatted as if we had just seen each other the day before. Her vibrant, positive, and warm personality filled the corridor as I walked with her to her departure gate. While her steps were slower, her full presence, as in years before, was captivating. In her honor, the Men of the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies shared these words in a condolence.

—Steven Jones '87

July 25, 2020

*To The Family of
Mrs. Jasmine Robinson,*

The Men of the Malcolm X Institute of Black Studies at Wabash College extend our deepest condolences in the passing of Jasmine Robinson. Mrs. Robinson was our matriarch, our friend, our mother, and best option for a delicious home-cooked meal! For all of the roles she fulfilled for generations of Wabash Men, we will be forever grateful for her investment in each of us. Her legacy of love will live with us forever. Her presence and concern



made life for us less challenging. We can smile today, even in the midst of pain, because we know she is at peace with Andy.

To the family, thank you for sharing Jasmine Robinson with us. In the days to come, know that her time on earth was impactful and the legacy she leaves is rooted in each of you. May the grace and peace of our Lord and Savior abide with you during this period of bereavement.

*With Heavy Hearts,
The Men of the Malcolm X Institute of
Black Studies*

A Remembrance

Jasmine Robinson was a woman with a big smile and a bigger heart. When I heard that she had passed, I felt like we had lost something big—like a piece of our history has gone.

Wabash had employed other Black women before Jasmine, but they were maids, janitors, or cooks at the fraternities. In fact, when Professor Paul Mielke hired Jasmine to work in the computer center in 1963, she was the first woman of color to work in a professional role in all of Crawfordsville.

Jasmine, the youngest of six children, was born on a farm in Putnam County just outside of Greencastle on May 8, 1927. She came to Crawfordsville in October 1947 after she married Andy Robinson, a local fellow.

"I remember distinctly that when we moved here there was a Welcome Wagon," Jasmine recalled in an oral history project from 1982. "And I am afraid they did not welcome us.

"I hate to say this, but overt discrimination in employment was a general practice here,"



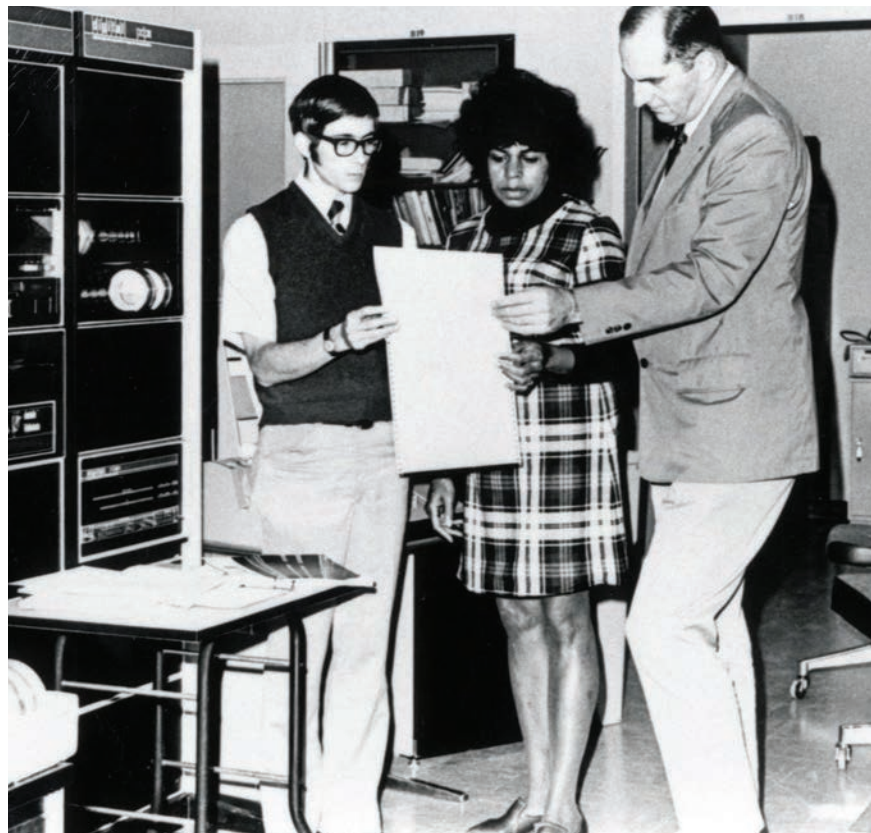
Jasmine continued. "Employment opportunities apart from domestic and janitors were few, if any."

Her first job here in town was at a restaurant, peeling vegetables. She worked at a nursery school and earned money sewing, which continued to be her passion throughout life.

"I had to work," Jasmine said. "My husband's paycheck was as small as mine."

Jasmine continued to seek out opportunities to better her employment and took a class at the Indiana Business School in Lafayette. In the meantime, she continued her quest for a better-paying job and, despite being turned down at more than one local manufacturer, was hired at Hoosier Crown, a company that made bottle caps.

"I was the first Black woman to be employed by industry. I am sure management accepted me, and I would like to believe most of the employees did also."



Jasmine met Paul Mielke here in town at an NAACP meeting, of which she was among the founders of the local chapter. Paul mentioned that there would shortly be an opening in the Computer Center at Wabash.

Years later, Jasmine would laugh remembering that moment.

"I don't know if I ever told you," she told Paul, "but I really didn't believe you! But after eight months of employment at Hoosier Crown, you *did* contact me, and you offered me the job."

A loving wife to Andy and devoted mother to her two children, Jasmine was an inspiration to anyone who met her. Her dazzling smile, elegant style, and unbounded enthusiasm for life were clear for all to see. Over the years, the Robinson household provided dinners and conversations, grounding and support for Black Wabash students.

"If there was a need, they could call on us," she said. "If there were dances, and the girls needed a place to stay, they could stay here."

Speaking of, Jasmine loved music—especially jazz—and often wished for an outlet for that music. Wishing for change, and not being one to sit idly by, she made it happen with a show on the College radio station called *Cooking With Jazz*, where she played her favorite jazz tunes. A catchy name, it was later used as the title of her legendary cookbook featuring many of her best dishes.

On the list of Jasmine's accomplishments must be her status as a championship bowler. She was a member of a group of Wabash women who competed on the national level and was added to the local lanes' Bowling Hall of Fame in 1988. She kept bowling until she couldn't but returned to the game in 2014 at the age of 87.

In the March 24, 1988 issue of *The Bachelor*, Jasmine asked about her greatest ambition. She answered, "I always wanted to be a counselor at a college or university."

Based on a lifetime of support, advocacy, and a loving outlook to so many young Wabash men, I would say that she surely achieved it.

Godspeed, Jasmine Robinson.

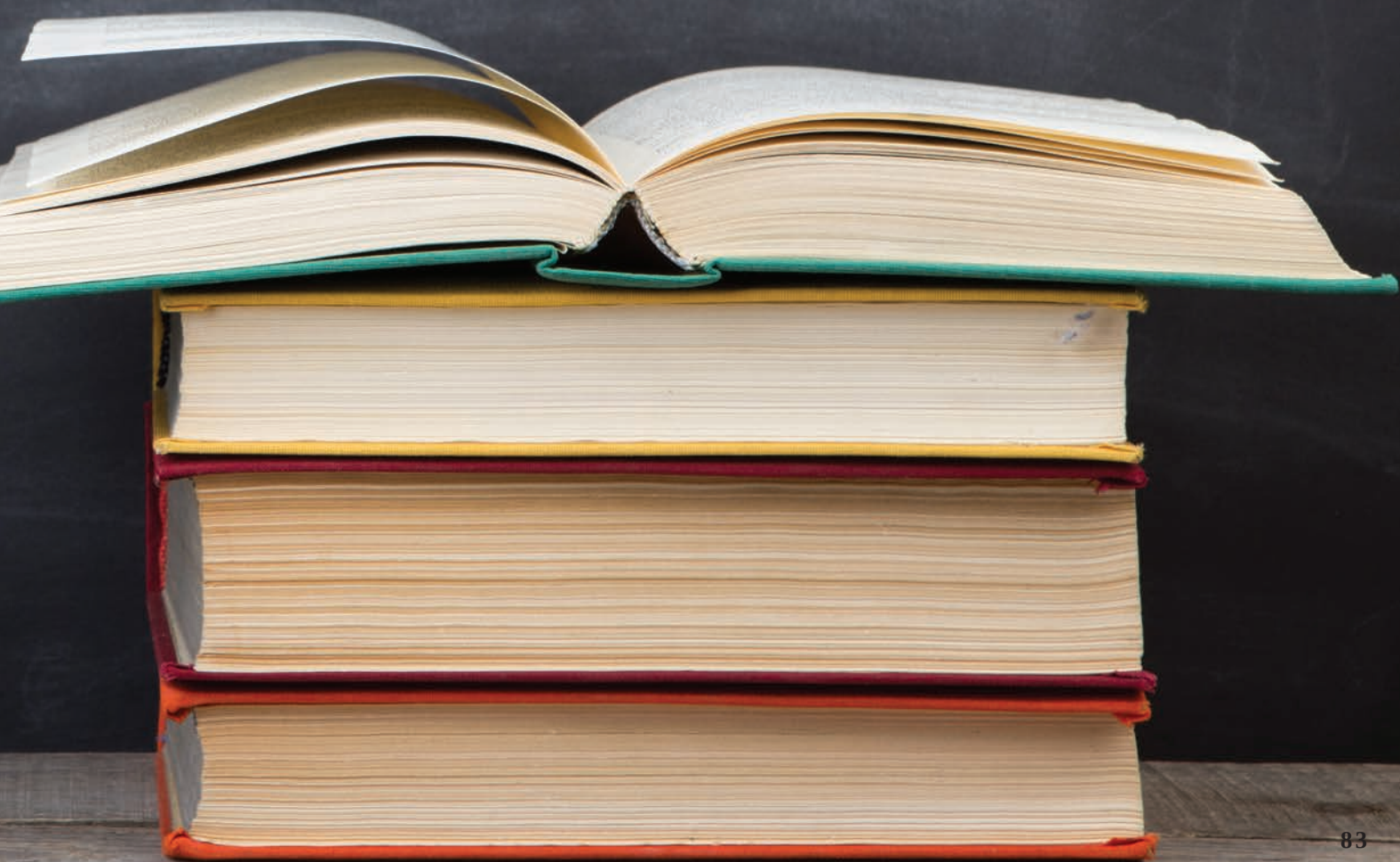
*All best,
Beth Swift
Archivist, Wabash College*

Ode to the Only Black Kid in the Class

You, it seems,
are the manifestation
of several lifetimes
of toil. *Brown v. Board*
in the flesh. Most days
the classroom feels
like an antechamber.
You are deemed expert
on all things Morrison,
King, Malcolm, Rosa.
Hell, weren't you sitting
on that bus, too?
You are everybody's
best friend
until you are not.
Hip-hop lyricologist.
Presumed athlete.
Free & Reduced sideshow.
Exception & caricature.
Too black & too white
all at once. If you are successful
it is because of affirmative action.
If you fail it is because
you were destined to.
You are invisible until
they turn on the Friday
night lights. Here you are—
star before they render
you asteroid. Before they
watch you turn to dust.

—Clint Smith

CLINT SMITH is an acclaimed poet, historian, and journalist who was named to *Forbes* "30 Under 30" list. He is the author of *Counting Descent*, a collection of poems, and he is a staff writer at *The Atlantic* and appeared at Wabash in a virtual President's Distinguished Speaker Series event.



DO NO HARM.

by **BILAL JAWED '17**

The first time I was tear gassed, I ran like everyone else. The piercing burn in my eyes fueled my fear, which fueled my legs to run in the only direction that existed in the moment: away. More than a thousand gathered in downtown Indianapolis protesting for the end of police brutality and systematic racism but were scattered within a matter of seconds. The “Black Lives Matter” chants turned to cries of panic.

In the chaos of the running bodies was a child who had been separated from her family. She appeared to also have been tear-gassed, her eyes rimmed in red and tears streaming down her face. I helped her but I couldn’t *help* her. Despite all of my experience as a medical student, I wasn’t prepared for this moment in the way I wanted to be; I lacked the supplies and training but also the mindset. I felt the weight of my responsibility. I stood by her, feeling helpless until the crowd calmed down and her parents were able to spot her.

The tear gas faded, but the feeling of desperation and helplessness stayed with me. I never wanted another individual to be in the same position as that young girl again. This drove me to find a means to help in the future. I imagine it’s the same desperation that drives millions across the country to take to the streets to protest and plead for justice.

I joined a collective known as the Street Medics, a group dating back to the civil rights era, composed of volunteers with varying medical backgrounds, from novices and students, to nurses and doctors. Street medics receive training to address problems commonly found

during protests—everything ranging from cuts and falls, to heatstroke, to more violent injuries from tear gas and rubber bullets.

The rules are simple: Help, but operate within your skill level. Do no harm. What draws medical students and doctors to serve is nothing different than fulfilling the Hippocratic oath we all swore to. Preserving life and alleviating suffering is not a political stance but a human one.

Systemic police violence against people of color has become a public health issue. After a long history of medical mistrust among the Black community, I believe now is a time more than ever for medical professionals to be visible and vocal for systemic change. In many ways, we, medical professionals, *are* the system. We all have to be better. For medical students, matters were certainly complicated with COVID-19 social distancing orders in place at the same time mass protests popped up across the country. Health professionals supporting this movement should not downplay the seriousness of COVID-19, but instead should emphasize the importance of addressing systemic inequalities.

Seeing people of color cheering, clapping, and smiling as a sea of white coats marched gave me a sense of comfort knowing they felt supported, even for just a moment. My experience as a street medic was no different. My

functional role of keeping individuals safe at protests evolved to a more symbolic one as the weeks passed. The instances where I provided first aid and hand sanitizer or passed out water bottles were outnumbered ten to one by other instances where I was thanked or acknowledged for being there.

I attended more as a symbol that the medical community cared, and in return, the organizers cared for us. In moments where law enforcement surrounded protesters, the voice over the megaphone boomed, “Allies to the edge, medics to the center,” directing medics to position themselves in the center of the crowd for protection. We were there to protect the protesters but in these moments they protected us. Our roles had been reversed.

As a non-Black individual, I will never fully understand what it is to be Black in America right now. I will never fully understand how many of our brothers at the MXI feel getting pulled over or walking down the street. But in this moment of role reversal, standing there surrounded by dozens who were willing to place their bodies between danger and us, I understood how solidarity felt. We all have a responsibility to return this in whatever capacity we can afford, whether it be as medical professionals, as Wabash men, or just as fellow living, breathing humans. ■

WE WERE THERE TO PROTECT THE PROTESTERS BUT IN THESE MOMENTS THEY PROTECTED US.



Learn a Little Bit More

by Richard Paige



During the Virtual Awards Chapel on April 23, in an empty Pioneer Chapel, then–Dean of the College Scott Feller announced Associate Professor of Economics Peter Mikek as the 2020 winner of the McLain-McTurnan-Arnold Excellence in Teaching Award.

“I’m not used to seeing my face on the screen,” Mikek said, remembering watching the webcast from home. “It was just a big surprise. I didn’t know what to say. ‘Oh, that’s me! That’s me!’”

The announcement was completely different, but the impact was the same. A day or two later came a different set of feelings.

“I must be doing something right,” he said. “It felt like a confirmation of what I’ve been trying to do for years. In some sense, it was validation and it started to feel really good. It’s also a little bit humbling. There are a lot of really good teachers at this college.”

While acknowledging that this year’s winner generally avoids the spotlight, Feller also illuminated two aspects of Mikek’s outstanding teaching, saying, “his lectures are not grand productions but rather are rich conversations. Our winner is known for

being exceptionally generous with students and exceptionally patient.”

Such characteristics are often on display in the classes Mikek teaches. Macroeconomics is his favorite, but he can be found leading discussions in many others—Money and Banking, International Finance, Economics of the European Union, Comparative Economics Systems, Econometrics, or Economics of Latin America.

“I love macro,” said the fifth economics professor to win the MMA. “The world is happening on stage right there for you. This is not dissociated from so-called real life. I don’t pretend that what I teach is the only holy thing in the world. That’s why I enjoy regularly contributing to senior seminar and other College courses.”

Mikek’s love of economics has roots in his native Slovenia, where he grew up seven miles from the Austrian border. When he was younger, the questions may have been simple, but as he grew older, he became aware of how resources shape peoples’ behaviors and started asking questions about monetary policy and its long-term effects.

Not unlike the experiences of some Wabash students, it was a professor’s comment after an oral exam when he was a junior in college that pushed him toward a career in teaching.

“At the end of the exam, he stood up, shook my hand, and said, ‘I really appreciate your example,’” Mikek explained. “I thought, ‘Oh, perhaps I’m thinking the right way.’ That was the moment I realized I wanted to take more econ, wanted to learn just a little bit more. This is something I really want to know.”

Mikek joined the Wabash faculty in 2004. Early in his tenure he received some advice from long time political science professor Phil Mikesell ’63 about teaching—care for the people you engage—that remains the foundation to his classroom approach.

“Building a relationship with students is what counts,” he said. “It’s not the material that you try to transfer. It’s building a relationship with people, and each in different ways. The only way that good teaching can happen is to have a genuine relationship.”

Awards like the MMA are quite a validation for any Wabash professor, but Mikek was happy to share the credit with his colleagues.

“This is one award for one teacher, but it’s not one teacher that teaches the student,” he said. “It’s a collective effort of the whole faculty. We have different teaching styles, we have different personal strengths, we have different fields, and different approaches to things. It is actually the collective effort of the whole faculty that shapes a Wabash man into what he becomes.”

QUICK NOTES



Associate Professor of Chemistry **Laura Wysocki** was selected to participate in the NSF ADVANCE Partnership ASCEND project (Advancing STEM Careers by Empowering Network Development). Participants receive the title of NSF ASCEND Faculty Fellow. The goal of this \$1 million grant is to create peer mentoring networks of mid-career STEM women faculty and administrator allies across institutions and regions.



Neil Schmitzer-Torbert was promoted to full professor in psychology.

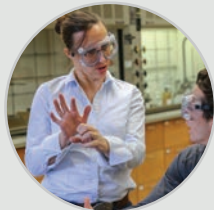


Wally Novak was named the new Haines Chair in Biochemistry.



Lon Porter was named the Howell Chair in Chemistry.

Chemistry Professor **Ann Taylor** was named Special Assistant to the President for COVID-19 Planning and Response.



Laura Wysocki and Associate Professor of Rhetoric **Sara Drury** will lead a nearly \$600,000 grant from the National Science Foundation (NSF) to study the impact of deliberation on undergraduate STEM education. The grant builds on the success of one part of an NSF-supported exploratory grant (2015-17), which investigated deliberation in the chemistry classroom.



Associate Director of the Lilly Library **Laura Vogler** was inducted into the Private Academic Library Network of Indiana (PALNI) Hall of Fame. She was named a top contributor on the OCLC Community Site.



To my professors:

“When you go to bed, I hope you know that your work endures. We remember the lessons you taught, we use the tools, and we retell the stories. And I hope you feel we’ve been good stewards of your efforts.

—Erik Dafforn '91

BOOKENDS: CANCER AND COVID

BY RICHARD PAIGE

"I'VE HAD A REALLY WEIRD YEAR."

Professor of History and Religion Robert Royalty was succinct in summary. That's not usually how professors talk of their sabbatical.

They'd rented a flat. Bob and his wife, Anne, would be based in the United Kingdom. He would be teaching at Harlaxton College in Lincolnshire and planned research on Jesus in Israel. He would be re-creating a Hadrian's Wall walk, following Jesus' footsteps through Galilee and Jerusalem.

After a family wedding in Maine, Bob and Anne were on the way to the airport in Boston on a Monday night preparing to catch a flight to the U.K. when the phone rang.

It was cancer.

Bob's urologist had previously told him blood work indicated he was in the high-risk category for prostate cancer. The biopsy had confirmed it.

The call led to a flurry of questions, the biggest of which was "Where could we do this?" The couple had rented out their Zionsville home for the year. Hunkering down wasn't an option.

A high school friend, who is a retired urologist, helped him settle on treatment based in Atlanta, while also providing the reassurance to head to London. Bob would return to Atlanta in September for tests and again in October. Unfortunately, once it all was scheduled, that rendered attempts at research useless.

"It was very distracting, thinking I had cancer," Bob says. "We tried to enjoy ourselves as much as we could. We went to Cambridge and the British Library, where I was supposed to do all my work. But your mind wanders, and I didn't have the focus I did going into the project."

With the research tabled, Bob went through the formality of canceling all of the plans in Israel, focusing on his health, writing a blog, and preparing for the spring. Follow-up tests continued to come back clear as Bob dove headlong into the spring semester at Harlaxton.

He says he had a good group of students whom he got to know very well. Generally, things were progressing well until March. On March 10, he went for a PSA blood test, which came back clear. A

dose of good news even as the pandemic had swept into London.

A day later, Boris Johnson, the British Prime Minister, announced the coronavirus-related travel ban, which forced the entirety of Harlaxton to head home. Unlike the students, Bob and Anne had no place to go.

While students and colleagues made a beeline for home, the pandemic set in motion a whirlwind of travel for the Royaltys...just to get somewhere close to home.

They took a train from Harlaxton to King's Cross Station and an Uber from there to a hotel near Heathrow Airport. They woke up and hopped a Delta flight to Atlanta, cleared customs, and caught a connecting flight to Detroit. It was a full two days before they were in a car, by themselves, with hand sanitizer, worrying about the safety of gas stations and rest stops.

But where were they headed? As fate would have it, the family friends from the wedding offered their vacation home in Maine. It could be theirs for two months. Some 900 miles and two hotels later, finally, they could exhale.



Professor Royalty as he was released from the hospital after surgery.



A storm approaching on the Ridgeway Trail during Bob's two day hike.



West side of Harlaxton Manor. Royaltys' room was on the second floor.

"We got there on a Thursday night, and for three days, I couldn't move," he says. "I just couldn't function. I'd never been that tired for that many days. It was just exhaustion."

That next Monday, the Zoom classes started and Bob began regularly leading the online classes with his Harlaxton students and reworking lectures. Admittedly, those first few sessions were a decompression, where the impact of the pandemic had become apparent to everyone. For some, the dream of a lifetime—the opportunity to be abroad—was lost.

Eventually, the pupils and professor settled into a rhythm again, sharing ideas, and enjoying each other's company. They got some of their mojo back before the bittersweet end of the semester.

"We didn't really get that finale—the farewells and the hugs—that's part of a normal semester. We got tears. They were ready to end classes, but nobody was quite ready to say goodbye. But we have this bond forever. We'll always have COVID. Well, sort of," laughs Bob.

The pandemic and all its uncertainty may have wiped out some scholarly research, which Bob still has hopes of completing eventually, but it did drive home two points.

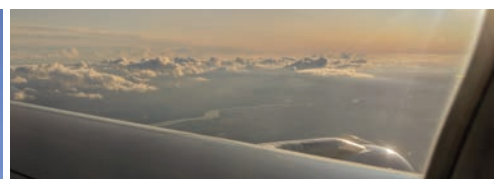
"Well, every day, I can wake up and say, 'I don't have cancer,' and that puts you in a pretty good mood, most of the time," he starts. "I'll be glad to see our friends, glad to see colleagues. I'm fortunate to have some brilliant young colleagues."

He pauses for a second, thinking of this moment now three months into the pandemic, and finishes, "Anne and I feel like we may be the only people in the U.S. who aren't sick of their house. I hadn't seen it since last August, and I'm not sick of it at all."

Bob's new book, *Walking Hadrian's Wall*, will be published this winter by Shanti Arts Press.



Bob at Cambridge University library on his only visit.



Above: Flight to Atlanta for surgery. Below: Toasting the all-clear final pathology.

Wabash

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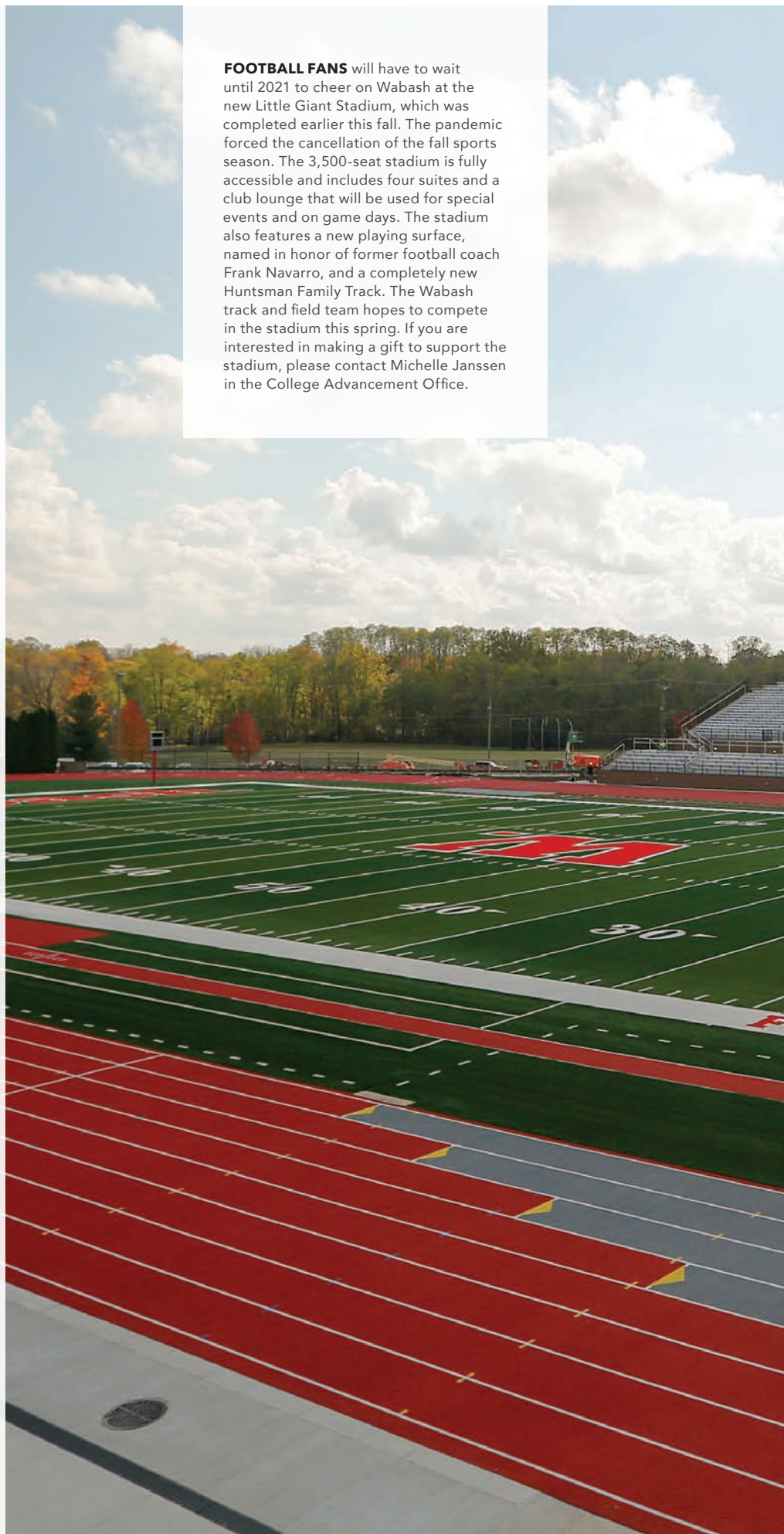
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FOOTBALL FANS will have to wait until 2021 to cheer on Wabash at the new Little Giant Stadium, which was completed earlier this fall. The pandemic forced the cancellation of the fall sports season. The 3,500-seat stadium is fully accessible and includes four suites and a club lounge that will be used for special events and on game days. The stadium also features a new playing surface, named in honor of former football coach Frank Navarro, and a completely new Huntsman Family Track. The Wabash track and field team hopes to compete in the stadium this spring. If you are interested in making a gift to support the stadium, please contact Michelle Janssen in the College Advancement Office.

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MITCHELL DOZIER '24

photo by Becky Wendt

LAST GLANCE

It was not the semester anyone wanted—hidden behind masks, in small groups, at an acceptable physical distance. Limited guests, constant symptom monitoring, fewer activities, and no athletics. However, Wabash found a way to keep tradition alive. Sphinx Club members worked closely with the Healthy Campus Task Force to plan a reimagined version of Chapel Sing during what would have been Homecoming Week. It never felt sweeter to hear "Old Wabash" bounce around the Mall. Well earned Ws, Men. Well earned.