

Spring 1998

## Kenyon College Alumni Bulletin - Spring/Summer 1998

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# Kenyon

College Alumni Bulletin

*new york,  
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Volume 20, Number 4



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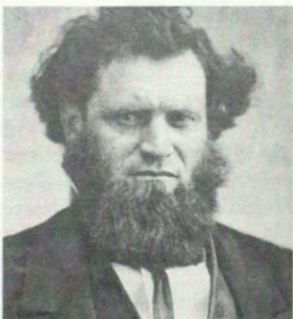
Tom Grimes '82 photographed his classmate and friend Allison Janney '82, a star of the recent Broadway revival of Arthur Miller's *A View from the Bridge*, beneath the Brooklyn Bridge in the Red Hook section of Brooklyn. All rights reserved.

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## Goin' to the Apple

**W**hen I first visited New York City, I was a fresh-scrubbed, twenty-one-year-old junior in college, and just off the turnip truck—er, make that train—from Arkansas. The city seemed to me dirty, noisy, rude, and intimidating—just as I had anticipated, perhaps even hoped—and thus my curiosity was thoroughly satisfied. I would not return to New York until twelve years later.

The anticipation of my return trip, made in a mandatory fashion out of the need to fill the pages of this magazine, provoked anxiety and dread. I had to venture back to the “big city” to make my way through hoards of strangers to get to a few of the more than thirteen hundred Kenyon alumni who live in New York.

On this most recent trip, I found a city transformed. I'm not sure if my new perception of the Big Apple can be attributed to the results of Mayor Giuliani's civility campaign or to the fact that many of the wide-eyed assumptions I possessed at the age of twenty-one are now long gone. It's probably a mixture of the two.

I can say with certainty that Times Square looks a lot more like Disney World (and a lot less like Sodom) now than it did a decade ago—and the cab drivers, in the main, are much more fluent in English.

New York cannot be reduced to a study in anthropology within the pages of the *Bulletin*. But one thing is certain: the “Capital of the World”—like any great city—is the sum of its parts, and large numbers of talented Kenyon graduates are a big part of that sum. In fact, more of the College's alumni live in New York than any other city. Washington, D.C., which ranks second to New York, is home to roughly half as many graduates.

My thoughts on New York are hardly necessary, since in this issue you can find the witty and telling piece “If I can make it there, I can make it back” by Chris Hammett '88. In his essay, he tells what life in New York is like for him and compares it with its West Coast counterpart (and his former home), Los Angeles, California.

The alumni profiled within this issue offer only a small sampling of the Kenyon success stories that can be found in Manhattan and the outer boroughs. From the

slow rise to Broadway and film recognition by actor Allison Janney '82, to the hopes and aspirations of young filmmaker Steven Cawman '93, this *Bulletin* tells the stories of what it's like to “make it” in New York. While the names Christopher Bartlett '81 and Thomas Grimes '82 don't yet command the same kind of household recognition as those of photographers Annie Leibovitz and Herb Ritts, their story is literally the stuff that dreams are made of. They have flourished for more than seventeen years as photographers in a

**On this most recent trip, I found a city transformed. I'm not sure if my new perception of the Big Apple can be attributed to the results of Mayor Giuliani's civility campaign or to the fact that many of the wide-eyed assumptions I possessed at the age of twenty-one are now long gone. It's probably a mixture of the two.**

changing and fickle industry. The reporting career of Matthew Winkler '77 had humble beginnings at the *Mount Vernon News*, but it took off in style with a ten-year stint at the *Wall Street Journal*, followed by what many perceived as a gutsy move to the then-fledgling, now-thriving Bloomberg News.

In addition to playing key roles in the arts and media, the College's graduates are well represented in the city's business and science precincts. While Martin McKerrow '64 is a raging success on Wall Street, you may wonder if he hasn't missed his calling as he expresses his loves for the arts, the sea, and the mysteries of the universe. The

road taken to the field of psychiatry by Ann Sellow '72 is detailed in a profile that reveals her struggle with dyslexia as a student at Kenyon and then as a student of medicine. And Stuart Siegel '72 of Sotheby's tells the story of his pathway into a career in real estate and how he's learned to love the source of his livelihood.

These people are just a few of those who help form the extensive network of the College's alumni in New York. They are friends, neighbors, and colleagues in business and the professions. As Kenyon graduates, they represent a family within a family. To paraphrase Hammett, these are people who have (figuratively speaking, at least in most instances) stood in the middle of Times Square, shaken their fists, and declared that they would make it. And they have.

—S.P.

## Letters

Shakespeare for the dramatists

I read with interest in the Summer/Fall 1997 issue of the *Bulletin* the article by Kay Koeninger '73 (“Shakespeare and the stenographers: English professor Adele Davidson '75 takes on the role of literary gumshoe”), which describes the “veritable miniconference” of Shakespeare scholarship currently going on at the College. But I was rather dismayed that there was no mention made of a recently published book entitled *Improvising Shakespeare: Readings for the Stage*, which was written by Kenyon Professor of Drama Tom Turgeon. I sincerely hope that the omission was inadvertent, and while Mr. Turgeon certainly doesn't need me to look out for his interests, it concerns me that Ms. Koeninger almost completely overlooked the fact that Shakespeare's plays (no matter who actually wrote them or how they were written down) were created to be performed by living actors in front of a living audience. They were written for the theater.

By saying this, I don't wish to underplay the work that Ms. Davidson and some of her colleagues are achieving, and certainly Shakespeare on film and Shakespeare in cyberspace (zounds!) are interesting and exciting developments, but the fact remains that Shakespeare is still the most produced playwright in the world. This cannot be attributed solely to the popularization of the plays by Hollywood. In my opinion his work reaches its fullest realization on the stage. The plays can make for a great entertainment at the movies, but they make for a great experience in the theater. So for me it



## E-mail option available to *Bulletin* readers

The *Bulletin* has established an e-mail account, [bulletin@kenyon.edu](mailto:bulletin@kenyon.edu), for the convenience of readers with Internet access. Letters to the editor, story ideas, and other suggestions for the magazine are welcome. Please send a daytime telephone number with your letter so we can call you for verification.

While the editors prefer that class notes continue to be submitted by U.S. mail or on alumni data sheets as in the past, the *Bulletin* now provides e-mail addresses (where available) for class agents. However, class notes submitted by e-mail will not be accepted for publication unless accompanied by the complete address and telephone number of the person making the submission.

—The editors

was unfortunate that Mr. Turgeon's book—which deals with the live performance of Shakespeare—was not mentioned.

I do commend Ms. Koeninger for her attendance at a live performance of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and I encourage her readers to follow her example and not limit their appreciation of Shakespeare to the movie, television, and computer screen. Go see Shakespeare—hell, go see any plays—in the theater. You might just discover that you like it.

David Murray Jaffe '72

Williamsport, Pennsylvania

*Editor's note: For those readers who missed it, Professor of Drama Tom Turgeon's book was reviewed by Associate Professor of English Adele Davidson in the Spring 1997 issue (Volume 19, Number 4) of the Bulletin.*

### More thoughts on religion at Kenyon

I offer this addition to your treatment of religion at the College in the Winter/Spring 1998 issue of the *Bulletin*.

I was a student at Kenyon from 1969 to 1973, an exciting time to be in college. We had antiwar activism, social revolution, and much else to keep the juices flowing. After the massacre at Kent State University, we had public town hall meetings in Rosse Hall to discuss what was happening. Those were hot, sweaty, crowded events characterized by authentic thought. For those of us who were there, who could forget the student calling enthusiastically for official College involvement in peaceful protest marches who, when asked from the back of the room whether he would participate in violence if it broke out, stormed out only to return some hours later having changed his mind? Who could forget the erudite Professor

of Religion Eugen Kullmann rising to his feet to declare that, based on his experiences in Germany, he was not optimistic about the outcome of street marches? Or the next year's bitter-sweet concert by the Youngbloods, who sang "Come on people now, smile on your brother; Everybody get together, try to love one another right now . . ." when the warm revolutionary feeling had been replaced by cynical irony.

There was also a small group of conservative Christian students that met every night to pray, read the Bible, and sing Christian songs. I am happy to say I was among them. We did not think of ourselves as conservatives but as Christian believers. Our relationship to Kenyon as a group was unofficial, and there were several people not associated with the College who regularly met with us. We started out in dormitory rooms, then moved to Epworth Methodist Church, whose minister kindly let us use its facilities. Later, when we felt we would like to move our meetings to the Kenyon chapel, Donald Rogan, who was at that time the College chaplain, was open to us (though our beliefs were not exactly his cup of tea), and he gave us permission to meet there with the understanding that we would voluntarily keep him generally aware of what we were doing. We willingly complied with that request. During those years, we did not ask for or receive any Kenyon funds for our activities.

Our approach to Christianity had some of the extreme, all-or-nothing flavor then prevalent. The meetings started at 10:00 every night (seven days a week) and lasted up to two hours. Looking to the Holy Spirit to guide us, we would pray in silence, pray aloud extemporaneously, sing simple Christian songs together accompanied by an ill-played guitar (I can say that because I was one of the guitar players), read portions of the Bible, and talk. Our meetings could be quiet, loud, solemn, or joyful, as the Spirit led us. I think most of us attended either the Harcourt Parish or Epworth Methodist services on Sundays, but we also went to other area churches when invited to sing in their services. For at least a year, we regularly went in to Mount Vernon on Saturday evenings to sing for the folk mass at St. Vincent de Paul Roman Catholic Church. Starting (I think) in 1972, on Wednesday evenings Rev. Richard Harbour of Harcourt Parish (also then the College chaplain) conducted for us the Holy Communion from the Book of Common Prayer. Those were very uplifting, beautiful services.

For some of us, the Christian meetings were the focus of our Kenyon experience. Several members of the group are now ordained ministers. Tom Prichard '74 is the director of an evangelical missionary society that operates within the Episcopal Church. I met my wife, Pat Hoak '74, at the meetings, and we have been for the past twenty-five years involved in small churches that conduct their meetings similarly to the way we did back at the College: unstructured and devotional but very committed to the basic truths of the Christian faith. The group itself eventually evolved into the Kenyon Christian Fellowship.

I close with three thoughts:

1. Not all conservative Christianity is as it appears on TV. Question stereotypes.
2. Firm belief need not be called judgmental or narrow.
3. Does Kenyon's heart still hold a place of love for old Philander Chase's religion?  
Michael H. Sampson '73  
Chagrin Falls, Ohio

### The influence of A. Denis Baly

Without wishing to overindulge in self-promotion, I think it useful to open this letter by noting that I graduated from the College in 1974 with a double major in music theory and English and that I eventually (long story omitted here) found myself at the University of Illinois writing and successfully defending—on a Friday the thirteenth, no less—a Ph.D. dissertation entitled *Humanity, Freedom, and Community: A Christian View of Liberal Education*. My thesis therein is, briefly, that most advocates of liberal education have framed their arguments in terms of one or more elements of a conceptual trinity comprising the ideas of human nature ("the study of man as man"); human freedom (studies appropriate to a free person or people); and human community (liberal education as concerning that which is in some sense "common" or "general"). Since these concepts are also prominent foci of religious—and specifically Judeo-Christian—concern, the species of liberal education espoused by Kenyon and similar institutions is in a significant sense more profoundly Christian than that which is proffered by many more explicitly "Christian" schools.

Among the acknowledgments prefaced to that dissertation is one to "my first academic advisor, Professor A. Denis Baly [who] called my attention to his own brilliant and unconscionably neglected study, *Academic Illusion*, which is pivotal in the argument of this thesis." You can imagine, then, how gratified I was at the attention paid to Professor Baly's crucial role in the development of the College's Department of Religion in the articles on "Religion at Kenyon" in the Winter/Spring 1998 issue of the *Bulletin*. My purpose in writing is to observe that Baly's own view of the relationship between personal faith and academic religious study was unquestionably more complex than the "wall-of-separation" concept of objectivity espoused by some of the writers and interviewees in that issue.

Baly was himself an actively practicing Anglican Christian, and he wrote in *Academic Illusion* that "for the university or college . . . to ask of those who adhere to [the Judeo-Christian] religions that they keep their religion separate from the work of the laboratory and the classroom is to make of them a request which they cannot in good conscience accept and still remain true to what they believe." Baly gives an extensive list of Judeo-Christian values that are also among the conceptual underpinnings of liberal education—notably that "truth cannot conflict with truth and that if at any time two 'truths' should appear to be in opposition, we must strive without ceasing to reconcile them." Elsewhere, he cites the



example of Biblical criticism as a "field of academic inquiry in which the most ruthless, and potentially very dangerous, inquest upon illusion has been conducted almost entirely by those to whom the illusions meant most and who held them very dear." This was possible because, in Baly's view, Christianity ultimately subjects all things, *itself included*, to the final test of God's judgment.

In sum, Baly believed that academic integrity and Christian commitment were mutually reinforcing values, not mutually antagonistic ones. And it is largely owing to his influence that I (and I hope I have some company) continue to cherish the conviction that Kenyon's guiding concept of its academic mission is a logical outgrowth of—not merely an embroidery upon or a progression beyond—its historic religious roots.

James G. Carson '74

Evanston, Illinois

### Kudos for Joseph Adler

Over the past five decades, I've dutifully read each issue of the *Bulletin* as it has arrived in my mailbox. Well, I read a sizable part of it. Of late, it's been a happy experience. My reading starts with the obituaries, and I am delighted not to find my name there. In the current issue, I took great pride in reading the kudos bestowed upon Kenyon's Department of Religion before becoming totally immersed in Professor Adler's "Why Study Religion?" I found it to be one of the most riveting pieces I've ever read anywhere, any time, on any subject. In my opinion (I used to say "humble" opinion until my wife observed one day, "John, you have no humble opinions!"), one would have to look hard to find such a compelling statement crafted in so few words. I'd like to be in the forefront of a long line of celebrants attesting to the same.

My engrossment in "Religion at Kenyon" took me quite by surprise, as my lifelong religious pursuits have been rather will-of-the-wisp and structured more by a sense of duty than any sort of real devotion. This condition began as a teenager and provoked assuaging attempts by my mother, who believed the Episcopal Church represented, indeed, a private wire to the Almighty, and by her brother, a Bexley Hall graduate and long-time canon of Pittsburgh's Trinity Cathedral. Both shared equally a hope that young John would come to his ecclesiastical senses at Kenyon and perhaps, *voila*, become an Anglican priest. So the two of them conspired to "send" him to college, armed with a one-way ticket to PRR's Gambier station. I was not the happiest of travelers.

Early on I discovered that Bexley Hall was at the other end of Kenyon's extended campus, and I got to know quite well over the years most of the young chaps who planned to attend Bexley. Admirable young men, albeit misguided, I thought. So sank my mother's and uncle's hopes for me and, alas, such an outlook pervaded most of my adult life.

Through the years, like most of the laity, I pledged at church, taught a bit of Sunday school, ushered at services, volunteered to

deliver flowers to the sick and to work at fund raisers, and went through several millennia of Sundays—genuflecting and praying ever so many times, oft vacantly like King Claudius—without ever reflecting seriously on the question, "What's it all about?" So it came as a surprise to me one day whilst living for a spell in the Bible Belt to hear Christians grieve that folks of the Jewish faith couldn't get to heaven, with or without roller skates, 'cause they didn't accept Jesus Christ as the son of God. That simple bit of reasoning (or is it simple reasoning?) somehow or other had never entered my mind. Yet it caused me to wonder, for perhaps the first time, "Geez, what kind of place is heaven if that sort of thing goes on? And what would Christian believers think if they found out, upon arrival at the pearly gates, that St. Peter was of the Islamic or Buddhist persuasion?"

About the same time, I noted that a sizable body of Christians were at last finding important, really important, work to be doing: controlling a major political party in America. How the Almighty must smile! And on the occasion of my first trip to Saudi Arabia, I waited patiently while my Arab host stopped five times a day to face eastward, kneel on his rug, and address devotions. I found myself musing, "Hmm, he certainly is motivated about his Creator. Why am I not likewise inspired?" A day later my host took me to a marketplace in Jedda, where I purchased an Iranian prayer rug whose seller made me promise I would never walk upon it. And I never have. To this day it is mounted on my bedroom wall. I asked another Arab to tell me what the calligraphy on the rug was all about. "Oh, it's from the Koran," he replied, "and says something about the Almighty creating the earth and the skies and all the things that inhabit our planet." I thought to myself, "Sounds just like what I first heard while in knee-pants attending Sunday school."

Accolades to ye men and women of Kenyon's Department of Religion. Bravo. So keep up your work of excellence. Who knows, we might some day come to find that there's something more to be prized in a liberal-arts education than our precious study and incessant reading of the seventeenth- and eighteenth-century Western world writers.

John E. Hartman '47

Venice, Florida

### Another voice for secular humanism

Congratulations to the College and all those connected with the decision to publish Assistant Director of Public Affairs Linda Michaels's editorial on "The Ethical Nature of Atheism" in the Winter/Spring 1998 issue of the *Bulletin*.

It was a breath of fresh air to be able to read a rational exposition of the secular humanist position—and in an alumni bulletin from a church-connected college, no less.

It gives me hope that reason and science may eventually prevail in a world full of superstition and ignorance.

Thank you for reaffirming my belief in the educational merit of Kenyon College.

Joseph G. Hubbell '55

Chicago, Illinois

### Whither the Baha'u'llah?

The Winter/Spring 1998 issue of the *Bulletin* has many fascinating articles about the present-day impact of "religion" on the Kenyon campus—both academically and individually. I was fascinated and inspired by what is "going on" in terms of the depth and breadth, approach and growth of the religion department, contrasted with the College of my day—which had a one-person "religion department" and a one-person "psychology department"—enough to induce a student to find another, more fulfilling major (which I did, although psychology and religion have always appealed: man's relationship to his fellow beings and to his supreme being).

As a freshman at Kenyon, I became attracted to and intrigued by the Baha'i faith, which has been a chief source of guidance and solace in my life for thirty-five years now. I was sorry that in the coverage of the studies and presentations of the religion faculty, no representation of or reference to the "Baha'u'llah" could be found, particularly as so many in the department so earnestly and energetically study ancient and religious developments around the world.

Richard S. Kochmann '66

Albuquerque, New Mexico

### Some thoughts on diversity

As I read through the Winter/Spring 1998 issue of the *Bulletin*, several things come to mind.

1. I sincerely hope that as the College apparently seeks to secure students of various backgrounds, the powers that be (both faculty and administration) will honestly and courageously face the fact that too much diversity will ultimately lead to fragmentation and disunity, something neither a fine college nor a 209-year-old nation needs or should want to have occur.

2. I hope Kenyon will (and perhaps does?) realize that our basic world culture and civilization, as it has existed for several hundred years, is a direct product of (some good, some not so good) aspects of Anglo-Saxon, Western European, and Judeo-Christian heritage. This in spite of what might be a lot of faculty teaching of "politically correct" history, which is usually not historically correct history. (Many students, and I'm sure many at Kenyon, know when they are being brainwashed.)

3. The article on "Religion at Kenyon" was most interesting and also very encouraging to an old fogey, who is a Christian born and bred and, I hope, a true believer.

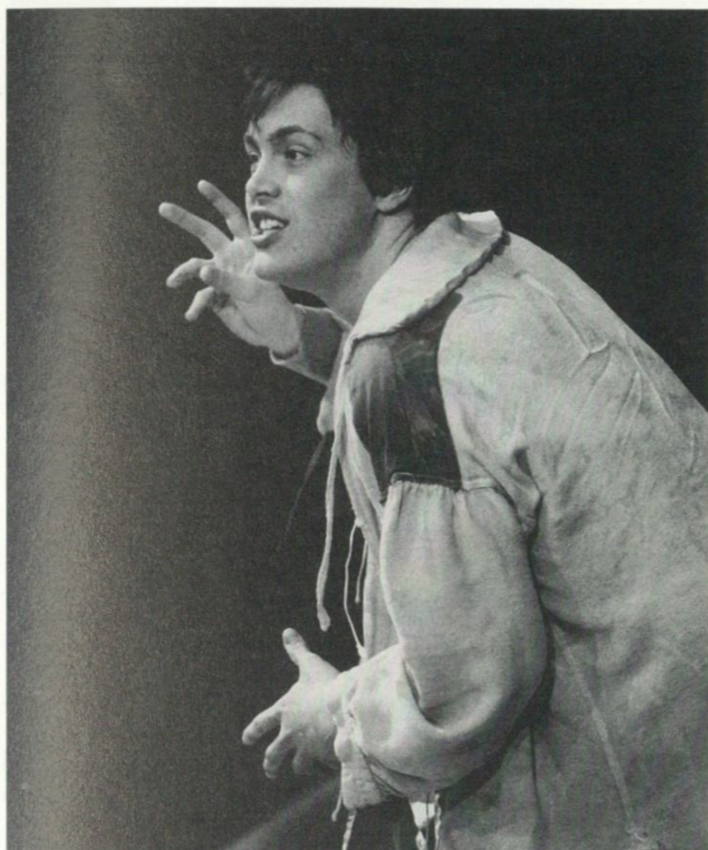
Henry A. Kitteredge '45

Mercersburg, Pennsylvania

### A few lapses of memory

Other alumni have been quick to point out glitches in my letter about the College's "Golden Years" which was published in the Winter/Spring 1998 issue of the *Bulletin*. The professor in the 1940s whose research earned him the nickname "Froggy" was Charles W. Thornton. I correctly identified him as a gifted biology professor and then mixed him up with Bayes Norton, who was a gifted chemistry professor in those years. And the name of (Continued on page 57)





Ben Viccellio as Bottom in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*

## Ben Viccellio finds himself—and accolades aplenty—at Kenyon

**B**enjamin W. Viccellio '98 says he came to Kenyon to find himself. While the English and drama major admits that may sound melodramatic, perhaps even a little trite, he swears it's true.

And find himself he did. Originally attracted to Kenyon because of its literary reputation and his interest in writing, Viccellio took a detour into acting and playwriting, contributing impressive performances in many College productions and three times winning the James E. Michael Prize in Playwriting, an award established in 1978 and given each year to the student who submits the best original script to the judging committee.

Viccellio is the kind of actor who steals the show. His performances create a buzz. He's a student that audiences believe really has a future in acting. Acting, however, isn't his only ambition. Writing and directing are also strong aspirations as he prepares to enter a three-year master of fine arts program at the California Institute of the Arts this fall. Viccellio wants to do it all.

The son of a U.S. Air Force general, he moved a lot while he was growing up. Four years at Kenyon grounded him, helped him overcome the depression induced by living with cystic fibrosis, and gave him a dream to follow. Viccellio speaks with the wisdom and insight of a man who is older

than his twenty-one years.

"It's been a little weird being here for four years," he says. "I've never lived *anywhere* for four years. I'm not really into fate and all that stuff, but I really believe I was meant to come to Kenyon."

When Viccellio says he's interested in a career in the entertainment industry, he emphasizes the word *entertainment*, gently mocking those who insist they make films and not movies, or that they produce short plays rather than skits. "To me, if it doesn't entertain, it's not good. If you have a message, great; but you have to entertain."

Much of Viccellio's ability to entertain comes in the form of comedy. "I love to make people laugh," he says. In this year's Bolton Theater production of *The Man Who Came to Dinner*, for example, his portrayal of a character reminiscent of Groucho Marx brought laughter and rounds of applause from the audience. Viccellio's energy on stage brings actor Jim Carrey to mind. When that particular subject is broached, Viccellio gives the impression it's one he's weary of discussing.

"When people say I act like Jim Carrey, I'm like, okay, yeah," he says. "I adore the guy, but it's ridiculous to say someone is trying to be like someone else," he says. "All great artists steal from each other."

It's impossible to look at Viccellio's life without discussing cystic fibrosis, a congenital disease of the mucous glands, with which he was diagnosed at the age of two. "There was a period in high school when it influenced everything that I did," he says. "I was very woe is me, poor pitiful me, I'm sick and I'm going to die. That was such bull\*\*\*\*."

It was during this phase that Viccellio's mother often came to the rescue. "My mom would

always say, 'Ben, go out and do something,'" he recalls. "That's always stuck with me, and I think that's why I've done so much at Kenyon."

While his extracurricular life at the College limited itself mostly to theater, Viccellio was involved in many aspects of it. During his first year at Kenyon, he helped found Beyond Therapy, a student-run comedy group that produces an hour-long show each semester. As his senior-thesis production, he put on the one-man show *Sex, Drugs, Rock & Roll*, a series of character sketches for which he won the 1998 Paul Newman Trophy. Viccellio often spent more than three hours a day rehearsing and working out the kinks in the production.

Written by Eric Bogosian, an actor, playwright, and stand-up comedian, the seriocomic *Sex, Drugs, Rock & Roll* contains monologues by a variety of characters, including rock stars, homeless people, and businessmen. Each sketch centers on a theme relating to drugs, music, or sex. Viccellio says the performance was a highlight of his career as an actor at Kenyon.

Viccellio often had to make time for leisure. Even the dinner hour could turn hectic for him, as peers approached him in the dining halls to make new requests of his talents for their productions and remind him of standing obligations. To get away from e-mail messages, telephone calls, and other distractions, Viccellio made frequent trips to Columbus to see movies, although he confesses that his tastes are not all that discriminating. "You learn what not to do from the crap that's out there," he says. "If you're only going to see the best, you're missing a lot. Sometimes you have to see the worst in order to know what the best is."



In the plays he writes, Viccellio tends to use themes from his own life, often focusing on cystic fibrosis. A work in progress centers on finding a cure for the disease and the possibilities that the cure might bring. "If there were a cure, I would definitely want it," he says. "But it's been part of my life for so long that I don't know what it would be like to live without it."

In the College's 1997 production of the Nicky Silver play *Pterodactyls*, directed by Associate Professor of Drama Wendy MacLeod, Viccellio played a character who goes home to die of AIDS. He describes the role as one that was very close to him. "The character was stuck. He didn't want to die, but he didn't want to live, either," says Viccellio. "That's where I was in high school."

Viccellio shows no fear on stage and admits that he isn't self-conscious in the least when he performs. Through his autobiographical writing, he's done enough self-analysis to arrive at a concrete sense of who he is. He sees his image as something he can put on a table and examine. "Since I can look at it, I'm not afraid for others to look at it," he says.

Four years at Kenyon turned Viccellio into a thinker. He says he's much more cerebral now than he was as a high-school student. His experiences at the College also gave him a passion for acting and a dedication to his craft. He credits his professors for bringing out his talents and teaching him the basic skills that he will always have as an actor.

While there is a most serious side to this young man with the bounding energy who loves to make people laugh, he isn't sure that he has a message for the world. He does have a message for his fellow Kenyon alumni, however: "Get me a job," he laughs. "No one gets anywhere without some help in this business."

—S.P.

## Kelley Karandjeff chosen to take part in Coro Fellows Program

**K**elley Karandjeff, a 1997 graduate of Kenyon, is one of forty-eight fellows selected from a field of more than five hundred applicants for the Midwestern Center of the Coro Fellows Program in Public Affairs.

An intensive, nine-month, graduate-level fellowship, the Coro Program works "to prepare effective and ethical leaders who are committed to serving the public and reinvigorating American democracy." Coro Fellows are chosen each year through a rigorous, nationwide selection process comprising a written application and a full-day interview. Fellows are placed in classes of twelve in one of Coro's four national centers: New York, Los Angeles, St. Louis, and San Francisco.

Karandjeff says she began to investigate the program while a student at Kenyon. She knew something about it from graduates of the program in her hometown of St. Louis. Further research at the College's Career Development Center convinced her to apply.

"The crux of the program," she says, "is experiential learning. We engage in field assignments, seminars, and group and individual public-service projects, working closely with people and institutions that influence life in the public, private, and nonprofit sectors." One month is spent in each of various sectors, including government, labor, business, the media, and political campaigns. Weekly seminars provide a discussion forum in which fellows exchange insights and ideas with their colleagues. The diversity of viewpoints within the group and the experience of the group process broadens the learning of each individual. Invited guests, ranging from U.S. legislators to grass-roots leaders, add another dimension to the sessions.

Fellows are also required to create their own independent-study projects, making use of their individual expertises and skills. Karandjeff has chosen to focus on the nonprofit sector and to work within an existing program, called Safe Futures, which offers alternative activities to high-risk youth in

order to encourage them to stay in school and to develop positive social attitudes.

Fellows also spend substantial time interviewing influential women and men—from members of Congress or state governments to Fortune 500 chief executive officers—exploring the motivations, methods, and logic of leaders. This approach is designed to give the fellows an in-depth understanding of public policy and how leaders develop creative and ethical solutions for society's most complex problems. "Our group was very fortunate in the way we were treated by the state legislators we visited," says Karandjeff. "We were able to interview forty-six people. The accessibility was outstanding."

A sociology major at Kenyon, Karandjeff has worked as a public-relations intern with a community and economic development firm and with the Children's Miracle Network. Her college activities included serving as co-chair of the Shawn Kelly holiday party to benefit Knox County Head Start children, working as a senior interviewer for the admissions office, and teaching art to elementary-school students at the Wiggin Street Art Project.

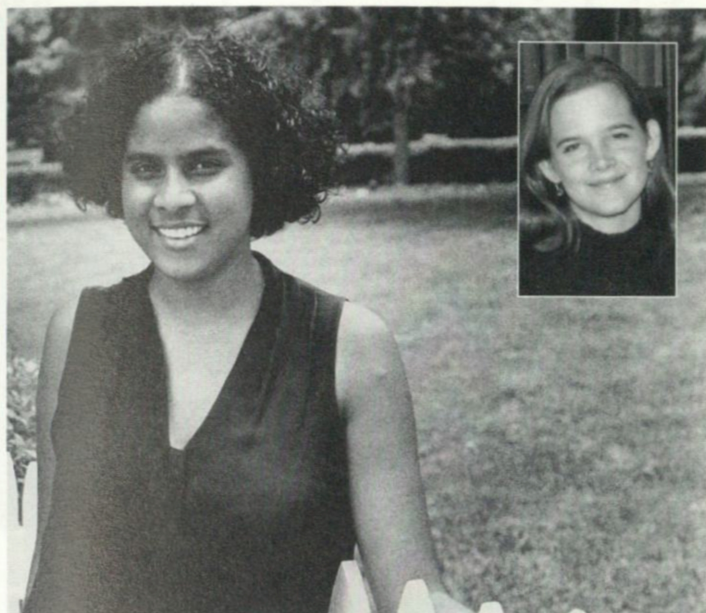
For Karandjeff, the Coro Fellows Program ended in June, and she is uncertain what she will do next. "I came into the program with the expectation that I would find my love," she says. "Although that didn't happen, I know I've gained the skills and abilities to succeed no matter what I try. The group I was assigned to was very compatible, although we were from very diverse backgrounds. The experience of taking what is taught in a classroom out into the real world where you find out what really works is very intense; it brings everyone close together."

"The Coro Fellows Program challenged me to put my personal views aside, to put away my prejudices, and to look at things with a fresh perspective."



**Kelley Karandjeff**





**Chandra Bimull. Inset: Laura Weber**

## Prestigious Mellon Fellowships won by Bhimull and Weber

**F**or the second consecutive year, Kenyon has produced two Mellon Fellowship recipients. Chandra D. Bhimull '98 and Laura M. Weber '97 have won the highly competitive award to pursue graduate study in the humanities. The stipends for Bhimull and Weber, who will enter Ph.D. programs in the fall of 1998, will be \$14,000 plus tuition and mandated fees. The fellowships are for the first year of the program only.

Bhimull plans to study history and anthropology at the University of Michigan or history at the University of Chicago. Weber will pursue a doctorate in English, specializing in medieval studies, at Columbia University.

Because many programs do not provide stipends for first-year students, Weber says she was especially happy to hear of the award. "I think it will help to have the prestige of the Mellon name behind me when it's time to find a job," adds Weber.

Ninety-seven of the entry-level, portable merit fellowships were awarded in this

year's competition from a field of seven hundred and fifty applicants. The judging is based on grade-point averages, Graduate Record Examination scores, and outstanding future promise, as attested to by faculty members at the candidates' home institutions.

According to foundation materials, the awards are intended to help exceptionally promising students to prepare for careers of teaching and scholarship in humanistic studies by providing awards that contribute to the continuity and teaching of research of the highest order in America's colleges and universities.

Harvard led among the fifty-five institutions providing winners, with a total of eleven. Following were Yale University with eight; Princeton University with four; and Brown University, Reed College, the University of Chicago, and the University of California at Berkeley with three. Kenyon was one of fifteen institutions to have two winners.

The Mellon Fellowships are funded by the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation.

## Lords' national title streak in swimming reaches nineteen

**K**enyon's annual quest for a National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) championship in men's swimming and diving is not as much about winning, as it is about improvement, continued improvement that produces a new level of satisfaction in performance.

Coach Jim Steen has seen that kind of improvement for eighteen consecutive years, resulting in a team effort that has been virtually unsinkable.

He saw it again in the St. Peter's Recplex in St. Louis, Missouri, where the Lords turned in one improved effort after another en route to winning a nineteenth straight Division III championship, an unprecedented NCAA championship streak in any sport in any division.

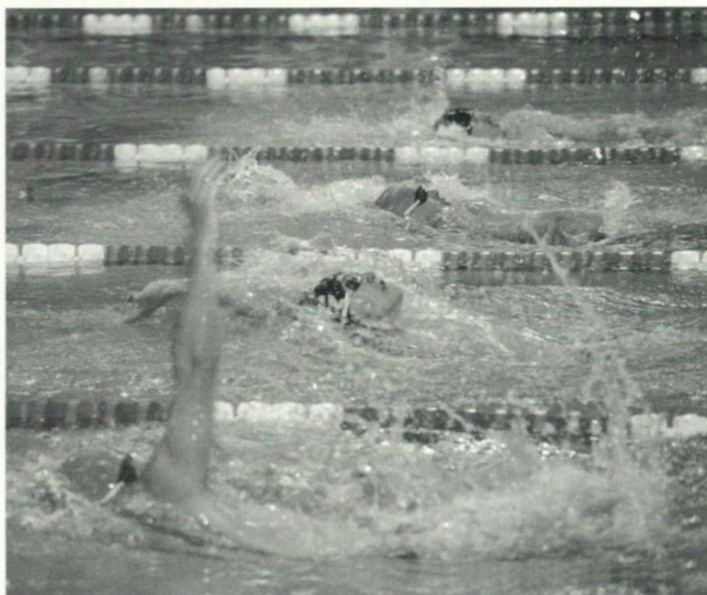
That improvement was reflected in Kenyon's final team score of 726 points, a new Division III record. The Lords' final point total topped the previous record of 689.5 points set in 1997. Kenyon has eclipsed its own point total in six of the past eleven years.

The Lords won eleven of twenty events, including four of five relays, and set four Division III records to dominate the competition. The runners-up, from the University of California at San Diego, compiled 395 points. Kenyon had scored 487 points after the second of three nights of competition.

"If you had a standout performance in this meet, then you really accomplished something," said Steen, who has now guided the Lords and Ladies to a combined thirty-four consecutive national swimming and diving championships.

Kenyon accomplished many things, for that matter, including sweeping the freestyle events for the first time in Division III history. Senior Ken Heis was a seahorse in that effort, winning two individual freestyle events himself and helping the Lords to victories in four relays, including all three freestyle races.

Heis recorded Kenyon's first victory in the 100 since 1992 when he touched the wall in a time of :44.34, the second  
(Continued on page 57)



**The 400 individual medley, with Tom Rushton in Lane 2 (from the bottom) and Robin Blume-Kohout in Lane 4**



## Youth prevails as Ladies win fifteenth national championship

**A** quick glance at Kenyon's roster in the 1998 National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) Division III women's swimming and diving championships revealed a lot of inexperience. Eight women—nearly half of the squad—were competing in the big event for the first time.

But that lack of experience was transcended by electrifying competitiveness as youth combined with veteran leadership for Kenyon's fifteenth consecutive Division III title. It is the longest national championship streak in NCAA history in any women's sport in any division.

All eight first-year Ladies scored in at least two events each to help Kenyon amass 687.5 points, the College's highest total in national competition since 1992. The Ladies won eleven of twenty events, including four of five relays, and set five Division III records en route to topping the final standings, which showed Denison University in second place with 522 points and the University of California at San Diego in third with 374. More than fifty institutions were represented in the three-day event hosted by Principia College at the St. Peter's Recplex in St. Louis, Missouri.

Kenyon junior Marisha

### Marisha Stawiski



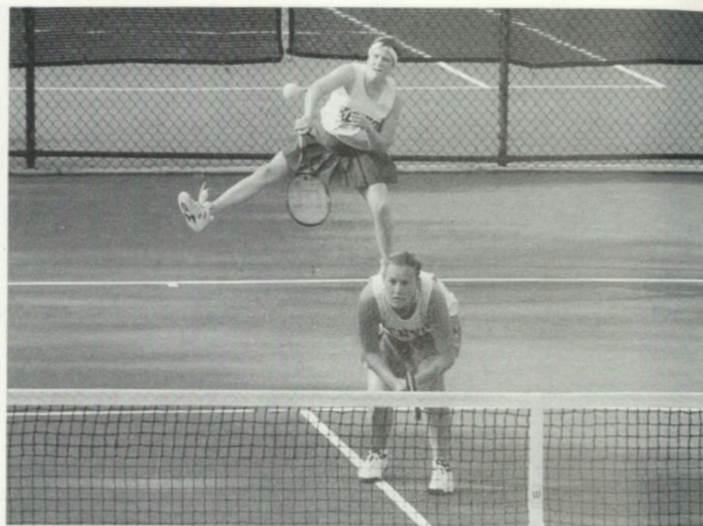
Stawiski, who was named the Division III Swimmer of the Year, did her share in scoring points for the Ladies as she finished first in the 50 (:23.00), 100 (:50.14), and 200 (1:52.21) freestyle events, setting a Division III record in the 100. She won the 50 for the third consecutive year, becoming only the third woman in Division III history to accomplish that feat.

Stawiski swam the anchor laps for Kenyon's winning efforts in the 200 (1:33.68), 400 (3:24.95), and 800 (7:36.92) freestyle relays, with Division III record times in the 200 and 400. Kenyon's seventh woman to receive the Swimmer of the Year accolade, she was also part of the Ladies' runner-up unit in the 400 medley relay (3:52.13).

Stawiski was pushed throughout the meet by one of her own teammates, Michelle Engelsman, one of those first-year Ladies who responded impressively to the challenge of national competition. Engelsman provided Kenyon with its first win in the 100 backstroke (:58.07) since 1988 and took part in victories in the 200 and 400 freestyle relays and in the 200 medley relay (1:45.15). All three relay teams set Division III record times.

In the preliminaries of the 50-yard freestyle, Engelsman became the first woman in Division III history to break the twenty-three-second mark. She clocked an NCAA record time of :22.96 in the prelims and a time of :23.07 in the finals to finish second to Stawiski.

Engelsman's effort in the 100 backstroke was only part of a crucial performance that put distance between Kenyon and the rest of the field for the rest of the meet. While Engelsman finished first in that event, junior Katie Varda placed second (:58.16) and first-year Lady Erica Carroll placed  
(Continued on page 57)



The doubles team of Erin Hockman (top) and Caryn Cuthbert

## Division III women's tennis jinx stays intact for one more year

**O**ne of the longest streaks in collegiate championship history continues, but it doesn't belong to any college or university.

Instead, it belongs to the National Collegiate Athletic Association. In sixteen years of women's Division III team tennis championship competition, no institution has been able to claim back-to-back titles.

That streak extended to seventeen years when Skidmore College pinned a 5-1 loss on defending national champion Kenyon in the 1998 title match at Washington and Lee University. The Ladies, who entered the tournament seeded second, were playing in the title match for the seventh time in the past eleven years.

This time, though, it was all about Skidmore, which was making its first showing in the championship showdown. Skidmore defeated Luther College, Emory University, and Amherst College to get into the title match against Kenyon, which won the national title in 1993, 1995, and 1997.

Competition was fierce from the start, but Skidmore managed to outlast Kenyon in two

of the three doubles matches to take the early lead. Junior Erin Hockman and sophomore Caryn Cuthbert were the only Ladies to emerge victorious for Kenyon, pulling out an 8-6 win over Jamie Levine and Inke Noel at the first position.

Senior Ladies Renee Brown and Ali St. Vincent battled back in a tight match with Lisa Powers and Heather Wood in the second position but dropped a 9-8 (4) decision. Skidmore's Sam Brophy and Ann Gruber posted an 8-3 win over Kenyon senior Codi Scarbrough and first-year Lady Nan Sagooleim at the third spot.

Kenyon tried to regroup in singles but could not get momentum to bounce its way, with Skidmore sweeping three matches to end the competition. Cuthbert fell 6-3, 6-1 to Levine at the first position, St. Vincent dropped a 6-3, 6-2 decision to Noel at number two, and Hockman fell 6-4, 2-6, 6-3 to Gruber at the third spot.

The Ladies were playing in the national title match for the fifth time in the past seven years. The Kenyon team also finished as national runners-up in 1988, 1989, and 1992. The Ladies took third place in 1996.



## Winter and spring sports in brief: Swimming and tennis shine

**B**aseball (16-17 overall, 6-8 North Coast Athletic Conference [NCAC], fifth place)

Matt Burdette was named NCAC Coach of the Year after guiding Kenyon to a program-record sixteen victories. The Lords won six of their last nine games en route to posting the record, which exceeded the record of thirteen victories set in 1981 and tied in 1989.

Overall, the 1998 Lords set or tied ten records: most victories (16), highest team batting average (.302), most runs scored (204), most runs batted in (178), most runs batted in by an individual (Greg Ferrell, 31), most complete games (23), most complete games by an individual (Mitch Swaggert, 11), most pitching victories (Mitch Swaggert, 7), most pitching victories by a team (16), and most strikeouts by a staff (171).

Swaggert ranked fourth among NCAC pitchers in victories, as he finished the season with a 7-4 record en route to earning first-team all-conference honors.

**All-NCAC honorees:** First

team, sophomore Mitch Swaggert; second team, senior John Hobson; honorable mention, seniors Mark Faust and Greg Ferrell.

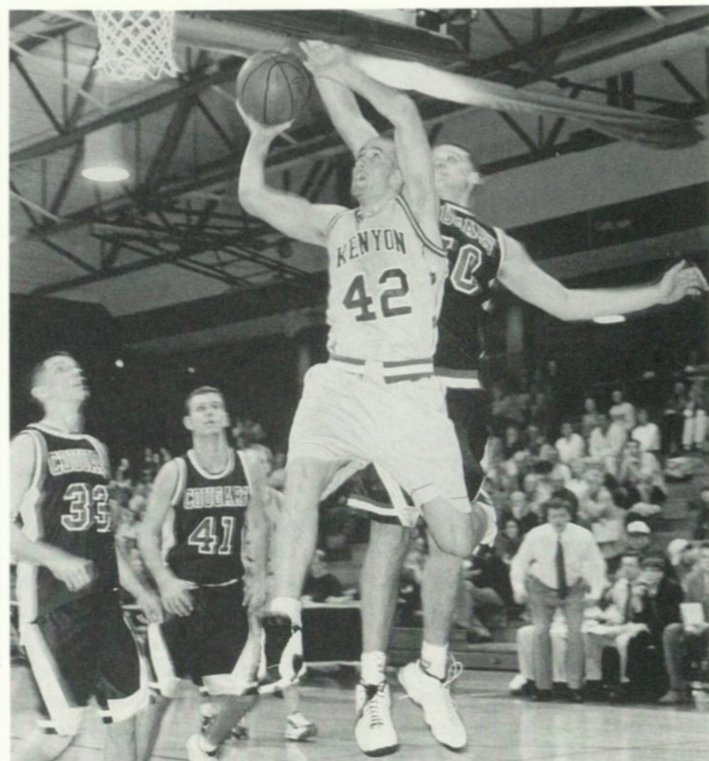
**NCAC Coach of the Year:** Matt Burdette.

**M**en's basketball (4-21 overall, 4-12 NCAC, seventh place)

It was a season of progress for a youthful men's team that emerged competitive against a schedule loaded with one challenge after another.

Three Lords finished the season ranked among the top fifteen scorers in the NCAC, led by sophomore David Houston. Houston closed the campaign as the conference's runner-up scorer, averaging 16.2 points per game. Sophomore Kesh Kesic ranked fifth, averaging 14.3 points per outing, and senior J.J. Olszowy ranked twelfth, averaging 12.0 per contest.

Houston also ranked fifth in the NCAC in field-goal accuracy, hitting on 59.6 percent of his attempts, and he ranked seventh in free-throw percentage, hitting 77.4 percent.



**Nate Luderer (42)**

Junior Shaka Smart led the conference in assists, averaging 5.2 per contest. Olszowy ranked second in three-point field goals made per game (2.7), and Kesic ranked third in rebounds per game (8.2).

**All-NCAC honoree:** Honorable mention, sophomore David Houston.

**W**omen's basketball (15-11 overall, 11-5 NCAC, second place)

After winning the conference championship for the first time ever in 1997, Kenyon returned to the court to emerge as the NCAC runner-up with a very young team that placed leaders in numerous statistical categories. Three first-year players started for the Ladies, who ranked as one of the top defensive teams in the conference. Kenyon allowed only 62.2 points per game, the third best mark in the NCAC.

Junior Karen Schell led the team in scoring, averaging 17.2 points per game, the third highest average in the conference. Sophomore Stephany Dunmyer ranked seventh among the NCAC's leading scorers, with

15.3 points each outing, and senior Laurie Douglass ranked eleventh, pumping in 11.9 points per game.

Dunmyer also led the conference in free-throw shooting accuracy (82.7 percent) and in three-point field goals made per game (2.8), while senior Sandy Isaranuchep paced the league in three-point shooting accuracy (40.5 percent). Schell was the conference leader in rebounding (10.8 per game), and Douglass led the NCAC in steals (3.6 per game). Schell also ranked second in blocked shots (1.4 per game), and Dunmyer ranked second in assists (4.3 per game).

**All-NCAC honorees:** First team, junior Karen Schell and sophomore Stephany Dunmyer; second team, senior Laurie Douglass.

**G**olf (Lords sixth in NCAC championship tournament)

Seniors Greg McCarthy and Owen Lewis placed among the top twenty individuals in the NCAC championship tournament to help the Lords to a sixth-place finish in the 1998



**Mitch Swaggert at bat**





**Coach Bill Heiser (in sunglasses) gathers his players for a halftime talk.**

title event. McCarthy finished eleventh with a score of 158, while Lewis finished twentieth with a score of 168.

Overall, McCarthy paced the team through the season with an average score of 81.5 in twelve rounds of competition. Lewis ranked second for the Lords with an average of 83.7 in ten rounds, while junior John Idoine was third with an average of 88.0 through ten rounds.

**All-NCAC honoree:** Second team, senior Greg McCarthy.

**Men's lacrosse** (9-4 overall, 3-2 NCAC, third place)

Kenyon closed the 1998 season with five consecutive victories en route to recording its fifth consecutive winning season. That effort was highlighted by the final victory of the season, a 12-7 decision at the College of Wooster. It marked the three-hundredth victory in the program's fifty-one year history.

Sophomore goalie Andy Kureth emerged as the most effective goalie in the conference, ranking first in saves percentage (64.9). He allowed eighty-six goals and produced 159 saves in eleven games. He also ranked sixth nationally in Division III, leading a Lords defensive game that ranked

eighth nationally in scoring defense. Kenyon allowed only eight goals per game.

Senior Chip Unruh led the NCAC in assists with twenty-five in thirteen games. He led Kenyon in scoring overall, averaging 3.07 points per outing, highlighted by five-assist efforts against Marietta College and Northwood University. Sophomore Kurt Cross ranked second in scoring by averaging 2.92 points per game, leading the Lords in goals scored with twenty-nine.

**All-NCAC honorees:** First team, senior Mike Collins; second team, senior Chip Unruh and junior Cory Munsterter; honorable mention, sophomore Kurt Cross and first-year Lord Derick Stowe.

**Women's lacrosse** (8-8 overall, 4-3 NCAC, fourth place)

Late-season victories over Earlham College and the College of Wooster helped to lift Kenyon to its most successful finish in women's lacrosse since 1993. The Ladies set or tied five individual or team records during the season.

Junior Ali Lacavaro emerged as the fourth leading scorer in the NCAC, averaging 4.44 points per game. Her totals included a league-leading sixty-six goals, a Kenyon single-

season record. Lacavaro's total was just part of 246 goals scored by the Ladies, smashing the previous Kenyon record of 189 goals set in 1986. That new record included a single-game record of twenty-nine goals against Earlham, which broke the previous record of twenty-four goals scored by the Ladies against Earlham earlier in the season.

**All-NCAC honorees:** Second team, senior Megan Cook and juniors Sarah Colestock and Ali Lacavaro.

**Softball** (5-25 overall, 0-6 NCAC, fifth place)

Kenyon's first varsity victory in women's softball was recorded on April 25, when the Ladies defeated Notre Dame College, 3-2. Junior Kristi Kose finished the season as Kenyon's leading hitter with a .338 batting average, followed by sophomore Kassie Scherer with a .333 mark. Kose also led the team, and the NCAC, in stolen bases, with fifteen in thirty games.

**All-NCAC honoree:** First team, junior Kristi Kose.

**Men's swimming and diving** (Lords placed first in the

NCAC championship meet and first in the National Collegiate Athletic Association [NCAA] Division III meet, the latter for the nineteenth consecutive year)

See story on page 7.

**All-NCAC honorees:** Seniors Robin Blume-Kohout, Nathan Gardner, Ken Heis, James Hinckley, Pedro Monteiro, and Justin Thoms; juniors Michael Courtney-Brooks and Brian Kirkvold; sophomores Colby Genrich, Mike Holter, and Jeremy Weinman; first-year Lords Lloyd Baron, Jessen Book, Brett Holcomb, and Tom Rushton.

**NCAC Swimmer of the Year:** Monteiro.

**NCAC Swimming Coach of the Year:** Jim Steen.

**NCAA Division III All-Americans:** Seniors Blume-Kohout, Gardner, Heis, Monteiro, Torsten Seifert, and Thoms; juniors Courtney-Brooks and John Newland; sophomores Darrick Bollinger, Genrich, Holter, and Weiman; first-year Lords Baron, Josh Everett, Holcomb, and Rushton.

**GTE/CoSIDA Academic All-District honorees:** Seifert and Thoms.

**GTE/CoSIDA Academic All-American:** Seifert and Thoms.



**Ali Lacavaro (center) in lacrosse action against Wooster**





**Sara Halicki (at bat) and Kristi Kose (on deck) were members of Kenyon's first varsity softball team.**

**GTE/CoSIDA Academic All-American of the Year:** Seifert.

## **Women's swimming and diving**

(Ladies placed first in the NCAC championship meet and first in the NCAA Division III championship meet, the latter for the fifteenth consecutive year)

See story on page 8.

### **All-NCAC honorees:**

Seniors Anna Drejer and Malia McGlothlin; juniors Amelia Armstrong, Laura Baker, Sarah Buntzman, Becky Sanford, Marisha Stawiski, and Katie Varda; sophomores Jenny Kozak and Becky White; first-year Ladies Erica Carroll, Michelle Englesman, Elizabeth Foy, Beth Harrod, and Nicole Watson.

**NCAC Swimmer of the Year:** Armstrong.

**NCAC Swimming Coach of the Year:** Jim Steen.

**NCAA Division III All-Americans:** Seniors Drejer, McGlothlin, and Rachel Schiming; juniors Armstrong, Baker, Buntzman, Stawiski, and Varda; sophomores Erin Detwiler and White; first-year Ladies Carroll, Englesman, Foy, Harrod, Neala Kendall, Anna Prichard, Sarah Steen, and Watson.

**NCAA Division III Swimmer of the Year:** Stawiski

## **Men's tennis** (17-7 overall, 6-1 NCAC, second place)

A runner-up finish in the NCAC highlighted the season for Kenyon, which compiled a winning record for the thirteenth consecutive year.

Senior Alain Hunter advanced to the individual portion of the NCAA Division III national championship tournament, but he was eliminated in the first round. He closed the year with a 16-12 record. Hunter also teamed with sophomore Tim Bearman to play first doubles and to lead the team with a 16-9 record.

**All-NCAC honorees—singles:** First team, senior Alain Hunter; second team, sophomore Tim Bearman.

**All-NCAC honorees—doubles:** First team, Hunter and Bearman.

## **Women's tennis** (18-6 overall, 3-0 NCAC, first place)

See the story on page 8.

Coach Scott Thielke made his return to the Kenyon courts a successful one as he guided the Ladies to a fourteenth consecutive winning season, a fourth straight NCAC championship, and a twelfth consecutive appearance in the NCAA Division III national championship tournament. The team

placed second in the title event, marking the fourth straight year, and the seventh in the last eight, that Kenyon has finished among the top three teams in national competition.

The Ladies did record a first in the national competition, however, as the doubles team of sophomore Caryn Cuthbert and junior Erin Hockman won the Division III championship. It was the first doubles crown for a Kenyon duo. They closed the 1998 campaign with a standout 20-2 record.

Cuthbert also finished as the national runner-up in singles, closing her season with an impressive 25-6 record. She was named the NCAC Player of the Year for the second consecutive year, becoming only the third woman in Kenyon history to repeat. Katja Zerck '93 did it in 1992 and 1993 and Lynne Schneebeck '88 did it in 1986 and 1987.

### **All-NCAC honorees—**

**singles:** First team, senior Ali St. Vincent, junior Erin Hockman, and sophomore Caryn Cuthbert; second team, senior Renee Brown.

### **All-NCAC honorees—**

**doubles:** First team, Hockman and Cuthbert.

**NCAC Player of the Year:** Cuthbert.

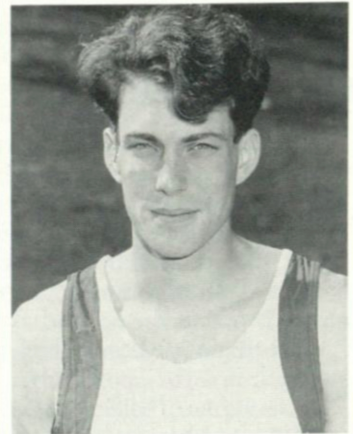
**NCAC Coach of the Year:** Scott Thielke.

**NCAA Division III All-Americans:** Hockman and Cuthbert.

## **Indoor track and field**

(Ladies placed sixth in the NCAC championship meet; Lords placed eighth in the NCAC championship meet)

Senior Heather Atkin and first-year Lady Erica Rall produced the highlight efforts of the championship meet for Kenyon as both women placed first in their respective events. Atkin won the NCAC indoor title in the high jump by clearing a height of five feet, two inches. Rall won the title in the triple jump with a combined leap of thirty-four feet and two and one quarter inches.



**Dan Denning**

Senior Dan Denning took top honors for the Lords in the men's meet by finishing third in the 5,000-meter run in a time of 15:21.71. Overall, the Lords scored 29 points in the NCAC championship meet, while the Ladies scored 63.5 points in their meet.

## **Outdoor track and field**

(Ladies placed fourth in the NCAC championship meet; Lords placed sixth in the NCAC championship meet)

Juniors Christine Breiner and Katie Varda earned individual-event championships to highlight Kenyon's efforts in the outdoor championship meet. Breiner placed first in the 3,000-meter run in an NCAC-record time of 12:00.88, while Varda placed first in the heptathlon with an NCAC-record total of 4,192 points. Varda also finished as the NCAC runner-up in the 100-meter hurdles (:15.78) and in the high jump (5-2.5)

Senior Dan Denning paced the Lords' efforts in the competition with a runner-up finish in the 10,000-meter run (32:51.69).

### **All-NCAC honorees:**

Senior Dan Denning; juniors Christine Breiner, Ryan Snyder, Katie Varda, and Crosby Wood; sophomore Maraleen Shields.

**GTE/CoSIDA Academic All-District honorees:**

Denning, Breiner, and Varda.

**GTE/CoSIDA Academic All-American:** Denning.



# The Life of Lorin Andrews

by Perry C. Lentz '64

*Editor's note: On Thursday, April 23, 1998, the remains of Lorin Andrews, the sixth president of Kenyon, were interred in a new grave in the College cemetery, not far from the spot they had occupied for more than 136 years. (The construction this summer of the College's new music building, which will be located between Rosse Hall and the cemetery, necessitated the move.) The reburial service, accompanied by a full academic procession, was led by Rt. Rev. J. Clark Grew, bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio and a Kenyon trustee ex officio. The ceremony also included an address by McIlvaine Professor of English Perry C. Lentz '64 (published here), student testimonies first read at Andrews's funeral and recited on this occasion by Affiliated Scholar Andrew S. Richmond '96, and the singing by the Chamber Singers of Andrews's favorite hymn, "I would Not Live Away," the text of which was discovered by Fine Arts Librarian Carmen M. King.*

**P**rior to the recent reburial of his remains, the last time people gathered on Gambier Hill to honor Lorin Andrews was on September 20, 1861—a Friday morning of gray skies and dry, rustling brown leaves. The preceding summer, while on operations as the colonel commanding the 4th Ohio Volunteer Infantry Regiment,

Andrews had contracted typhoid fever. Typhoid is caused by *Salmonella typhosa*, a bacterium that enters the body through contaminated food or water. That



**The heroic Lorin Andrews, of Kenyon and the 4th Ohio, was felled not by wounds received in combat but by typhoid fever contracted in camp.**

summer, the 4th Ohio Infantry had served in a small army commanded by General George McClellan, which had destroyed the rebel forces in western Virginia. During that brief, brilliant campaign, the officers and men of the 4th Ohio had cleaned and fed themselves in ways practiced by soldiers in the field since time immemorial. They had bathed in the streams and rivers from which they drew their drinking water; they had slaughtered beef cattle in the open air and butchered the meat amidst swarms of flies; they had been casual about personal hygiene and the location of latrines. Because of the omnipresence of typhoid fever in army camps, it was often called "camp fever."

A man infected with typhoid will at first experience headache, lassitude, intestinal distress, then rising fever. On August 26, Colonel Andrews was persuaded to take sick leave; a fellow colonel sent his spurs to a Kenyon classmate in the 23rd Ohio, Major Rutherford B. Hayes. Andrews returned home to the College president's house, a two-story building of white-washed brick that stood to the northwest of Old Kenyon.

When typhoid arrives in its full virulence, a man's fever will rise steadily for a week, reaching a high of a hundred and four degrees, and it will remain at that

## Kenyon's sixth president was much more than the first man from Ohio to enlist in the Union Army



level for another two weeks. During those weeks, Lorin Andrews—a man known for energy, decisiveness, and disciplined self-possession—lay in his bed, alternately in sweat-soaked delirium or in a stupor. Students in the College Park refrained from their customary games and music—even from loud conversation. It is possible to survive the fever itself, and on Tuesday, September 18, there was some hope of his recovery. But typhoid often brings on other, catastrophic, illnesses: peritonitis, pneumonia, meningitis.

It is worth recalling that exactly twice as many Union soldiers died of disease during the Civil War as were killed by combat—two-hundred twenty thousand of them. At three-thirty on the afternoon of Wednesday, September 19, Lorin Andrews joined that number. The College bell tolled forty-two times—once for each year of his life. News of his death shocked the entire state. The next day, lines of people passed through the house to pay homage. His emaciated body was clothed in his uniform: a dark blue frock coat, with two rows of brass buttons and the embroidered silver eagles of his rank.

The noon hour, then, on September 20. The funeral procession came up Middle Path: twelve students formed an honor guard; the faculties of the College and the Seminary were the pallbearers. The coffin was covered with a black cloth. Andrews's sword lay on it and, in silver thread, a device of a crown and cross, interwoven with Golden Rod, evergreen ivy, and snow-white flowers. Following came the family, then the choir, and then the students from the College, the preparatory schools, and the Seminary. Bishop Charles P. McIlvaine, accompanied by his coadjutor and his chaplain, stood waiting on the steps of Rosse Chapel. "I expected," McIlvaine was thinking, "that he would stand at my grave. But here am I to lay him in his. We have paid a large price." There was a moment of silence before the coffin was born into the chapel for the funeral service.

The human journey that came down to that last stretch of gravel path and those stone steps had begun in 1819, in a log cabin in a village that had been platted only four years earlier: Uniontown, Ohio, which would not be called "Ashland" for some years. Andrews's father soon established his wife and four children in a comfortable brick farmhouse. John Chapman, Swedenborgian tracts in one pocket of his saddlebags and apple seeds in the other, was a frequent visitor. Schooling in that frontier culture was uncertain, and it could be brutal. The first "academy" in Ashland

was founded in 1830, when Lorin Andrews was eleven, but there is a family reminiscence of his having been sent "when very young" to a teacher whose punishment for wayward students was to suspend them from the ceiling by their wrists.

Andrews was, nonetheless, precocious and admired. When he was seventeen, he was selected to deliver the Independence Day address at Carter's Grove: he made such an impression that his father was persuaded to send him to college. He studied for two years in the Senior Preparatory Department of Kenyon College and in November 1838 entered the Freshman Class. Rutherford Hayes described him in his diary: "Mr. Andrews is a young man of good natural ability, is very industrious in

**Andrews was energetic, industrious, sober, and pious. His Christianity was central to his conception of himself—and to his commitment to public education: Bishop McIlvaine, his spiritual mentor, noted that one of Andrews's "main ends was to secure in the working of the schools as much religious instruction as the system was capable of admitting."**

whatever he undertakes [and] does everything with his whole soul. Through freshman year he was invariably at the head of the class in all the studies. In the winter term of sophomore year he became interested in the establishment of a magazine, called the *Collegian*; he spent his whole time attempting to carry this scheme into operation. . . . He was a warm supporter of General Harrison's; went to the [Whig Party] convention at Columbus on the February 22, 1840, and came back a

warm politician." Andrews also came back having made the acquaintance of Sarah Rebecca Gates of Worcester, Massachusetts, one of several young women who had ridden on a wagon carrying the log-cabin symbol of Harrison's campaign.

"In my opinion," Hayes wrote, "he is a talented, energetic, honorable young man, and if he will let politics alone, will make a good lawyer." But meanwhile Lorin Andrews's father, too "openhanded" in his generosity, had plunged the family into debt, and in the autumn of his junior year, Andrews was compelled to withdraw.

He became an assistant teacher at Ashland Academy in May 1841, and—balked in his own formal education—studied every book he could lay his hands on in order to keep ahead of his students. His dedication was matched by his keen insight into human nature, and he became a superlative teacher. He married Sarah Gates in 1843: Clara, a daughter, was born the next year, and a son named Lewis two years later. His career was flourishing: he moved on to a position at Mansfield and then returned in 1844 to become principal of Ashland Academy.

Public education in the United States was then in its infancy, especially in newly settled western states such as Ohio. Citizens could argue, in complete sincerity, that it was "heresy" to "confiscate part of one man's property to educate another man's child," and parents were charged a fee for each child they decided to put in public school. And following the panic of 1837, the General Assembly had abolished the position of state school superintendent. The teaching profession was considered a "business of last resort" for men otherwise defeated by life or a "painful alternative" for men temporarily down on their luck. Well over half of the full-time teachers were men, because of the brutal disciplinary problems arising in common-school classrooms, where five-year-old children were educated beside youths of nineteen and twenty.

Confronting these harsh realities, Lorin Andrews and a dozen fellow teachers met in Akron on December 30, 1847, and founded the Ohio Teachers' Association. Their intention was twofold: "to prepare the public mind" to enact legislation that would provide a genuinely free public-school system and yet also to "induce improvements"—somehow—in the existing public-school system, so as to convince the "public mind" that the system had benefits that were indeed worth extending. In October 1848, Andrews was named superintendent of the new Massillon Union



School. The denomination "Union" meant that the school divided its students into instructional grades, and it was one of only five schools in the entire state that was so organized.

Photographs of Lorin Andrews from this time show a solemn, handsome, clean-shaven young man, with a high, broad forehead, straight nose, determined mouth. In 1846, Kenyon had awarded him an honorary master's degree; in 1848, he was admitted to the bar in Ashland County. He was energetic, industrious, sober, and pious. His Christianity was central to his conception of himself—and to his commitment to public education: Bishop McIlvaine, his spiritual mentor, noted that one of Andrews's "main ends was to secure in the working of the schools as much religious instruction as the system was capable of admitting." He had thick reddish-brown hair and clear, direct, brown eyes. He was five feet, eight inches in height, one hundred and thirty pounds in weight, erect and vigorous. In 1849, his young son died of whooping cough; in 1850, he and Sarah had a second son, named Frank.

Then, in early 1851, the Ohio Teachers' Association asked Andrews to resign his position at Massillon and to become their "agent," their "missionary" in advancing their "principle that common school education should forever be made free to every child in the state"; to become their apostle to the teachers themselves, bringing them inspiration, information, and new ideas; to become, in essence, the superintendent that the state itself believed it could not afford. In fact, the association itself could not afford to offer him a salary: for compensation, Andrews would have to rely upon what individual teachers could voluntarily contribute.

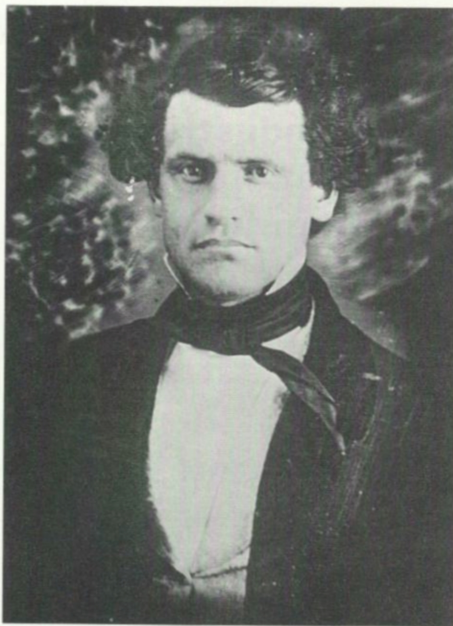
He nonetheless took the job. "August 26, 1851," Rutherford Hayes wrote: "Sunday, received a call from my old college classmate, Lorin Andrews. He stood first among us as a student, ambitious, enthusiastic, hopeful, with great industry. . . . Yet he never seemed to have unusual powers of mind, and now I feel sure he has not. His hobby now is common schools."

To this "hobby" Andrews committed himself in his wholehearted way. He appeared at scores of teachers institutes across the counties of the state, reminding awestruck backwoods teachers that Aristotle and Jesus had been teachers themselves, illustrating new ways of managing a budget or teaching a natural science, explaining the value of the "union" system of school organization. Then, returning to his office in Columbus, he plunged back

into correspondence with lawyers, legislators, and editors in that constant campaign to influence the "public mind."

Thousands of miles of travel by horseback and buggy each year, for three full years, hundreds of appearances, sheaves of private correspondence, scores of public lectures, labor of a sort that is especially selfless because it leaves so little by way of public memorial, or even evidence, of itself. In the Kenyon archives, only a single letter replying to a "friend" and fellow worker named "Rosella" remains. Nor did this labor produce much monetary compensation: in 1853, Andrews received just over a thousand dollars.

And yet Andrews's exertions proved to be of incalculable worth. Delegates to the



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Teachers' Association rose from twelve to a hundred and fifty, then to three hundred, then to five hundred. The number of "union" schools rose to forty-five, then to a hundred. And in 1853, the General Assembly enacted the association's entire slate of proposals into law: most particularly, it established a state property tax of two mills to support the establishment of free, universal, public education in Ohio.

"The School Law of 1853" also established the position of a State School Commissioner, and at its July meeting the five hundred delegates of the Ohio Teachers' Association unanimously recommended Lorin Andrews. But the position was elective, and in the elections that autumn, the Democratic Party won a landslide victory. Andrews lost to a high-school principal from Cincinnati.

So instead, in 1854 Andrews accepts the invitation of his alma mater and returns to Kenyon as its president. The institution is in a "fatal depression": financially bankrupt, ineptly administered, and enrolling only forty-odd students. But when Lorin Andrews comes home, Gambier Hill glows with new hope: on a brilliant December evening, every window in the College is illuminated with candles and transparencies, and Kenyon welcomes its sixth president with addresses, music, and parades.

Andrews is thirty-five years old. Bishop McIlvaine finds in his new president the same qualities he remarked in him as a student: he is energetic, sincere, warm-hearted, and decisive. In the discharge of his presidential duties, Andrews particularly impresses McIlvaine with the soundness of his judgment and with his selflessness. Indeed, the bishop probably does not know exactly how selfless he is: McIlvaine's powerful presence in the life of the College constantly undermines Andrews's presidential authority, but rather than complaining publicly, he paces away his frustrations in the midnight corridors of the president's house.

His faculty finds that its new president is "not endowed with great brilliance of intellect," nor is he a "profound scholar." But he is exactly what Kenyon needs: a man of "decision, energy, and disinterestedness"; an "efficient executive" who is also a genuinely pious and prayerful human being; a president who governs the College "with energy and success," yet who is "also genial, sensitive, warmhearted, [and] free from harsh judgment and ill-will."

To his students, he is an "able and beloved teacher." Expounding to a class upon Haven's *Moral and Mental Philosophy*, he is so earnestly engaged that he



unconsciously raises and lowers himself upon his toes as he lectures. The students also consider him to be a "sagacious and prudent president," and they admire him as a "truly good man." He can show a flash of anger, but he typically responds to students' pranks and offenses with wit and good humor.

The particular esteem he enjoys among high-school principals is directing scores of their students to the College; the general esteem he enjoys throughout the region is bringing it widespread attention, admiration, and support. According to the *Ohio State Journal*, President Andrews has launched Kenyon College "into a career of prosperity" unparalleled "in the history of Literary Institutions" anywhere in the nation. He is offered, and declines, the presidency of Iowa State University. In 1857, the cornerstone of Ascension Hall is laid, and Andrews's presence and example are crucial in persuading the Rev. Gregory T. Bedell to leave his New York City parish and join Bishop McIlvaine in Gambier. In 1858, Princeton awards him an honorary doctor of laws. In 1859, the *Collegian*—the journal upon which he had squandered his own sophomore year—writes that Kenyon's preeminence among colleges west of the Alleghenies is axiomatic: a matter of simple fact. College teams play baseball on the Old Kenyon lawn. In 1860, there are two hundred and thirteen students enrolled in the three divisions of the College. Andrews's popularity is so great in the State of Ohio that delegates to the convention of the Constitutional Union Party advance his name as a candidate for governor.

And then the election of 1860, the secession of the southern states, and the coming of the Great Rebellion. Lorin Andrews will enter history as "the first man in Ohio to volunteer for the Union Army." He has cultivated his reddish-brown beard in a ferocious style, and he glares out of his mature photographs with the intensity of a prophet, or a firebrand. But these martial appearances belie a deeper truth.

All of his life, Andrews has hated human suffering; he has an academic's loathing for violence and a deep distaste for military life. But he has always been an extraordinarily public-spirited man and, in meditation and prayer, he has been pondering the question of his duty. And also, during these first months of 1861, he has been considering the quandary in which Governor William Dennison is finding himself. The governor cannot anticipate how the citizens of the Sovereign State of Ohio will respond to a call for volunteers to serve the

federal government in suppressing the rights of other states. In February—two months before the Confederates fire on Fort Sumter—Andrews authorizes Governor Dennison to use his name if the time comes when he must call for volunteers. Both men recognize how widely Andrews is admired; no private citizen in Ohio is more influential. So when the time does come in April, and President Abraham Lincoln does request seventy-five thousand volunteers for three months of federal service, the first name Dennison officially "receives" is that of Lorin Andrews. Throughout the state, from school district to school district, the example is felt.

Andrews himself raises a company of volunteers in Knox County, and he is



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made its captain. On April 19, he tenders his resignation to the Kenyon Board of Trustees; they refuse to accept it and, instead, grant him an indefinite leave of absence. On April 22, he marches with his company to Camp Jackson in Columbus, where it becomes Company A of the 4th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and is regimented with nine other companies raised in neighboring counties. On April 29, Governor Dennison appoints him to the rank of colonel. The man who once read every book he could get his hands on to stay ahead of his students now applies himself to learning all the things he needs to know to command an infantry regiment. He sits for a photograph in his uniform, wearing gauntlets and a kepi. At the beginning of May, he marches his regiment to Camp Dennison, near Cincinnati, and they are mustered in, one thousand and four of them, for three months' service.

From the outset, he proves an unusually effective disciplinarian. These volunteer soldiers, who have enlisted in companies titled "The Knox County Guards" and "The Canton Zouaves" and who are accustomed to electing their officers, are at first resentful, but they discover that this college president's discipline never becomes tyrannical; that his officers are unanimously loyal; that he knows his business. He is strict but also frank, open, selfless, and zealous in providing for their needs. He drills them rigorously in the manual of arms and in field maneuvers, pushing them toward excellence. They find themselves growing in self-respect and in the desire to excel, and they come to believe they are the best drilled regiment in the Union Army, a judgment shared by visiting officers, newspaper correspondents, and friends from other regiments. On May 22, they are paraded and urged to reenlist for three years of federal service. Andrews addresses them in his rich, powerful voice; virtually all decide to reenlist, many with the express understanding that Andrews will retain command of the regiment.

On June 12, the regiment reassembles after a week of home furlough. On June 17, General McClellan inspects them. Nine hundred and seventy-six men are present for duty. On June 20, 1861, Colonel Andrews inspects their new weapons—the eight line companies are armed with .69-caliber Springfield muskets, and C and F, the two flank companies, have British-made Enfield rifles. That afternoon, Colonel Andrews orders the company cooks to prepare two days' rations of beef, and he orders his quartermasters to issue  
(Continued on page 57)



# New star rising





by Shawn Presley

**T**here are actors, and there are stars. Allison B. Janney '82 is an actor, and that's just fine by her. With a Tony nomination for her leading role in the Broadway revival of *A View from the Bridge* and roles in several critically acclaimed movies, her career is a proven success. After almost sixteen years as a struggling actor in New York City, Janney has perfected her craft. Still, there is no Manhattan penthouse for her, the scripts aren't pouring in, and luxury vacations, or any kind of vacations, are a rarity for her.

"I just want to be a great actor, and I don't have to be a superstar," Janney says. "That's not what it's about for me at all, but I think you always want more. I have to sit back and make myself be happy. I don't ever feel like, wow, I've really made it."

After years of off-Broadway plays, bit film parts that often ended up on the cutting-room floor, and a couple of soap opera stints, the Dayton, Ohio, native's career took an upswing with her 1995 Broadway debut in the revival of Noel Coward's 1939 comedy *Present Laughter*. In 1996, she made a splash in the film world with her part in *Big Night*, a highly praised and commercially successful film directed by Stanley Tucci and Campbell Scott. One of her most recent film roles—

and her largest to date—was opposite Jennifer Aniston in this spring's *The Object of My Affection*. In the film, she plays Alan Alda's wife. Alda's daughter, Elizabeth Alda '82, attended Kenyon with Janney. The first time Janney met Alda he was "Mr. Alda," father of Liz.

"So I made the movie, and there I was calling him sweetie," says the thirty-seven-year-old actor. "It was just so weird."

The critics provide much of the evidence for Janney's talent. Ben Brantley, a critic for the *New York Times*, called her performance in *A View from the Bridge* "a dazzling shift from the wry sophisticate of last season's *Present Laughter*." In *Present Laughter*, he called her performance "the most fully accomplished on the stage." Such praise goes unnoticed by Janney, who says she never reads the reviews. When *A View from the Bridge* opened, she had the stage manager announce that people were not to discuss the reviews in front of her. If the reviews are bad, she takes them to heart. If the reviews are good, she thinks they aren't good enough.

Janney's voice is soft and throaty, and her attitude toward being a serious actor is accentuated by her surprise that people are interested in her life and career. There is no air of celebrity about Janney—nothing to let you know she's worked with some of

the biggest names in Hollywood. While it's tempting to contemplate her recent success as placing her "on the brink of stardom," that's not a subject she'll approach. "I never trust this business at all," she says. "My feet are always on the ground. It's a roller-coaster ride. Maybe it's because it's taken so long for me to get any sort of recognition, but I'm always afraid I'm not going to work again. Even people who are incredibly famous and successful tell me they feel this way. It's part of the business."

**W**hen she arrived at Kenyon in the fall of 1978, Janney intended to major in psychology. After discovering that she would have to take a course that involved rats, she decided against that route and became a theater major. As a first-year student at the College, Janney was cast in a play directed by Paul Newman '49. Later, after graduation, she went on to study at the Neighborhood Playhouse in New York City at the suggestion of Joanne Woodward, Newman's wife.

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After her turn in Newman's production of Michael Cristofer's *C.C. Pyle and the Union Derby*, the first production in the

## Allison Janney pays her dues and reaps her rewards on Broadway and in the movies



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Bolton Theater, Janney went on to star in many other campus productions. She played Arkadina, a character in her forties, in Anton Chekhov's *The Seagull*, directed by Professor of Drama Harlene Marley. "That's a role that's almost impossible to ask a college actor to do, but Allison made it work," says Professor of Drama Thomas S. Turgeon. "We knew she had a gift, and now she's paid her dues. She's been at it, working, all these years, and now people see what we saw when she was here. It's very gratifying."

Janney's role as Arkadina was only the first of many parts that would find her playing characters older than her age. The reason? Her height, she surmises. Little has been written about Janney that doesn't mention it. And it's true: Allison Janney is tall. Six feet tall to be exact. She says her height put her career on hold for many years. "I didn't work at all in my twenties," she says. "I've always been cast in the older roles. It's been a waiting game for me. My time came later in life because of how I look physically."

During the waiting game, agents wouldn't touch her. When she reminded one agent that there are many tall actresses, such as Sigourney Weaver and Kelly McGillis, the agent attempted to cast the dye for her career when he replied: "But those women have something in common. They're drop-dead gorgeous." "People can say such brutal things, just brutal," says Janney.

She lowers her head a bit, her voice becomes a little softer, and she shakes her head as she recalls the difficult times of her career. "People would always tell me how great I was and that I was so talented, yet the business side didn't want me. *Nobody*. You have to be so dedicated and want it so badly. Otherwise, you'll just die," says Janney. "I don't know how I made it through those early years."

Perhaps it was her rejection by the business side that prompted her present



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distaste for the politics of the entertainment industry. As an actor who's not a star, Janney isn't handed her roles on a platter, and she confesses she isn't good at attending the "right cocktail parties" to get them. This leads to occasional disillusionment with her chosen career. "I guess it's all about money. You think that things happen for people because they're talented, but many times things happen just because someone brings in a lot of money. It's so political," she says. "I still tend to think my phone should ring just because I'm a good actor."

Janney's phone is ringing more and more these days. Her character in *A View from the Bridge*, who's the wife of a blue-collar Brooklyn longshoreman of the 1950s, is a stretch after some of the rich society women she's played. The opportunity to work with playwright Arthur Miller was one of the reasons she decided to do the play. "This was the first time I've ever worked with a playwright and enjoyed having him in the theater," says Janney. "I didn't get nervous when he was present. He was so smart, and he was never discouraging."

**A**lthough she's worked with such prestigious directors as Miller and, in last year's well-received film *The Ice Storm*, Ang Lee, Janney says the most character-building lessons she learned, the ones that made her the successful actor she is today, were learned at Kenyon. "Tom and Harlene are still my favorite directors," she says. "Tom taught me the most important lesson that I've learned in my career. He told me I needed to listen more."

It's the critics who are listening now. The first time Janney saw her name in a *New York Times* review, she felt validated as an actor. "I thought, 'Now there's a record that I did this,'" Janney says, "some sort of proof that I was legitimate."

In the previews for the heavily hyped movie *Primary Colors*, Janney was shown

falling down the stairs. Her cameo as a literary-program head, who's starstruck by John Travolta's Clintonesque character, was limited to the first few scenes of the film, yet she still made the trailer. "I call myself the trailer queen," she says. "No matter how small my part is, I'm always in the trailer."

While hers is not yet a household name, Janney does occasionally get recognized. The first time it happened was while she was eating at a restaurant in New York City, shortly after *Big Night* was released. "I got really angry. I was wondering if something was wrong with my teeth. I'm trying to enjoy a meal, and this woman is staring at me," she recalls. "Eventually, the woman approached the table and said, 'Excuse me, were you in *Big Night*? It was so wonderful.'" At that point, Janney's anger turned to delight. She isn't recognized often, so she says the novelty has yet to wear off.

While people might conclude that being able to see Janney at the local multiplex means she's now destined for lolling around on luxury yachts, it should be noted that on this early spring afternoon, she has just returned from her first vacation in six years. Her trip to Costa Rica, which consisted of white-water rafting, hiking, bird watching, and horseback riding, was made possible by a break in performances of *A View from the Bridge*. The initial limited engagement had ended at the Roundabout Theater, but because of the play's success, it was opening for a second run at the Neil Simon Theater.

"It's such a treat to take a break and know you're coming back to work," she says. The way she explains it, taking a vacation without a job to come back to is next to impossible. Things always pop up at the last minute, and if an actor wants to work, it's going to be tough to make it to New York from Costa Rica for a spur-of-the-moment audition. If Janney needs a job, she observes, she can usually land one

by buying a nonrefundable plane ticket or enrolling in an art course. "If I buy a ticket to anywhere in the world, it's guaranteed that I'll get a job. It's like my travel agent gets me more jobs than anyone else," she says. In many of the creative classes she takes in her free time, the participant's money can be refunded up until the fifth class. Janney says it's just before that fifth class that a job materializes.

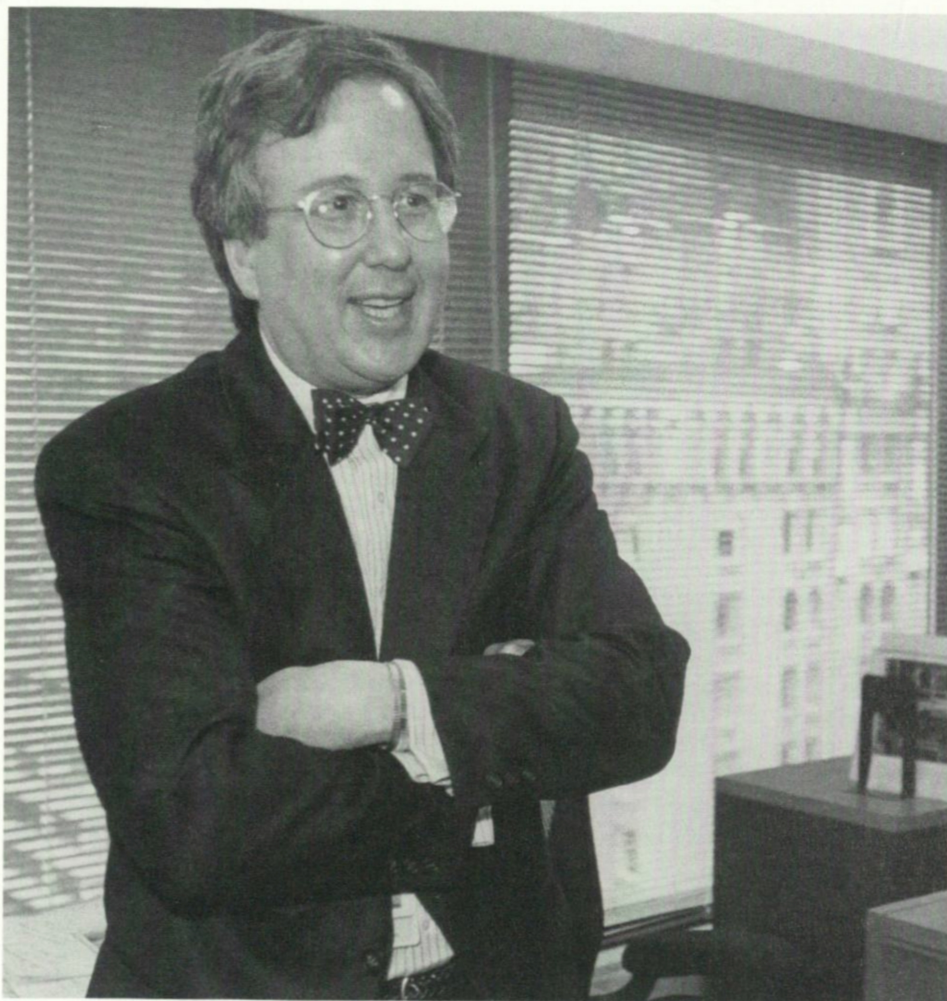
**B**efore making it to Broadway, while working in "rat holes on the Lower East Side," Janney says she and the cast would make jokes about what they would do "for the Broadway performance" of the play. "We'd always say, 'for the Broadway production we'll do this or that.'" Often-times, cast members would wear their own shoes as part of their costumes. In her first Broadway play, the costume department supplied her with shoes that were hand-made in Italy, recalls Janney with a smile.

She isn't sure what's next in her career, so she's open to almost anything. Janney says she prefers stage work over film, although she has two new films—*Six Days*, *Seven Nights*, in which she plays a fashion editor, and Tucci's next movie, *The Imposters*, in which she's a gangster-moll type disguised as a French countess. While she'd like to make another film like *Big Night* or star in the next *Good Will Hunting*, Janney says she's flexible if the script is right. More than anything, she wants to keep it all in perspective. "I always remind myself how fortunate I am. I get to do the work I want to do," she says. "It's only in the last two or three years I've been able to say I'm an actress and feel good about it."

Shawn Presley joined Kenyon's Office of Public Affairs last summer as news director. A graduate of Ouachita University and the University of Missouri, he came to the College from the University of Iowa. This story and his others in this issue are his first for the Bulletin.



# Winkler's luck



**A decision to cast his fate with Michael Bloomberg pays off for Matthew Winkler**

by Linda Michaels

Colleagues of Matthew Winkler '77 at the *Wall Street Journal* thought he was nuts when he announced in 1989 that he was leaving to work for Michael Bloomberg. Few had even heard of Bloomberg's fledgling company, founded as Innovative Market Systems in 1981. Winkler had been at the *Journal* for ten years and everyone, including his wife, Lisa Klein Winkler, thought he would die there—"probably at age sixty-eight. I was at the top of my profession and very comfortable in all areas of my life," he says. "But I decided that it was while I was so comfortable that I should make this move."

Winkler met Bloomberg in 1988 when he wrote an investigative piece for the *Journal* on why Bloomberg's tiny company was starting to challenge the giant Dow Jones and Company for dominance of the financial news market. At the time of their conversation, the Bloomberg service did not supply text or news, as competitors Telerate and Reuters did. A year later, Bloomberg called Winkler saying, "I want to get into the news business and I need advice. What would it take to do this?"

Winkler was flabbergasted, but he agreed to discuss it. He suspected Bloomberg was probably looking for numbers, something nice and quantifiable. Instead, Winkler portrayed a scene in which the proposed Bloomberg News is asked by its biggest customer to pull a story that is scandalous, but true—a "What would you do if . . . ?" situation. "My lawyers will love you," was Bloomberg's sarcastic response, followed by, "My mind's made up. When can you start?" "I asked him what was the down side," Winkler remembers, "and he replied that I could always go back to what I'd been doing. When you are at the bottom, just starting out, there really is no down side."



Winkler began his professional journalism career with the *Mount Vernon News* while still a student at Kenyon. Following two years as editor of the *Collegian*, he worked at the *News* part-time during his junior year, full-time during his senior year, and for a time after graduation. "The lessons I learned at the *News* were invaluable," recalls Winkler. "Coming from a place like Kenyon that was elitist and immersing myself in a larger community that was not elitist taught me about bringing sensibility and the right perspective to my work. In retrospect, it was one of the best jobs I ever had, although I suppose I've become a bit nostalgic and sentimental over time."

"Matt was one of the most serious and professional editors the *Collegian* has ever had," says Associate Professor of English and Editor of the *Kenyon Review* David H. Lynn '76, a friend of Winkler's since their days at Kenyon. "He aspired to achieve higher standards than anyone had held before him and in so doing he was able to attract some of the most talented students on campus to work with him, people like political cartoonist Jim Borgman '76 and journalist Vicki Barker '78. The issues he cared about, he cared about passionately, so it seemed someone was always mad at him, and that was good."

The Mount Vernon-Knox County community was certainly annoyed with him a good bit of the time. He received many mentions in the People's Forum ("Letters to the Editor") section of the *News*. In the wake of a group of letters protesting Winkler's negative review of a local "Dixie Days" theatrical production, Elder and Sister Weaver, missionaries with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, defended him, saying, "We have not met Matt Winkler, but contrary to many of your writers, we feel that he must have some good in him." They concluded with, "To the great people of Mount Vernon and the surrounding area, we want to thank you from the bottom of our hearts, and wish the very best to each of you—even Matt Winkler."

Another piece, this one a political hot potato about the spraying of mosquitos with malathion by unlicensed individuals, brought the wrath of city hall down on Winkler's head. "Unlike most people," says Lynn, "Matt is simply incapable of lying." Winkler's farewell piece, published on the front page of the *News* in September 1976, brought a critical response from a Mr. Don Rice. "How else can one explain an editor's publishing such self-consciously cute tripe?" he wrote. "If only H.W. Fowler were alive! One would be

tempted to send him Winkler's article so that he might have a single source for all his examples of faulty writing" (which he proceeded to itemize). He had the good grace to remark, "Writing this last sentence makes one wonder if perhaps one isn't being too critical of Matt Winkler. He is, after all, just an inexperienced writer on a small-town newspaper."

"Matt Winkler is one of the most ethical, courteous, and respectful people I have ever known," says another Kenyon friend, Patrick Reagan '75. "At Kenyon, he was a very serious student who brought to discussions a sense of the larger picture and he always tried to think things through, to discover the broader application. He approached his job at the *News* with great professionalism and always treated people with dignity."

A native of Grand View, New York, Winkler returned there after leaving Mount Vernon and, following a brief stint as a writer and consultant for Gehring Associates, a university-relations consulting firm, he went to work as an assistant editor for *The Bond Buyer*. "Someone stood up at a news conference and, holding a copy of *The Bond Buyer*, denounced it as the most boring publication on earth," says Winkler with a laugh. "But it was good training, and my time there solidified my decision to work in the area of financial news."

As seems to be Winkler's style, he soon decided that he would like to work for the *Wall Street Journal*, so he went over there one day on his lunch hour and took them a resume. "In a few days," he says, "I received a letter back saying, 'We have no position for you now and are not likely to have one for you in the future.'" Undaunted, he decided he'd call back in a few months. Within another week, he received a call inviting him to come in for an interview, and his career at the *Journal* was launched. "I never really understood what that first letter was about," he says.

Since Winkler brought his prodigious talents to Bloomberg LP, the company has been on a mission to overtake Dow Jones and Reuters as the premier providers of textual financial news. Since 1990, Bloomberg News, of which Winkler is founder and editor, has grown to more than six hundred editors and reporters in seventy-six bureaus across North America, Europe, and the Far East. By 1995, the news service was carried in more American newspapers than any other news service except the Associated Press. *Business News Reporter* ranked Winkler number seven among its ninety-six most influential

journalists for 1996. Michael Bloomberg was number two.

Looking more like a college president than a journalist, in his crisp shirt and bow tie, Winkler occupies a small corner area, without walls, adjacent to about an acre of computer terminals staffed by news reporters gathering and disseminating news the "Bloomberg Way." "The Bloomberg Way," created by Winkler as one of his initial projects, is an internal guide for reporters and editors to use as they pursue their goal of delivering the news in context and with perspective in real time. Housed in a Manhattan tower on three levels connected by a spiral staircase, Bloomberg's offices are designed to promote interaction among associates in an egalitarian atmosphere. A break area fully stocked with free (to the employees) food—fruit, yogurt, and juices, as well as less nutritious offerings—serves the munchie needs of those on deadlines or those who just can't bear to tear themselves away. While Winkler oversees the newsroom, Michael Bloomberg occupies his own corner, also a space without walls, on a lower floor where the television and radio operations are housed.

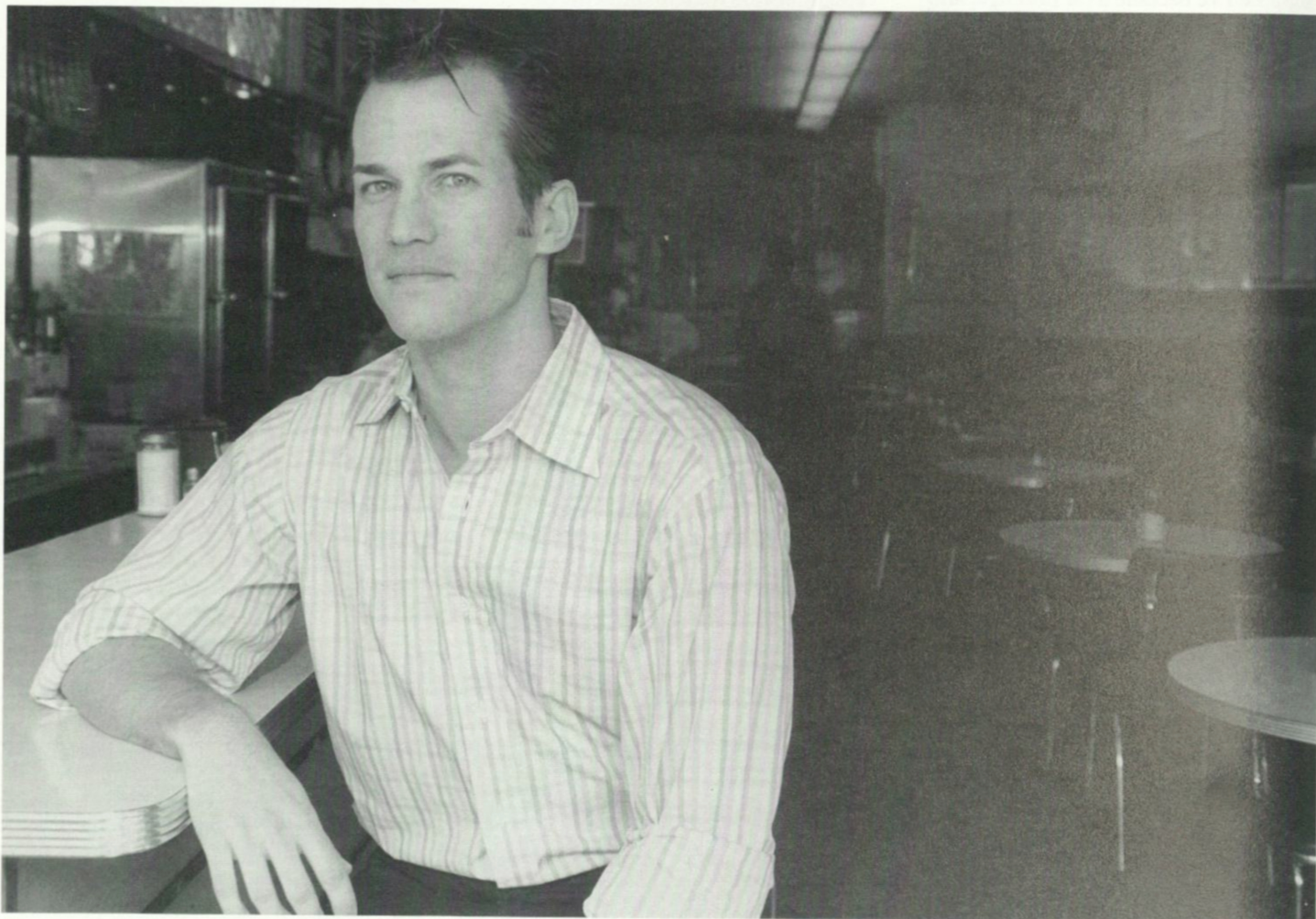
Winkler spends about twelve hours per day at his office in New York City, so he looks forward to being at home in Maplewood, New Jersey, with his wife and three children, Jacob (twelve), Nathan (eleven), and Lydia (seven). "I love New York, and New York is my frame of reference," he says, "but I escape from the intensity of New York in New Jersey. On the other hand, I tend to believe that west of Twelfth Avenue something is definitely missing."

Not a person to think in terms of regrets, there are nevertheless some things that Winkler believes he should have done by now that he hasn't done. A scholar as well as a journalist (and a history major at Kenyon), he has books either in progress or planned on Czechoslovakian refugee Morris Fedor, who rose to become chairman of the Overseas Shipholding Group, labor leader William Green, and Pulitzer Prize-winning author Louis Bromfield. (Bromfield's Malabar Farm, located about thirty miles from Gambier in Lucas, Ohio, and the site of Humphrey Bogart's wedding to Lauren Bacall, is now an Ohio state park.) He would also like to have more time to pursue avocations in music (especially classical guitar) and horticulture.

But those interests will have to wait. Matt Winkler, no longer "an inexperienced writer on a small-town newspaper," is busy at the moment, helping to create a media empire spanning the globe.



# Film biz buzz



by Shawn Presley

**T**he aftershock of a Los Angeles earthquake is what sent Steven S. Cawman '93 to New York University's Tisch School of the Arts graduate film program. He was visiting California while trying to choose between the American Film Institute (AFI) in Los Angeles and NYU, and just before he left, an earthquake hit. "That

really motivated me away from L.A.," he chuckles.

Cawman, who has completed the three-year academic program at NYU, has spent much of the last year working on the culmination of his degree, a fifteen-minute short film.

The Wisconsin native, dressed in black, plain-front, straight-leg pants and black Gucci loafers with no socks, looks decidedly New York from the waist down. The upper half—a blue, checked shirt—is more

traditional, perhaps a little more in line with his Wisconsin roots.

With the look of a greasy spoon but a menu that reads like a bistro, Restaurant Florent is a trendy place in the meat-packing district of Greenwich Village where a scene from last summer's blockbuster movie *Men in Black* was filmed. It's hard to tell if Cawman blends in with the crowd. The twenty-four-hour diner is almost empty at 10:00 a.m. "Florent is very New York," Cawman says, as he pontifi-



# Steve Cawman likes his work in the movie business—and his life in the big city

cates on what life in the city is like. "In the morning, it serves coffee to the guys who cut meat and at night it brings in celebrities, club kids, bikers, and drag queens."

Eating a hamburger that was ordered medium rare but is leaning a little closer to the rare side, Cawman doesn't express any profound missions or dreams as he discusses his plans after graduating with a master of fine arts degree—just a desire to make movies, plain and simple. He doesn't want to be the next Steven Spielberg or George Lucas, he just wants to make his films and, if recognition for his work, or even stardom, should happen along the way, he'll deal with it when the time comes.

"It all started at Kenyon," says Cawman, who majored in English, of his desire to make films. It was Associate Professor of Drama and James E. Michael Playwright-in-Residence Wendy MacLeod who pointed the way while he was taking one of her courses. "She at one point told me that the details in my script were more conducive to film than stage," he says. "That's when I really started to think about film."

Cawman reveals that his decision to attend NYU rather than the AFI was actually based not on earthquakes but on NYU's emphasis on making films. According to Cawman, the California program doesn't guarantee that its students will even have the opportunity to make a film. NYU, on the other hand, maintains a large collection of 16-millimeter cameras and requires each student to produce a film in order to graduate.

Cawman's project, *Last Day at Lady's*, is a coming-of-age film set in a small Midwestern town. Based on a short story by Kenyon classmate Alexandra Manias '93, the story takes place in a diner where a young man comes to grips with his sexuality. "Alex wrote an amusing story with unique and real characters," Cawman says. "I took the story and played up some of the more comical aspects of it."

In the film, written and directed by Cawman, the character Percy is working his last day at Lady's Lunchbox before he leaves for college. Percy, shy and unsure of his sexuality, is pitted against Simon, who has clearly come to terms with the fact that he is gay. The film's action represents the culmination of a summer of attraction and flirtation between the two. As the matriarch of the establishment, Lady makes sure nothing will stop the romance from unfolding on Percy's last day. In the end, her efforts succeed.

The film's working title was *Bleached Out Chicken Water*. It refers to the water Lady uses to kill the bacteria on her hands after plucking frying chickens. Metaphorically, it represents baptism and rebirth. When the water is spilled on Simon, he changes clothes in a back room with Percy's assistance. The sexual tension in the film is tangible, but the gay theme is nonchalant. "The story is very personal," says Cawman. "I hope to show something we haven't really seen before, while maintaining the truthfulness and integrity of my experiences."

The film was shot in ten days in Wisconsin, working at night in a local diner while it was closed. The actors and crew worked for free. After advertising in *Backstage* and other actor's trade magazines, Cawman received head shots of many talented and experienced actors looking to get national exposure on the film-festival circuit.

Free access to the services of actors isn't the only advantage film school offers. It provides access to equipment that is prohibitively expensive to rent and essential insurance for equipment and securing locations. With all of the students assisting each other, a student can watch a classmate direct while finetuning his or her skills as a boom operator, cinematographer, or production manager. "Film school is about warm bodies," Cawman says. "It's about people who will watch your equipment

while you're shooting on the streets of New York so that no one runs off with it. Sure, you can go into film without attending film school, but it makes it a lot easier to get started."

He says he's always been exposed to the arts. "I've seen every animal on the face of the earth eat, mate, and die," says Cawman, as he speaks of growing up with PBS and the Discovery Channel. During his junior year in college, Cawman studied in London, where he was able to attend a lot of inexpensive theater. He sees film and theater in New York, too. "I've seen *Titanic* seventeen times!" exclaims Cawman as his voice trails off in laughter. "No, I do see whatever is out there, but I try not to pigeonhole myself into seeing only certain kinds of films."

While a student at Kenyon, Cawman was a founding member of GABLES, a support group for gay and lesbian students. He also ran several BILEGA programs, which are interactive presentations in which attendees "come out" to each other regardless of their sexual orientation.

While he notes that the proliferation of gay characters and themes in recent Hollywood films such as *My Best Friend's Wedding*, *As Good As It Gets*, and *The Object of My Affection* show the market for gay subject matter in movies is growing, Cawman doesn't see contributing to this as part of his mission. "There's been a shift in society that's making movies with gay themes more accepted," he says. "When I was in high school, it was scandalous that Madonna was singing 'Like a Virgin.' We're over all of that now. The envelope has been expanded." Thus, if Cawman's career should lead him toward dealing with gay issues, it wouldn't be one of his goals, nor part of his "agenda," just part of his job or an expression of his creativity. "I'm not one of these people who've gotten lost in the gayness of New York City," he says.

So, what happens after film school? "Ideally, you screen your work at a festival and hope you get noticed," says Cawman. "You have a feature script that you've written, or that you're working on, and you pitch that idea. There's no set way to do this. Everyone has a different story." He likens the process to what viewers glimpse in Robert Altman's 1992 film *The Player*, a satirical inside look at getting films made in Hollywood, which, in Cawman's eyes, nails the gestures and lingo of making a pitch. "*The Player* is brilliant," he says, "really inside stuff."

While in film school, Cawman has worked part time as a photo assistant for a (Continued on page 58)



# An unexpected career



by Linda Michaels

In Ann Sellew's first-floor office on New York City's East 89th Street, high ceilings, tall windows, and large green plants create an atmosphere of peacefulness and light. It is into this environment that her psychiatric patients bring their troubled souls. Certainly, none of them suspects the personal struggles that Sellew has had to surmount in order to help them.

A transfer student who arrived at Kenyon in 1970 in the early days of coeducation and went on to graduate in 1972, Sellew was seeking to round out her two-year degree from Pine Manor Junior College. That she was pursuing higher education at all was surprising, given her serious, and then-undiagnosed, disability. Sellew is dyslexic, but it was not until the middle of the second semester of her senior year at Kenyon that a definitive diagnosis was made. "I never wrote a single paper on my own during my two years at the College," she recalls. "I got by with the help of my friends, a bit of con-artistry, and the strength of my classroom participation." It was only a last-minute telephone call from her art-history professor to her doctor in Boston, Massachusetts, confirming her difficulty that enabled her to pass the professor's course and to graduate.

"While all her friends helped her, I don't think Ann realized how much of a mentor she was to us," recalls Elizabeth R. Forman '73, a member of Kenyon's first full class of women and a long-time friend. "Academically, she was often in the shadow of her sister, Patsy [Sellew Cimarosa '71], also a transfer student, who became Kenyon's first female inductee into Phi Beta Kappa. But Ann is the sort of person who is always there for others, and many of us can say we benefited from her friendship."

During summer vacation, Sellew, who is from Port Chester, New York, worked in



the political campaigns of various New York candidates, and she continued this work following graduation. "Every candidate I worked for lost," she says ruefully, but with good humor.

Sensing that politics was not to be her metier, she moved on to a secretarial/production-assistant position at Channel 13 television in New York. "I worked on the 'Woman Alive' program," she recalls, "and I was totally incompetent."

Despite this self-description, it is difficult to imagine Ann Sellew being totally incompetent at anything. Calm and self-possessed, she has steadfastly set goals and achieved them, always having to

Among her rotations through the various specialties, Sellew found herself unexpectedly attracted to psychiatric medicine. Following the awarding of her medical degree from Buffalo in 1982 and her year of internship and three years of residency at Mount Sinai Hospital, she landed a research fellowship in clinical depression and schizophrenia, also at Mount Sinai.

While in her private practice Sellew now treats patients with many kinds of mental disorders, her specialty—and the area in which she teaches at Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center—is dissociative disorders and trauma.

A complex neuropsychological process,

Sellew is reluctant to talk freely about certain aspects of her work because of generalized misconceptions in both the public mind and the media, which she says tend to sensationalize psychiatric topics. There has been, for example, dramatic publicity surrounding the issue of recovered memories of abuse and whether these memories are, in fact, real.

Another major frustration for Sellew arises from managed-care programs and what they mean for her patients. "Insurance companies now want entirely too much personal information about our patients, and they are not sufficiently concerned about confidentiality," she says. "They also think we should be able to sit down with someone and work things out in a few sessions, a notion that is completely unrealistic."

Despite the bureaucratic annoyances and intrusions, Sellew finds her chosen field to be a rewarding one. She enjoys supervising her students at Columbia Presbyterian, along with the intellectual stimulation of the teaching and learning environment. "I love discussing problems and diverse treatment options," she says. "It must be very difficult to practice psychiatry in a geographically isolated area where you don't have colleagues with whom to exchange ideas."

Meanwhile, Sellew continues to find better ways to manage her dyslexia. "Computers have helped a great deal," she says. "Being able to dictate to a computer and having the words appear on a screen is enormously helpful. I've also gotten very good at writing without looking at what I'm writing, so I can take notes while keeping my eyes on my patient. It prevents the loss of a train of thought that occurs if I think about what I'm writing and look at the page."

To escape the pressures of her work and the intensity of living in New York, Sellew enjoys spending time with her husband, Michael Beldoch, at her second home in Millerton, New York, about one hundred miles north of the city near the Connecticut border. The dwelling, an old barn converted to a house, and grounds afford her the opportunity to pursue her carpentry, furniture-refinishing, gardening, and woodworking hobbies.

Sellew tends to shrug off any suggestion that what she has accomplished is particularly noteworthy. Finding the right balance in one's life, the right order—be it in the simple structure of words or the complex nature of life experiences—is, she believes, critical to personal growth and happiness, regardless of the obstacles.

## Ann Sellew has overcome dyslexia to distinguish herself as a psychiatrist

work around her inability to translate words into visual symbols.

After some soul-searching, Sellew arrived at the somewhat surprising decision that she wanted to become a physician. "I wanted to do something that I viewed as noncompetitive," she explains. "In medicine, I thought, you would not have to vie for jobs or take orders. You could be your own boss." She enrolled in night school at Columbia University to complete the premedical course requirements and earned her keep by working in a sleep-research laboratory.

Sellew admits she did not do well on the premedical entrance examinations, despite having developed methods of coping with her dyslexia. Nevertheless, she persuaded the University of Buffalo Medical School that she was fully capable of doing the work, as attested to by letters of recommendation from professors at Kenyon and Columbia.

"When I entered medical school," she recalls, "I was quite sure that the last thing I would become would be a psychiatrist. I envisioned myself engaged in primary care in a community-based facility, such as a prison. However, as I tried to look to the future, I couldn't imagine myself reading one *New England Journal of Medicine* article after another on thyroid-function tests and trying to apply that information to patients."

dissociation, as defined by the *Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders*, is the disconnection from full awareness of self, time, and/or external circumstances. It exists along a continuum from normal, everyday experiences such as highway hypnosis or daydreaming, to disorders that interfere with day-to-day functioning.

Many researchers and clinicians believe that dissociation is a common, naturally occurring defense against childhood trauma. They also agree that children tend to dissociate more readily than adults. Thus, especially when faced with overwhelming abuse, for example, it is not surprising that children would psychologically flee from full awareness of their experiences.

Adults, however, are not immune to dissociative disorders, which can affect a person's identity, memory, or consciousness. The spectrum ranges from post-traumatic-stress disorder (usually classified as an anxiety disorder), to acute loss of memory, to dissociative-identity disorder (formerly called multiple-personality disorder). And there are any number of variations in between.

The core treatment for dissociative disorders is long-term psychodynamic or cognitive psychotherapy, sometimes facilitated by hypnotherapy. It is not uncommon for victims to need three to five years of intensive therapy. Sometimes hospitalization is required.



# The world is his Big Apple



by Linda Michaels

**C**hicago, London, New York, Paris—an assortment of great cities, which, with the humble village of Gambier, have shaped the life of Martin McKerrow '64. And these are just the ones in which he has lived. A traveler to forty countries, on every continent, McKerrow has sampled the cultures of the world and incorporated them into his perspective on life.

As co-director of fixed-income management for the investment firm of Neuberger and Berman, a money management firm that is one of the last big partnerships on Wall Street, McKerrow has been able to combine his love for travel with his job. He and Toni, his wife of thirty-one years, piggyback long weekends of skiing or visiting friends and family onto his business trips.

In his office at East 39th Street and Third Avenue in New York City, the walls are covered with large photographs

McKerrow has taken of scenic places in Europe, marine photos reflecting his love of the sea, and family photos depicting memorable moments, rites of passage, special people: a son's first-caught fish, another son's engagement, parents now deceased. Among the other conversation pieces, an Air France route map from 1959 depicts a world without Australia.

As the quintessential liberal-arts graduate, for whom learning is a lifelong process, McKerrow is still hungry to visit the remote places of the world and to experi-



# Martin McKerrow has been around the world and back to the city he calls home

ence them before, as he puts it, "the whole planet is like America." "French kids are very American these days," he says. "And, in China recently I saw a Chinese youth at the Great Wall with a San Jose Sharks hat on. The pace of change is just too rapid."

Born in London during World War II, McKerrow emigrated to the United States in the early 1950s when he was nine years old. His family settled in the Chicago area, where he attended the local public schools. As the time for college approached, he became interested in attending a small men's college, and his older sister, who was at Lake Erie College for Women, told him about Kenyon. "I was intimidated by the idea of meeting students from eastern preparatory schools," he recalls. "I felt that Ohio was about as far east as I dared to go."

"My first year was very tough," he says. "I think it was the extraordinary amount of freedom that I was unaccustomed to." Originally intending to major in mathematics or science, McKerrow had his "great awakening" one day in calculus class. "I was able to get all the correct answers to the problems, but I didn't know *why*," he remembers. "I've always loved to read, so I began to take classes in Greek literature, history, and English."

Finally choosing an English major, McKerrow thoroughly enjoyed everything about the process of learning to read thoughtfully and write well. "Whenever I look back on my days at Kenyon, and I do it with some frequency, I consider them some of the most important of my life," he says. "It was at Kenyon that I acquired skills and habits of mind that have never failed me in the business world."

Business school seemed like a logical next step, and McKerrow, fortified by his four years at Kenyon and no longer afraid of "the East," believed he was up to the challenge of tackling life in New York City. He enrolled at Columbia University and rented an apartment in Greenwich

Village. An international business major, he found he had some gift for financial analysis (his mathematical background wasn't a complete waste) and, upon graduation in June 1966, he took a job with Standard Oil of New Jersey, now Exxon Corporation. That year also included such momentous events as becoming an American citizen in April, marrying Toni Bornmann immediately after graduation, and serving a six-month tour of duty with the U.S. Coast Guard Reserve.

Following his reserve duty, McKerrow was given his first taste of the investment side of the business at Standard Oil. Finding it to his liking, he soon moved into a sales position with another firm.

For eight years, McKerrow plied his trade as a securities salesman for various companies, finally deciding to return to the financial management end of the business. He signed on with A.G. Becker in 1976 as a financial consultant. Once again, his liberal-arts education was his foundation. "A Kenyon education enhances your verbal skills and teaches you how to think on your feet," he says. "A lot of investment people are not good communicators. At Becker, I was able to use my writing and analytical skills, and I was very happy there." In the mid-1980s, however, Becker was sold to a private concern that, in McKerrow's opinion, "was not very client oriented. They seemed only to be interested in earnings per share." And that was when he found Neuberger.

Neuberger and Berman was cofounded in 1939 by Roy Neuberger, a renowned investor and art collector who has retired from management of the firm but retains the title of senior principal. He still shows up at the office almost daily. Neuberger is now ninety-four years old; his cofounder, Robert Berman, died decades ago.

"Mr. Neuberger is an amazing man," says McKerrow. "One can't help but admire him. His art collection, now housed in its

own museum at the State University of New York at Purchase, is something to behold."

Whether it was Neuberger's artistic sensibility or the firm's devotion to client service, McKerrow found a style of business in this cosmopolitan firm that was compatible with his own intellect.

In 1992, McKerrow was asked to move to Paris, where Neuberger and Berman was undertaking a joint venture with Banque Nationale de Paris (BNP). He eagerly embraced the opportunity. "Our kids were grown and on their own; my wife, Toni, my best friend and companion for twenty-four years [they celebrate thirty-one years together this year], spoke reasonable French; it just seemed like an ideal chance to live life from a new perspective," he says.

For three years, the McKerrows enjoyed the life of corporate expatriots, immersing themselves in the culture of France, taking every opportunity to travel in Europe and farther afield, and feeling pride in the accomplishment of overcoming communication barriers and establishing friendships. "The entire nature of friendship is different in Europe," observes McKerrow. "People have many acquaintances, but true friendships develop very slowly, and they go very deep."

By 1995, it was clear there was no structure for the long-term success of the Neuberger-BNP venture, and it was terminated. The McKerrows returned, rather reluctantly, to New York. "We decided to live in the city because everything is so accessible and it is very convenient to work," says McKerrow. "But sometimes, on a really beautiful day, a walk in Central Park just doesn't seem enough."

"On the other hand," he observes, "we do still love to travel, and it is admittedly much easier to leave an apartment than it would be a house."

If one asks Martin McKerrow if he has regrets, he is quick to reply that you can't change the past, so regrets are a waste of time. He is, however, thinking increasingly about the future and retirement.

"My job is very demanding and client driven," he says. "I often have to cancel personal plans at the last minute to attend to business. I think a lot about how much longer I want to do this and at what point I want to be able to give more of myself to the things that are waiting."

Among those things awaiting his attention is volunteer work with the groups that support the cultural activities that he and Toni so enjoy. It is likely that McKerrow's retirement will be a further reflection of his passion for the life of the mind.



# The good life



**Stuart Siegel finds profit—  
both financial and spiritual—  
in doing what he loves**

by Linda Michaels

**T**he book *Do What You Love, the Money Will Follow: Discovering Your Right Livelihood* by Marsha Sinetar could have been written specifically for Stuart N. Siegel '78. The admonition in the title speaks directly to his discovery of his "right livelihood" and his success thereafter.

Siegel enrolled at Kenyon intending to study science with the goal of perhaps becoming a doctor. "The appeal was greater than the reality" is how Siegel describes his beginnings as a pre-medical student at Kenyon. "I went to a very competitive high school, the Horace Mann School," he says, "and it had a dominant math-and-science culture. I just thought that pre-med was what I should do." At the same time, Siegel recognized early on the value of a broad education, stating in his admissions application that "to narrow oneself to one specific field of interest provides all the necessary ingredients for a boring and uninteresting individual."

"My first year was a real struggle academically," he recalls. "[Professor of Biology Emeritus] Dorothy Jegla was so sympathetic about my inability to fit in. She tried to guide me." After dabbling in anthropology and sociology and philosophy, Siegel enrolled in an art-history course taught by Mark Levy. "I thought I'd died and gone to heaven," says Siegel of the experience. "When I found my niche, the horizon was suddenly limitless. Levy was a great teacher, at least for me, and he helped me to think about my future. It was he who told me about the graduate program in architectural preservation at the University of Virginia that I ultimately enrolled in, and it was he who made the appropriate introductions for me." Siegel was accepted into the Virginia program on the condition that he successfully com-



plete the prerequisite courses in physics and quantum mechanics, which he did during two summer terms. "I loved those courses in the context of architecture, while I would not have enjoyed them in the context of science at Kenyon," he says.

President of Delta Tau Delta as well as rush chairman and house manager, Siegel played varsity tennis for four years. "I was quite serious about tennis," recalls Siegel. "I worked summers as a professional in a club." He once expressed to a family friend and mentor that he thought he might like to skip college and become a professional tennis player. The friend asked him who had won the U.S. Open ten years ago. When Siegel couldn't recall, the friend asked him who had won five years ago. When Siegel still couldn't recall, the friend advised, "If you want to make your mark in this world, do something besides tennis." It was sage advice that Siegel took to heart.

By his senior year, when he had begun to contemplate a possible career in some aspect of museology, Siegel secured a one-week internship at the Toledo Museum of Art. It was an important experience that gave him insight into the museum business and a feel for the future direction he wanted to take.

Following completion of his master's degree at Virginia, Siegel returned to New York City, where he took a job with the New York Landmarks Commission. "I was young and filled with unbridled enthusiasm," recalls Siegel. "I was assigned to the research team looking at the creation of the Upper East Side historic district that the mandate said would run from Fifth Avenue to Third Avenue. We thought that was much too broad an area, and not really the true historic district, so we wrote—unasked—a dissenting report. My career in the public sector was short lived," he says with a broad smile.

**S**itting in his spacious, airy office, New York's ever-present horns and sirens blaring in the background even through a thick glass muffler, Siegel recalls his first days at Sotheby's, which he joined in 1981. "There were seven of us in an office of about twenty square feet," he says. "It was a real Rube Goldberg experience even to get up to go to the restroom."

One of life's happy coincidences had brought him there. "I had read an article about Sotheby's just after leaving the Landmarks Commission," Siegel recalls. "A bit later, on the street, I encountered a man who had been a guest lecturer at UVA. He had been involved in the

Sotheby Realty start-up, and he urged me to apply for a job."

In the early 1980s, Siegel explains, Sotheby's auction business was much different from what it is today. A two-hundred-fifty-year-old company, it was more like an English men's club where who you knew was more important than what you knew, and whether you knew which fork to use was more important than whether you could read a financial statement.

The real-estate side of the company was different. It embodied some of the tradition of Sotheby's, but it was, in most respects, a modern American business run by smart, aggressive people. And it was a start-up venture. It was a great situation for someone like Siegel, coming in without much in the way of business training. He likes to say that his first two years at Sotheby's constituted his M.B.A. work. "I learned everything by apprenticeship," he says. "I learned about business development, financial statements, presentation skills, and strategy. Apprenticing is really the only way to learn the real-estate business."

In 1983, a group of American investors, led by A. Alfred Taubman, acquired Sotheby's Holdings. A real-estate developer and noted collector of modern art, Taubman imposed a much-needed business structure on the entire organization. His interest in real estate extended to the young enterprise known as Sotheby's International Realty.

Shortly after becoming president in 1992, Siegel was asked to go to London and establish a European presence. "Every time I've been ready for something new," says Siegel, "the organization has been able to accommodate me." Unwilling to move his family to London, Siegel said he would commute. While it seemed like a crazy idea at first, he managed to do it for three years until the business was firmly established. There are now a full-time managing director, two European directors, and an American director all based in London.

Sotheby's is the only international brokerage in the world. Specializing in high-end residential and agricultural properties, it is able to give these properties exposure beyond their local area and increase the pool of potential purchasers. With transactions averaging \$1.3 million, the business represents 25 percent of Sotheby's net profit. The real-estate division offers comprehensive service to trusts and estates, including appraisals and complete financial services, such as loans secured by works of art as well as by real estate. "We are very competitive with Wall Street," Siegel explains, "because we

know the value of the underlying asset. A Wall Street financier would have to hire someone like Sotheby's to appraise the asset before making a loan."

Sotheby's is currently in a period of aggressive expansion, doubling in size in the past three years and anticipating doubling again by the end of 1999.

**D**espite his early abortive career in the public sector, Siegel has retained his interest in historic landmarks. He presently serves as chair of the New York Landmarks Conservancy, whose mission is to preserve and protect historic urban sites. The organization includes a sacred-sites program that lends restoration money to religious organizations that hold historic property. "It's a dynamic, trendsetting, multidimensional organization," says Siegel. "I give it as much time as I can, and am very proud of the work we do."

Siegel met his wife, Adaline Havemeyer '78, at Kenyon. They now have three daughters, Catherine (nine), Anna (six), and Eugenie (three). Eugenie's art work adorns Siegel's office, where visitors often jokingly remark they have works by the same artist.

"The girls are precocious, like many city kids, and they really enjoy living in the city," says Siegel. "We try to give them a sense of life outside the city and opportunities to know non-New Yorkers. We visit our house in Kent, Connecticut, as often as the social life of our nine-year-old permits," he quips.

The other family members share Siegel's fondness for athletic pursuits, and they enjoy gardening, horseback riding, skiing, and tennis. They also like to spend time with Siegel's brother Richard J. Siegel '79 and his wife, Jennifer Bakewell Siegel '80, and their three boys, Cal (eleven), Ned (nine), and Pete (six), at their home in West Newbury, Massachusetts. Both Richard and Jennifer are involved in the art world, Richard as an art-services representative and Jennifer as a graphic designer.

But it is as New Yorkers that family members identify themselves. "The key to living in New York," observes Siegel, "is to not give up too quickly. The city lets its secrets out slowly. To survive here, a person must have a very strong sense of self because it is easy to get distracted by all that is going on. There is so much competition and so much success that, even if you are successful by any other normal measure, it is easy here to feel like a failure."

And perhaps, as it has been for Siegel, it doesn't hurt to do what you love. The money, as they say, will follow.



# More brothers than partners



by Shawn Presley

**I**t works something like this: After graduating from college, you move to New York City without a dime. Dreams of high-fashion photography will be enough to live on until, within weeks, you land an assistantship with a top fashion photographer, move on to publish your work in *Vogue* and *Vanity Fair*, and travel the globe before sailing off to even greater glories. Or something like that.

While this is the story dreams are made of, it isn't too far from the actual experiences of Christopher W. Bartlett '81 and Thomas A. Grimes '82. Their story is one of luck, talent, friendship, and, above all, hard work and perseverance. Each moved to New York after graduation with hopes of becoming a fashion photographer. They realized their goals, working with some of the most celebrated models and photographers in the business and publishing their work in such noted magazines as *Glamour* and *Seventeen*. Although they have since moved on to other venues of photography, they still share a studio in New York.

The two hardly evoke images of high fashion. They seem more like the boys next door—good-natured “regular guys” with bohemian underpinnings. What sparked their interest in fashion photography? Bartlett, who grew up in Louisville, Kentucky, and majored in history at Kenyon, says he was drawn to fashion because he sees it as one of the most creative forms of photography. Grimes is more lighthearted about the matter. “It was the girls,” laughs the native of Haddonfield, New Jersey, who majored in studio art at the College. They both admit they were drawn to fashion by the glamorous image.

The story begins in 1981, at the end of Bartlett's senior year at Kenyon, when he put together a statement of purpose in



# Chris Bartlett and Tom Grimes share a studio—and a passion for photography

search of an apprenticeship in New York. He mailed the letter to fashion photographers whose names he'd culled from magazines. The only response came from Richard Avedon, one of the most influential photographers in the country. Avedon, who would receive an honorary degree from the College in 1993, told Bartlett he liked his letter, and he said he would be interested in talking with him if he were to come to New York. (Over the years, Avedon would go on to hire several Kenyon graduates. During a period in the early 1990s, all three of his assistants were alumni of the College.)

"Avedon's writing back to me was a light shining through the door," says Bartlett. "Emotionally speaking, that's what got me here."

Bartlett interviewed with Avedon shortly after arriving in New York, but the famed photographer didn't have an opening. Through a Kenyon classmate, however, Bartlett got word that Mike Reinhardt, one of the hottest names in the field at that time, was in search of an assistant. Within three weeks, Bartlett was working for him. "It was luck, pure and simple," says Bartlett.

Luck was also with him the day Reinhardt's office called him for an interview. Having gone out the night before for a few beers, Bartlett awoke to a telephone call asking him to come in that day. After hanging up, he realized he didn't have the money to pay for transportation to the interview.

"I was waiting on a check for \$80 from my parents," laughs Bartlett. "My roommates had gone to work, and there was no money in the house."

In a fit of resourcefulness, or perhaps desperation, he asked a woman next door who was hanging her laundry if he could borrow \$10. The woman gave him the loan, and he paid her back the next week. The event is now the subject of one of

those oft-repeated tales of what it was like in the "early years."

After a year of working as Reinhardt's second assistant, Bartlett was promoted to first assistant. Grimes was hired as a second assistant, just after graduating from Kenyon.

Bartlett and Grimes lived in what they describe as a quintessential post-collegiate bachelor pad. With anywhere from three to seven people living in the one-bedroom apartment at a time, house rules dictated that the last person in at night slept on the couch—in the kitchen. "I have very fond memories of that time," says Bartlett. "It was our 'Bright Lights, Big City' time in New York. We all came here and had a lot of fun, but we worked hard, too. And, in turn, many of us did very well."

While their living quarters may have been far from luxurious, their careers with Reinhardt took off in a cosmopolitan way. Grimes recalls that his first shoot was a cover for *Glamour* magazine. "We were shooting Paulina, an Estée Lauder model," he says. "That just blew me away. One day I'm at Kenyon, the next day I'm shooting a supermodel."

Bartlett also felt a little overwhelmed in the beginning. His first overseas trip was for a shoot in Belgium. "I'd never been to Europe before; I didn't even know where Belgium was," says Bartlett. "But they gave me a ticket, and I flew over there by myself with ten cases of equipment."

Getting there was the easy part for the kid from Kentucky. After getting off the plane, he had to find his way to a commuter train that would take him to the train that led to his final destination. Bartlett paints the tale of transporting the expensive equipment in a way that's comical, almost cartoonish. He hauled the equipment down an escalator two or three bags at a time, running back up the same downward-moving set of stairs to retrieve the rest. After he'd gotten the equipment

down the escalator, he discovered he was on the wrong platform. He then jumped off the platform, onto the tracks, and hoisted the equipment from one platform to the other. "I was so nervous and so stressed," he says. "I was living by my wits."

Bartlett and Grimes literally traveled the world in the early years of their careers. The excitement of the locales they were working in was often upstaged by the work. "I remember a shoot we did in the Grand Canyon," says Grimes. "If you had time to look around, you could say to yourself, 'This is the greatest job in the world, and I get paid for this.' But most of the time you're too consumed with the work to make those observations."

The work involved having everything set up for the shoot before the sun started to rise. That required a wake up call at 4:00 a.m. The shoot would last until the sun set. Bartlett and Grimes would then take the equipment down and prepare for the next day's work, sometimes not finishing until after 11:00 p.m. "It's like looking back on war," says Grimes. "It seems glamorous now, but at the time, when you're there with all of this responsibility, there's not a lot of time to think about how great it is."

As assistants, Bartlett and Grimes tried to ensure that Reinhardt didn't have to think about anything but taking pictures. The film, lighting, exposure, and camera settings were in their hands.

After several years under Reinhardt's tutelage, Bartlett set out on his own. Then, after traveling around the country and freelancing for seven months in New York, he went to Paris to build his portfolio. Periodically, he'd come back to New York to work. He describes it as a time of hand-to-mouth existence.

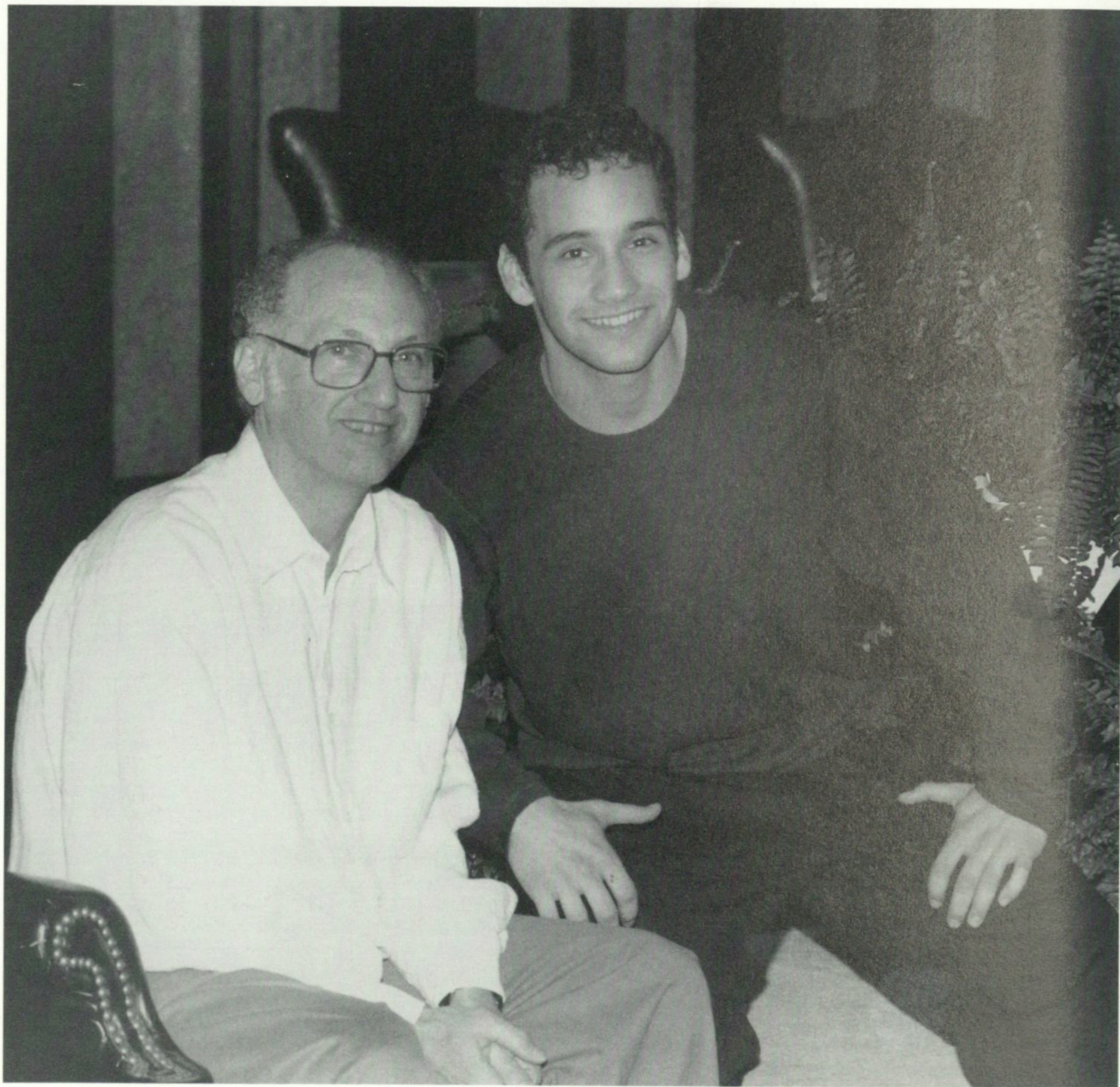
Grimes spent more than three years with Reinhardt. After leaving, he traveled to Spain and then Alaska, where he did documentary photography among the Eskimos.

Today, the bulk of Bartlett's work consists of product photography, primarily for catalogs and magazines, while Grimes's work focuses on advertising, portraits, and shoots for fashion catalogs. Both grew weary of their more fast-paced, cosmopolitan early careers.

"There's a 'scene' to fashion," says Bartlett. "It's an important aspect of the business. It can be incestuous. To become widely recognized, you have to be in the loop. I got really tired of that." After starting a family, he tired of New York City as well. Bartlett now lives in Wilton, (Continued on page 58)



# The question of genius





# For Fred Waitzkin, father of a chess prodigy, it's more than academic

by Jeff Bell

**T**he question of genius is posed frequently to author Fred Waitzkin '65. Over the last ten years, interviewers have asked for his slant on what makes a child prodigy, particularly Waitzkin's son, Josh, different from the rest of us.

It's a question Waitzkin asked himself as Josh grew from a cute, bright-eyed six-year-old who vanquished chess foes of all ages to a handsome, dynamic twenty-one-year-old who conquers some of the top players in the world. It's a question that has hung in the air since Waitzkin's splendid book about Josh and chess, *Searching for Bobby Fischer: The World of Chess Observed by the Father of a Child Prodigy*, was published in 1988 and especially since a critically praised film based on the book was released in 1992.

Waitzkin recognizes that some sort of wonderful genetic alignment has connected Josh's mental circuitry in such a way that he can plot chessboard strategies that few of us can fathom. But, in Waitzkin's opinion, natural intelligence only takes a prodigy so far. After that, it's a matter of heart, commitment, and hard work.

"I'll not take on the question of genius because it's a very elusive idea," he says. "The misconception about a prodigy is that he gets to where he is very quickly and there are no blood, sweat, and tears involved. But a prodigy doesn't become very, very good at anything—concert piano, chess, tennis—without really working hard. What pays off is when he works at it, when he trains, when he falls in love with it."

Waitzkin believes that a love of chess and a commitment to work hard at it are what have carried Josh to the top levels of the chess world. Those are lofty heights indeed. Beginning at age nine, he started

winning national championships, achieving national master status by the time he turned thirteen and an international master rating when he was sixteen. In 1994, he captured the U.S. Junior championship and placed fourth in the world championship for players under age eighteen.

A passion for cerebral exercise (in this case, writing) and a commitment to hard work apply to the father's success as well. Waitzkin's love of writing extends back to his teen years, when he reveled in Jack Kerouac's work, and to his Kenyon experiences as an English major. The hard work came later when he struggled as a fledgling fiction writer, found his niche in feature journalism in the 1980s, and, finally, became an accomplished author with *Searching for Bobby Fischer* and *Mortal Games: The Turbulent Genius of Garry Kasparov*. His third book, *The Last Marlin*, will be published by Viking in the summer or fall of 1999.

Love and hard work—they are what get us through the struggles of life, Waitzkin believes.

**A**s a high school student in New York City, Waitzkin felt drawn to Columbia University. After all, his hero, Kerouac, had attended Columbia. However, the headmaster at Waitzkin's high school, Gordon Newcombe, was a Kenyon man (Class of 1948). He convinced his charge, who wanted to be a writer, to take a look at the College. At the time, Kenyon, basking in the warm glow cast by the *Kenyon Review*, was a kingpin of the American literary scene.

For Waitzkin, Kenyon became a matter of love at first sight. "It was intoxicating," he remembers. "The place was so enchanting. I recall the first moment I walked down Middle Path. I felt the breeze in the trees and knew this was the school for me."

"The College was an intellectual oasis—a place where wonderful ideas were un-

earthed and where you learned poetry from great minds. In Ohio in the sixties, there was a dearth of that kind of thing around us, so the Kenyon experience was super-charged for us. It made the information we received precious, alive, and very special."

Especially valuable were the lessons Waitzkin learned from his professors, including McIlvaine Professor of English Gerrit Roelofs and Professor of German Bruce Haywood. "I still think of Roelofs a great deal," he says. "I imagine if he were alive and we were talking about literature, we would probably disagree more than we would agree. But he was terribly important to my development as a reader and writer." Haywood, adds Waitzkin, "spoke to the fundamental tensions in writing. He got at what a good book is about, and what he taught us is still very alive in me."

Waitzkin's years at Kenyon were especially important to him for another reason: he met his wife-to-be, Bonnie, between his sophomore and junior years. They met during a vacation on Martha's Vineyard and continued their courtship when he returned to Kenyon and she to nearby Denison University.

Two children and three decades of marriage later, Fred and Bonnie remain at the center of each other's lives. "Bonnie is my life partner," he says. "There's not a page I've written in thirty years that she hasn't signed off on. Her ideas are immeasurably at the center of my writing."

**W**aitzkin also recognizes he could not have pursued a writing career without Bonnie's emotional backing and financial support from her work as a teacher. "There are years when I don't earn any money," he admits. "There are years when I've done quite well. She's always had a stable income."

That was essential in the 1970s when Waitzkin was trying to establish himself as a fiction writer. After earning a master's degree from New York University, Waitzkin taught literature at the College of the Virgin Islands. He soon discovered that teaching requires the same creative energy as writing and that he did not have enough energy for both. So, in 1971, he returned to New York City to focus on writing short stories and novels.

Some of Waitzkin's fiction was published in literary journals, including the *Transatlantic Review* and the *Yale Literary Magazine*, but he admits he had "middling to less-than-middling success." The problem was both financial and artistic. Even when his stories were published, he was paid only a few hundred dollars for



**"Chess was an underground world rich in personality and passion," says Waitzkin, "and no one else was covering it. It was a phenomenally fertile world to write about—there were more stories than you could even think about covering. The passion sizzled."**



them. That was troubling for a man with a growing family.

On the artistic side, Waitzkin, at age thirty, faced up to the fact that he struggled to develop plots for his stories. "I'm a good storyteller, but I'm not a guy who creates plots easily," he says. "I was always fighting that element. I wasn't a natural at that."

Nonfiction didn't pose that problem, because, as Waitzkin points out, "Everyone I talk to is a plot." He had a knack for telling a great story, and the lives of his subjects provided the plot lines. With nonfiction, Waitzkin could also make a living at what he still loved to do: write.

To his surprise, he found several important magazines, including the *New York Times Sunday Magazine*, *New York*, and *Esquire*, willing to let him run with a writing style in which he often became a character in his own articles. "I discovered the same kind of literary impulses I felt with fictional stories could be used in nonfiction," says Waitzkin. "That was amazing to me, and instead of two hundred people reading my stories, I had a very large audience and could make a living at my writing."

Several forces collided to propel Waitzkin toward starting work on *Searching for Bobby Fischer* in 1984. One was an article, "The Grungy World of Big-Time Chess," that he wrote for *New York* magazine. The other was the discovery that six-year-old Josh had an amazing grasp of the intricacies of chess. The boy was so talented he could hold his own against highly skilled adult players whom Josh battled on the chess tables of New York City's rough-and-tumble Washington Square Park.

Waitzkin had been bitten by the chess bug in 1972 when American Bobby Fischer conquered the Soviet Union's Boris Spassky in an historic championship match. Waitzkin's interest in chess waned

when he saw he had little feel for the game. It was rekindled, though, as Josh began entering competitions and became a pupil of the noted chess teacher Bruce Pandolfini.

"It was an underground world rich in personality and passion," says Waitzkin, "and no one else was covering it. It was a phenomenally fertile world to write about—there were more stories than you could even think about covering. The passion sizzled."

In talks with a literary agent, Waitzkin discussed writing a book that would provide a penetrating look at the quirky world of chess. He didn't think about focusing it on his relationship with Josh until the agent told him, "That's the book."

Between the pull of the book and Josh's quicksilver success in chess competitions, Waitzkin found himself on risky ground. "I kept asking myself, 'Are you pushing him into a life he might not want to live,'" he remembers. "I was scared. . . . I was guilt-ridden as I wrote. I was determining a fate that might not be otherwise."

As fate would have it, the book received as much acclaim for its rich reflections on father-son relationships as it did for its insider's look at the fascinating world of chess. "In the framework of chess, Waitzkin has written a book about human feelings: a book so warm and revealing that it captivated me," wrote one reviewer. Another asserted, "This is a vivid, passionate, and disquieting book."

And Waitzkin's fears that he was pushing Josh in the wrong direction—that the boy might follow the same sad path of some brilliant chess players sucked into poverty and despair by their obsession with game—proved unfounded.

Now twenty-one, Josh is striving to achieve grandmaster status. Still, playing chess doesn't consume him. The national spokesperson for Mindscape, a publisher of the "Chessmaster" software series, he gives lectures and leads exhibitions on chess at

schools and universities. A gifted athlete, Josh is also an avid reader with an interest in Eastern philosophy. He has written a book, *Josh Waitzkin's Attacking Chess*, and, with his mother, reads Fred's manuscripts.

"I have plenty to fall back on if I want to, but now I'm in a solid flow," says Josh, who has been accepted at Columbia but has deferred entering while he pursues his myriad interests. "I'm loving chess, and I'm loving my growth within it. I'm looking into my own soul when I compete at chess. It's a neat part of my life."

He calls *Searching for Bobby Fischer* a "wonderful book—very honest and true," adding he and his father remain "very passionate about this chess thing." While Josh recently moved to California to live on his own, he and Fred continue to travel together to chess competitions. They remain best friends, according to Bonnie. "There's a wonderful bond between them," she says.

The colorful characters and intriguing father-son relationship explored in *Searching for Bobby Fischer* struck a chord with the movie moguls at Paramount Pictures. In 1992, the film company released a movie based on the book. Called a film of "remarkable sensitivity and insight" by the *Chicago Tribune's* famed critic Roger Ebert, *Searching for Bobby Fischer* did well at the box office and later became a home video hit. It also made for some dramatic changes in the lives of its protagonists—the Waitzkins.

"The movie opened up a lot of people's eyes to the humanity of chess," says Josh. "It told the story of a father and son being thrown into the glass menagerie of chess and their struggles within it."

But the film was not entirely true to the book. That was especially the case with Josh's supposed obsession with Fischer (the reclusive chess master actually had little influence on Josh) and actor Ben Kings-



**At left: Josh Waitzkin at the chessboard. His April visit to campus included a simultaneous chess tournament with some talented local players.**

ley's less-than-flattering portrayal of Josh's mentor, Pandolfini. "Bruce is a wonderful guy, but Ben portrayed him as a creep," says Josh.

The popularity of the film casts an unwanted public glare on Josh. He was besieged by autograph seekers at chess competitions, and his every move was scrutinized by those watching him play in tournaments. "It was not an easy experience," says Josh. "I didn't want people to know when I cried. I was pushed into the spotlight when I was very young. It was terrible to deal with that."

Fred feels Josh's chess game suffered because of all of the hubbub linked to the movie. "He worried about how he would be as good as that guy in the movie, who was bigger than life," says Waitzkin. "He could never be as good as that guy. He had a period when he wasn't growing quantitatively as a chess player."

The same can be said of the effect the film's fame had on Waitzkin's writing. Suddenly, he was answering questions on television talk shows more than he was working on his next book. "For years, I was the one asking the questions," says Waitzkin. "Then, all of a sudden, I was the person being interviewed. Everyone in the world wanted to interview Fred Waitzkin. And not only am I answering the questions, I'm developing a shtick. I'm answering the questions the same way and starting to sound rather clichéd to myself. And the writing is not coming. I'm worrying about how I came across in the last interview."

Finally, after months of upheaval connected to the film, Waitzkin recommitted himself to his writing. Realizing he probably wasn't going to top a book that became a \$30 million movie, he went back to his studio in the Soho section of Manhattan and returned to the basics. "You're just supposed to write a good paragraph and do your work," he insists.

The film version of *Searching for Bobby Fischer* was released shortly before Waitzkin's second book, *Mortal Games: The Turbulent Genius of Garry Kasparov*, was published in 1993. With unprecedented access to the world's greatest chess player, Waitzkin crafted a book that brilliantly examined obsession, risk, and triumph. From 1990 to 1993, the author interviewed Kasparov dozens of times and became a trusted friend and member of the grand master's inner circle.

"We were together so much that the connection became very intimate," says Waitzkin. "He would pour his heart out to me. *Mortal Games* became a book about a world champion who became my friend."

Part of the agreement between writer and chess master was that Waitzkin had dinner with Kasparov after each of his matches—win, lose, or draw. The author discovered that, to a world champion such as Kasparov, a loss is devastating. "The greatest players feel the most pain," he says. "When Kasparov lost a game, it felt as if the walls would cry. . . . He was dying."

After finishing *Mortal Games*, Waitzkin realized he needed to move away from chess and toward other topics. "Josh and I talked about it, and he said it was time to stop [writing about chess]," he recalls.

"Josh was right—it was a world that had drawn me in and now it was time to make my way out of it. My deal was I wouldn't write about chess for five years."

Waitzkin is from the "write-what-you-know" school, so for his next book, he turned to subjects that he knew intimately: family, fishing, and the island of Bimini in the Bahamas. At age fifteen, Waitzkin's parents took him to Bimini for a fishing vacation. He has returned on a regular basis ever since, even though the island, once a fishing paradise, has been taken over by the drug culture and many of its great game fish, including the blue marlin, are on the verge of extinction.

*The Last Marlin*, according to Waitzkin, is not about fishing, just like *Searching for Bobby Fischer* and *Mortal Games* were not necessarily about chess. "This is a book about the loss of fishing, loss of parents, loss of loved ones," explains Waitzkin. "Within the parameters of a story, I recollect a life. It deals with boyhood, my parents' lives, and another story."

Like *Searching for Bobby Fischer*, *The Last Marlin* examines complicated father-son relationships. This time, it is the one between Waitzkin and his father, Abe. "I adored my father," says Waitzkin. "His love and the absence of his love were the ebb and flow of my life as a young man.

With Josh, we don't have such a weakness at all. He's my best friend."

Waitzkin is uncertain what direction he will go after finishing *The Last Marlin*. He is not ruling out a return to Kenyon, perhaps to lead a seminar on creative journalism, the art of the memoir, or creative writing.

That may sound strange coming from a man whose visit to campus this spring was his first since graduating thirty-three years ago. It wasn't that Waitzkin held hard feelings toward the College—he loves the place—only that his busy life got in the way. "After awhile, it became increasingly difficult to come back," he says.

One obstacle was a recurring dream in which he returned to Kenyon but no longer knew anyone. But that wasn't the case when he brought his wife, Josh, and daughter, Katya, to campus for three days in April. The principal purpose was for him and Josh to discuss *Searching for Bobby Fischer* with College audiences and for Josh to take on about twenty local chess players in a simultaneous match. The visit also afforded Waitzkin an opportunity to spend time with schoolmate Fred Kluge '64, the College's writer-in-residence.

"Those long talks and walks with Fred were wonderful for me," says Waitzkin. "He invoked all the memories and personalities of the days when I was here. It was as if the place wasn't strange at all. I was stirred by Middle Path exactly as I was thirty-three years ago."

His visit was also colored by the impressions of his children. "I looked at it through Josh's eyes and felt his perception of the beauty of the place and with a certain sadness that he has not had a place like this in his life," says Waitzkin. "I saw it through my bright-eyed little girl, who had the most marvelous conversation with [McIlvaine Professor of English] Perry Lentz '64; I was delighted with the gentle and intelligent way he discussed literature."

The visit also presented Waitzkin with an opening to offer a bit of advice to students considering a writing career. "When I talk with young writers, I want to hear how much they want it," he says. "If I don't hear that, I gently push them in another direction. It's a very tough ride and a very hard way to make a living."

It's about love, hard work, and commitment, he adds, not genius.

*A member of the Bulletin's Contributing Writers Group and a former news director at the College, Jeff Bell is a freelance writer in Newark, Ohio.*



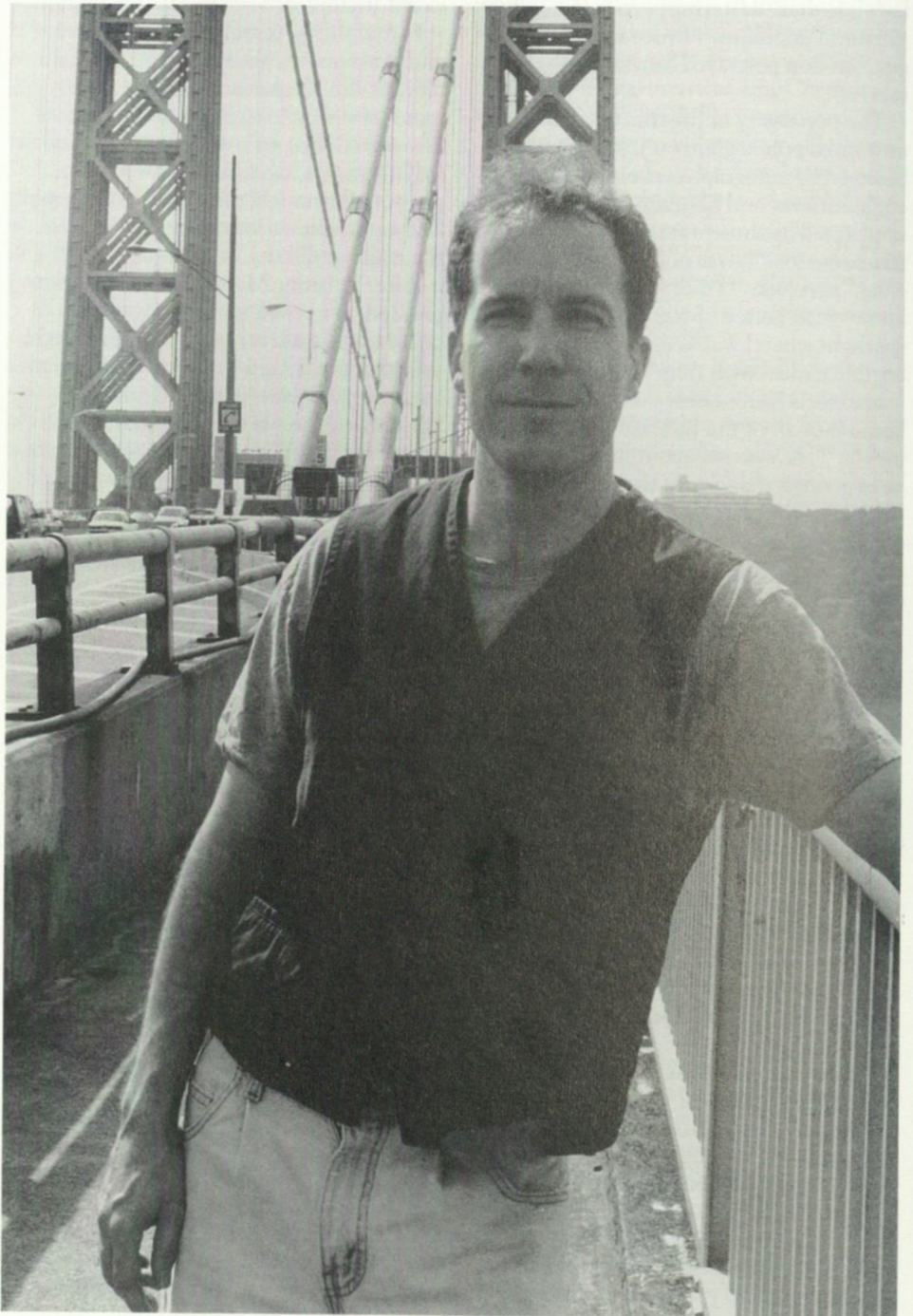
# If I can make it there, I can make it back

by Christopher Hammett '88

**C**ontrary to what I had been led to expect, when I drove a rented moving truck off the George Washington Bridge and into Manhattan, I did not pass under a sign reading "Abandon all hope . . ." Neither, however, did I pass a sign saying "Welcome to New York—we're glad you're here!" In fact, if there had been a sign to document the city's reaction to my arrival, it would probably have been a picture of a big, collective shrug—although even that would have implied that the city had noticed.

In the movies, this is where the hero/protagonist/victim shakes his or her fist and yells, "I'm gonna make this city notice me, gosh darn it," but in my case, the only fist-shaking was done by another driver yelling that I was going to get a ticket for taking a truck on the West Side Highway. Maybe it's just a defect of my character, but the first lesson I took from this place is that things are bigger than you are, and it's better just to accept that. After all, a sizable number of those movies end with the protagonists going either into the East River or back to Iowa or Ohio or Idaho or whatever flyover state it is they came from. Not that the latter would be entirely awful, but I hate those moments when my life threatens to turn into one of the bad clichés inhabiting the Zeitgeist, like moving to California and coming out.

That said, since I've been here I've been studying this town, in much the same way that I studied Los Angeles while I lived in Southern California (yes, if you must know, I did). That's part for the sake of survival, part out of anthropological interest, and part in preparation for the moment when I finally do decide to stand in the middle of Times Square and shake my fist. So here-





# Chris Hammett takes a look at the highs and lows of life in the "Capital of the World"

with, and with no particular attempt at an organizing unity, an assessment of the place. And if I should contradict myself—well, as Walt Whitman, Brooklyn's greatest visionary, once said, very well then, I contradict myself. This place is large, and it contains multitudes.

**W**here it flows under the George Washington Bridge, the Hudson River is the better part of a mile wide. It was one of the rivers of its era—not a river for all time, like the Mississippi or the Amazon or the Yangtze, but one that helped shape and define its moment, like the Thames or the Rhine before it, or the Columbia after, or the Colorado, perhaps, today. Immense and silent and powerful, it demanded a suspension bridge that was the longest in the world when it was built, and the commerce that passed underneath it demanded the highest.

Cities have eras, too, and it was the Hudson that made New York's, building its harbor and putting the city at the gateway to a nation, or half a nation at least. But even more than rivers', cities' eras tend to be finite, and the great underlying angst of New York is whether it's nearing the end of its run. That question is a little bit less apparent when Wall Street is booming, the Yankees are winning, and the mayor has proclaimed the city "Capital of the World," but the thinking here is that if you have to start telling people—and yourself—that you're the big dog, your days as the big dog are probably numbered. It's the sort of thing the Great and Powerful Oz says, a verbal comb-over.

After all, Chicago and Kuala Lumpur are arguing about who has the tallest building in the world while New York now stands on the sidelines. More people see a single episode of "Seinfeld" than the entire Broadway season, and the sitcom may be set in New York, but it's written and filmed at a studio in Los Angeles. The

place to be a whiz kid genius is at the south end of San Francisco Bay, and the place to be an up-to-the-second powerbroker is Tokyo, or maybe Hong Kong or Singapore, where you can be faster and looser with other people's money. The truly hip are all in Miami or Prague or Seattle or, during the Sundance Festival, Utah, of all places—but not really here. Even organized crime seems to have moved its headquarters to Moscow.

Other cities, for a hundred different reasons, are just younger and faster, while New York has a little more trouble getting things done. That's an inevitable effect of maturity, the result of having used up all the available space and of having developed too many bad habits over the years. The challenge upon reaching this stage is to find a way to age gracefully. Paris figured it out; London's grappling with it; New York—well, those "Capital of the World" banners suggest that New York hasn't quite accepted it yet. Then again, graceful has never really been what this city is about.

The early indicators suggest that New York is going to turn into a crotchety old geezer who hates the music the kids today are listening to. For a city that prides itself for being on the cutting edge of America, this place has carried the art of not moving forward to new levels of refinement. The city has institutionalized obstructionism in a Kafka-as-city-planner network of Community Boards, Neighborhood Councils, Bureaus, Offices, Governing Panels, and Reviewing Committees, each of which the mayor seems to hold veto power over, to say nothing of labor unions, chambers of commerce, business-improvement districts, the Mafia, whatever ad hoc committee arises around a particular issue (often evolving into a standing organization of some kind), and a state legislature where saying "no" to the city is red meat among tigers.

Much of New York's brand of reaction-

aryism, I suspect, can be traced back to the demolition of the old Penn Station, an act of civic stupidity so colossal that it seems to have forever traumatized those who witnessed it. (Those of us who weren't here to witness it have the new Penn Station, which is traumatizing enough in its own right.) The response has been a desperate nostalgia for the lost New York—e.g., the current scheme to turn the main post office into a *new new*, meaning *new old*, Penn Station—combined with a passionate determination to landmark and preserve anything that makes New York New York. (Funny—I grew up thinking that what made New York New York was that it was New. In reality, I understand now, this is simply the "New Apartments" usage of the word.)

Thus, the opening of a K-Mart made front-page news last summer, thanks to the fear that large department stores will mean the end of New York as we know it (by driving Macy's out of business, perhaps?). Thus did the letters section of the *Times*—a quarter of which is more or less permanently handed over to the just-say-no crowd—rail against the introduction of the electronic subway-fare system (it's too slow, or it's too fast, or it makes it too easy to raise fares, or it's confusing, or you can't leave a Metrocard as a tip the way you could a token). Thus opposition to a giant red neon umbrella on the side of an insurance company's headquarters, a supermarket in Harlem, garbage disposals in kitchen sinks (illegal until this year), electronic voting machines, color in the *New York Times*, faster trains, anti-jaywalking initiatives, recordings in cabs—you name it. Any of these might be worth preventing on its own; collectively, they suggest the onset of arthritis.

The real fear, I suspect, is not that New York might go boldly on into the future but that it will become just like everywhere else. There's no question: Starbuckism and Walt McCoca-NikeSoft are advancing



like roaches, and though you might not win the battle, you have to muster your resources to make sure you stay even. There's a mall across the street from Macy's, and aside from an occasional "Can I help youse?" it's basically indistinguishable from any mall you might find in Omaha or, worse, Los Angeles. That mall and all the GapLocker Barns around town represent intermediated life, a version of America where one's cultural and aesthetic tastes are determined by a group of marketers sitting in a board room, probably over on the other coast. So while I don't have a lot of patience for those who lament the death of the old Times Square—as if they're reminiscing about the good times they shared with the old gang from Peep World—I'm in sympathy about what's arrived to replace it.

### **New York vs. Los Angeles: An outsider's comparison**

New Yorkers speak in dozens of different English dialects and accents, many of them offensive and possibly injurious to the human ear. Los Angeles, on the other hand, has only the Valley dialect and TVNews-Anchorspeak, which are, respectively, what a mini-mall and an enclosed shopping mall would be if they were language.

In Los Angeles, where they live in their cars, people collect license plates (like a Ford Bronco's WE B 2TUF, which was very nearly the last thing I saw in this world). In the subway culture of New York, pedestrians collect overheard conversations. The winner thus far, from a midtown businessman: "Hawaii is so boring! There's nothing to do there but stay calm!"

L.A. has smog, and however much they try to say that it's getting better, or that it's just haze, or that the early white settlers noted the "smokiness" of the valleys, it's still the worst air in the country. New York, for its part, has what can only be described as filth, everywhere—the streets, the subways, floors, walls, windows, you name it. Don't let them tell you this is a recent phenomenon; my mother reports that when she and her mother flew in from Europe—to Idlewild Airport, JFK still being a war hero—the garbage in the streets was the first thing they noticed. New Yorkers feel utter contempt for Los Angeles, and they care desperately that their superiority be recognized. Angelenos vaguely remember hearing about a place called New York.

In Los Angeles, the first question people ask you is when you think you'll move back home. In New York, they wonder why the hell you stayed there so long to begin with.

**T**he true paradox of New York is that, however much people regard it as a mecca—or maybe Mecca and Gomorrah rolled into one—the first thing they do after making their pile here is to go buy property somewhere else, whether that somewhere else is Westchester or Fire Island or New Canaan or the Jersey Shore. Those who can't afford to buy property rent, and those who can't afford to rent make sure they have friends of one sort or the other. Those of us without the right sort of friends stand around on summer weekends and try not to let it show.

This phenomenon is in large part a matter of space, the city's defining issue ever since Peter Minuet put down his \$24 and immediately started asking around for a place with an eat-in kitchen and rent control. (Members of the Bronck family were the first to master the art of getting out of town. Little did they know the English were going to move in and ruin the neighborhood.) Real estate—and the infinite possibilities of its division—informs every aspect of life here. At the summer movies in Bryant Park, which begin around 9:00 p.m., speculators start as early as 4:00 staking claims, which they then spend the rest of the afternoon and evening viciously defending. As you move up the retail ladder, the selling point becomes not the quality of clothing but the floor space per item, until warehouse-sized stores in SoHo hold a single rack of perhaps a dozen dresses. The skyscraper magically transforms a single square foot into seventy, while the sublet magically transforms a single apartment into four.

As with most things here, it's a question of haves and have-nots. When you're on the subway train, there's no way another person could fit, but when you're on the platform, there's always plenty of room for one more. Thus, a lot of what outsiders see as rudeness is really just the battle between those trying to preserve their personal space and those trying to claim some for themselves. Well, O.K., it is rudeness, no matter how you slice it. But it's explicable, if not forgivable, as a weird sort of natural selection that the city collectively believes in, whether it's true or not.

**B**efore I came here, I had a conversation about New York with a graduate-school professor who had done his doctoral work at Columbia University. With a certain amount of wonder in his voice, he compared the city to London a hundred years ago: "If you turn down the chance to live in New York at the end of the twentieth century," he said, "you're

passing up a privilege that's been handed to you."

At the time, I heard mostly a reference to Capital of the Worldness, museums and operas and nightclubs and massive buildings and coffeehouses and the collection of artists and writers and businesspeople and simple personalities who inhabit them. He meant that, I think. But I've since considered that the "privilege" is really the opportunity to experience the totality—at times the enormity—of a place like this. It's all the things that inspire wonder, like the Empire State Building and a mayor who has never been wrong in his life, but it's also the daily residue of the place: silly political squabbles; the impossibility of getting a cab on a Friday afternoon; a police department that can be as menacing as the criminals it's meant to stop; an A-train conductor who sings station announcements as if they were psalms. The way the *Times* uses *Sprechstimme* in the last graph of a rap review, or *Post* headlines like "THE BIG CREEP LIED TO ME!" It's getting stuck holding the door while fifty people walk out, spending way too much for the worst sandwich you've ever eaten, getting suddenly lost in Central Park, spending the afternoon discovering a new neighborhood. The exhilarating, terrifying feeling of standing in a crowd and realizing that nobody there knows you or cares, and then meeting a classmate by chance because you happened to cross on 35th Street instead of 34th.

It isn't the world's largest or fastest or newest city, and it probably never really was. But maybe that's not the point so much as the way it's always been determined to be newer and faster and everything all at once, and that force of will alone sets the city apart.

From the fire escape outside my window in Washington Heights, I get a clear view of the George Washington Bridge, the steel lace of its towers rising above the neighborhood. Depending on the light and the weather, the bridge is awesome, gossamer, muscular, exuberant, forbidding, breathtaking, or indifferent, in almost any combination. It's the self-consciously utilitarian work of an age that believed in works—as one observer has noted, "a bridge that is not ashamed of being a bridge." It's the perfect gateway to a city that, for better or worse and more than any other, is not ashamed of being a city.

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# Philanthropy in disguise

by Teresa J. Oden

Samuel Ward, eponymous partner of the New York firm Prime, Ward, and King, had a gift for land speculation. When he bought farmland on Manhattan Island in 1826, his friends wondered at his plan to build a house out of town, but within a few years Ward's neighborhood was on its way to becoming the most fashionable one in New York. And Ward had land to spare. He made a good profit selling neighboring lots and then built an even finer home down the street.

In that same year, 1826, the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio also bought land—two sections, or 8,000 acres—in the center of the state. The diocese planned to build an educational institution, in its own self-sufficient domain, in the south section and to resell the north section. Bishop Chase hoped that the resale would bring in as much money as the two sections together had originally cost, thanks to the discounted price he had negotiated and the natural tendency of land values to rise as an area was developed. However, when the diocese badly needed income from the land a few years after its purchase, no buyers could be found; this investment wasn't panning out as well as Ward's.

Ward had one terrific advantage: acreage on Manhattan Island was nicely limited. From Ohio, though, one could look west

on an unfathomable expanse of undeveloped land, with ever more acres available at an attractive price. Ohio was becoming a way stop instead of a destination.

By 1832, development costs had sunk Kenyon College deep in red ink, and the campus was a sorry sight. From the windows of the edifice we now call "Old Kenyon," students looked out on a landscape of tree stumps, ash heaps, piles of dirt and wood, discarded boots, and broken crockery. There were numerous log and frame buildings, but many had been thrown up quickly and cheaply, and they were already deteriorating. Because of lack of funds, the wings designed for Old Kenyon had not yet been built, and construction of Rosse Chapel had been halted. The trustees had calculated that \$15,000—over \$200,000 today—was needed to pay off the accumulated debts. We will never know if, or how, Philander Chase might have solved the problem, because he had resigned as bishop and as president. The institution and the diocese were temporarily without a head.

Chase had left Gambier in 1831, but he continued to follow the development of his grand scheme in Ohio. When he learned that land in the north section was to be sold to pay off debts, he circulated a notice warning potential buyers that the sale was illegal. In the past, the board had

authorized *him* to sell the land, and that authority had never been revoked. Chase had resigned some months before, but since no bishop had ever before resigned his post, a committee had to study the matter. Legally, he was still the bishop of Ohio. He did not trust those who were temporarily managing affairs in Gambier to stick to the original plans for the institution, but perhaps the new bishop, once consecrated, would carry on with the great design. Chase hoped his ploy might serve to keep the land intact until his successor could consider the sale.

The circular caused a great deal of confusion in the weeks before the scheduled sale, but the trustees went ahead anyway. The results were, not surprisingly, a disappointment. Few buyers showed up, and those who did expected to get a bargain. When the land failed to bring in the needed funds, the trustees decided they must seek a loan to pay creditors, using the remaining north-section land as security. They dispatched Rev. William Preston to New York City to find a lender. Preston, however, left the city empty-handed. No one would risk the large sum that was needed.

As the situation deteriorated and creditors became more pressing, the trustees authorized the Prudential Committee to sell or mortgage the land and buildings in the "sacred South Section" (the phrase

*How New York banker Samuel Ward  
saved Kenyon College*



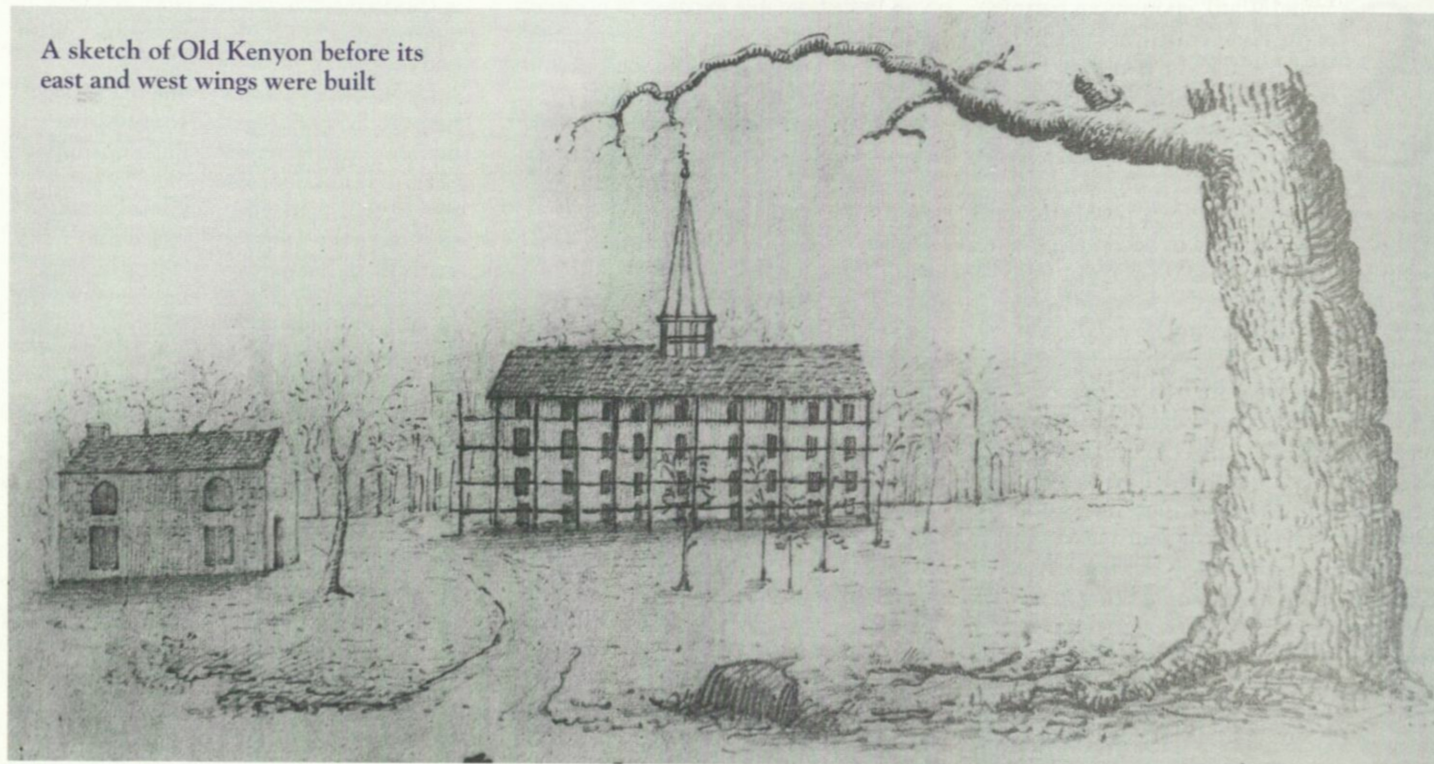
Kenyon historian George Franklin Smythe used for the 4,000 acres Chase had not planned to sell). If necessary, Old Kenyon itself would be mortgaged! There was no way Philander Chase could interfere with this action, even though it was a much more serious threat to his great dream.

Much to their consternation the trustees found that even these more attractive, more developed acres in the south section could not generate any funds; no one was willing to take a chance on the College. When at last Charles Pettit McIlvaine was consecrated as the bishop of Ohio, he spent only a week in Gambier before he headed back east to raise funds. McIlvaine

While gathering donations, McIlvaine himself searched for someone to loan the institution the \$15,000 needed to pay the debts. At last he found a man who was willing to consider such a transaction: Samuel Ward. It seems likely that Rev. Mr. Preston had already asked Ward, or his firm, Prime, Ward, and King, for a loan. The firm had served the institution ten years before, when it received and held the funds Philander Chase had raised in England. Both Nathaniel Prime and Samuel Ward had made donations to the institution, and the third partner, James Gore King, had a brother on the board of trustees and a nephew attending Kenyon. All these con-

sumption of alcohol was especially a problem in two sorts of environments that otherwise had little in common: the most urban and the most rural. Many cities, such as New York, did not have a safe public supply of water, and residents believed, rightly in many cases, that water was not good for them. On the frontier, there might be an abundance of pure water, but there were, as yet, few social restraints. Philander Chase had built moral safeguards into the design for his Ohio institution: by owning all the land for some distance around, the diocese could "keep from the premises all gambling houses, dram shops, and other infamous dwellings." No liquor would

A sketch of Old Kenyon before its east and west wings were built



was known and respected in Washington and New York. In a rather short time, he gathered nearly \$30,000, but none of this was to pay off debts; it was mostly designated for building improvements on the Hill. Given the financial picture, it may seem remarkable that McIlvaine's first effort was to fund construction and repairs, but he thought he had no choice. Unless he could improve student and faculty housing, all would truly be lost. No one would want to put up with the conditions in Gambier. Furthermore, the debts and the clamoring creditors were considered a great embarrassment, to be handled as quietly as possible. Those who funded McIlvaine's "improvements" probably had little knowledge of the shaky foundation on which he planned to build.

nections were apparently of no avail the year before, but now McIlvaine succeeded. The funds were at last secured "through the great attention and affectionate interest of Samuel Ward, Esq., of New York," as the bishop reported. The interest rate was reasonable, despite the fact that Ward must have recognized that the money would be at great risk. What made him decide to take such a chance on Kenyon?

The facile answer, that Ward had great respect for McIlvaine, may be only a small part of the truth. More important may have been the willingness the second bishop showed to carry on the work of the first. As W.J. Rorabaugh writes in his book *The Alcoholic Republic: An American Tradition*, the country had for some decades been on a "veritable national binge." Heavy con-

ever be allowed on the College grounds, except for medicinal purposes. As an early leader of the New York City Temperance Society, Ward was trying to do what he could to fight the drunkenness and dissipation he saw around him. He must have approved of the project the Diocese of Ohio had undertaken, even though he doubtless recognized that everyone was badly underestimating the possible expense.

Part of the explanation for Ward's change of heart may lie in a coincidence of timing. He had recently been involved in the founding of the University of the City of New York. Samuel Ward had left school at fourteen to go to work, and he always regretted his lack of a proper education. The new "citizens' university" was founded to educate young men such as



Ward had been thirty years before; it would offer a less expensive, and more pragmatic, education than that offered by colleges such as Columbia. But at the end of 1832, Ward broke with the new institution. The immediate reason was the proposed purchase of a site in trendy Washington Square, at a time when the coffers didn't hold enough to pay for the land, much less the expensive and impressive building plans most of the board seemed to favor. Those who wanted a utilitarian curriculum were now outnumbered by those favoring a classical curriculum, and tuition was not going to be all that cheap, in fact only 9 percent less than that at Columbia. There was no hope that Ward's vision for the New York institution would be implemented; perhaps the banker could help another institution that was trying, against huge odds, to realize its goal of "bringing learning within the reach of others besides the rich."

Freed from the pressure of Kenyon's creditors, Bishop McIlvaine and the trustees looked forward to a new era in which income would meet expenses and no new debt would be incurred. The finances would at last be as solid as the rock on which the College was built. But financial troubles plagued the new bishop, just as they had plagued Bishop Chase. Hard times all over the country cut the numbers of students enrolling at Kenyon, and those taking courses sometimes left bad debts behind. Building costs outran, again and again, the funds that had been raised to pay them. The farmlands seemed to produce less and less each year. The trustees' hopes to earn a profit on sheep and cattle were dashed when a drought forced them to sell at a loss or see the animals die.

In the days before annual fund drives became a ritual at most institutions, the near-constant need to ask for operating funds was a great embarrassment to Bishop McIlvaine. "It is too delicate a matter to be spread before the public, lest the reputation of the Institution suffer," he wrote in a letter of 1840, a form letter he sent only to those who "may be supposed not to need a more particular explanation" than that the crops were poor that year. One bad year followed another, and the unpaid bills mounted up, even as the date to repay Samuel Ward loomed ever closer. By the autumn of 1842, the financial crisis could no longer be hidden from public view: the managers of the College store had sued the trustees for nonpayment.

Any creditors who might have held off—feeling, perhaps, that it was not nice to sue a Christian institution—must have panicked when they heard that Kenyon had been

summoned to court by one of its own. The flood gates opened, and by July 1843, the College had been sued more than a dozen times. Each time, the trustees "made default," and each time judgment was awarded to the plaintiff. New York lenders who had refused, ten years earlier, to risk their funds on Kenyon could now congratulate themselves for having made a wise decision.

Samuel Ward would have been distressed by the College's humiliation; perhaps he would have done what he could to prevent it. But he didn't live long enough to hear of the crisis in Gambier in 1842. He had ruined his health during the Panic of 1837, with selfless efforts to keep New York banks and the State of New York from dishonor. Respect for Ward's integrity led the Bank of England to loan gold worth \$5 million to help his firm and others in New York resume specie payments in 1838. But in 1839, Philadelphia banks suspended specie payments, and in New York, banks threatened to follow suit. "He threw himself at once into the conflict, sustained, encouraged, and convinced the timid and the doubting," Charles King wrote of Ward. When he saw that the city's honor would be maintained, "he went home to die. It was literally so: the bed which received him after the accomplishment of this, his last labor, he never left alive."

After his death, some of Samuel Ward's acts of generosity became known for the first time. Besides supporting the Episcopal Church and its missions, Ward had given away \$15,000 each year to the poor in New York, paid for the education of penniless young men, and commissioned paintings from struggling young artists to help their careers. It does not seem too far-fetched to suggest that the banker, had he lived to learn of Kenyon's financial straits, might have forgiven the \$20,000 that was his due. But the administrator of Ward's estate, though he had kindly allowed some interest payments to be missed, was bound to press the College for payment. Bishop McIlvaine begged the institution's creditors in Ohio to be patient while he sought donations. How it must have pained him to write the appeal for funds, laying out the details of the disastrous situation! He reported that some personal property had already been seized, and the most valuable library "may be seized at any moment." Land prices were currently so low that the whole property, buildings and all, might not bring enough to pay the debt—and, if it were sold, the institution would, of course, be lost. Fortunately, the hard times were coming to an end. People responded generously to McIlvaine's "Earnest Word,"

and enough money was collected to pay back all that was owed, to Ward's estate and the local creditors as well. Kenyon College would survive.

What exactly did Ward's loan do for Kenyon? In short, it gave the institution a ten-year lease on life, a decade during which the feasibility of Philander Chase's dream could be tested. In those years, the outlines of the campus as we know it today took shape: Bexley Hall was built and Marriott Park, with its beloved Middle Path, was laid out. Between 1833 and 1843 men who would later leave their marks on the nation studied at Gambier. Among these were Edwin M. Stanton, Stanley Matthews, and Rutherford B. Hayes. There was also Henry W. Davis, who would serve as U.S. Congressman from Maryland before and during the Civil War. Referring to Davis, Speaker of the House James G. Blaine pointed out that "the most accomplished parliamentary orator of this century" had been educated at a certain western college for a total yearly expenditure of less than a hundred dollars.

Ward never wanted any recognition. Those words in Bishop McIlvaine's report—"through the great attention and affectionate interest of Samuel Ward, Esq."—may be the only public acknowledgment of the banker's help. In *The Kenyon Book*, William B. Bodine gives the impression that Ward's firm was the lender, and that Samuel Ward was only an intermediary. The loan was faceless, and it became a scapegoat. Trustees and administrators fell into the habit of moaning about it, when interest payments offset what little profit the farms yielded each year. No one seemed to remember how hard it had been to find a willing lender. In his history of the College, Smythe writes that the loan "afforded great immediate relief, and great future trouble." There is no kind word for Samuel Ward; he is not even mentioned by name.

Readers familiar with Kenyon's campus may be wondering whether Ward Street was named as a tribute to Samuel Ward. Like most of the others in the center of the village, the street is named for an English benefactor, in this case Rt. Rev. William Ward. But the next time you find yourself on Ward Street, pause for just a moment to reflect on the generosity of New York banker Samuel Ward. Kenyon no longer owes him money, but a little gratitude is long overdue.

*Teresa Oden is a regular contributor to the Bulletin and a member of its Contributing Writers Group.*







# Harlem Diary

by Hays Clemens Stone '99

*Editor's note: During the past academic year, Kenyon history professors Peter Rutkoff and William Scott, who share the College's National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) Distinguished Teaching Professorship, used their NEH funds to support a yearlong seminar called "North by South." The seminar was the first of a three-year series focusing on the "Great Migration" of blacks from the South to the North during the first half of the twentieth century. As part of their course work, seminar participants traveled by van to Charleston, South Carolina, during winter break and to the Harlem neighborhood of New York City during spring break, spending a week in each location conducting on-site research. Stone, a "student of nontraditional age" pursuing a degree in history while working as the secretary in Kenyon's Office of Public Affairs, recorded her experiences during the Harlem trip. The following are excerpts from her journal.*

## Saturday

It's three-thirty in the afternoon, and check-in time at the Harlem YMCA ends at 4:00 p.m. If we're late, we'll be on the streets until Monday. The Y doesn't accept Sunday arrivals. Our vans have been racing the clock since we left Gambier at 6:00 this morning, and we reached the George Washington Bridge in record time, but now, I'm not sure how, we

have become ensnared in the traffic of an under-the-highway co-op grocery market. I believe we have left the street entirely and that we're plowing through a parking lot. Sam Ottenhoff '00, one of my classmates, is piloting our fifteen-passenger van with impressive composure. Somehow, we reclaim a lane and forge ahead, bursting out of the chaos into . . . more chaos. We have arrived in Harlem at last, and it seems that the entire community has taken to the streets in anticipation of our appearance. We're greeted by a frenetic mix of sound and color—sirens and shouts, hip hop and rap, brilliant posters and pastel graffiti—and by sidewalks packed wall-to-curb with uniformly black-clad shoppers, as if a funeral procession had detoured into a carnival. I wish my parka were not bright Eddie-Bauer-blue, my skin not so pale. How can I do research among these people when I am so clearly alien?

## Sunday

It's our first full day in Harlem. Ready to meet our neighbors, we hike down Lenox Avenue/Malcolm X Boulevard, headed for the Memorial Baptist Church on West 115th Street. Except for a few lingerers with Saturday-night hangovers, the sidewalks are deserted, so we pass the time counting the ubiquitous storefront funeral homes and guessing the contents of small

shops sleeping behind posterized and graffitied metal shutters. The churches along the way, both storefront and freestanding, give no evidence of activity within.

Rounding the corner onto 115th Street, we're engulfed by a crowd converging on the Memorial Baptist Church. We're swept into the lobby, where we and a gaggle of Japanese tourists are identified as "other"; after a cordial greeting, we're ushered to the outer edge of the semicircular gallery. The drums and keyboard in front of us and the piano and choir beyond obscure our view of the pulpit, but the loudspeakers to our immediate right guarantee full auditory participation. At 10:45, television cameras roll into center-aisle position, a technician in an elevated booth motions, and the fifty-voice choir leads into a spirited session of prayer and praise. The congregation is on its feet, arms and faces uplifted, in apparent ecstasy.

An hour later, the Japanese tourists are politely ushered out, and the main body of the service, leading to Communion, begins. We are privileged to remain. As the service progresses, and progresses, I marvel at the comportment of the small black-and-white-clad boys who have settled into our corner, quietly tending their giga-pets. The keyboard and drums, accompanying even the sermon, begin to irritate me, so I tune out.

## A class trip to New York City yields diverse insights



Four hours after it began, the service concludes with equal exuberance. We stumble out onto the sidewalk, blinking in the bright mid-afternoon sunlight, and clamber into our waiting van. Two hours late for our guided tour of Harlem, we complete it in double-time and arrive breathless, disoriented, but only one hour late for a dinner in our honor at the Harlem Dance Foundation on West 121st Street. The narrow street is a clean, quiet oasis, sheltered from the littered turbulence of Harlem's main arteries. We collect ourselves and adopt a demeanor appropriate to our surroundings before approaching Mrs. Olive Adams, our hostess for the evening. Resident

owner of the two adjoining brownstones that house the foundation, she is a vested member of the Harlem community, a long-time friend of Peter Rutkoff, and the embodiment of graciousness. To introduce us to her Harlem, she has invited old friends and neighbors to join us for an old-fashioned, southern-style Sunday dinner.

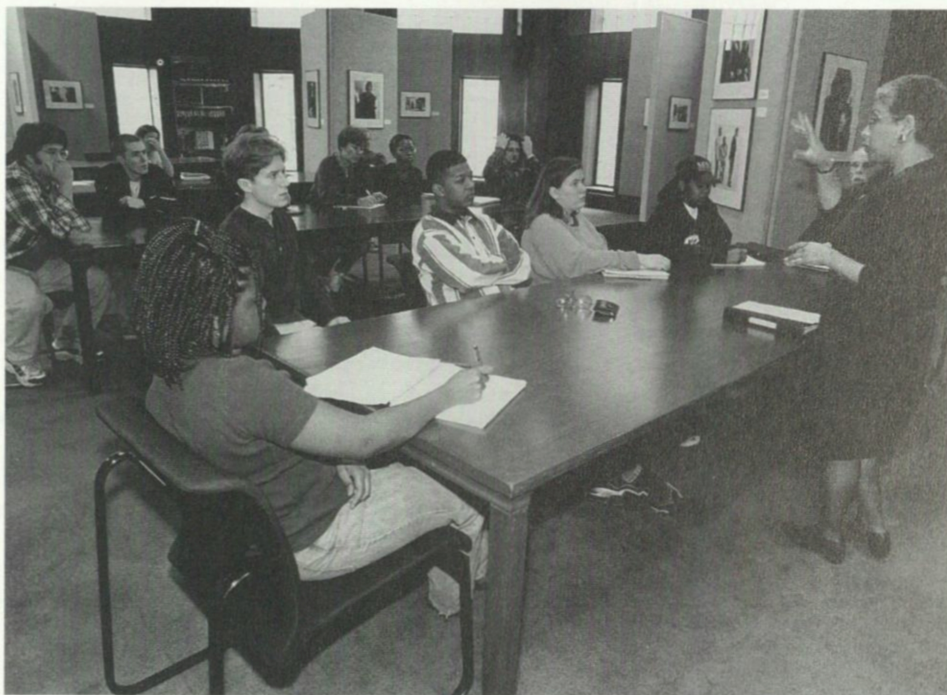
The evening passes too quickly. When we switch tables for dessert, I find myself seated with two delightfully witty and intelligent women, probably in their early eighties, one an author and one a newspaper-woman. They wear vintage ensembles, with hats that shout their self-confidence; they look fabulous. I wonder if one of them owns the glossy Persian lamb coat I've been coveting. A handsome older gentleman with a quiet mien has caught my eye; I'm sure he is someone special. When we finally meet, I learn that he is Marvin Smith, the photographer whose works exhibited in the Schomburg Center merited a two-page feature in the *Columbus Dispatch*. I have carried the clipping to Harlem, never dreaming I'd meet Mr. Smith in person or that, as the week unfolded, he would become our muse.

#### Monday, 4:00 a.m.

The Harlem YMCA, though slightly down-at-the-heel, is a vital part of the commu-

nity. Its outreach, especially to youth, is invaluable, and it provides safe housing for marginal, indigent members of society. I am grateful for my warm, secure, six-by-ten cubicle, a bargain at \$25 per night. If only I could sleep!

Outside my door prowls a giant of a man, a cross between the early John Travolta and Lurch of "Addams Family" fame, who is infatuated with my neighbor, Rose. His plangent voice alternates between off-key verses of "Ain't No Sunshine When She's Gone" and pleas for Rose's attention. Later, Peter will introduce me to the magic of Melatonin, and I will cope.



#### Orientation at the Schomburg Center

##### Monday, 11:00 a.m.

We gather at the Schomburg Center for Research in Black Culture at West 138th and Lenox Avenue, just one-half block from the YMCA. It will be our headquarters for the week, its collections the substance of our research. In the small lobby broods a lifelike marble and bronze bust of Ira Aldridge as Othello, created in 1860 by Italian sculptor Pietro Calvi. Centering the floor of the high-ceilinged hall beyond is a handsome terrazzo and brass cosmogram entitled "Rivers." Created in 1991 by Houston Conwill to honor the life and accomplishments of poet Langston Hughes, it overlays a portion of his cremated remains. Inscribed with stanzas of Hughes's poem "The Negro Speaks of Rivers," it depicts the confluences of his life and his creation. The great rivers of

the world encircle the cosmogram, fed by tributaries winding in from the walls of the hall and beyond. I feel that I'm standing at the center of a mystical universe.

A docent offers a tour of the Morgan and Marvin Smith photography exhibit, and as we proceed, I notice Marvin Smith, our soft-spoken friend from the evening before. Like a benign spirit, he shadows our tour, watching for signs of appreciation or questions that only he can answer. Later I offer up my newspaper clipping, and he is both pleased and surprised by the recognition from far-away Columbus. Smith visits the exhibit every day. He tells me how much he misses his twin brother Morgan,

who died in 1993, "but here he is with me, so I come." As the week progresses, I look forward to our daily conversations.

#### Wednesday evening

We've worked hard the last three days, truly, and we're ready to get rowdy. It's Amateur Night at the legendary Apollo Theater on West 125th Street, "where stars are born and legends are made," and the house is packed. From our seats high in the balcony, we look out on a stage

laced with microphones and flanked by towers of speakers. As the house band strikes up, I pull my blessed blue parka over my head to muffle the sound. The audience is wildly enthusiastic. I'm feeling my age.

One by one, the pre-auditioned amateurs sing, dance, or tell lame jokes. There are no Aretha Franklins, Jackson Fives, or Gladys Knights among them tonight. The young hip-hoppers are by far the most popular performers, and I admire their frantic rhythm and endurance. At some point my parka slides off my head, and I become part of the wild and raucous audience. When it's time for "audience participation," I rise with the rest of our small Kenyon contingent to whistle and shout and point to Chonda Mitchell '99, our most talented and self-assured member. Finally we're noticed; Chonda becomes the last person invited to perform.

Japanese visitors are as well represented



on stage as they are in the audience, and some of them are exceptional performers. We all agree that they're more hip and more "American" than we are. At last it's Chonda's turn, and from the moment she takes the stage, she controls the MC and the audience. Knowing we've been saturated with gospel and Whitney Houston wannabes, she delivers a stylish, up-tempo "attitude" song, "Tyrone," that brings down the house. The Kenyon contingent is totally out of control. In the midst of the chaos, I realize that Kenyon has just received what is probably its first-ever mention on the stage of the Apollo, and it's high time.

#### Thursday after-noon

Ellis Island has been a sobering experience. We arrived on the ferry *en masse*, but once inside the huge terminal we drifted apart, each encountering the memorial images and relics individually. The great entrance hall is too pristine, too hushed and empty to evoke its past, but exhibits portraying the experience of the "huddled masses" are poignant. I'm haunted by a photograph of barefoot children huddled shivering on a grate and another of a tenement room carpeted wall-to-wall with sleeping family members.

I began the subway ride back to Harlem with a classmate, but we parted company at 126th Street, and now I am alone, not certain where on 135th Street this car will deposit me. As I pop out of the tunnel like a bop-the-mole in an arcade, I spot the Schomburg dead ahead and think, "Hallelujah, I'm home safe." To my delight, Harlem does feel almost like home. I recognize many of the faces; they smile, and I feel safe. The blue of my jacket is fading.

#### Friday night

We began our visit to Harlem with a traditional southern meal, and we will complete it with another, this time at Sylvia's Restaurant, famous for its family-style soul-food dinners. After a week of

subsisting on ninety-nine-cent double cheeseburgers from the Harlem Hospital McDonald's, I'm ready to splurge. Sylvia's has no back room where they can stash a party of eighteen, so they snake a row of two-foot wide tables down the middle of the center service aisle and shoe-horn us in, shoulder to shoulder and forehead to forehead. This gives new meaning to the term "intimate dining," but there are no complaints. Since the beginning of fall semester, we have evolved into a close-knit group, caring, tolerant, and inclusive, and because tonight is the culmination of a week's hard work, spirits are high and the camaraderie is contagious. Our waiters

eagerly, some shyly. No one is excused.

I notice a few cars idling by the curb and realize that the occupants are afraid to come into the park while we are there. To them we must look like a group of crazies. It's not the time for a Kenyon mention. Then, to my horror, I hear my name being chanted. Determined to be a good sport, I shuffle into the corridor and stop, uncertain what to do next. I raise my eyes and arms to the moon in supplication, an odd, atavistic gesture, as if some divine being up there might save me from making a fool of myself. For a moment, I have the sensation that we have cycled back to some ancient common origin, that we are

all related, a clan bound together in this strange ritual dance. The moment passes, reality reasserts itself, and I clumsily navigate the corridor, accompanied by whoops and cheers from my classmates.

#### Saturday

Our van is uncharacteristically quiet as we return to Gambier. Half the students have remained behind in New York to make their ways home for the remainder of spring break. The others have been

up far later than I, enjoying one last night on the town, and they sleep sprawled on top of their duffle bags. I'm free to think over the events of the past week, cataloging and storing what I've experienced. I have reams of research notes and rolls of undeveloped film to process later, but for now I can mull over the really important lesson I've learned on this trip: that gender, age, skin color, accent, social background, or whatever other measurement you choose are of no significance when you are learning in the company of friends.

It has been a good trip.

*Hays Stone has lived in Gambier and worked at the College for several years while completing the bachelor's degree she began at Smith College in 1959 before leaving to marry and raise a family. Her late son Michael Stone, who died in 1992, was a member of Kenyon's Class of 1991.*

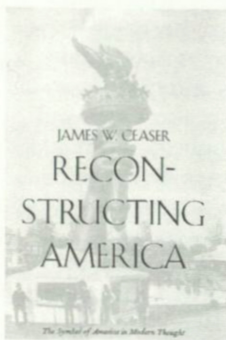


**Beth Roche '00 and friend**

join in our laughter, snap photographs for us, and keep our platters heaped with delicious ribs, chicken, fish, greens, and sweet, crumbly cornbread.

Groaning from overindulgence in peach cobbler, we rise from the tables at last, and Peter announces a "mandatory excursion," destination unknown. Obedient, we pile into the vans and head off into the night, through the Lincoln Tunnel to New Jersey. There, Peter leads us to a terraced park overlooking the Hudson River and the lights of Manhattan. We maintain a reverent silence as we absorb the magical view, but the mood is broken when one of our group shouts "soul train!" Others take up the cry, and before I can retreat, I'm drawn into a chanting, clapping, swaying human corridor through which each group member must pass, dancing. Some go





## Reconstructing America: The Symbol of America in Modern Thought

by James W. Ceaser '67  
Yale University Press

These things having been done, Caesar pitched camp," is the line that, through repetition, sticks with a lot of tenth-grade Latinists. But he was always off the next day to "pacify" (i.e., knock off) some other Gallic tribe (my favorite was the Nervii). The comparison with the distinguished American political scientist James W. Ceaser '67, while perhaps as strained as the two spellings of the name suggest, isn't entirely whimsical either. Not long after leaving Kenyon, where he earned his bachelor's degree and some faculty paychecks, he became known as a leading expert on American presidential selection. While his work was always distinguishable from other experts by the philosophic depth with which he came to grips with the classic and contemporary questions raised by the institution, his grounding in the rocky soil of American politics was firm, deep and unquestionable. In the 1980s, however, Ceaser broke camp and began to take on the regnant orthodoxies of American political, and perforce social, science. The full statement of his position came in 1990 in a book that is by right a classic of the discipline, *Liberal Democracy and Political Science*. There he lucidly demonstrated the superiority of a traditional political science, which had also informed the American Founding, to the behaviorist, rational-choice, or "progressive" versions of contemporary political science. In short, he showed that the failure to take seriously the priority of the issue of regime maintenance in policy debate both vitiated, and accounted for, the pretensions of contemporary political science.

Now Ceaser has broken camp again, this time to go after some nervy Gauls and some galling Germans. The book announces itself, although through praeteritio, as a polemic: "a simple call to arms. It is time to take America back." That he is willing to take the risk of

sounding like the kind of demagogue who awakens intense loathing precisely in Ceaser's potential audience is an indication of what his real undertaking is. For the America we are to take back isn't the country but the idea of the country, America as it is lived, as opposed to the America invented, for their own fell purposes, by a long line of European intellectuals and philosophers. Taking America back thus means, in part, learning to overcome the conditioned quasi-instinct of self-contempt that expresses itself in nausea whenever any naively patriotic note is sounded.

As appropriate for a polemic, for the most part Ceaser engages in destructive critique. To me at least, the book should be read together with *Liberal Democracy and Political Science* to achieve its full persuasive effect, since it is there that the positive case for the understanding on which our country is founded appears most powerfully. Still, Alexander Hamilton, Alexis de Tocqueville, and Leo Strauss appear periodically to offer thoughtful and qualified support for America as it is against the wholesale condemnation of its fantasizers and accusers. These, it turns out, are a varied lot and of lengthy pedigree. Starting with the unfortunately named but illustrious Count Buffon, who thought that plants, animals, and, of course, humans tended to dwindle in size and generally degenerate in the New World, moving on to the racist Arthur de Gobineau, who saw in America the leveling of the human species, thence to the German conservatives such as Oswald Spengler who saw in America the nadir of the decline of the West, coming eventually to Martin Heidegger, for whom America meant technology and hence the dread curse of the forgetfulness of Being, and to Alexandre Kojève, for whom America meant the end of History and thus animality, and arriving finally (though not breathlessly) at their contemporary French disciples such as Jean Baudrillard, whose ostensible enthusiasm for the meaninglessness of American life amounts to the same old contempt, only beribboned and accompanied by a Hallmark greeting card, Ceaser gives us the grand historical tour of the use of America for what the psychotherapists call "projection." And he does it superbly. To say he writes like a dream would be both slovenly and inaccurate. Actually, some of the authors he goes after really do write like dreams—the semi-free associations of etymology and pun becoming ever more opaquely significant, until they culminate in some startling assertion—but Ceaser writes like being very, very awake, just this side of being possessed by a case of coffee nerves. His characterizations are always clear, the course of the debate always well in control, and his punchlines funny rather than mean.

Part of the boldness of Ceaser's project is the assertion of a continuity among the figures he treats. Sure, all of them talk about America

without knowing it much and mean it as a symbol for domestic consumption. But in terms of the menace they represent (and Ceaser is very clear about his view that even the charming Baudrillard, when properly understood, shares the "anti-Western fundamentalism" that led Heidegger to put his bet on the Nazis), can one really put today's playful deconstructionists in the same tradition as the founders of racism or the apologists of the Third Reich? While Ceaser shows that Buffon's scientific reductionism (which he criticizes Thomas Jefferson for accepting as a standard while refuting Buffon on the facts) is itself a threat to a good society, I think the real continuity he demonstrates starts with Joseph de Maistre, the reactionary hater of both the French and American revolutions. From then on, America represents, to these great and semi-great minds (and to their American acolytes) the increasingly likely fate of Europe and the whole world, namely art, philosophy, culture, and tradition being smothered in an avalanche of cheeseburgers.

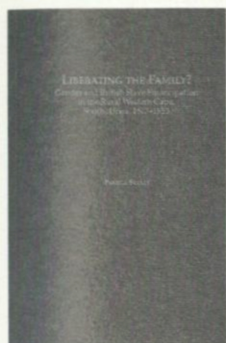
Ceaser is surely right to protest bitterly against the reduction of America to such a caricature of consumerism. Moreover, I think he is right as well to point to the American tradition of political thought as it expresses itself both theoretically and practically in our regime, not only as a mark of our relative success and superiority but also as that which, had Europe understood and taken it seriously (as did that great exception Tocqueville), might have saved both European theory and practice from the mad excesses and disasters that make up so much of twentieth-century history. But the real problem Ceaser faces in the very fact of writing this polemic, of seeking to liberate Americans from European prejudices about America, is that the American tradition Ceaser defends is rapidly getting lost in America as well. Thus, he seeks to make us love what has become strange to us by enlisting on its side the prejudice of our self-love—loving it as our own.

This is where I begin to wonder a bit. Isn't the embrace by so many educated Americans, who ought to know better, of a European projection and caricature of their own country a sign of a real change, possibly even a transformation, in the direction of the caricature (whose opposite pole, the dangerously simple-minded political idealism of Europe, is only its negation, the ground to its figure)? Does the sobriety and moderation the founders exemplify still find an intuitive response among educated Americans? How much does Ceaser think he is merely reminding, and how much, under the convention of reminding, does he think he is educating afresh? And, if the latter, do we need to do more than take back, or (to be politically impartial and thus cite George McGovern) to "come home," America? In asking this, I am aware, first, that to ask it may merely mean that



I have also succumbed to the malign European interpretation of America; second, that optimism is American both in the caricature and reality, so we might as well go with it; and third, that whatever the answer may be, in this book, and in the whole of his campaigns, Ceaser has made the best possible case for (and test of) his thesis. In so doing, he has performed a considerable service both for the scholarly debate and his country.

—Fred Baumann, professor of political science



## **Liberating the Family? Gender and British Slave Emancipation in the Rural Western Cape, South Africa, 1823-1853**

by Pamela F. Scully  
Heinemann

**I**n the history of any society that once sanctioned slavery, the moment of general emancipation is understood to be transformative. Emancipation came to the Cape on December 1, 1838. In this examination of some of the implications of that moment, Assistant Professor of History Pamela F. Scully introduces us to a world of contradictory presumptions, clashing ambitions, shifting moralities, and struggles for identity. Emancipation shook an arena defined by complicated racial hierarchies, rival ecclesiastical structures, competing conceptions of lawfulness, contention over the line of demarcation between the public and the private, and an almost constant tugging between the metropole and the colony. It takes a fine historian to find her way through these complexities. Scully fulfills the assignment splendidly.

Scully's primary category of analysis is gender. To say this is not to suggest that she sees gender alone as determinative in the affairs she discusses or that she finds gender implications in every event she examines. It is rather to underline her belief that, by highlighting the importance of gender in the lives of her subjects, she will nudge her readers toward a reconsideration of their received views about this moment in South African history. Thus, if it may be said that the book is harmonically rich, gender remains the pedal point.

I fear that so far I may have made the book sound forbiddingly abstract. To correct that

impression, it's worth taking a paragraph to show how Scully uses concrete tales from specific lives to develop her analyses. In 1848, Dorothea Gideon, a former slave, admitted to killing her newborn baby. This sounds simple enough, a tragic story of the sort historians are always running across. But Scully guides us through a multi-layered interrogation of the tale. Is it important that Gideon lived on a mission station but killed the baby elsewhere? Is it important that Khoi and San societies in the Northern Cape condoned the killing of babies as a way of spacing children? Is it important that, had she become a mother, Gideon might have lost her job? Is it important that settler society was trying to get freed people to adopt European gender standards? Is it important that Cape juries tended to deal sympathetically with women who had killed their babies? Is it important that freed men and freed women experienced post-emancipation liberty in different ways? Is it important that our only information about the infanticide comes from colonial records? Finally, is it important that she said—almost her sole words of explanation—"My husband is the cause of all this . . ."? Scully doesn't pretend to have all the answers. But the important point is that, through her inquiries, the tragic tale becomes a rough map for an entire cultural landscape.

Scully divides her treatment into three parts. The first deals with pre-emancipation society, the second with the conditions of the family after emancipation, the third with the shaping of colonial identities in emancipated society. The eight chapters are semi-independent essays, treating such topics as the legislation of amelioration, the role of apprenticeship, patterns of labor among freed people, different constructions of marriage, and the centrality of sexual violence both before and after emancipation. Along the way, Scully touches on the roles of class, age, education, medical knowledge, language, geography, and sites of domicile. She writes with crispness and clarity, and although she refuses to push evidence beyond reasonable bounds, she is not chary of suggesting conclusions. The reader will have noted, for example, that the title of her book contains a question mark: perhaps the transformation wasn't entirely transformative.

I should have noted up front that I am not a student of African history. And so I can't pretend to weigh this book against others in the historiographical firmament of African studies. But the standards I invoke are still germane. The study has a rich evidentiary base, featuring Cape government correspondence, British government dispatches, newspaper clippings, court documents, tax registers, church records, diaries, and deeds, among other categories of sources. The questions Scully asks of this body of evidence are sensible, reflective of both the curiosity of the general reader and the interests of late-twentieth-century historians; they are guided, moreover, by an inquiring and disciplined imagination. The conclusions she draws are modestly couched, for Scully is respectful of the limitations imposed on her by the character  
(Continued on page 58)

# Fortnightly Fortnightly Fortnightly Fortnightly Fortnightly

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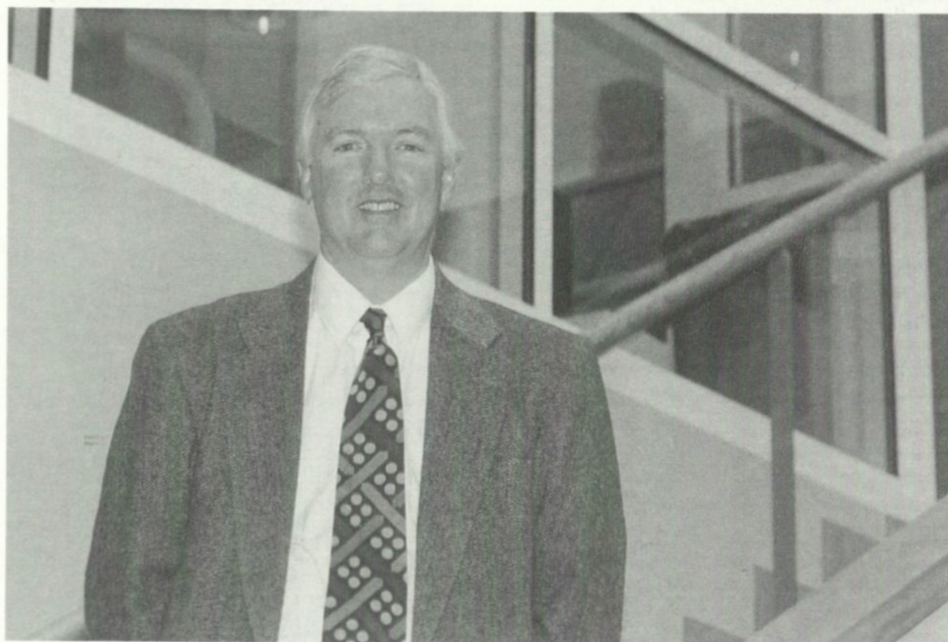
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Dan Temple

## Kenyon's Library and Information Services Division reorganizes

**K**enyon's Library and Information Services (LBIS) Division (formerly known as Information and Computing Services, or ICS) has a new organizational plan, it has been announced by Vice President for Library and Information Services Daniel Temple. The division will be implementing the plan gradually in an effort to integrate the College's libraries and information-technology services.

Major objectives of the plan, which features a high level of focus on the division's constituent groups of students and members of the administration, faculty, and staff, are:

- ♦to group together services that focus mainly on student access to information and technology;
- ♦to separate the responsibility for systems design from the responsibility for systems management; and
- ♦to offer faculty members special help in developing innovative or experimental instructional technologies.

The reconfigured division will have five departments: Information Access, Information Resources, Systems Design and Consulting, Administrative Applications and Systems Management, and Advanced Technology. The directors of these departments, who will report to Temple, will form the management and leadership team for the division.

Following national searches, the directorships of the Information Resources and Information Access departments were recently filled,

respectively, by Frank Wojcik, library systems manager for the Five Colleges of Ohio, and Oscar H. Will III, a visiting professor of biology and faculty mentor for academic technology at Kenyon. The three directors in the former ICS division, Ronald Griggs, Scott Siddall, and Glen Turney, will lead, respectively, the Systems Design and Consulting, Advanced Technology, and Administrative Applications and Systems Management departments.

"The Information Access Department represents an explicit integration of some library and computing services functions," Temple notes. It will be made up from parts of the libraries and parts of ICS that enable students (and others, but mostly students) to access information, including audiovisual services, circulation, classroom technology, the computer help line, computing laboratories and classrooms, interlibrary loan, and the Olin and Chalmers libraries as a facility. "All computing and information intensive facilities—the libraries, labs, and classrooms—will now be managed as parts of a whole service with a single management viewpoint," Temple adds. "The search for a director of information access focused on candidates with management experience and excellent leadership talent."

The Information Resources Department will be made up of archives and special collections, the faculty liaison program, government documents, library reference, library technical services (acquisitions, serials, and cataloging), the

music library, and the slide collection. "A particularly important responsibility of the director of this department will be to provide leadership as our collection policies and practices evolve in this era of networked information and consortial approaches to collection sharing," says Temple. "The search for a director of information resources focused on candidates with library management experience, as well as experience in various areas of library services."

Griggs, presently director of networks, systems, and technical services, will focus on faculty consulting, library automation, planning and design of technology based information systems, and technical support of other areas of LBIS. He and his staff will assist faculty members in their use of Kenyon's technology services and in their preparation for and utilization of new services as they appear. Griggs's department will try to adapt the libraries' faculty-liaison model to relations with the academic units.

Siddall, who has held the title of director of academic computing, will assume varied responsibilities, with "special faculty projects" featured. He will provide consulting assistance to individual faculty members with ideas and projects requiring experimental, innovative, and nonstandard technology applications. He will attempt to discover, encourage, and foster such projects, and he will assist in design and support areas (e.g., by helping to develop grant funding). His other areas of responsibility will include computing business operations and budgets, external and consortial activities, leadership and coordination for LBIS documentation and training, and web-page consulting and design.

Turney, presently director of administrative computing applications, will add systems and network management and operations to his current responsibilities of administrative applications development and maintenance, database management, and telephone systems management and operations.

"A key strategy in this organizational plan is personal contact with members of the user communities," says Temple. "While efficiencies in helping are important—such as the help line and network maintenance of computers—the division's staff will put a premium on understanding users and dealing with their problems in personalized ways. Because this will require staff members to be conversant across a broad range of services, the plan calls for special emphasis on intradivisional communication and a shared vision of the mission of the division."

"Dan Temple and his staff have undertaken their reorganization plan in a deliberate and thoughtful fashion," says President Robert A. Oden Jr. "They are to be commended for their efforts to find the best ways in which to merge two very different cultures for the sake of a program that will address the needs of their most important campus constituencies."



## Trustees elect chair and new members

**C**ornelia Ireland Hallinan '76, one of the first Kenyon alumnae to serve on the College's Board of Trustees, was elected that group's chair at the board meeting of April 25, 1998. When she assumed leadership of the trustees from Richard L. Thomas '53 on July 1, she became the first woman to hold the post.

"As a singularly effective Kenyon graduate who has served the College with distinction in a number of roles, Buffy Hallinan is a singularly appropriate choice for this new leadership role," says President Robert A. Oden Jr. "Kenyon students and recent graduates will know her best from her service as chair of the board's Student Life Committee, a role she has fulfilled in ways that have benefited the College beyond measure."

A psychology major at Kenyon, Hallinan stayed on at the College for two years after graduation as a member of the admissions staff before joining the University of Rochester as assistant director of admission from 1978 to 1982. Her sister, Lucy Ireland Weller, is also a 1976 graduate of Kenyon, while her husband, Robert Hallinan, senior counsel with the Investment Law Division of Teachers Insurance and Annuity, is a 1974 graduate. The Hallinans live in Chappaqua, New York, with their daughters, Elizabeth (sixteen) and Tess (thirteen).

At Honors Day in 1991, Buffy Hallinan became the first alumna of the College to be awarded an honorary doctorate by Kenyon. She was recognized for her many years of service, not only as a trustee (beginning in 1978) but also as a volunteer in many other capacities. Hallinan served as a student member of the Presidential Search Committee that brought Philip H. Jordan Jr. to the College in 1975 and as chair of the Presidential Search Committee that brought Oden to Kenyon in 1995.

"Buffy was one of the first representatives of the College whom Teresa and I met when I was a candidate for the presidency," Oden notes. "Coming to know her helped make it clear to us that our decision to move to Kenyon was the right one."

Elected to the board at the April meeting were Bruce W. Duncan '73, who previously served on the board from 1987 to 1996, and James H. Brandi '01, father of Peter B. Brandi '01. Duncan, who holds an M.B.A. from the University of Chicago, is president and chief executive officer of Cadillac Fairview Corporation Limited in Toronto, Ontario, Canada. Brandi, a graduate of Yale University with an M.B.A. from Harvard University, is managing director of the investment-banking firm of Dillon, Read, and Company in New York City.

In addition, three trustees were reelected to the board for six-year terms: James E. Annable Jr. '65, senior vice president and chief economist with First Chicago NBD Corporation; Craig J. Foley '65, president of Wickham Capital (Continued on page 58)

## Faculty news

### Anthropology-Sociology

**Rita Kipp**, who was on sabbatical for the 1997-98 academic year, spent six weeks in September and October at the International Institute for Asian Studies in Leiden, the Netherlands. In November, she participated in the seminar on Theories and Practices of Religious Toleration/Intolerance at the Advanced Study Center at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. In both Leiden and Ann Arbor, Kipp gave presentations entitled "Ambivalent Neutrality: Religion and State in Colonial Indonesia," which is a chapter from a book she is writing about Indonesian Christians and the concept of civil society. Her trip to Europe included a stop in Berlin, Germany, where she stayed with former Kenyon history faculty member Joan Cadden, now a professor at the University of California at Davis, who was with the Max Planck Institute for the year. In Ann Arbor, Kipp visited Julian Murchison '95, a graduate student in anthropology at the University of Michigan. She also gave a paper, entitled "Sowing Secularization: Colonial Missions and the Nationalist Awakening Among Indonesian Christians," at the American Anthropological Association meeting in Washington, D.C., in November. **John Macionis** published a new book in January, *Cities and Urban Life*. In February, he made a presentation to the Texas Two-Year College Teachers' Association on using new information technology in the classroom, and in April, he led a session on the consequences of new information technology for social change at the North Central Sociological Association (NCSA) meeting in Cleveland, Ohio. At the April 18 NCSA Awards Luncheon, Macionis was honored with the 1998 NCSA Distinguished Contribution to Teaching Award for the "unusual reach" of his sociology textbooks, which are used throughout the world. **Edward Schortman** and **Patricia Urban** presented a poster symposium at the Society for American Archaeology meeting in Seattle, Washington, in March. The symposium was based on excavations done in Honduras in 1996 under the supervision of undergraduates on the Kenyon-Honduras semester and then used as raw data for a course, about how archaeologists study ancient households, offered in the spring of 1997. This past academic year, several of the students from the class continued to work on interpreting the site as well as displaying the material in the form of posters for the meeting. Two of the students, Frances Black '99 and Neville Handel '99, also attended the meeting in Seattle to assist with the symposium.

### Art and Art History

**Claudia Esslinger** presented her four-part multimedia series "Fragile Armor" at the Fort Wayne (Indiana) Museum of Art from May 30 to August 16, 1998, as part of the Fort Wayne Biennial. She also has a one-person show

scheduled at the College of Wooster for October through December of 1998. "Red Whistle and the Angel of Mercy," by **Martin Garhart**, is reproduced in the March/April issue of *The Other Side*. The sixty-by-forty-six-inch oil on canvas was part of his exhibit at the Flanders Contemporary Art Gallery in Minneapolis, Minnesota, in October and November 1997. Digital photography by **Gregory Spaid** was exhibited in three shows during the months of March and April: "The Manipulated Photograph" at the Fine Arts Center in Taos, New Mexico; the "1998 Digital Photography" exhibition at Bradley University in Peoria, Illinois, and the "Water Tower Annual" at the Louisville Fine Art Association in Kentucky, where his work won a merit award. **Kay Willens** exhibited a video installation, entitled "Mirage," at the Riffe Gallery in Columbus, Ohio, as part of the exhibition "A Change of Place," held from January 26 to April 1, 1998. A catalog of the exhibition has been produced by the Ohio Arts Council. During March and April, Willens displayed another video installation, "Gnatland," at the McDonough Museum in Youngstown, Ohio.

### Biology

**Patricia Heithaus** has created a web site for the Kenyon Center for Environmental Study. To reach the site, log on to the Kenyon home page at [www.kenyon.edu](http://www.kenyon.edu), select "Visitor Center," then select "Kenyon Center for Environmental Study." **David Marcey** spent most of his sabbatical in Gambier, working with research students Dan Denning '98, Stephanie Levi '98, Brian Gibney '99, Michael Ward '99, Aaron Downs '00, and Bill Ward '01 and also setting up new microscopy equipment purchased with a grant from the Howard Hughes Medical Institute Undergraduate Biological Sciences Education Program at Kenyon and a National Science Foundation grant for use in biology-department teaching and research. In October, he traveled to Woods Hole, Massachusetts, to participate in the advanced microscopy course at the Marine Biological Laboratory and in December to Washington, D.C., to attend the annual American Society for Cell Biology meeting. While in Washington, Marcey and coauthors Greg Hannahs '97, Derrick Johnson '97, Denning, Levi, and Gibney presented a paper, "Concentration-dependent effects of peroxide on *Drosophila* cell proliferation, apoptosis, and necrosis." In February, Marcey spent a week in the laboratory of Peter Cherbas at Indiana University in Bloomington working on new techniques of genetic transformation in *Drosophila*. Marcey has also been collaborating with **Ryn Edwards** and Ken Eward '90 on creating a web tutorial on the cell. Eward, who did his biology honors research in Edwards's laboratory, has moved his Biografx business to Mount Vernon, Ohio.

### Chemistry

In January, **Scott Cummings** attended the Winter Conference of the Inter-American Photochemical Society in Clearwater Beach, Florida, where he presented research results



from the work he has done with Sarah Hobert '97 and Karen Downey '98.

## Classics

**Cliff Weber** has had an article accepted for publication in the journal *Studies in Philology*, which is devoted mainly to work on English literature.

## Dance and Drama

**Harlene Marley** taught a voice and speech class at the Ghost Ranch Conference Center in Abiquiu, New Mexico, in June. **Margaret Patton** reports she was very pleased with December's Fall Dance Concert. A number of her former students returned for the event, including Julia Hermann '96, Corinna Cosentino '97, Melonie Nance '97, and Catherine Mayer '96 and Meida McNeal '97, who are graduate students in dance at Ohio State University in Columbus. In January, Patton went to Ohio University in Athens, Ohio, to choreograph *The Gondoliers*, a Gilbert and Sullivan operetta. The production opened in Athens at the end of January and in Parkersburg, West Virginia, in February.

## English

**David Lynn** has reading and speaking engagements in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Columbus, Ohio, Denver, Colorado, and at the Harvard Club of New York in July, at the Thurber House in Columbus in August, and in West Bloomfield, Michigan, in September. In addition, he will serve on an editor's panel at the Sewanee Writer's Conference in July. His story "Rivalry" will appear in the summer issue of *TriQuarterly*, and an extended essay on India, "Monkeys, Firecrackers, and Dust," will be published in the fall issue of the *Virginia Quarterly Review*. In February, **Kim McMullen** presented a paper entitled "That the Science of Cartography is Limited: Mapping History, Gender, and National Identity in Eavan Boland's 'Writing in a Time of Violence'" at the Twentieth-Century Literature Conference in Louisville, Kentucky. McMullen completed her three-year tour of duty as departmental chair in June. An article by **Ted Mason** entitled "The African-American Anthology: Mapping the Territory, Taking the National Census, Building the Museum" appeared in the Spring 1998 volume of *American Literary History*, a journal published by Oxford University Press. In April, Mason presented a paper at NARRATIVE: An International Conference held at Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois. The title of the paper was "The Memory of Jazz: Al Young's Musical Memoirs."

## History

**Rita Kipp**, on sabbatical for the 1998-99 academic year from the anthropology-sociology department, visited **Joan Cadden** last fall in Berlin, Germany, where Cadden, formerly a member of Kenyon's history faculty and now a professor at the University of California at Davis, was with the Max Planck Institute for the year. In April, **Clifton Crais** delivered a paper to a workshop on South African history

at the African Studies Center of Boston University. He spent all of June and July in South Africa conducting research for his new book on political culture in South Africa, *Not in Distant Time*. While there, Crais presented papers at the University of Cape Town, the University of the Western Cape, the University of Natal in Durban, and the University of Natal in Pietermaritzburg. His article "Of Men, Magic, and the Law" will appear in the fall 1998 issue of the *Journal of Social History*. Crais, who is also organizing a series of panels for the 1998 African Studies Association meetings scheduled for November, will continue to direct the Kenyon Seminar, a forum for faculty members to present work in progress. Former history faculty member **Msgr. Frank Lane** has been elevated to the position of vice rector/vice president of the College of Liberal Arts at the Pontifical College Josephinum, effective July 1, 1998. Lane, a priest of the Diocese of Columbus, taught at Kenyon from 1989 to 1992. **Peter Rutkoff**, National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) Distinguished Teaching Professor of History, saw his first published short story, "Golemby's Running," this year in *Crab Orchard Review*. He spent three weeks in May and June as the scholar-in-residence at the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum in Cooperstown, New York, doing research and writing for his next project. In May, Rutkoff and **Will Scott**, also NEH Distinguished Teaching Professor of History, traveled with their NEH seminar class to do a special presentation of the class World Wide Web project, "North by South," at John F. Kennedy High School in Cleveland, Ohio. The project may be accessed through Yahoo at "North by South." *Liberating the Family?: Gender and British Slave Emancipation in the Rural Western Cape, South Africa, 1823-1853*, by **Pam Scully** was published in November 1997 in the Social History of Africa series of Heinemann Press. (See the review on page 47 in this issue of the *Bulletin*.)

## Modern Languages

In March, **Jianhua Bai** was invited by the Department of Eastern Asian Languages and Literatures of the University of Michigan to run a day-long workshop on integrating computer technology into the Chinese curriculum. His manuscript *Liang-an Duihua: Twenty-two miniscrits for developing advanced listening skills* has been accepted for publication by Cheng and Tsui Company in Boston, Massachusetts.

**Jane Cowles** received notification in December of a small grant awarded by the Five Colleges of Ohio Foreign-Language Consortium to create a multimedia project on Brittany, France, entitled "*La Bretagne: Pays de Mythes*." She traveled to Brittany during spring break to take photographs and collect documents for the project. In late March, Cowles participated in a conference on off-campus study at Albion College in Albion, Michigan. **Linda Metzler** presented a paper at a symposium on "The Poesis of Politics and the Politics of Poesis," held March 19-21 at the University of Missouri at Columbia. **Clara Roman-Odio** and Ming Yang, language technology specialist for the Five Colleges of Ohio

Consortium, have created a CD dictation template that allows students to listen to a song from a CD in French, German, Italian, or Spanish and to transcribe what they hear, line by line. The program allows instructors to offer feedback and to include short exercises to test listening comprehension. Roman-Odio has also recently completed a Spanish site on the World Wide Web, which is intended to be a center of learning resources aimed at enhancing cultural awareness and language skills. To visit the site, go to Kenyon's web page at [www.kenyon.edu](http://www.kenyon.edu) and work down through "Academics," "Academic Departments," and "Modern Languages and Literatures" to Spanish. In February, **Hideo Tomita** led a one-day workshop at Mount Holyoke College on "Web technology and teaching/learning of Japanese" for faculty members who teach Japanese at the Five Colleges of Massachusetts Consortium. In March, he was awarded a courseware development fellowship from Project 2001, a nationwide project sponsored by the Mellon Foundation and administered by Middlebury College. As director of the three-year project, Tomita will develop authentic Japanese materials in the form of digitized video with two colleagues at Middlebury and Mount Holyoke colleges.

## Music

**Benjamin Locke** left for South Africa on May 12 to observe the Libertas Choir, a mixed-race choral ensemble based near Capetown, in rehearsal and performance. He intended to collect as much choral music as would be appropriate for Kenyon choirs to perform. Locke, who hoped to have the opportunity to guest-conduct the group in a piece or two, planned to remain in South Africa until the end of June. For twenty-six seasons, **Bailey Sorton** has been an English hornist in the Roanoke (Virginia) Symphony, often performing solos with the orchestra. In October 1997, she was featured in a performance of Aaron Copland's "Quiet City" at the Homestead Hotel in Hot Springs, Virginia, which will be repeated as a regular subscription concert with the symphony in January 1999. Sorton has also performed extensively throughout the United States and abroad with an ensemble called OBOHIO, the Double Reed Consort, since its founding in 1990. Her primary instrument in this ensemble is the oboe *d'amore*.

## Philosophy

**Juan DePasquale** was recently appointed to serve a three-year term as a member of the Committee on Hispanics of the American Philosophical Association. He has also served for a second time on the review panel for the Ford Foundation Dissertation Scholarships and Post-Doctoral Fellowships, which convened in March at the National Research Council Center in Washington, D.C.

## Physical Education

**George Christman**, Kenyon's head athletic trainer and corrective therapist, was inducted into the Ohio Athletic Trainers' Association



Hall of Fame at a May banquet in Strongsville, Ohio. A member of the College's physical education and athletic department since 1966, Christman was cited as "a most compassionate athletic trainer, a respected educator and lecturer, and a caring family man."

## Physics

In January, **Thomas Greenslade** presented an invited paper on "The Rise of Student Laboratory Work in Physics" at the winter meeting of the American Association of Physics Teachers in New Orleans, Louisiana. Much of the material was drawn from Kenyon catalogs from 1880 to 1910. To his surprise, Greenslade discovered that the College had the equivalent of a physics major by the 1906-07 academic year. His article "Galvanometers," published in a winter issue of *The Physics Teacher*, shows a tangent galvanometer from Kenyon's collection of historical physical apparatus, and his article "Ultrasonic Interferometers" in the April 17, 1998, issue of the same journal reports on work done with students in a sophomore-level physics course. **Benjamin Schumacher** was a visiting lecturer for four weeks during May and June at the University of Innsbruck in Austria, offering a graduate-level course of lectures in quantum information theory. Experimenters at the University of Innsbruck recently made headlines by demonstrating "quantum teleportation" of a photon polarization across their laboratory. In November, **Paula Turner**, along with Ellen Stoltzfus, assistant professor of psychology, and Rachael Galli, visiting assistant professor of psychology, accompanied six women students from the College to the Battelle Institute in Columbus, Ohio, for a conference called "Women Succeeding in Science," sponsored by the Association of Women in Science. Turner displayed a poster outlining the successful middle-school lab experiences program she and Stoltzfus developed with the help of many women scientists in the Carolinas-Ohio Science Education Network.

## Political Science

In March, **Harry Clor** participated in a Liberty Fund conference in Charleston, South Carolina, and in early April, he served as an evaluator for the Department of Political Science at Hiram College in Hiram, Ohio. A paperback edition of his recent book *Public Morality and Liberal Society* was published in December 1997. **Kirk Emmert** delivered a paper entitled "Churchill's Political Defense of Marlborough" at a symposium on "Churchill's Life of Marlborough," held May 14-17 at the Duke of Marlborough's ancestral home, Blenheim Palace, in Woodstock, England. **Joseph Klesner** has completed a major review essay, "An Electoral Route to Democracy?: Mexico's Transition in Comparative Perspective," which appeared in *Comparative Politics* (volume 30, number 4) in July. Klesner will serve as chair of the faculty for the 1998-99 academic year.

## Psychology

In January, **Andrew Niemiec** served on an  
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# For drama professor Tom Turgeon, the focus is on the imagination

**T**he office of Professor of Drama Thomas S. Turgeon is the quintessence of what might be expected for a college professor. Tucked in the dark recesses of the College's Shaffer Speech Building, with a tiny space heater humming in the corner and a cool breeze coming through a cracked window, the office makes a person wonder if Turgeon might just offer a spot of tea. But he doesn't. In fact, there's little in his tidy office or demeanor that hints of the theme that runs through his life and his twenty-five years of teaching at Kenyon: Imagination.

While Turgeon grants that the power of the mind is a little elusive, he mentions it often when he speaks of his teaching and directing career at Kenyon. "Our business is to offer kids a way to focus their imagination," he says. "I'm not sure if it's a thing or a process, but I do know when it's working."

It's apparent that much has worked in the life of this soft-spoken professor with a bachelor's degree from Amherst College and a doctorate from Yale University. The recent publication of his book *Improvising Shakespeare: Reading for the Stage* represents a milestone in his career.

The Turgeon name is one synonymous with education—and cooking. Turgeon's father taught at Amherst for forty-three years, and his daughter, Sarah Turgeon Perry '89, teaches psychology there now. His mother, Charlotte Turgeon, is a celebrated cook, writer, and editor who attended cooking school in France and counts Julia Child among her close friends. The cooking tradition continues with Turgeon himself and his wife of thirty-two years, Peggy, who, with her friend Joyce Klein, runs the

famed Friday Luncheon Café at the Church of the Holy Spirit Parish House, a weekly community event in Gambier for more than twenty years. The Turgeons' son, Charles G. Turgeon '93, works for The Boston Company on a risk-management team. "And I have no idea what that means," the elder Turgeon admits.

Turgeon began teaching at Kenyon in the fall of 1972, the same academic year the first full class of women graduated from the College. He's seen a lot of changes in the student body, but he thinks much has stayed the same. "The constants are more evident than the differences," he says. "We're teaching students who are just beginning to pass over the self-conscious stage of life. They are just on the edge of beginning to look at themselves."

According to Turgeon, it's standing at that edge that makes a person an actor. "That's what you have to do in theater, get away from yourself; that's where the imagination comes in," he says. To let the imagination flourish, Turgeon tries to restrict it. By giving it limits, or focus, he believes, more can be produced. "I think that's true in every discipline," he says.

Teaching is not something Turgeon stumbled upon. It's what he set out to do. At Yale, he was funded by a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship, an award for those who planned to become teachers. Before coming to Kenyon, he taught at Mary Washington College, then a branch of the University of Virginia. Turgeon says the job was one he felt lucky to get, because he came out of Yale in the middle of the Vietnam War when graduate schools were overflowing with students.

"I find the work I'm doing here is what I'd hoped to do," he says. "Kenyon is a remarkable place. The theater department is a strong operation. We're not on the fringes; we have a richer and more broadly talented department than any college of our size."

The introduction to Turgeon's book says the book is not about Shakespeare but rather about reading—reading and imagining for the theater.

"What goes on in a text is a very different kind of imagining," says Turgeon. "But this is what leads to performance, not literary criticism." In the most basic terms, his book tells how to read a play and then make a stage production out of it. That sounds like a pretty simple approach to tackling something as heady as Shakespeare, but according to Turgeon, that's the point. "People are intimidated by Shakespeare," he says. "Students come to my classes thinking, 'This must be good for us,' like Geritol. They think of it as a collection of obscure words. It's a common prejudice."

It's only when people learn how to read the story, how to make the play, that they realize how recognizable the story is. "When you look at the events that make up the story, it becomes  
(Continued on page 58)



Tom Turgeon



# Regional association news



Among the old friends and acquaintances gathered at the Chicago Regional Association dinner in February were (left to right) Onna Houck '97, Kelli Stebel '97, and Meagan O'Dowd '96.

## Atlanta

Engaged in conversation, Kenyon alumni and parents encircled the buffet table at the center of the Piedmont Room in Atlanta's prestigious Piedmont Driving Club, pausing only to fill and refill their plates with delicious hors d'oeuvres. It was springtime in Atlanta on Thursday, February 19, 1998, and time for the annual gathering of the Atlanta Regional Association, sponsored by club member Hunter Groton '79.

Having lost her voice, regional association president Griffin Doster Fry '80 quietly deferred to her father, Charlie Doster P'80, to introduce College speaker Perry Lentz '64, McIlvaine Professor of English. Proclaiming himself a member of the Perry Lentz Fan Club, Doster reminisced about Lentz, whom, he said, he had known since he was "a little runny-nosed kid." Lentz began his remarks with an anecdote of his first experiences as a speaker at alumni gatherings, in Akron and Toledo, and the continuing challenge of determining what is appropriate to say on these occasions. Having decided that alumni and parents have an interest in Kenyon history and what has shaped the College landscape, Lentz told the story of Charles Pettit McIlvaine, who succeeded Bishop Philander Chase and served as bishop of Ohio for four decades. For someone with such a long tenure, McIlvaine is little commemorated in the landscape of Kenyon, Lentz noted. There are, however, the McIlvaine Apartments on Rand Avenue, the central window in the apse of the Church of the Holy Spirit that honors Bishop McIlvaine, and the endowed chair in English that he currently holds.

A round of questions and continued conversations concluded the congenial Kenyon gathering.

## Boston

"A contemporary Georgian-style structure with faux pilasters and simple arches, the Inn at Harvard was designed by Bostonian architect Graham Gund. The inn's living room is a towering atrium decorated with custom camel-back sofas and wingback and Queen Anne-style chairs; refectory and console tables are antiques; the majestic garden statues of Spring and Fall, eighteenth-century baroque replicas, were carved by sculptor Robert Shure."

Thus runs the description of the Inn at Harvard in a *Country Inns* magazine article about "The Year's Best Inns." The inn was the lovely venue for the Boston Regional Association's annual gathering on Thursday, March 19, 1998. It was a wonderful retreat from the evening's blustery winds and rains and a special treat to have the architect, Graham Gund '63, as the guest speaker.

After mingling and making themselves comfortable, guests were treated to Gund's slides and commentary on buildings he has designed and his descriptions of their architectural features. He emphasized the importance of the quality of light in design, a concern that is given prominence in his designs of the new music and science buildings at Kenyon. Concluding with slides of the new buildings, Gund commented on the College's strong original plan and the need for "enough space between buildings to breathe." Though efforts were made to save Philip Mather Hall, he noted, it was not feasible, because the sense of nature surrounding the science buildings would be lost. Gund said that Samuel Mather Hall, though, will continue to stand as one of Kenyon's best in the new Philip Mather Quadrangle. Before responding to questions, he remarked that he

used to think about architecture when he was a student and how the beautiful campus could be improved.

Organized by Regional Association President Rosemary Torrisi '93, the evening was enjoyed by the assembled alumni, parents, and friends of the College. Visiting from Kenyon were Director of Development Kimberlee Klesner and associate directors Brian Dowdall '93 and Jo Usher P'94 from the Office of Alumni and Parent Relations and Annual Funds.

## Chicago

Sixty-two alumni, parents, and friends filled the private dining room at Reza's Restaurant for the annual dinner of the Chicago Regional Association on Thursday, February 26, 1998. The "windy city" welcomed and surprised College guests Perry Lentz '64, McIlvaine Professor of English, and Jo Usher P'94, associate director of alumni and parent relations and annual funds, with unseasonably mild temperatures.

Following a reception and a family-style dinner of Mediterranean fare, Alumni Council President Doug Vahey '86 welcomed all, noting the "volunteer power"—past, present, and future—that filled the room. Many of those present had helped shape Kenyon policy and programs, he said, and "the young alumni are carrying on to fill the shoes of current leaders."

Vahey introduced one such leader, Andrew Keyt '91, president of the association. Thanking Vahey, Keyt recognized Steering Committee members Gretchen Baker '97, who organized the evening; Tana Barton '95, alumni admissions chair; David Foote '66, a former Alumni Council president; recent graduates Megan O'Dowd '96 and Kelli Stebel '97; Angelique Tober '91, National Service Day coordinator; and Bill Russell '62, Alumni Council vice president. Though unable to attend the dinner, Trisha Homans Dillon '85 received the 1998 Regional Service Award for her years of outstanding service on the committee and her leadership as regional president.

Introducing the guest speaker, Keyt remarked that Lentz is very much a part of the College. "We can't think of Kenyon without thinking of Perry Lentz," he said. Lentz presented a historical biography of Charles Pettit McIlvaine, who, at thirty-three years of age in 1832, succeeded Philander Chase as bishop of Ohio. Noting that McIlvaine served as bishop for four decades, Lentz stated that "it was under Bishop McIlvaine's leadership that the College with which we are familiar came into being."

As guests departed, not even the heavy mist in the mild night air could dampen the great Kenyon spirit that had filled the room at Reza's that evening.

## Cincinnati

As if within a snow globe that had just been shaken, the flakes swirled every which way outside the windows lining the length of the room



at the Metropolitan Club. Atop the River-Center Tower in Covington, Kentucky, though, Kenyon guests were comfortably enjoying a wintry Wednesday evening on March 4, 1998. "This is the coziest annual gathering!" remarked Cincinnati Regional Association President Kent Wellington '88 as he opened the "round-table discussion" and introduced College speaker Provost Katherine Haley Will and her husband, Visiting Professor of Biology Oscar Will.

With everyone seated at one very large table, Will began by telling a little about herself and her arrival at the College in 1996. She mentioned how much she enjoyed teaching "The Victorian Novel" last fall to a class of twenty women and one man. Stating that Kenyon is the "quintessence of a liberal-arts college," Will discussed two new developments at the College, "Claiming Our Place: The Campaign for Kenyon" and the curricular review. She described and shared renderings of the new science and music facilities that make up the building component of the \$100-million campaign. This sparked questions about the age of certain existing buildings, the number of science majors, and the music and science programs. Announcing that there would be an open forum on the curricular review during Reunion Weekend, Will mentioned that the review committee's charge to study the curriculum will include many discussions, conversations, and consultations with Kenyon constituents. In closing, she stated that the College is in great shape, with momentum, energy, and a sense of looking forward.

After thanking Will, Wellington expressed appreciation to Kate Evans '92 for organizing the reception, recognized National Service Day coordinator Barry Gisser '88, and acknowledged past president Paul McCartney '84 before bidding everyone a safe journey home on the blustery March evening.

## Columbus

"If we make it like life, why bother going?" That was the question posed by Karina Borthwick Harding '90 in response to a comment made by a recent graduate who suggested that the College should be more like the real world to better prepare graduates for life after Kenyon. The animated discussion followed after-dinner remarks made by Ron Sharp, John Crowe Ransom Professor of English, at the Columbus Regional Association's annual gathering. Harding, currently serving as president of the association, and the other guests responded with numerous questions and opinions to the presentation Sharp offered on the curricular review process the College is undertaking. He explained that the Curricular Review Committee, formed a year ago to oversee the three-year process, is interested in receiving alumni input. He mentioned a meeting that was to take place during Reunion Weekend on Saturday, May 23, 1998.

The Columbus gathering was held on Thursday, February 26, 1998, at the Columbus Country Club. Kenyon parents Robert and Lain Howarth P'98,'01, sponsored the event. In addition to Sharp, guests from Kenyon included Nancy Anderson and Lisa Dowd Schott '80, assistant director and director, respectively, of the Office of Alumni and Parent Relations and Annual Funds. Prior to introducing Sharp as the guest speaker, Schott expressed the College's gratitude to the Howarths and Harding for their efforts. She also thanked Eileen Shaver Tuttle '86 for her seven years of service as the previous president of the association.

## Detroit

Talking and tasting at the hors d'oeuvres buffet in the elegant, wood-paneled reading room of the Detroit Club, alumni and parents met for the annual gathering of the Detroit Regional Association on Wednesday, April 8, 1998. Club member Richard Levey '68 sponsored the event, and Regional Association President John Thurber '90 organized the evening.

With plates and glasses filled, guests proceeded to the large living room of the club with its overstuffed chairs and divans for remarks by McIlvaine Professor of English Perry C. Lentz '64. Thurber stated that he was ashamed to admit he had never had a class with Lentz but went on to add, "Having heard how he grades, I may never have gotten into law school." That said, he presented the popular professor.

Having prepared and on two previous occasions presented a comprehensive talk on "the life and consequence of Bishop Charles Pettit McIlvaine," second president of the College, and having recently completed research on Lorin Andrews, president from 1853 to 1861,

whose grave was to be moved for the new music building, Lentz said he had become "the leading expert on dead Kenyon presidents." However, "I will inflict neither on you," he declared, though he did add that anyone wishing the information on McIlvaine could send a request to him at the English department, remarking, "I'll be there for the rest of my life!" Instead, Lentz remarked on the "profound issue" of how the College will fare during the "culture wars" of today's postmodern world, "this time whose prominent academic movements condemn the spiritual, philosophical, moral, and aesthetic virtues that a liberal-arts education traditionally promotes." Citing examples of other small colleges that have chosen to isolate themselves from this postmodern world or have withdrawn from modernity to preserve their religious traditions, he said he believes Kenyon needs "beyond all else" the ability to be more selective in assembling its student body, to be able to select from sets of equally qualified students "those who are intellectually excited and eager to learn." In closing, Lentz not only invited questions, challenges, and comments but said, "I invite you to send money; and I especially invite you to send students, to place the College before secondary-school students in any way that you can."

Lentz's talk stimulated questions about Kenyon students and academic rigor, to which he commented on how seriously students take their work. In response to the idea of a "bring-a-student-to-Kenyon-weekend," he emphasized that the more students that know about the College, the more selective Kenyon can be.

## Indianapolis

"A great dinner and very convivial evening," said Regional Association President Tom



John Crowe Ransom Professor of English and Associate Provost Ron Sharp addressed alumni at May's Columbus Regional Association gathering.





**Among those in attendance at the Washington, D.C., event were (left to right) John Goldsmith '42, Neal Mayer '63 P'92, and Lisa Volpe '88.**

Mason '66 of the annual gathering of the Indianapolis Regional Association on Wednesday, April 29, 1998. Nineteen alumni, spouses, parents, and friends attended the event, held at the Woodstock Club. One of Indianapolis's most attractive locations, the Woodstock Club was founded in 1915 as an offshoot of the Indianapolis Country Club.

The guest speaker for the evening was Edgar G. Davis '53, who for more than three decades was an executive with Eli Lilly and Company in Indianapolis. An emeritus trustee of Kenyon who had just attended the April meeting of the Board of Trustees, Davis reported on current concerns and recent trends at the College and on the early progress of "Claiming Our Place: The Campaign for Kenyon."

## London

Colleen Hopkins Grazioso '94 organized a barbecue for Kenyon alumni and current students studying in England and hosted it with her husband, Chris Grazioso, at their home in Fulham, London. Guests arrived on Saturday, May 16, with salads, desserts, and beverages to accompany the treats from the Graziosos' grill. Assisting Colleen in coordinating the event was Lainie Thomas '92, who attended with her husband, Nicholas Hilton.

Could this gathering of enthusiastic alumni be the beginning of a London Regional Association? Whether or not, the success of the event means there will most likely be future informal get-togethers for Kenyonites in the London area!

## Philadelphia

Under the auspices of member David Schwartz '88, the Union League Club provided a welcoming venue for Kenyon alumni, parents, and friends gathered for a congenial annual gathering of the Philadelphia Regional Association on Tuesday, March 24, 1998. Following a

requested, though "super-condensed," version of his popular Reunion Weekend "Ghosts of Kenyon" tour, Associate Professor of English Tim Shutt segued to his remarks on "the healthy and happy things going on at Kenyon."

Having been introduced by Regional Association President Phil Wilson '91, Shutt commented that while preserving much, the College has made many changes for the better. Noting the "all-embracing pursuit of excellence at Kenyon," he said that the College's athletes do better academically in season than out and referred to the very recent nineteenth and fifteenth consecutive National Collegiate Athletic Association Division III swimming championships won by the Lords and Ladies, respectively. He remarked also on the outstanding accomplishments of Kenyon students in art and drama. Shutt referred to the current campus climate of civility as reflective of "a shared enterprise and purpose with politeness and respect encouraged," contributing to the strength of the College and the early successes of its \$100-million comprehensive campaign, "Claiming Our Place."

Shutt fielded questions on topics ranging from admissions to the status of sororities at Kenyon, calling on Senior Associate Director of Admissions Eric Chambers '91 (now an admissions officer at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School) for additional comment. Joining College speaker Shutt in Philadelphia from Gambier were Assistant Director Barb Meek and Associate Director Jo Usher P'94 from the Office of Alumni and Parent Relations and Annual Funds.

## Phoenix

Sandwiched between Tuesday's and Friday's El Nino rains, blue sky and sunshine welcomed College visitors Tim Shutt, associate professor of English, and Jo Usher P'94, associate director of alumni and parent relations and annual funds, to Arizona on Wednesday, February 18, 1998. Prospective students and their parents joined alumni and parents at the University Club for the annual gathering of the Phoenix Regional Association.

The Kenyon banner identified the Living Room as the gathering site—as did Bob Ballantine '45 and Al Rich '49 who, having arrived early, were comfortably seated and catching up on the news. The glowing fireplace added to the warm and welcoming ambience.

Beginning the evening's program, Regional Association President Lisa Neuville '85 greeted all, recognized Grant Wiggins '95 as National Service Day coordinator, expressed appreciation to the College guests, and suggested that all take note of the Kenyon pennant hanging among others on the wall of the adjacent University Room. Following a brief Gambier update, Usher introduced Shutt for his remarks on the "health and thrivingness of Kenyon." Highlighting academics, the arts, athletics, civility, and the comprehensive "Campaign for Kenyon," he began with comments on the past weekend's Bolton Theater production of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and the coming weekend's concert by the Kokosingers. Referring to athletic excellence, Shutt mentioned the women's

basketball team and the recent North Coast Athletic Conference swimming championships won by the Lords and Ladies. At Kenyon, Shutt stated, there is "a multifaceted excellence and a peculiar kind of balance." Addressing academic matters, he referred to the three-year curricular review now underway and the College's commitment to excellence in teaching as a "constant centerpiece." The campus climate is one of civility, he remarked, and of excitement engendered by the "Claiming Our Place" campaign.

After a lively question-and-answer session, all eyes focused on a showing of "Learning in the Company of Friends," the College's most recent admissions video.

## St. Louis

A sea of purple filled the stands at the St. Peter's Rec-Plex on Saturday, March 14, for the 1998 National Collegiate Athletic Association Division III Women's Swimming and Diving Championships. With the Ladies poised to capture their fifteenth consecutive national title, alumni, friends, parents, siblings, and other relatives from across the country sported Kenyon colors and cheered enthusiastically.

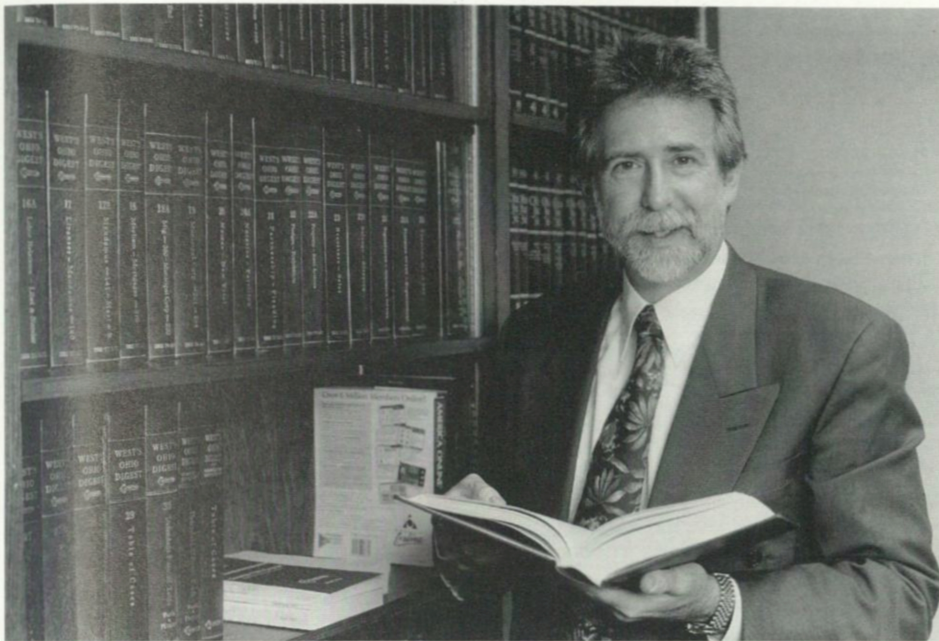
Sharing the excitement of the occasion, seventy-five fans gathered at the Rec-Plex for a pre-meet reception. Organized by Regional Association President Ed Curtis '93, the gathering was hosted by Jim Bastian '69, builder of the St. Peter's Rec-Plex swimming pool. To celebrate the swimmers, Bastian had special purple T-shirts made and gave one to each attendee. Though hoarse of voice, veteran College speaker at such gatherings and Associate Professor of English Tim Shutt presented a summary version of his regular College update. He curtailed his remarks in order to report to his poolside position as announcer for the meet, which explained the hoarse voice. Acquainted, refreshed, refueled, the Kenyon fans were ready for the meet to begin.

Through the efforts of St. Louis alumnae swimmers Carla Ainsworth '95, Erin Finneran '89, and Laura Kessler '82, along with Assistant Swimming Coach Gwynn Evans '94, many former Ladies swimmers were in the stands. Also attending from the College were Athletic Director Bob Bunnell, Sports Information Director Joe Wasiluk, and Associate Director of Alumni and Parent Relations and Annual Funds Jo Usher P'94, who witnessed the winning of a fifteenth national title for the Ladies and heard the announcement of Marisha Stawiski '99 as Swimmer of the Year. It was a winning night for Kenyon in St. Louis!

## Toledo

Provost Katherine Haley Will brought the latest academic news and a campaign update to a reception at the Toledo Club on Thursday, April 30, 1998. Alumni Trustee and Regional Association President Jim Carr '62 P'91 coordinated the annual gathering. Joining Will from the College was her husband Oscar Will, visiting professor of biology, who met and mingled with alumni, parents, and a prospective student (Continued on page 57)





Paul Kaufman

## Alumni Council member Paul Kaufman exemplifies the balanced life

**O**n his application to Kenyon in 1966, Paul Kaufman wrote, "A very valuable lesson that I learn every day is that life has a way of balancing out. Something may not happen the way I want it to, but something else happens that compensates for everything." Such confidence, optimism, and maturity have been valuable assets as he has sought to balance career, family life, and service to his alma mater.

When Kaufman entered the College, it was a small liberal-arts institution for men. When he graduated four years later in 1971, Kenyon was a coeducational college on the road to doubling in size. "I selected Kenyon for its small size and the curriculum rather than because it was a men's school, so I was very happy to welcome women," he says. "It was a much better place, more balanced, after the women arrived—especially on the weekends."

The late 1960s and early 1970s were turbulent times but, as Kaufman recalls, the Social Committee had a substantial budget for entertainers such as Bob Dylan, Richie Havens, and Blood, Sweat, and Tears. "There were two big dance weekends a year, when the fraternities each had a live band," he remembers.

Social life was far from the only thing on Kaufman's mind, however. Balance, remember. A cum laude honors graduate in political science, he knew from his high-school days that a career in law or politics was his goal. "I'm a behind-the-scenes kind of person in politics," he says. "I coordinated [former U.S. Senator]

Howard Metzenbaum's first campaign, I've been a precinct committeeman, and now I'm working some for gubernatorial candidate Lee Fisher."

After graduating from law school at Vanderbilt University, Kaufman returned to his hometown of Cleveland, Ohio, where he joined the firm of Weisman, Goldberg, and Weisman (later named Weisman, Goldberg, Weisman, and Kaufman). In 1992, he established his own practice, specializing in civil practice with a focus on plaintiff's tort and negligence litigation.

Kaufman has always retained his interest in and close connection to Kenyon. "I really miss my undergraduate days in Gambier," he says wistfully. The Cleveland Regional Association Steering Committee, the Cleveland Regional Committee for the Campaign for Kenyon, the Kenyon Fund Executive Committee, and his twentieth reunion committee have all profited from his willingness to further the mission of the College. "Serving on the Alumni Council seemed to me to be a natural next step," says Kaufman.

As chair of the group's Communications Committee, he is interested in improving relationships between the regional associations and the Office of Alumni and Parent Relations and Annual Funds and in encouraging graduating seniors to take advantage of the alumni network for career counseling. As an extern sponsor, he is very supportive of expanding the scope and influence of the Career Development Center. Kenyon's current curriculum review process is another focus of the committee.

While his own children, Jennifer and Lindsey (twenty-two) and Allison (twenty), all chose to attend large universities, Kaufman remains committed to the basic ideals of a liberal-arts education. "I've always felt that it's extremely important to help to preserve and promote liberal-arts education, and I think Kenyon represents the very best in that tradition," he says.

"I've tried to apply the fundamental concepts I learned at Kenyon—of well-roundedness and leading a life of contemplation and moderation—to both my work and my personal life," Kaufman adds. "Trying to achieve a proper balance between work, family, and outside activities seems to represent to me one of the major goals of a liberally educated person."

Although Kaufman enjoys many activities outside of work, including tennis, reading, and antique-collecting, a favorite family pastime has been world travel. "When you have teenagers," he laughs, "you have to entice them into family activities they can't refuse." Recently, the family spent the end-of-year holidays in Costa Rica. "We took a small plane to a very remote, thousand-acre preserve in Lapa Rios. Imagine our shock when outside the lodging was a jeep with a Kenyon sticker on it!" The vehicle belonged to the owners of the facility, Karen and John Lewis, parents of Wendy Lewis '96.

Kaufman intends to ease almost imperceptibly into retirement, gradually letting his outside interests play a bigger and bigger role. Volunteering for the College and continuing to support liberal-arts education will be prominent among his activities. He is, as always, optimistic. "I think college-age people have more of a concept of a balanced life than either they will admit or we will give them credit for," he says. "I think any young people who come to Kenyon and stay will balance their lives."

—L.M.

## Alumni Council calls for nominations

**T**he Alumni Council invites you to suggest one or more candidates for election to the Council for a three-year term or to the Board of Trustees for a four-year term commencing in 1999. You may nominate a friend, a classmate, or yourself.

Please send the nomination and supporting information to Lisa Dowd Schott '80, director of alumni and parent relations and annual funds, College Relations Center, Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623, by August 28, 1998. If you nominated someone last year, the name will automatically be reconsidered.

All suggestions receive careful consideration by the Alumni Council. Alumni Council and alumni trustee positions are an important part of Kenyon alumni activity.



## Peggy Lindsey makes the transition from faculty to administration

In this job," says Peggy J. Lindsey, "I get to do two things I enjoy very much—research and writing—plus, I get to plan parties and attend them!" As the director of donor relations in Kenyon's Office of Development, she is responsible for assisting with the cultivation of donor prospects, planning events to recognize donors, and managing the College's gift-acknowledgment system.

An academic by training, Lindsey is in the process of writing her dissertation for a Ph.D. in English from Auburn University. The as-yet-untitled work examines national and cultural identity in Irish novels since 1949. A graduate of Ohio State University with a bachelor of arts degree in English, a bachelor of science degree in English education, and a master of arts degree in English composition studies, Lindsey's particular scholarly interest has been examining the connections between linguistics and literature. Although Lindsey grew up in Ohio, her family has Deep South roots. "I see a lot of parallels between southern literature and Irish literature," she says. "Both have a distinctive voice, a distinctive point of view."

Lindsey began her college career as a business major. Although always drawn to the creation and enjoyment of literature, she bowed for a time to her father's belief that "an English major will get you nowhere." Finally, passion won out over practicality. "I could teach," she says. "And for most of the last few years, that's what I've done."

A teacher of English as a second language at Capital University in the year before coming to the College, Lindsey has also taught first-year composition, business writing, and technical writing, as well as adult-literacy classes.

The transition from faculty member to administrator has been smooth. "My current job involves a lot of writing, and I must also do considerable research about the people I'm writing to and for," she says. "I even get to do a bit of character analysis—it's just that the characters are a bit different. The fringe benefit is that there are no papers to grade at the end of the day."

Having been educated in large state land-grant universities, Lindsey is now passionate about the liberal-arts environment of smaller institutions. "After years of trying to justify myself to accountants, engineers, and agricultural technicians," she says, "it's such a pleasure to be in an environment where the process of learning is valued for its own sake."

Although Lindsey loves to teach and expects that to be a component of her life in the future, she also greatly enjoys the daily contact with a variety of people she has in her new position. "If you are in the classroom in front of students most of the day and either grading papers or doing research at night, it makes for a very isolated existence," she says. "I enjoy being around people too much to make teaching a lifelong career. I would rather do it as an avocation."

Lindsey's goal is to complete her doctoral

dissertation "this century." She says she wants the date on her degree to be prefaced with a nineteen. "Sometimes, when people learn I'm working at Kenyon but still planning to complete my dissertation they express amazement," she says. "But this is something I'm doing just for me, just for the sheer pleasure of the writing and research. I honestly think I have something new to say on my subject, and it will be very satisfying to see it in print."

Looking ahead to the time when she will have more freedom to pursue other interests, Lindsey says she expects to spend about a year reading "trashy novels." "I'm curious to discover if I can read something that has absolutely no redeeming social value," she laughs. She also intends to explore the Kokosing Gap Trail on bicycle or roller blades with her nine-year-old Labrador-Golden Retriever mix, Barney.

Lindsey is pleased with her shift from the classroom to the administrative side of college life. "It's everything I had hoped it would be," she says.

—L.M.

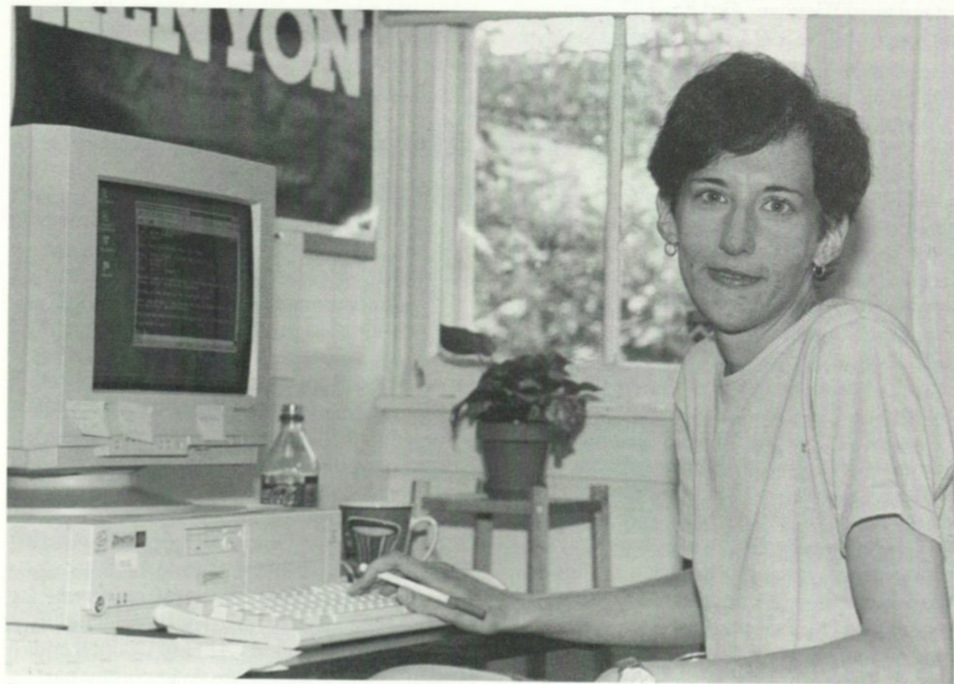
## Mellon grant funds Kenyon-Denison collaboration

Kenyon and Denison University have been awarded a \$735,000 grant from the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation of New York City for a three-year program to increase technological literacy among faculty members and students on the two campuses.

The grant will fund workshops that will allow faculty members to explore possible uses of technology in teaching and collaborative projects for new approaches within their disciplines or in interdisciplinary programs. It is hoped that the workshops will encourage those who are inexperienced with computing, as well as those who are experienced, to use new approaches in technology.

The goals of the collaboration between the colleges include improving pedagogy, extending faculty expertise, creating new curricular opportunities, promoting a better understanding of technology, developing new methods of cost containment, and expanding collaborative efforts within the institutions.

Denison and Kenyon have already developed a strong track record of effective collaboration, with accompanying cost containment, through participation in the Five Colleges of Ohio consortium. The consortium, which consists of Kenyon and Oberlin colleges, Denison and Ohio Wesleyan universities, and the College of Wooster, received a grant for \$840,000 from the Mellon Foundation in 1995 to fund its first collaborative library efforts.



Peggy Lindsey



## Regional association news

(Continued from page 54)

and parent in the club's West Point Room.

Speaking on recent faculty hirings and the purpose and progress of the current curricular review, Will also commented on "Claiming Our Place," the comprehensive \$100-million campaign Kenyon has recently launched. She shared renderings of the new music and science buildings, designed by architect Graham Gund '63, which inspired an informal exchange of questions and answers.

## Washington, D.C.

Cherry blossoms and warm sunshine greeted Gambier visitors Tim Shutt, associate professor of English, and Barb Meek and Jo Usher P'94, assistant and associate directors, respectively, of alumni and parent relations and annual funds, upon their arrival in the nation's capital on Wednesday, March 25, 1998, for the annual gathering of the Washington, D.C., Regional Association. Sponsored by Paul Gambal '82, the reception was held that evening at the City Tavern Club in Georgetown with many Kenyon alumni, parents, and friends, in attendance, along with prospective students and their parents. The living-room setting and bountiful hors d'oeuvres buffet were welcoming to all as they greeted one another and engaged in animated conversations.

Regional Association President Lisa Volpe '88 opened the program with a few business items, including an announcement that she and Alumni Trustee Neal Mayer '63 were on the Alumni ballot for election to Alumni Council and the Board of Trustees, respectively, and recognition of Drew Martin '96 as coordinator for the National Service Day project on Saturday, April 25, 1998. She then introduced Shutt as the College speaker, and he began by noting that while his grandfather went to Kenyon and he grew up with a Kenyon pennant in his bedroom, both his parents went to Denison. Forgiving him that, those gathered were treated to his description of how academic, athletic, and artistic excellence work interactively at Kenyon. Commenting on the curricular review that has begun at the College, Shutt stated that it is a "whole-minded approach to revisiting the curriculum." He noted that the last time such a review was undertaken, fine-arts study was added as a fourth requirement. Concluding with remarks about championships and the comprehensive "Campaign for Kenyon," Shutt announced the winning of the Ladies' fifteenth and Lords' nineteenth National Collegiate Athletic Association Division III swimming championships and then, after describing the music and science building projects of the campaign, stated matter-of-factly that "Phil Mather is going to turn into lawn!"

Usher thanked Volpe for her leadership of the association and for organizing the reception. Usher introduced Meek and Kenyon Writer-in-Residence Fred Kluge '64, who attended the event with his wife, Pamela Hollie, who works in Washington, D.C. The comfort of the City Tavern Club setting invited continuing conversations among the many who lingered.

## Letters

(Continued from page 4)

Norton's senior chemistry colleague was Walter (not William) H. Coolidge. Further, the prize winning short story by Walter Elder '42 that was published by the *Kenyon Review* appeared after World War II, when he was briefly a member of the Kenyon faculty, and not while he was an undergraduate.

I am sorry to have led the *Bulletin* into error. The golden memories endure, but the details get a bit tarnished at the edges over the years.

John A. Goldsmith '42  
Alexandria, Virginia

## Correction

In the Winter/Spring 1998 issue of the *Bulletin*, David Suggs was incorrectly identified on page 14 as an associate professor of sociology. He is, in fact, an associate professor of anthropology. The editors regret the error.

## Lords' national title streak in swimming reaches nineteen

(Continued from page 7)

fastest time in Division III history. He was part of the 200 and 400 relays that established Division III record ties of 1:19.44 and 2:57.98, respectively, and he set the new Division III standard in the 50 at :19.94. He became only the second male in small-college history to break the twenty-second mark.

Torsten Seifert was one of those seniors, who turned in a stellar effort in the most grueling race in the competition, the 1,650 freestyle. Seifert stroked into the lead halfway into the race and built on it en route to winning the event in 15:52.57, extending Kenyon's victory streak in the event to eight consecutive years. It was Seifert's third victory in the race, marking him as only the third swimmer in Division III history to win the event three times.

Junior John Newland and first-year Lord Tom Rushton helped in the sweep of the freestyle events, with Newland recording his first win in the 200 (1:40.52) and Rushton taking the 500 (4:32.99).

Senior Pedro Monteiro provided Kenyon with two victories, highlighted by his fourth win in the 200 butterfly in a time of 1:45.38, the second fastest time in Division III history. He also became only the third male in Division III history to win the same event four times and only the fifteenth overall in NCAA history.

Monteiro won for a second consecutive year in the 100 backstroke (:50.59) and took part in the winning effort in the 200 medley relay in a Division III record time of 1:30.57. He was also on that relay team, along with sophomore Colby Genrich and first-year Lord Lloyd Baron.

Baron emerged as a key figure in the relays, as he also swam in the 200 and 400 freestyle units. Senior Justin Thoms and sophomore Darrick Bollinger took part in the 200 relay, senior Nathan Gardner and Thoms contributed in the 400, and Gardner, Bollinger, and Newland rounded out the foursome in the 800.

Baron, Bollinger, and Thoms were also part of the historic showing in the 50 freestyle. Not only did Heis win that event in a record time of

:19.94, but Baron, Bollinger, and Thoms all tied for the runner-up spot in a time of :20.51, a first in Kenyon history.

In addition to the eleven first-place finishes, Kenyon recorded seven runner-up finishes and four third-place showings toward the record point total. Baron recorded two runner-up showings, in the 50 (:20.51) and 100 (:45.27) freestyles, and Rushton recorded two, in the 200 backstroke (1:49.70) and the 400 individual medley (3:57.86). Senior Robin Blume-Kohout was second in the 200 butterfly (1:49.71).

## Youth prevails as Ladies win fifteenth national championship

(Continued from page 8)

fourth (:58.40). Kenyon had a fifty-one point margin over Denison entering that race but outscored the Big Red 52-8 to pull away.

There was a definite shift in momentum at the conclusion of the first night of competition, as Denison won the 400 medley relay. But it was only a temporary shift.

"We didn't have a single bad day in the meet," said Assistant Coach Gwynn Evans '94. "We lost the momentum a little after the race, but we came back on Friday morning and set the record straight. We kept the momentum going the rest of the meet."

That momentum was due in part to the efforts of the first-year Ladies, who were represented in the finals of five of the seven events contested on Friday.

Carroll was one of the first-year women to score in more than two events. She won in the 200 backstroke (2:04.78) and took part in the Ladies' winning efforts in the 200 medley and 400 freestyle relays. She was also part of the second-place effort in the 400 medley relay.

Junior Amelia Armstrong was another multiple winner, including a successful defense of her title in the 500 freestyle (4:58.54) for a second consecutive year. She also extended Kenyon's victory streak in the 400 individual medley to seven consecutive years by winning in a time of 4:25.12. Armstrong also swam in the winning 800 freestyle relay and placed second in the grueling 1,650 freestyle (17:07.40).

Varda was a key contributor in the relays, taking part in the victories in the 200 medley and 200 and 400 freestyles. She also finished second in the 100 backstroke.

Junior Erin Detwiler contributed to the victory in the 200 freestyle relay, which set the Division III record in the event in the preliminary races with a time of 1:33.22. Junior Sarah Buntzman and first-year Lady Elizabeth Foy contributed to the Ladies' win in the 800 freestyle relay.

## The Life of Lorin Andrews

(Continued from page 15)

forty rounds of ammunition to each soldier: buck-and-ball cartridges to the men in the line companies, cartridges with the conical Minie ball to those in the flank companies. The 4th Ohio Volunteer Infantry Regiment prepares to enter the mountains of western Virginia—and history.

Almost exactly three years later, on June 22, 1864, the soldiers of the 4th Ohio will be



mustered out of the federal service. There will be—almost exactly—eight hundred fewer of them: one hundred and seventy-seven men will receive their discharge papers and take trains for home.

Lorin Andrews will not be among them.

*Perry Lentz is the McIlvaine Professor of English at Kenyon.*

### Film biz buzz

*(Continued from page 23)*

photographer. The work has helped him learn the ropes. "I can go to get lighting for a film and come out with twice as many lights at half the price that other people can. People say, 'Wait, how'd you do that,'" Cawman says.

Cawman says he'd love to be able to stay in New York, but he admits he'll more than likely go where the job market takes him. He notes that the eclectic nature of New York is what appeals to him and points to his adventures in bowling as but one example.

Even in this huge city, a stroll down the street can be like a walk down Middle Path for Cawman. He's amazed at the number of Kenyon graduates he sees in the city. "I run into people all the time on the street," he says. "I've seen as many as three people in one day."

Proud to have been accepted to film school, and to have completed it, Cawman is quick to express his gratitude for his family's support in helping with his living expenses. "I really like what I'm doing, but I get so wrapped up in it that I forget that it's fun or interesting," he says.

"There are people at NYU who make really expensive, bad movies," he declares as he shakes his head. "Really, really, expensive movies that are so bad." Cawman admits his film wasn't cheap to make, but he didn't break the bank on it, either. He financed most of it through donations and "plastic," and he is still soliciting funds to finance the film's final touches.

The idea that New York is expensive and difficult to navigate is a myth in Cawman's eyes. "It's the most convenient city in the world. Cabs are cheap and there are a lot of great restaurants that aren't expensive," he says. "You can buy a lot of flowers for \$5, which is great when you're in trouble. That's a really economical get-out-of-jail-free card."

### More brothers than partners

*(Continued from page 31)*

Connecticut, with his wife, Susan Lamb Bartlett '81, and their two children.

Grimes also grew weary of fashion. "You have to play the politics, be a part of the nightclub scene, the dinner scene—that side of the business becomes tiresome. It's a lot of fun, but I didn't want to be sixty and still doing it. With the work I do now, I can go home at the end of the day; I don't have to shmooze constantly."

While the appeal of the world of fashion may have worn off, neither Bartlett nor Grimes lost his love for photography. While each distinguishes between his art and what puts food on the table, they try to keep it balanced. Grimes says he'd love to do only portraits and leave the catalog work behind, but he admits the catalog work pays a lot of bills. "I like to say that I'm

true to my art," he says. "I have to be true to what I want to do, but I also have to think about what's practical. There's a fine balance there."

Bartlett says he can spend an entire day making a sweater look like it was thrown on a table. He creates what he calls miniature sculptures out of clothing, relying heavily upon fishing line to keep the clothes in place.

"The techniques are just tools, and they are tools that change," he says. "Anyone with a reasonable amount of intelligence can learn about them. But you can't learn a vision. You have to foster it over the years. I like to take pictures of things that begin with me but have broader implications." In the future, Bartlett hopes to cut back on the commercial work and have more time for his own work.

The portfolios of Bartlett and Grimes reveal impressive work and a list of well-known clients, but that doesn't prevent them from feeling the bottom may fall out. "I always have the fear I'll never work again," says Grimes. "In reality, I know my portfolio is strong enough for me to get work, but because I've spent so many years struggling to get here, I think I'll always worry that I'll never be hired again."

For the past three years, one of Grimes's biggest clients was Oxford Health Plan, a health-insurance company. He worked on their advertising campaigns and found himself with steady employment. But when the company stock dropped sixty-seven points in one day, management put a freeze on marketing, and Grimes found himself in search of new clients.

"After the stock dropped, I felt major stress," says Grimes. "My wife and I had just had a baby, and our landlord wanted to double the rent on the studio. I was looking over my calendar, and there were no shoots scheduled. It was scary." It wasn't long until he cultivated a new client list, though, and he was soon shooting for Victoria's Secret and The Limited, Inc.

Perseverance is a word that's sprinkled liberally throughout both photographers' vocabularies. "The perseverance is the hardest part," says Bartlett. "I have a folder full of rejections. You have to get used to it. I wouldn't say this is a dream come true. I've earned this, and I still have a long way to go. Anything can happen. This business is very fickle."

The industry may be unstable, but the relationship between Bartlett and Grimes remains strong. While the two weren't close as students at Kenyon, they say the friendship has grown since then. In fact, Bartlett was the best man in Grimes's wedding. The studio they share creates a unique working environment, allowing them to buy equipment together and occasionally share work.

"I think we have a relationship that's hard to find in this industry," says Grimes. "Photographers usually like to have their own studio. This has been really great for us. We're pretty much like brothers."

### Books

*(Continued from page 47)*

of her evidence, by the resistance of all human lives to clean delineation, and by the ineffable foreignness of a long-departed world. This, in

turn, means that she is respectful of the intelligence of her readers. That's a quality we should look for in any scholarly work and a quality that makes this exploration of the moment of emancipation in South African society so engaging and stimulating.

—Reed Browning, professor of history

### Trustees elect chair and new members

*(Continued from page 49)*

Corporation in Bronxville, New York; and M. Kristina Peterson '73, executive vice president of Random House Children's Publishing in New York City.

The board was also informed of the results of this year's elections for alumni trustees, which returned Jack Y. Au '73 and Neal M. Mayer '63 for second and final four-year terms. Au is executive vice president and chief credit officer of Fleet Financial Group in New York City; Mayer is a senior attorney with Hoppel, Mayer, and Coleman in Washington, D.C.

### Faculty news

*(Continued from page 51)*

Instrumentation and Laboratory Initiative grant review panel for the National Science Foundation's Directorate for Undergraduate Education. He reviewed proposals for programs aimed at improving undergraduate education in neuroscience. In January, Jon Williams attended the Winter Park Conference on Animal Learning and Behavior in Winter Park, Colorado. While there, he gave a paper on "Pre-exposure to a Natural Predator Trimethylthiazoline (TMT) Disrupts Spatial Working Memory in Rats," based on research done with students Catherine Baez '98 and Katherine Hladky '98.

### For drama professor Tom Turgeon, the focus is on the imagination

*(Continued from page 51)*

exciting, funny, sexy," says Turgeon. "One of the books I assign explains it like this: 'By fun we don't mean the sort of thing that makes you laugh, but something that is truly compelling to you.' You have to hook into the imagination; that's when it all ceases to be intimidating."

Turgeon says people often write to discover what it is they believe. Part of what he believes, part of the message of his book, is that interpreting theater is not, nor should it be, part of his repertoire. He doesn't assign meaning to things. He says it doesn't work for his imagination.

Looking back over the years, Turgeon does not wax nostalgic. "I don't have any big claims or messages," he says. What he does have, what he exudes, is a love for his craft and an appreciation of the enjoyment it has brought his way.

Stories of enchanting dinner parties at the Turgeon home abound on campus, with tales of him weaving outrageous anecdotes long into the evening. But when pressed for details of shenanigans in the theater over his years at Kenyon, he claims to come up dry. The stories are there, you sense; he's just not telling them. According to colleagues, he's not a man who believes in promoting himself. He's a man who wants to leave the stories to your imagination.

—S.P.



## Class notes

**'28** Kenyon College  
Office of Public Affairs  
College Relations Center  
Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623

**Franklin B. Mulberry** writes that he has completed his biennial flight review and the biennial airman's physical, and he can now fly legally for two more years. He is certified by the Federal Aviation Administration as the oldest active pilot in Texas. "I try to fly weekly—weather and finances permitting—but just for fun." Franklin says he will try again to renew his certification on his ninety-second birthday.

**'33** James W. Newcomer  
1100 Elizabeth Boulevard  
Fort Worth, Texas 76110  
Co-Agent: F. Merrill Lindsay Jr.

**Alfred J. Perkins** tells us that he is "still traveling around." He spent twenty days on the Gulf Coast in September. Alfred and his wife, Antoinette, live in Burlington, Illinois.

**'35** James R. Alexander  
61 Pine Ridge Drive  
Whispering Pines, North Carolina 28327

**'36** William A. Wright  
237 East Howard Street  
Tryon, North Carolina 28782

**'37** Edmund P. Dandridge Jr.  
Royal Megansatt Retirement Home  
209 County Road  
North Falmouth, Massachusetts 02556

**'38** Jay C. Ehle  
8945 Random Road  
Fort Worth, Texas 76179

Jay C. Ehle informs us he is semiretired, although he is still writing. He also serves on the board of the St. Lawrence Seaway as an appointee of President Clinton. Jay and his wife, Janet, live in Fort Worth, Texas. **John J. Evans** and his wife, Marguerite, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on August 10, 1997. The Evanses live in Newark, Ohio.

**'39** 60th Reunion  
Mason H. Lytle Jr.  
1212 Laurelwood Road  
Dayton, Ohio 45409

**'40** Raymond A. Ioanes  
107 Poplar Drive  
Falls Church, Virginia 22046

**John B. Ellis** reports that, after thirty years "in the saddle," he retired and traveled the world. "Now, at eighty, I enjoy the solitude of the

countryside here in the hill country of Texas." John lives in Dripping Springs, Texas. According to the *Rappahannock (Virginia) Register*, **Donald L. Miller** has been very active in his literary community. In addition to having owned two bookstores in Northern Neck, Virginia, he recently spoke for a "Books and Coffee" session on the book *Resurrection* by David Remnick. Don, who also serves on a variety of committees, is the founder and chairman emeritus of Children's Aid International. He lives in Kilmarnock, Virginia.

**'41** Richard H. Stevens  
812 Clifton Hills Terrace  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45220  
Co-Agent: George T. Lytle

**'42** Arthur M. Cox Jr.  
930-A Liverpool Circle  
Leisure Village West  
Lakehurst, New Jersey 08733

**Capt. Burt C. Johnson** writes that he enjoyed watching a tape of the fifty-fifth reunion. He says that he now wishes he had made the trip and that he hopes to attend the next one. Burt lives in Mechanicsville, Maryland. **Donald G. May** tells us he is retiring from his "minicareer as a masters swimmer." His last competitive swim will be the open-water one-mile race at Harbor Springs, Michigan, on August 2, 1998. He swam well at the National YMCA Masters meets in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and Indianapolis, Indiana, this spring, garnering four first place medals. But, Don says, "You've got to know when to hold and know when to fold. I guess it's folding time for me." He will, however, continue to swim for fitness. Don and his wife, Jane, live in Kalamazoo, Michigan.

**'43** Maier M. Driver  
17896 Captain's Cove  
Lakewood, Ohio 44107

**Carl Djerassi** has recently written a play, entitled *ICSI*, which received its first American reading in San Francisco, California. According to the *Los Angeles Times*, he believes scientists are "too often cavalier about the ethical issues raised by their work. Djerassi sees fiction as providing the perfect vehicle through which to explore the social impact of pioneering discoveries." Carl still carries a full-time teaching load as a professor of chemistry at Stanford University in Palo Alto, California. He lives in San Francisco with his wife, Diane Middlebrook. **Philip T. Doughten** tells us he and his wife, Mary, spent two weeks in Germany visiting their daughter, Deborah, who is a pediatrician working in Berlin. While there, they visited Cologne and the Harz mountains in the former East Germany. Phil and Mary live in New Philadelphia, Ohio.

**'44** 55th Reunion  
Kenyon College  
Office of Public Affairs  
College Relations Center  
Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623

**'45** Kenyon College  
Office of Public Affairs  
College Relations Center  
Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623

**Andrew W. Morgan** tells us he recently brought his wife, Dahlia, to visit the Kenyon campus for the first time. "It's still a beautiful campus!" he writes. Andrew recently exhibited his paintings at the Leedy Voulkos Gallery in Kansas City, Missouri. His work was described by the director of the gallery as "a celebration of the visible world." Andrew and Dahlia live in Miami, Florida.

**'49** 50th Reunion  
D.W. Ropa  
P.O. Box 30753  
Bethesda, Maryland 20824

**George R. Benner** writes, "The Alpine Friends of the Library, of which I am a member, gathered the I.Q. scores of its members and put their results on a bell shaped curve. 'Mean George's' score was in the exact middle." George is living in Alpine, California.

**'50** Louis S. Whitaker  
41 McColloch Drive  
Wheeling, West Virginia 26003

**Wayne M. Carver** was awarded the Weber State University Alumni Association's first-ever Emeriti Lifetime Achievement Award at a banquet on May 15. He graduated from the Ogden, Utah, university in 1943 with an associate's degree before earning his bachelor's degree from Kenyon. According to the association, Wayne was chosen for the award because of his dedication to the university and his "exemplary contributions as an educator and writer." He and his wife, Marilyn, live in Northfield, Minnesota, where he is an emeritus professor at Carleton College. **Earle I. Ellison** writes that he is having "lots of adventures here, smokin', drinkin', watchin' the birds and squirrels." Earle lives in Veneta, Oregon, with his wife, Harriet.

**'51** Will Pilcher  
1248 North Street  
Santa Rosa, California 95404  
75721.3417@compuserve.com

**David J. Bunnell Jr.** informs us he is now retired after thirty-one years of pediatric practice in Newport Beach, California. Dave moved to Las Vegas, Nevada, with his wife, Cynthia, in 1994. **Douglas W. Downey** reports he retired after forty-two years as an editor of *New Standard Encyclopedia*. He writes, "I then took on the task of cataloging the 2,000-volume library of my church, learning more about the Dewey Decimal System than I care to know!" Also an author, Doug says one of his stories, about an Episcopal church similar to the one he serves, is being published in the summer 1998 issue of *Satire: The Journal of Contemporary Satire*. He and his wife, Anne, live in Northbrook, Illinois.



## Susan and Leonard Lodish ride in tandem on the road less traveled

**T**hey called it fun: pedaling uphill on a tandem bicycle, battling 118-degree temperatures and 98-percent humidity, chased by tornadoes, drenched by rainstorms, pelted by hail. No matter. They pushed on. For forty days and 3,238 miles, despite five flat tires—one during a downhill run at 34 miles per hour—and a vertical climb of almost 90,000 feet, they pedaled round and round, up and down, over hill and dale, ever so joyfully. And why not? When you're fulfilling a lifelong dream, it's difficult not to be happy.

So say Susan and Leonard Lodish '65 of Wynnewood, Pennsylvania. For Leonard, a consultant and the Samuel R. Harrell Professor of Marketing at the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania, and Susan, a freelance theatrical director and Len's wife of thirty-two years, the trip across fourteen states, from coast to coast, was the culmination of immeasurable desire and drive, of passion turned to purpose.

"For as long as I can remember," says Susan, "Leonard has been collecting bicycle maps and fantasizing about a cross-country journey." Her memory goes back a long time. High-school sweethearts, Leonard and Susan have been biking since they were thirteen when, Susan recalls, he used to ride her around on his handlebars. They have been riding tandem for the past twelve years.

Getting around to fulfilling long-held dreams sometimes requires some impetus. For the Lodishes, a sabbatical year and a diagnosis of Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis (ALS, or Lou Gehrig's Disease) in Len's first cousin, Jules Lodish, was the combination of circumstances they needed. Their concern for Jules meant

that their dream could now have an equally important charitable purpose.

After investigating various options, the Lodishes signed on in 1996 with the League of American Bicyclists, which runs a long-distance cross-country tour called Pedal for Power. The organization made all the overnight and meal arrangements, provided mechanical and "sag" support vehicles, and transported luggage from place to place. Averaging eighty-five miles per day and spending seven hours a day on eight-inch tandem-bicycle seats, Leonard and Susan were certain they would be grateful for a hot shower and a bed at the end of each day.

A component of the Pedal for Power tour was fundraising, which, they say, fit right into their plan of "helping others fulfill their dreams as we fulfilled ours." The Lodishes asked friends and associates to "ride vicariously" by pledging a certain amount per mile that they rode, with the money going to honor Jules's battle through a donation to ALS research. A substantial donation was also made to the Jewish Theological Seminary in support of Jewish education and its role in preserving Jewish tradition.

A highlight of the trip for the Lodishes, they say, was getting to know the other cyclists in the group. The oldest biker rode 111 miles on his seventy-third birthday. The youngest, a twenty-one-year-old woman, chose the trip over attending her college graduation. A retired airline pilot, a high-school history teacher, and a nurse practitioner who had survived two kidney transplants were among the other participants. Also impressive to the Lodishes was the kindness and generosity of the people who live and work in America's small towns.

As a consultant, an entrepreneur, and a teacher, Leonard Lodish is accustomed to the role of "expert." His primary research and consulting areas are strategic and tactical marketing, with special emphasis on marketing-decision support systems, sales-force deployment, advertising, and promotion planning. He has developed models and decision-support systems that have been syndicated for worldwide use. In his capacity as an entrepreneur, Lodish cofounded Management Decision Systems (MDS) in 1967. In 1985, MDS merged with Information Resources to become a premier international decision-support and marketing-data supplier. Although no longer a principal in MDS, Lodish holds several corporate directorships.

As Kenyon kicked off its "Claiming Our Place" campaign, Lodish agreed to share his years of expertise by serving on the Foundation and Corporate Advisory Committee. This committee, charged with the vital task of helping to raise foundation and corporate support for the campaign, will take Lodish down yet another road.

(Continued on page 74)



Susan and Leonard Lodish

**'52** Robert L. Hesse  
2439 Springview Trail  
Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27514  
hesserl@prodigy.com  
Co-Agent: Robert S. Stein

Charles H. Fultz tells us he found it difficult to sing the marching song in harmony since he was the only Psi U back for the Kenyon forty-fifth reunion. He says "the bright side was that 'Woopie John' stopped by on one of his golfing trips." Charles lives in Grawn, Michigan, with his wife, Jaqueline. **G. Bruce Hartmann** writes, "The working life is still fun—particularly if you are teaching economics in a rapidly changing economy." He says that sailing in the Pamlico Sound has replaced skiing in Vermont for him, but he still plays a lot of tennis. Bruce, who teaches at Tennessee State University, lives in Brentwood, Tennessee, with his wife, Nancy. **Robert J. Levy** reports he recently completed a desk book for judges on mental-health aspects of divorce custody. He cowrote the book with four lawyers, three judges, and nine psychiatrists. It will be published and distributed free to trial judges nationally. Robert and his wife, Roberta, live in Minneapolis, where he teaches law at the University of Minnesota.

**'53** James W. Hunt Jr.  
27 Briar Road  
Golf, Illinois 60029

Nelson "Pete" Wright reports he retired in November 1997 after thirty-six years as a family practitioner. More than three hundred people attended a reception honoring him for his outstanding service to the community. Now that he is retired he plans to travel with his wife, Barbara, play golf, and read—"for fun!" Pete and Barbara live in Pekin, Illinois.

**'54** 45th Reunion  
Richard R. Tryon  
474 East Crystal Downs Drive  
Frankfort, Michigan 49635  
mobydick@aol.com

**'55** Lewis C. Leach  
3908 Versailles Drive  
Tampa, Florida 33634

**'56** George B. Hallock  
9 Arcadia Court  
Bloomfield, New Jersey 07003

Robert W. Ritzi informs us he is now retired after thirty-two years in medical practice. Bob lives in Cincinnati, Ohio, with his wife, Johanna.

**'57** Donald A. Fischman  
450 East 63rd Street, Apt. 11L  
New York, New York 10021  
fisch@med.cornell.edu  
Co-Agent: Henry J. Steck

**'58** Adolph Faller III  
6889 Columbia Road  
Olmstead Falls, Ohio 44138



**Robert S. Price** sadly reports the death of his wife, Emilie, on March 17, 1998, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, after a gallant three-and-a-half-year battle with intractable breast cancer. "Although Emmy was a Barnard graduate, she had a far greater affection for Kenyon and the dozens of Kenyon men and women with whom she formed friendships over the past thirty-three years," he writes. "She is greatly missed." Bob lives in Philadelphia. **George A.F. Weida** writes that all is well with his family. He and his wife, Julie, will continue to live in Rancho Santa Fe ("the Camelot of San Diego"), California, through his consulting time and retirement.

**'59** 40th Reunion  
**Howard N. Stevenson Jr.**  
 614 Beverly Road  
 Circleville, Ohio 43113  
 Co-Agent: Donald Bomann Jr.

**Paul F. Bedell** tells us he retired from the U.S. Navy in 1986 and from his position as physician at California State Polytechnic University at Pomona in 1992. Now semiretired from his medical practice as well, he says he has more time to spend with his two grandchildren. Paul lives in Camarillo, California, with his wife, Johanne. **Eugene L. Beecher** reports from Fort Loudon, Pennsylvania, that the art and antiques business he and his wife, Jane Nyerges, own is flourishing. With the help of two sons who are "webmasters," Gene has constructed a web page, which he says is well worth viewing, at [www.hustownown.com](http://www.hustownown.com). **Paul E. Bryant**, currently senior vice president of ABN Amro Corporation and a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, informs us he makes a point of finding time for his son, daughter, and three grandchildren. Paul and his wife, Charlotte, live in Lisle, Illinois. **Richard A. Dickey** writes that he and his wife, Margaret, are still living in Hickory, North Carolina, where he maintains a practice in clinical endocrinology. He has been active as an officer and editor for the American Association of Clinical Endocrinologists, of which he was recently elected vice president. Richard writes, "We hope to return to Gambier for the fortieth reunion in 1999 and to see our class participation in the Kenyon Fund soar well past 50 percent this year." **John R. Kirk** reports he and his wife, Joanne, a retired nurse and avid equestrian, have taught their son, Damon, how to run their company, WFR/Aquaplast. They now look forward to wintering in Destin, Florida, instead of Ramsey, New Jersey. **Brig. Gen. Roger C. Smith** tells us he and his wife, Sybil, collect speedboats. He is a director of the Chesapeake Bay Chapter of the Antique and Classic Boat Society, and his Chris-Craft speedboat, Birmingham Baby, winner of numerous awards, has appeared in national magazines. After retiring from the U.S. Air Force, Roger established a security and intelligence consulting business in Fairfax Station, Virginia, where he and Sybil live. **Thomas S. Tomlinson** reports he is president of Aid Pension Administrators, Inc., although he still has time to pursue his lifelong hobby of classic cars. He is now the proud owner of a

1963 Impala Super Sport convertible and a 1969 Cadillac convertible. Tom lives in Nashville, Tennessee. **Stephen S. Wachtel**, a professor of obstetrics and gynecology, has received a grant from the National Institutes of Health to study fetal cells in the maternal blood stream during pregnancy for prenatal diagnosis. He and his wife, Gwendolyn, live in Memphis, Tennessee, where Steve is chief of research for reproductive genetics at the University of Tennessee's Memphis College of Medicine. **John E. Winesdorfer** tells us he had a great time at the thirty-fifth reunion. He is provost of Olympic College's Shelton Branch Campus in Bremerton, Washington, where he lives with his wife, Jo Ann, and their eleven-year-old daughter.

**'60** Edwin H. Eaton Jr.  
 9050 Beech Trail  
 Cincinnati, Ohio 45243  
 eh\_eaton@hotmail.com

**Melvin J. Chavinson** reports he is presently the acting director of the Division of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry at Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine in Cleveland, Ohio. He is also the acting director of the residency-training program. Mel and his wife, Kaye, live in Shaker Heights, Ohio. **Jonathan Kleinbard**, formerly a vice president of the University of Chicago, is now deputy director of the Missouri Botanical Garden, where he is responsible for "improving garden access and visibility and for building relationships with the city of St. Louis, St. Louis County, and with the neighborhoods surrounding the Shaw Arboretum." Jonathan and his wife, Joan, live in St. Louis. **John S. Muentner** writes of "a very enjoyable visit to Kenyon" when he returned in October to give a chemistry seminar. John and his wife, Annabel, live in Rochester, New York, where he is a professor at the University of Rochester. **William N. Whisner** wrote several months ago that **Virgil C. Aldrich H'72**, internationally known philosopher and a member of the Kenyon philosophy department from 1946 to 1965, had celebrated his ninety-third birthday. Although Virgil is confined to a wheelchair, Bill assured us "he still attends classes at the University of Utah and offers weekly discussions at his home." [Editor's note: Aldrich has died in the interim.] Bill, a member of the Utah philosophy department, lives in Salt Lake City with his wife, Mary.

**'61** David C. Brown  
 539 Barberry Lane  
 Louisville, Kentucky 40206  
 dbrown9615@aol.com  
 Co-Agent: R. Hutchins Hodgson Jr.

**David E. Lenz**, chief of the biochemical pharmacology branch of the U.S. Army Medical Research Institute of Chemical Defense at the Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland, writes that he was quoted in the September 15, 1997, lead story in *Chemical and Engineering News*. David spoke about how new techniques in biotechnology are being used to design an enzyme that could be used as a biological

scavenger to protect people against the toxic effects of chemical-warfare agents. David and his wife, Elizabeth, live in Bel Air, Maryland.

**'62** Paul C. Heintz  
 269 Booth Lane  
 Haverford, Pennsylvania 19041  
 pcheintz@ix.netcom.com  
 Co-Agents: Patrick R. Edwards, Thomas J. Hoffmann, William P. Russell

**'63** Neal M. Mayer  
 8305 Burdette Road  
 Bethesda, Maryland 20817  
 nmayer@nmaa.org

**William K. Woods** writes that Applied Information Resources, the nonprofit organization he launched in 1981, is now in its seventeenth year of operation. "We continue to work on a number of urban and public-policy issues," he explains. "Currently, we are staffing a new regional citizens organization in the Cincinnati, Ohio, area." With former Ohio governor John J. Gilligan, Bill is the coauthor of a report, published by the University of Cincinnati's College of Law, on the impact of welfare reform on children. He lives in Cincinnati with his wife, Marcia.

**'64** 35th Reunion  
**David A. Schmid**  
 237 Brigantine Circle  
 Norwell, Massachusetts 02061

**Thomas N. Finger** reports he has recently published a book entitled *Self, Earth, and Society: Alienation and Trinitarian Transformation*. Tom, a professor at Eastern Mennonite Seminary, lives with his wife, Lareta, in Harrisonburg, Virginia. **Tajiro Iwayama**, president of Doshisha University in Kyoto, Japan, was awarded an honorary doctor of humane letters degree by Carleton College in Northfield, Minnesota, in June 1997 for his service to the Associated Kyoto Program. He was recognized for "having maintained a keen and sensitive interest in international interactions and scholarly exchange for the purpose of better education." Tajiro and his wife, Takami, live in Kyoto. For the fifteenth year, **Peter Scarlet** has directed the annual San Francisco Film Festival, a fourteen-day event featuring films from thirty-nine countries. "Each year, we set out for the festival to help people recapture what got most of us excited about film in the first place," he writes. "It's not about stars. It's not about a lot of money. It's not about all that big stuff. It's about smaller, quieter things." Peter and his wife, Graziella, live in San Rafael, California.

**'65** James L. Miller  
 12091 Eagleville Road  
 North Baltimore, Ohio 45872

**Paul F. Crawley** reports he has added a private pilot's license to his portfolio. "The weather is almost always good for flying in the desert," Paul writes from his home in Tonopah, Arizona. **John E. Kooistra**, the Purna, Raju,



Rao Visiting Professor in East-West Philosophy at the College of Wooster, recently gave a poetry reading at the college in Wooster, Ohio. He has written poetry since 1965, composing more than seventy-five poems, many of which are about Alaska. John lives with his wife, Carolyn Peck, in Fairbanks, Alaska, where he teaches at the University of Alaska and operates a commercial fishing boat. **Leonard M. Lodish**, Samuel R. Harrell Professor of Marketing at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School, recently published an article in the *Journal of Advertising Research* regarding the most efficient ways of advertising through television. Leonard and his wife, Susan, who are the subjects of a profile on page 60 in this issue of the *Bulletin*, live in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

**'66 Denis B. Pierce**  
1231 Oak Avenue  
Evanston, Illinois 60202

**Brian A. Bidlingmeyer** is employed by Hewlett-Packard, where he is involved in the research, development, and manufacture of the Zorbax brand of high-performance liquid chromatography (HPLC) packings. He is also an associate editor and contributing editor to the *Journal of Chromatographic Science*, writing a monthly column on HPLC troubleshooting. Brian and his wife, Ursula, live in Frazer, Pennsylvania.

**F. B. Dibble**, a family-practice physician in Kingston, New Hampshire, reports that since both his sons moved from the area, he and his wife, Maria Pitera, "have filled our time with medical politics." Presently, Burt is the family-practice department chair at Exeter Hospital, president of the New Hampshire Medical Society, and a member of the Commission on Legislative and Governmental Affairs of the American Academy of Family Physicians. "We continue to run into old Kenyon friends, alumni, and those who know the school," he writes. Burt and Maria live in Exeter, New Hampshire. **Robert D. Lehmann** announces his retirement after many years of serving as a consultant in forensic psychiatry to the Connecticut State Department of Mental Health. He reports that his "full-time energies are now devoted to the writing of fiction, best described as literary, but with picaresque tendencies," and he notes that "any Kenyonite who would recommend a good agent would be appreciated." Bob and his wife, Janet, live in Bethany, Connecticut. **Carl S. Mankowitz** and his wife, Lisa, announce the birth of a son, Zachary Samuel Mankowitz, on October 3, 1997. The family lives in New York City. **William B. McKnight** is president and chief executive officer of Wise Foods, Inc., a major snack-food manufacturer. Bill and his wife, Jane, live in Far Hills, New Jersey. **Col. Gerald E. Reynolds** writes of his retirement on July 1, 1997, following thirty years of service as a military intelligence officer in the U.S. Air Force. He now works as a program manager for GTE Government Systems, where he can be reached at gerald.reynolds@gsc.gte.com. Jerry and his wife, Claudia, who celebrated their thirty-first wedding anniversary in December, currently live in Fairfax, Virginia.

**'67 Kenyon College**  
Office of Public Affairs  
College Relations Center  
Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623

**Brian J. Derry**, vice-president of operations at Brush Wellman, Inc., a specialty nonferrous metals business, reports he recently moved to the Cleveland, Ohio, area from Richmond, Virginia. "I look forward to taking advantage of being closer to Gambier and being more involved in Kenyon activities," he writes. Brian and his wife, Kathy, live in Sheffield Lake, Ohio.

**Robert J. Gibbons** tells us he has assumed the position of executive vice president of the International Insurance Foundation, "a non-profit educational organization that promotes economic development by fostering effective supervision and professionalism in emerging insurance markets." When not out of the country on business, he divides his time between his home and his office in Washington, D.C. Bob and his wife, Mary, live in Wayne, Pennsylvania. **Howard A. Levy** was recently appointed vice chair of the National Civil Rights Committee of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith. Professionally, he is chair of the labor and employment practice group of the Cleveland, Ohio, based law firm of Benesch, Friedlander, Coplan, and Aronoff. Howard and his wife, Nancy, live in Shaker Heights, Ohio.

**'68 Howard B. Edelstein**  
48 Lyman Circle  
Shaker Heights, Ohio 44122  
hedelstein@toddclv.com  
Co-Agent: William E. Bennett

**Rev. Carl H. Beasley** writes that his son, Adam, is a first-year student at Syracuse University. Carl, an English teacher at the Carson Long Military Institute, lives in New Bloomfield, Pennsylvania. **John E. Carman**, television columnist for the *San Francisco Chronicle*, won first place in the ninth annual nationwide American Association of Sunday and Feature Editors excellence-in-writing competition last September. He has also won awards for news reporting, feature writing, and criticism. A number of his columns have been published in the book *Best Newspaper Writing in America*. John and his wife, Kit, live in San Francisco, California. **Geoffrey A. Cook** tells us he has started a consulting business, G. Cook et. al., concentrating on South Asian issues for governments, businesses, nongovernment organizations, and nonprofit organizations. Geoff lives in Berkeley, California. **Michael S. Cross** reports he is a psychologist and captain in the U.S. Navy, currently running a psychology department and internship program at the Naval Medical Center in Portsmouth, Virginia. He writes that he "is fast approaching retirement from the Navy and looking for a 'fun-filled' second career." Mike and his wife, Christine, live in Portsmouth. **Thomas A. Doepken**, sculptor and professor of art at Ohio University in Athens, Ohio, recently exhibited a one-person show of his ceramic and bronze sculptures, entitled "Round, and Firm, and

Fully Packed," at the Ohio University Eastern Gallery. He also participated in a December 1997 through January 1998 show at the Zanesville, Ohio, Art Center. Tom lives in Valley Grove, West Virginia. **Paul H. Rigali** is a member of a group practice in orthodontics with locations in three Connecticut communities. Currently president of the Roth/Williams International Society of Orthodontists, he is also on the faculty in the Department of Orthodontics at the University of Connecticut and a guest lecturer in the Department of Physical Therapy at Quinnipiac College in Hamden, Connecticut. Paul and his wife, Sharon, live in Wallingford, Connecticut. **Mark E. Sullivan**, a colonel in the U.S. Army Reserve, was recently invited to teach a short course for military and naval legal assistance attorneys at the Army Judge Advocate General School in Charlottesville, Virginia. He spoke on "Custody for the Military Practitioner" and "Advanced Separation-Agreement Negotiations." Mark and his wife, Teresa, live in Raleigh, North Carolina.

**'69 Barry P. Goode**  
615 Cypress Point Road  
Richmond, California 94801  
bgoode@mdbe.com  
Co-Agent: Gerald B. Ellsworth

**Barrett A. Toan**, president and chief executive officer of Express Scripts, Inc., one of the largest independent full-service pharmacy-benefit management companies in the United States, has been elected to the board of directors of Mercantile Bank in St. Louis, Missouri. Barrett and his wife, Polly, live in St. Louis.

**'70 Stephen T. Scott**  
6310 Darby Way  
Spring, Texas 77389

**G. Christopher Blauvelt** reports he recently moved to Amherst, Massachusetts, with his wife, Barri. Their new address is 175 Cherry Lane, Amherst 01002, telephone 413-549-9295. **Rev. F. Ronald Ditmars** writes, "Our one-year-old Labrador retriever, Sophia, has been chewing on the zippers of our daughters' winter coats, so I have had to teach 'Mythology and English Vocabulary: Classical Roots' at Montclair State University to underwrite the repairs." Ron, his wife, Nancy, and their daughters, Carol (one), Heather (seven), and Sarah (nine), live in West Caldwell, New Jersey. **Paul G. Keiner** tells us his daughter, **Lesley C. Keiner '99**, enjoyed her fall semester with the Institute for International Education of Students in London. "She worked at the Jewish Museum and got to travel a bit, too," he writes. Paul and his family live in New Boston, New Hampshire. **Col. Charles H. Matthewson** reports, "I retired from the U.S. Air Force on June 1, 1997, and immediately went to work in Tucson, Arizona, as the southern regional director of the Arizona Department of Environmental Quality—from blue to green!" Charles and his wife, Edith, are living in Tucson. **James E. Nininger** tells us he saw **Byard Q. Clemmons** at a recent high-school reunion.



Jim was also planning to host a twenty-ninth consecutive Kokosingers New Year's Eve get-together. He and his wife, Margaret, live in Yorktown Heights, New York. **Rev. Marshall J. Vang** was recently appointed dean of the Cathedral of All Saints in Albany, New York, the seat of the Episcopal Diocese of Albany. Marshall lives in Albany.

**'71** **Richard E. Yorde Jr.**  
19660 Baker Road  
Gambier, Ohio 43022

**Robert A. Craig** writes, "I just had my job title and description changed for the eighth time in fourteen years at the same company; I hope to find a job I can do soon." Bob, a product manager with Ikon Office Solutions, and his wife, Christine, live in Palm Bay, Florida. **Judith Hobbs Goodhand** was recently featured in the *Cleveland Plain Dealer Sunday Magazine* for her work as director of the Cuyahoga County (Ohio) Department of Children and Family Services. Judith lives in Cleveland, Ohio. **Walker "Pete" Holloway** was recently promoted to senior vice president at Hazlett, Burt, and Watson, a Wheeling, West Virginia, brokerage that handles securities listed on the New York and American stock exchanges. Pete and his wife, Jean, live in Wheeling. **Michael W. Rosenberg** tells us he is still practicing general surgery in Fort Myers, Florida. His daughter, Angie, is a first-year student at Emory University. Mike and his wife, Carol, live in Fort Myers.

**'72** **Douglas G. Holbrook**  
111 East 7th Street, #52  
New York, New York 10019  
Co-Agent: James H. Dunning

**J. Michael Brady** was recently readmitted to the partnership of Deloitte and Touche LLP in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Previously a partner with the company, he left after seventeen years to serve as executive vice president and chief financial officer for a Pittsburgh-based manufacturing and construction business. Michael and his wife, Jane, live in Pittsburgh. **Ira H. Dorfman** informs us that March 1998 marked the fifth anniversary of his government relations and communications company, Dorfman and O'Neal, located in Washington, D.C. Ira and his wife, Suzanne, live in Bethesda, Maryland. **Nancy Peek Ellis** writes that she and her daughter, Molly, had a wonderful time at the twenty-five-year reunion in May 1997. Nancy and Molly live in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. **Jeffrey L. Newton** has been named assistant vice president for development and alumni relations at the University of Miami. Jeff lives in Miami Beach, Florida. **Jeffrey A. Wolin** lectured at the University of Notre Dame in April on the impact of the Holocaust experience on Jews and Christians. His lecture was presented in conjunction with the debut of his traveling photography exhibit, "Written in Memory," which portrays Holocaust survivors. Twenty pieces from the project have been purchased by the New York Public Library, and the Jewish Museum in New York City and the

Imperial War Museum in London, England, have also acquired images from the exhibit. Jeff lives with his wife, Elizabeth Stirratt, in Bloomington, Indiana.

**'73** **Kenyon College**  
Office of Public Affairs  
College Relations Center  
Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623

**Lynda J. Bernays** writes, "I have a great job in a church office where the pastor and head of staff is another Kenyon graduate, **John C. Lentz '79**." Lynda and her two children, Alex Fuller (fifteen) and Sarah Fuller (nine), live in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. **Jean C. Dunbar** reports, "As ever, I do for work what I would otherwise do for fun! I continue to work on historic buildings and write about design history for magazines such as *Preservation* and *Early American Homes*." Jean and her husband, Peter Sils, live in Lexington, Virginia. **B. Kay Koeninger** has been hired as executive director of the Dayton (Ohio) Visual Arts Center. The center is a nonprofit organization founded in 1991 by a coalition of Dayton-area artists, arts supporters, and visual-arts professionals to increase the interaction between the public and regional artists and to allow the community to see the wealth and diversity of visual arts being produced in the area. Kay and her husband, Scott Warren, and their son, David, live in Yellow Springs, Ohio. **Lisa A. Myers**, executive director of the Theater Association of Pennsylvania, recently conducted several one-day workshops on acting in television scenarios and stage situations for a group called Ephrata ACT in Ephrata, Pennsylvania. She also instructs at the Open Stage of Harrisburg Studio/School and works with the Cornwall-Lebanon School District's "Kids on-Camera" program. Lisa and her daughter, Erin Sweeney (eleven), live in Mount Gretna, Pennsylvania. **Julia Miller Vick** tells us she and her husband, **James W. Vick '74**, and their three children, Emily (seventeen), John (fourteen), and David (seven), live in Haddonfield, New Jersey. Both Julie and Jim work in nearby Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where Jim is a family doctor and Julie is a part-time career counselor at the University of Pennsylvania. **John D. Wiener** writes, "I still think my best contribution to Kenyon would be convincing the faculty to add 'Reality 101: World Regional Geography' and a few more courses" to the curriculum. John and his wife, Joanne Dunnebecke, and their daughter, Claire (three), live in Boulder, Colorado.

**'74** **25th Reunion**  
**Kim Stapleton Smith**  
303 Lafayette Parkway  
Lexington, Kentucky 40503  
kenyoncwru@hotmail.com

**Craig S. Hakkio** tells us he is now senior vice president and director of research for the Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City, Missouri. Craig and his wife, Barbara, live in Kansas City. **Dennis R. Pannullo** writes, "While hiking through Tuscany researching my roots, I nearly

made the acquaintance of my ancestors. As we sat in a thirteenth-century church in Pienza, on cue, as the guide lamented the structural instability of the edifice and its imminent collapse, everything suddenly shook violently. Holy water splashed to the floor and the ceiling cracked with a deafening roar. We ran to the only exit, an eighteen-inch-wide door, which as the worst Hollywood thriller cliché would prescribe, was blocked by a jammed baby carriage. We soon learned we survived a major earthquake that killed eleven people, left ten thousand homeless, and destroyed the Duomo of St. Francis in Assisi thirty miles away." Dennis and his wife, Brenda, usually live a somewhat less traumatic life in Easthampton, Massachusetts, where he practices internal medicine. **Peter Smagorinsky** reports he is now an associate professor in the College of Education at the University of Georgia in Athens. He can be reached at psmagori@uga.edu. Peter and his wife, Jane Farrell, live in Athens. **David J. Utlak**, a Canton, Ohio, cardiologist, has been named president-elect of the Ohio State Medical Association. He will become president of the association in 1999. David and his wife, Barbara, live in Canton.

**'75** **Linda Dickman Findlay**  
210 West Walnut Street  
Alexandria, Virginia  
Co-Agent: Deborah A. Jansen

**Sara "Sally" Washam Cody** was recently named a regional finalist for the 1999 Maine Teacher of the Year. She was nominated for the honor by the recognition committee of Thornton Academy in Saco, Maine, where she has taught Latin for twenty-one years. Students who helped prepare the nomination papers said Sally is outstanding in the classroom because she makes learning fun. Sally and her husband, Robert Cody, live in Portland, Maine. **Richard L. Dachman** writes, "I was recently promoted and transferred to head up the San Francisco, California, regional office of Law Engineering. I have moved from Long Beach to the Bay Area, and I am currently serving as first vice president of the California Architectural Foundation." Richard and his partner, David Lafraniere, are now living in San Rafael, California. **Mary Bryson Dean** reports she is currently living and working in the Boston, Massachusetts, area as the senior graphics designer at New England Cable News, a television station. She has been pursuing interests in the production of multimedia and online graphics—"and looking forward to a twenty-fifth reunion at Kenyon in 2000!" Bryson lives in Waltham, Massachusetts. **Steven C. Durning** writes, "I'm now in my seventeenth year as an English teacher at Walnut Hill School, and I'm still drawing heavily on my Kenyon English classes. My children are growing up, and life is good." Steve, his wife, Dawn, and their two children, Jonah (eleven) and Laurel (six), live in Holliston, Massachusetts. **Richard E. Gordon** informs us he has "joined the ranks of Kenyon authors—well, sort of." The Wilmington, Delaware, *News Journal* now carries his weekly



column about computers. It can be found online at [inet.net/~richard/nj](http://inet.net/~richard/nj). Richard and his wife, Dana, live in Wilmington. **Constance A. Howes** reports she has been named executive vice president and chief operating officer of Women and Infants Hospital in Providence, Rhode Island. Connie and her husband, Kelly Sheridan, live in Providence with their children, Kelly (fifteen) and Kara (twelve). **David A. Meyer** and his wife, Carole C. Gee, announce the birth of a daughter, Alexis Catherine Meyer, on April 19, 1997. The Meyers, whose family also includes Tara (twelve) and James (ten), live in Danville, California. **Arthur S. Milnor** was recently appointed executive director of Flanders Nature Center in Woodbury, Connecticut. His duties will include managing and coordinating the daily affairs of the facility, which serves as a center for environmental education as well as a land trust. Art lives in Woodbury with his wife, Elaine, and their daughters, Carolyn (twelve) and Sarah (ten). **Curtis T. Poor** was recently appointed to the governing body of St. Katherine's St. Mark's, a college-preparatory school in Bettendorf, Iowa. A radiologist, he is a member of the Radiology Group in Davenport, Iowa. Curt, his wife, Marquette, and their children, Rachael (twelve) and David (seven), live in Bettendorf. **Steven W. Schaufele** tells us he is an assistant professor in the English department of Soochow University in Taipei, Taiwan, teaching a mixture of linguistics courses for "upperclassfolks" and English reading and conversation courses for first-year students. "The work itself is about 90 percent wonderful (apart from grading papers and exams!)," he writes, "and there are lots of pluses to living in Taipei. The big minus is that so far I'm here alone; my family is still in Illinois, and I'm not sure when they're likely to join me." Steve's wife, Elaine C. Charp, and their children, Alaric (fifteen) and Margaret (eight), live in Urbana, Illinois. Steve can be reached by e-mail at [fcosw5@mbm1.scu.edu.tw](mailto:fcosw5@mbm1.scu.edu.tw). **Philip S. Soltanoff** reports he recently returned from the Belgrade International Theater Festival with his company, Mad Dog. His original piece was one of only two American selections featured in the festival. Phil is now back at home in New York City. **Alice Cornwell Straus** writes, "I recently bought a house in downtown Gambier, where I'm working for Kenyon's development office. I'll be contacting each of you for a major gift before 2001." Alice's new address is 209 Ward Street, Box 559, Gambier, Ohio 43022. **Brent A. Stubbins** reports, "It's always a treat to make the once-a-year, or so, pilgrimage to the Kenyon Bookstore. My most recent visit was highlighted by running into Professor Harry Clor, who must have had a truly fascinating teaching career that I hope will continue for a long time." Brent and his wife, Susan, live in Zanesville, Ohio. **Kyle D. Young** was recently named associate director of the Country Music Foundation in Nashville, Tennessee. The foundation, a nonprofit organization that oversees the Country Music Hall of Fame and Museum, is in the quiet phase of a capital campaign to raise \$15 million for a new Hall of Fame facility. Kyle lives in Nashville.

**'76** Michael W. Young  
1331 Savannah Lane  
Carlsbad, California 92009

**Ellen Mower O'Brien** tells us she was recently involved in the filming of James Cameron's *Titanic*. She was on the set as an extra when she was offered a part as the "Frozen Irish Mommy"—seen dead in the icy water, still holding her dead child. This led to appearances in other scenes, where she played a first-class passenger, worked as a stand-in for Rochele Rose (the Countess of Rothes) as well as other characters, and served as a photo double for "Woman in Crowd" and "First-Class Woman." Ellen and her husband, Michael, live in San Diego, California.

**'77** Patrick J. Edwards  
4 Cornell  
Lincolnshire, Illinois 60069  
Co-Agents: Sarah S. Allen, John R. Layton

**Carol Bruggman-Mitchell** writes, "1997 has been a year where my art career has really blossomed again. Since moving to Charlotte, North Carolina, in August 1996, I have participated in three large shows." Carol lives in Charlotte with her husband, Mack Mitchell, and their three children, Andrew (thirteen), Stuart (eleven), and Julia (seven). **Beshara B. Doumani** reports he used a sabbatical from the University of California at Berkeley, his new employer, to study as a Woodrow Wilson Fellow at the Woodrow Wilson Institute in Washington, D.C. This fall, he and his family will be leaving Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where he was formerly a faculty member at the University of Pennsylvania, for their move to California. Beshara and his wife, Ismat Atireh, have a three-year-old daughter, Tala. **David W. Munves** and his wife, Sarah Follen, announce the birth of a daughter, Lucy Munves, on June 24, 1997. The family, which also includes Nicholas (two), lives in London, where David, the executive director and head of the Eurobond Strategy Group at Lehman Brothers International, can be reached via e-mail at [dmunves@lehman.com](mailto:dmunves@lehman.com). He reports he and Sarah "are surviving geriatric parenthood and enjoying London and would love to hear from Kenyonites passing through." The Munveses' address is 38 Dewhurst Road, London W14 0ES. **Jeffrey C. Salt** writes, "I had a wonderful time at our class reunion, and I look forward to the next one." Jeff and his wife, Janet, live in New Paltz, New York.

**'78** Christopher D. Barr  
2731 Chester Road  
Columbus, Ohio 43221

**Craig B. Barkacs** writes that he and his wife, Linda, both attorneys, opened their own law firm in San Diego, California in January 1997. He is also a professor at the University of San Diego, where he received tenure in May 1997. Craig and Linda live in San Diego. **Peter J. Bianchi** and his wife, Jennifer Altounian Bianchi, announce the birth of a daughter, Lilly

Kate Bianchi, on February 2, 1998. The Bianchis live in Lake Forest, Illinois. **Debra Berkowitz Darvick** recently received a Simon Rockower Award for Excellence in Jewish Journalism (second place for commentary) from the American Jewish Press Association. Debra, her husband, Martin Darvick, and their two children, Elliot (fourteen) and Emma (eleven), live in Birmingham, Michigan. **Kevin M. Driscoll** and his wife, Stacey Cacace, announce the birth of a son, Kevin Michael Driscoll Jr., on August 19, 1997. The Driscolls live in Emerald Isle, North Carolina. **Jay L. Dworkin** and his wife, Heidi Gold, announce the birth of a son, Robert Isaac Dworkin, on January 20, 1997. The Dworkins, whose family also includes Aviva (eight) and Olivia (six), live in Woodbridge, Connecticut. **Henri N. Gourd** and **Erica Lindberg Gourd '80** write, "Work and family are keeping all the Gourds busy. Lindberg Licensing's character Arthur the Aardvark led the Thanksgiving Day Parade in giant-balloon form this year!" Lindberg Licensing specializes in children's literary characters and television entertainment, and the Gourds note that Arthur is currently the number one children's show on PBS. "We look forward to developing more characters in the coming years," they say. "Arthur originated in a series of books written by Marc Brown." Henri, Erica, and their daughters, Meg (ten) and Ali (eight), live in Bronxville, New York. **Tamis S. Kaplan** and her husband, William Wright, announce the birth of a son, Aiden Jerome Kaplan-Wright, on September 9, 1997. Tami and William, whose family also includes Callie (two), live in Jacksonville, New York. **Howard A. Kohr** was recognized as one of "Fifty Leaders to Watch" in the New York City weekly *Forward*. Head of the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC), he was recognized for his skill as a speechmaker and effectiveness as a lobbyist. Howard and his wife, **Sherryl Kornman Kohr '80**, live in Washington, D.C. **Alfred T. Lewyn** married Rachel F. Dichter (George Washington University) on August 3, 1997, in New York City. Alfred is a senior lawyer for Cigna, a financial-services company, while Rachel is a certified public accountant and manager of conferences for the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants. The Lewyns are living at 400 East 55th Street, New York, New York 10022. **Robert K. Lundin** tells us he has been named managing editor of *Psychiatric Rehabilitation Skills*, a semiannual journal published by the University of Chicago. Bob lives in Glen Ellyn, Illinois. **Children's Rights**, a book by **Ann Malaspina**, was published in January by Lucent Books. Ann and her husband, **Robert W. Harold**, live in Jackson Heights, New York. **Jane Winans McKim** writes, "I'm enjoying life in Winston-Salem, North Carolina." Jane and her husband, Thomas McKim, now have three children, Will (nine), Polly (seven), and Carrie (one). **Seth D. Pemsler** tells us, "I've relocated to Chicago, Illinois, where I'm vice president of sales for Griffith Labs, a food-ingredient supplier. My wife, Alise, and I are thrilled to be back in the Midwest, and we hope to see more Kenyon



friends now." Seth, who can be reached at sethpems@aol.com, and Alise are living at 117 Circle Ridge Drive, Burr Ridge, Illinois 60521. **Bonnie S. Rieser** is the subject of a profile on page 65 in this issue of the *Bulletin*. **Kathryn Stephenson Todd** has been named a partner at Tuke, Yopp, and Sweeney, a Nashville, Tennessee, based law firm. A graduate of the University of Tennessee's law school, she has been with the firm since its formation in 1994. Kathryn and her husband, Daniel Todd, live in Nashville.

**'79**

20th Reunion

**Allison L. Gould**

217 East College Street, Apt. 10  
Oberlin, Ohio 44074

allison\_gould@qmgate.cc.oberlin.edu

Co-Agents: M. Phoebe Brown, Peter A. Hoagland

**Robert G. Brody** writes, "In April I opened my own law firm. It is a national labor and employment firm representing management." Robert and his wife, Margo, live in White Plains, New York. **Mary Anne Gorman Cunningham** tells us, "In March 1997, my husband, Don Cunningham, and I traveled to China to welcome our new ten-month-old daughter, Catherine Shaw 'Cassie' Cunningham to our family. The adoption process in China went smoothly, and we enjoyed a marvelous opportunity to spend two weeks traveling through Cassie's homeland and becoming better acquainted with Chinese history and culture. It was truly a life-changing experience." The Cunninghams live in Oberlin, Ohio. **Kevin C. Foy** was recently featured in several North Carolina newspapers in connection with his bid for membership on the Chapel Hill Town Council. He presented his views on social diversity, public transportation, and current tax issues in the articles. Kevin and his wife, **Nancy L. Feder** '78, live in Chapel Hill. **Mary Anne Duff Gulino** reports, "I am now the manager of the Athens Book Center in Athens, Ohio. It's a cool store with new and used books, fantasy and role-playing game supplies, and puppets. My husband, **Daniel A. Gulino**, is still teaching at Ohio University. Our children, Joey (thirteen), Andrea (eleven), and Kathy (nine), are growing up way too fast." The Gulinos live in Athens. **Jay A. Johannigman** recently had an article published in support of the establishment of trauma centers and trauma guidelines in Ohio. The initiative is finding support from throughout the medical community and from Ohio Governor George V. Voinovich. Jay is a trauma surgeon and assistant professor of surgery at the University of Cincinnati Medical Center in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he lives with his wife, Cindy Dellinger. **Sandra E. Lane** and her husband, Tony Joseph, announce the birth of a son, Joshua Joseph, in May 1998. Sandy tells us she is excited about the growth of her family and her sports-medicine practice. She and her partners at Sports Medicine Grant in Columbus, Ohio, have opened offices in nearby Pickerington and Dublin, and they are the team doctors for the women's American Basketball League team the Columbus Quest as

## Artist-graphic designer Bonnie Rieser delights in stretching the canvas

**T**rained as both an artist and a graphic designer, Bonnie S. Rieser '78 has found a way to combine her skills to create unusual works of art. Beginning with computer imagery and ending with brushstrokes, she creates canvases that are a far cry from the seventeenth- and nineteenth-century-style paintings she originally composed.

Her art is a study in contrasts. It has been described as warm and cool, symbolic and literal, controlled and abandoned, expected and surprising. Some might say it's a reflection of her own life.

When Rieser entered Kenyon, she intended to concentrate on psychology and political science. When she graduated, it was with a double major in art and philosophy. "When I took political science, I didn't do as well as I'd hoped. Then I took an art course and loved it," she recalls. Rieser says it was at the College that she found what she wanted to do; she had little idea where it would lead her.

Upon graduation, she returned home to Detroit, Michigan, and began studying with Gary Hoffman. "I saw a painting of his in an art store, and I was blown away," Rieser remembers. While her Kenyon professors taught her technique, she says, she learned problem-solving strategies and expression from Hoffman. During two years under his tutelage, she fell in love with the lushness and richness of colors. That, in turn, improved her ability to see and appreciate nature.

With Hoffman, Rieser says, she learned how light and dark, cold and hot colors relate. "I'm still influenced by all this today," Rieser notes. "What I learned from him is very important to

me. Knowing how to keep my brain from getting in the way of seeing the color for what it really is and knowing how to paint form through blocks of colors helped me loosen up. Because of my training, I feel freer to go further and be wilder with my work. If I botch a painting, I can always bring it back. Some of my best designs are the ones that I've ruined first."

During her time with Hoffman, Rieser also learned that an artist's life does not always pay the bills. When she sold a painting, the gallery would take 50 percent of the sale. Once she took out the cost of the materials for the painting, there wasn't a lot left. It was then that Rieser turned to graphic design, heading east to Boston University where, in 1985, she earned her master's degree in that field. She did freelance work for the next ten years, working as an art director and graphic designer and creating computer-manipulated collages for banks and major corporations.

Once a client contacts her, Rieser will develop some ideas using words and images and then sketch out rough compositions. "My thumbnail sketches are sometimes really messy, but in my mind I know exactly what they'll look like," she says. She then begins working on a Photoshop file, cutting and pasting the images until she finds the unexpected results she is looking for.

Rieser says she is inspired by the natural world. "When I use symbols taken from nature, I can get more abstract. I can say more than with something conveyed literally. For example, a pear says 'piece of fruit,' but it also implies life and simplicity. Whatever the symbol, though, it can't be so obscure that it fails to have any meaning for people."

Once the client has approved Rieser's initial sketches, she enlarges her Photoshop image and prints it onto canvas tiles. She remembers when she first decided to try printing on canvas, because Tektronix had advertised that anything could be put through their Phaser III PXI printer. Rieser took them at their word and tried the canvas. "The minute I saw it go through the machine, my style was born," she says. "Now I could make collages of realistic images on the computer and paint over them, speeding up the whole process. The canvas gave my passions an outlet. Painting over the images allowed me to be much more creative."

Rieser says she loves the variety presented by her commissions. She has done a four-by-eight-foot mural for a chain of kosher delicatessens in New York City as well as pieces for E. Warehouse, Christian Prayerbook, and *Working Women* magazine.

Looking back on her days at Kenyon, Rieser recalls her favorite memory: "Being on my own, stretching my wings, and trying new things." That memory just might sum up her life today.

—J.J.



**Bonnie Rieser**



well as a number of area colleges and high schools. Sandy writes "I am thrilled about caring for my own child athlete for a change." **Michael S. McSherry** has been named a partner at the Boston firm of Hinckley, Allen, and Snyder, where he is a member of the corporate practice group. Michael and his wife, Frances, live in Newton, Massachusetts.

**'80** **Ethan M. Powsner**  
1755 Orville Street S.E.  
Grand Rapids, Michigan 49506

**Andrew T. Bowers** tells us, "I continue to work at WGBH/Boston, where I see Kenyon decals from time to time in the parking lot. I'm enjoying captioning for the hearing impaired, especially since I can see the endings to *Mystery!* before the rest of you." Andy, who is also active in the Chiltern Mountain Club and the local cultural council, lives in Littleton, Massachusetts. **Thomas W. Chesnutt** was the coauthor of an in-depth article about water conservation that appeared in the February 1998 issue of the *Journal of American Water Works Association*. Tom, president of A&N Technical Services, lives in Cardiff, California with his wife, Paula Fitzgerald. **Erica Lindberg Gourd** and **Henri N. Gourd '78** write, "Work and family are keeping all the Gourds busy. Lindberg Licensing's character Arthur the Aardvark led the Thanksgiving Day Parade in giant-balloon form this year!" Lindberg Licensing specializes in children's literary characters and television entertainment, and the Gourds note that Arthur is currently the number one children's show on PBS. "We look forward to developing more characters in the coming years," they say. Erica, Henri, and their daughters, Meg (ten) and Ali (eight), live in Bronxville, New York. **Herbert I. Karparkin** reports he is a physical therapist in neurologic rehabilitation. Herb and his wife, Amy Pestreich, who is a speech/language pathologist, live in Ossining, New York. **Robert C. Lemp** writes that he, his wife, Martha, and their two children, Timothy (eight) and Anna (five), are living in Cote d'Ivoire in West Africa. "I'm head of administration at a nonprofit rice-research institute called the West Africa Rice Development Association. We've been here three and a half years, and we will probably stay five. Kenyonites passing through Abidjan or Bouake should call me at 022-563-5431." **David B. Reed** tells us he is an emergency physician in Syracuse, New York. His wife, Amy, teaches geology at Colgate University in Hamilton, New York. Their new address is 1642 Hedge Lane, Cazenovia, New York 13035. **Juliana Hanson Scherrer** and her husband, Gilles, announce the birth of a daughter, Odile Lucie Scherrer, on November 19, 1997. The family lives in Bihorel, France. **Michael A. Swank** and **Barbara Shook Swank '81** report they have moved from Arizona to Ohio. Their new address is 919 East Schantz Avenue, Dayton, Ohio 45419.

**'81** **Luke J. Feely**  
329 Central Avenue  
Milton, Massachusetts 02186

In December, **Brian J. Berg** announced his candidacy for the position of Cook County commissioner in Illinois as a Democrat. Brian, who developed a four-point plan for the government of the county, was the only candidate running who had prior experience in the government of Cook County. Brian lives in Chicago, Illinois. **Catherine Hazlett Bollinger** writes, "Greetings from Vermont! We survived January's storm and power outage by heading down-country. It was great to visit relatives, but what a mess things were back home! I'm now working as a health-policy independent contractor, which means I'm working part time out of my home, with the flexibility in my schedule and the time with my two-and-a-half-year-old that I want to have." Cathy, her husband, David Bollinger, and their daughter, Ruth, live in Bethel, Vermont. **Steven D. Colman** writes, "I split my time between my family—my wife, Suzanne, and our kids, Brandon (ten), Eli (seven), and Caroline (three)—and my job in the biotechnology field with a company that discovers disease genes and new cures." Steve and his family live in Gainesville, Florida. **Pierce E. Cunningham** married **Margaret S. Musser '82** on August 23, 1997, on Mackinac Island, Michigan. They spend their summers on Mackinac Island, where Margaret is the vice president of the Grand Hotel Company, and their winters in Chicago, Illinois, and East Lansing, Michigan. Pierce works as a freelance writer. **Katherine N. DuHamel** tells us she is still in New York City and "very happy." Katherine is now an assistant professor at the Ruttenberg Cancer Center at Mount Sinai School of Medicine on the Upper East Side of Manhattan. **Barbara "Bobbie" Frazer Franks** reports she has "finally quit the 'rat race' of the financial world." She now spends her time in the nonprofit Maymont Foundation, an historical property, botanical gardens, and wildlife refuge located in Richmond, Virginia. Bobbie lives in Richmond with her husband, Henry Franks. **E. Jane Warnshuis Heiden** and her company, Compulit, were featured in a recent article in the *Grand Rapids (Michigan) Press*. The company's focus is condensing information regarding large-scale legal cases onto compact discs that allow for quick and easy access. Large companies often go to her when preparing for important cases that require processing massive amounts of information. Compulit is located in Ada, Michigan, where Jane lives with her husband, Thomas Heiden. The work of **Suzy Kitman** was included in an exhibition held from February 25 through March 31, 1998, in Newton Centre, Massachusetts. The juried exhibition, entitled "Owning Each Other," was presented in cooperation with Amnesty International and featured work "engaging the stories of prisoners of conscience." Suzy lives in New York City. **Leslie Dotson Sharples** writes, "I have now returned to work as a paralegal, this time with a solo practitioner specializing in immigration law. The office is close to home, so I'm able to see Mary (eleven) and Jack (eight) off to school in the morning!" Leslie and her family live in Wayne, Pennsylvania. **Barbara**

**Shook Swank** and **Michael A. Swank '80** report they have moved from Arizona to Ohio. Their new address is 919 East Schantz Avenue, Dayton, Ohio 45419. **Joseph C. Wilson** and **Alice Feely Wilson '85** announce the birth of a daughter, Alice Elizabeth Wilson, on February 5, 1998. She will be called Lily, because, as her mother notes, "one Alice is enough!" The family lives in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

**'82** **Hilary Q. Sparks-Roberts**  
7486 River Road  
Olmsted Falls, Ohio 44138  
Co-Agents: James G. Allen, Brian K. Wilbert

**Stephen P. Baas** and his wife, Mary L. Tillman, announce the birth of a son, Bradley Daniel Baas, on October 27, 1997. The Baas family, which also includes Linnea (four), lives in Rolling Meadows, Illinois. **Valerie Williamson Blaxall** writes, "I recently returned from a wonderful visit in Lookout Mountain, Georgia, with **Anne Vance Bright** and her family. Anne has been very busy storytelling and teaching a creative-writing technique. She has two gorgeous little girls, Marshall (nine) and Eleanor (seven), and a very talented husband, George Bright, who plays the guitar and banjo in his spare time." Valerie and her husband, Hugh Blaxall, live in Hatfield, Pennsylvania, with their sons, Angus (five) and Gordon (one). **Barry E. Cahill** tells us he was recently elected to membership in the Professional Golfers Association of America after eight seasons as an assistant golf professional in the Philadelphia area. He is now looking for a head-pro position. "My red-headed son, Griffin, is now nineteen months old and has prematurely begun the terrible twos," Barry writes. "We have resorted to the all-purpose use of the word 'No' for every answer to any question." Barry, his wife, Cynthia, and their family live in West Chester, Pennsylvania. **Thomas G. D'Arcy** reports he is the managing director of Insignia Commercial Group. Tom, his wife, Sharon, and their three children, Elizabeth (eight), Morgan (six), and Meredith (three), live in Wilmette, Illinois. **Catherine Kemmerer Karp** and her husband, Arthur, announce the birth of a son, Oren Nathan Karp, on April 23, 1997. The family lives in Groton, Massachusetts. **Suzanne D. Morrill** writes, "I continue to live the life of a Renaissance woman in the Northwest. Photography instructor, professional tree climber, and international long-distance endurance horse racer are three of my continued occupations." Susie, her husband, Jared Achepohe, and their daughter, Amanda (ten), live in Eugene, Oregon. **Margaret S. Musser** married **Pierce E. Cunningham '81** on August 23, 1997, on Mackinac Island, Michigan. They spend their summers on Mackinac Island, where Margaret is the vice president of the Grand Hotel Company, and their winters in Chicago, Illinois, and East Lansing, Michigan. Pierce works as a freelance writer. **Brian K. Wilbert** wrote an article featured in the *Oberlin (Ohio) News-Tribune* discussing his love of baseball and his



fidelity to the Cleveland Indians. Within the article, he relates the story of receiving, as a gift for his graduation from Kenyon, tickets to an Indians game where he spent most of the time craning his neck around one of the old stadium's massive support pillars to watch the game. Brian lives in Oberlin, where he is the rector at Christ Church.

**'83 Ian B. Lane**  
20 Church Street, Apt. A 26  
Greenwich, Connecticut 06830  
ian\_lane@cfins.com

Co-Agents: Anne Opre Carroll, George H. Carroll, Reid W. Click, Birgitta I. Sutter

**Gregg O. Courtad** reports that his on-line manual for Internet activities was recently put on line by Prentice-Hall. Gregg also tells us he is in the process of restoring a Tudor Revival residence in Canton, Ohio, the town in which he lives. **Pearl S. Devenow** writes that she taught in a progressive school for six years before her son, Gabriel (seven), was born ten weeks early, weighing only fifteen ounces. "When we discovered that he was profoundly deaf, I switched my focus to deaf education. I earned my master's degree in special education and my license in deaf/hard-of-hearing work. I'm now a second-year doctoral student in educational psychology at the University of Minnesota, concentrating in deafness and literacy. I'm also mother to Marianna (twelve), our profoundly deaf adopted daughter from Colombia." Pearl, her husband, **Matthew Richey '81**, and their children live in Northfield, Minnesota. On December 9, 1997, the Kenyon Association of St. Louis cohosted a benefit for the Humane Society of Missouri with the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*. The guest of honor was **Douglas B. Dowd**, author of the illustrated story "Metro Trap," which appears weekly in the newspaper. He originally drew many of the story's characters while working as a cartoonist for the *Kenyon Collegian*. Many alumni joined him to celebrate his accomplishment. Doug, his wife, Lori, and their sons, Daniel (ten) and Andrew (eight), live in Clayton, Missouri. **Mark E. Gallivan** married Kathleen A. Duffy (Loyola University, Louisiana) on June 7, 1997. Mark is a director at Bank Boston, where Kathleen is an investment officer. They are living in Weymouth, Massachusetts. **Virginia Deely Halstrom** tells us her daughters, Hannah (four) and Jesse (one), are growing every day. She writes, "I'm seeing life in a whole new way!" She invites alumni in the area to contact her and her husband, Howard Halstrom, at their home in Darien, Connecticut. **Lucinda L. Hitchcock** married Thomas Brendler (Tufts University) on August 9, 1997, in Newbury, New Hampshire. Lucinda is an assistant professor at the Art Institute of Boston, and Tom is program coordinator of the Forest Trust of Santa Fe and Boston. They are living in Cambridge, Massachusetts. **Ian B. Lane** married Florence Darques in New York City on November 14, 1997. Ian is a trial attorney with Kelly and McGlynn in New York City, where the couple resides, and Florence is also an

attorney. **Helen I. Pelecanos-Matts** reports she is married to Joseph Matts, brother of **Mary Jane Matts**. They have a son, also named Joseph, born in October 1997. Helen writes, "Mary Jane denies responsibility for all of the above. Who'd have believed it? M.J. and I are sisters-in-law!" Helen and family live in Shaker Heights, Ohio. **David F. Stone** tells us he is living in Stamford, Connecticut. David works for IBM in Somers, New York.

**'84 15th Reunion**  
**Lynn Travers Pritchard**  
1660 North Prospect Avenue  
Apt. 811  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53202

lntee@aol.com  
Co-Agents: Susan Opatrny Althans, Beverly S. Balger, Lyn Crozier Langbein, Susan Miller Lloyd, Paul W. McCartney, Minturn S. Osborn, Megan O'Donnell Patton, Zali Win

**Kelton R. Boyer** reports things are going well for him in Japan. At the time of his letter to us, he was preparing for the 1998 Winter Olympics in Nagano, where he lives. He invites contacts at sls@po.shiojiri.ne.jp. **Elizabeth Honea Buckles** writes, "I'm living at the Hill School in Pottstown, Pennsylvania, where my husband, Greg Buckles, is the director of admissions. I tutor in my spare time, but my full-time job is 'Mom' to Virginia (eight), Grace (five), and Ben (two). I had a long visit this summer with **Laura Peale Poplack**, and I see **Susie Miller Lloyd** frequently. We all compare parenting stories." **Andrew D. Bunn** and his wife, Sallie, announce the birth of a daughter, Emory Parke Bunn, on November 3, 1997. Andrew writes, "Emory's older sister, Bradley, is adjusting well to our new addition!" The Bunn family lives in Short Hills, New Jersey. **Charlotte "Tory" Smith Burrows** and her husband, Bill Burrows, announce the adoption of two sons, John Edward "Jack" Burrows, born on July 18, 1996, and Charles Ernest "Charlie" Burrows, born on August 27, 1997. Tory and Bill traveled to Murom, Russia, to pick them up in February 1998. The Burrows family lives in Grayslake, Illinois. **Joseph Caperna** is the subject of a profile on page 68 in this issue of the *Bulletin*. **Nancy Pierce Chapin** and her husband, Andrew Chapin, announce the birth of a son, William Pierce Chapin, on May 14, 1997. Nancy writes, "Kids are a lot of fun—and we can still find the time to ride and train two young horses!" The Chapins, whose family also includes Tyler (four) and Katie (two), live in Cos Cob, Connecticut. **Mallory M. Cremin** and her husband, Rob Rutherford, announce the birth of a son, Cassius Anton Rutherford, on December 14, 1997. Mallory writes, "We are still teaching art and photography part time at half a dozen Los Angeles-area colleges and looking for the elusive full-time job. This works well for now, though, as we can dovetail our schedules and parenthood." The family lives in Pomona, California. **Daniel A. Dessner** tells us he is now director of pediatric radiology at the Children's Medical Center of Northwest Ohio. He also teaches at the Medical College of Ohio.

Dan and his wife, Jonna McRury, live in Toledo, Ohio. **Karen Gross Fittinghoff** reports that her daughter, Katie, turned one in December 1997. Karen, who says she has retired from teaching "for now," adds that she, her husband, Kevin Fittinghoff, and Katie are "having fun living on the West Side of Manhattan." **Douglas Heuck** was mentioned in a feature of the *Pittsburgh (Pennsylvania) Post-Gazette* outlining all the writers who work for them. Doug conceived and edits one of the newspaper's features, "PG Benchmarks." The article goes on to note that he has written twelve series for the *Post-Gazette* and, previously, the *Pittsburgh Press* on such topics as AIDS, gun violence, home burglary, homelessness, and welfare reform. Doug and his wife, Marylynn Uricchio, live in Pittsburgh. **Lyn Crozier Langbein** and her husband, Stuart Langbein, announce the birth of a daughter, Jenna Brooke Langbein, on December 6, 1997. Lyn and Stuart, whose family also includes Jamie (two), live in Olney, Maryland. **David M. Roegge** and his wife, Sabra, announce the birth of twin sons, Ryan and Alex Roegge, on November 10, 1997. The family lives in Hopkinton, Massachusetts. **Jonathan P. Spira** has been named chief financial officer of Autonomy, Inc., a Palo Alto, California, company that develops software for organizing volumes of unstructured information into formats. Formerly, he was director of business planning and finance for Disney Interactive's U.S. software operations. Jonathan and his wife, Linda, have been living in Los Angeles, California. **Lucinda A. "Cindy" Sternberg** married Robert R. Thomas (Swarthmore College) on April 26, 1997. Cindy and Robert are partners in RRT Antiques in Boston, Massachusetts, which specializes in eighteenth- and nineteenth-century furniture. Cindy is also an independent agent with the Bulfinch Group, an insurance agency, and Robert is also a lawyer. They are living in Boston. **Frederick A. "Rick" Vimond** reports he is senior vice president for a professional employer organization in St. Petersburg, Florida. He tells us he and his wife, Denise, are having fun raising their four children, Melanie (sixteen), Brian (twelve), Blakelie (three), and Drew Jr. (one). The Vimond family lives in St. Petersburg.

**'85 Scott D. Garson**  
16350 Shaker Boulevard  
Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120  
Co-Agents: Susan B. Berger, John U. Durant, Melinda Roberts Haines, Michael J. Nevins, Ann Sibley Pickens, Timothy E. Stautberg, Harvey M. Stephens

**W. Mark Berghold** and his wife, Elisabeth, announce the birth of a son, Michael Berghold, on December 6, 1997. Mark writes, "Elisabeth and I left New York City for a more pastoral lifestyle in February 1997. I'm now teaching and coaching at the Millbrook School, and we're living in Pawling, New York." Mark can be reached via e-mail at mark@millbrook.org. **Frank Mihm** and his wife, Katherine Turben Hoopes, announce the birth of a son, Henry



## Service and adventure are the defining characteristics of Joe Caperna's life

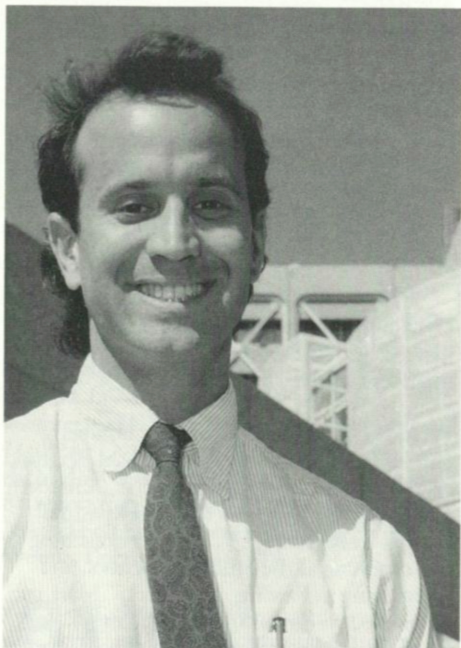
**C**aring deeply about your patients in an era of managed care can be frustrating. For Joseph Caperna '84, knowing when to care most, and making the time for the patient who needs it, is part of the juggling act he performs every day.

"Often, we have to cram patients into fifteen-minute slots at a moment in their lives when they really need someone informed to talk with," he says. "If I'm telling a forty-year-old man or woman that he or she has a terminal illness, I need more than fifteen minutes." As a cancer specialist, this is an all-too-common experience for Caperna.

He entered Kenyon with a career in medicine as his goal. One of six children, Caperna was the most likely choice to fulfill his father's dream of having someone in the family become a doctor. "Science, and especially biology, were my favorite subjects in high school," the native of Centerville, Ohio, recalls. "I was always interested in how things work and grow and especially in the workings of the human body. And I felt very drawn to what I viewed, and still like to view, as a service profession."

Caperna chose Kenyon because, he remembers, it felt small and personal and a place where he might have some control over his destiny.

A graduate of the Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine, he also holds a master's degree in public health from the University of California at Berkeley. Now at the University of California at San Diego (UCSD), Caperna says he chose it, in addition to its ranking among internal-medicine programs, for the sense of intimacy despite its being part of a huge university complex. "At Kenyon,"



Joe Caperna

he says, "there was such a strong sense of people having long-term relationships. It seemed a very desirable thing to carry over into my postgraduate life."

Caperna hopes to be moving soon from his fellowship in AIDS, hematology, and oncology to a full-time position in the university's AIDS clinic. An AIDS researcher for the past five years, he has become an expert in the field. Caperna admits that he hopes and expects that one of the primary benefits of working in the clinic will be the ability to devote more time to each individual patient. "Being able to treat a few people well is a dream of mine," he says.

In fields such as AIDS or cancer treatment, dealing with death and dying is an everyday phenomenon. "I'm interested in dying and what it means to die," says Caperna, "and I've found ways to cope with the losses. The most difficult times are when a patient seems to be doing well, with no bad omens, and then suddenly dies. In those cases it's hard not to feel like a failure. You always wonder what you missed or what you could have done differently to prevent the outcome."

Caperna says he believes his experiences in the classroom at Kenyon fostered caring and thoughtfulness. Having to speak in class and engage in learning in small, tight groups teaches you to think, he says. Now, as a clinical instructor, he tries to bring that sense of caring and sharing to the students who rotate through his clinic.

In addition to his vocation, Caperna has an avocation that combines his desire to serve with his love of adventure. For the past four years, he has been traveling to Peru to do medical work—and to explore the mountains and their civilizations.

Caperna, who took the College's intensive Spanish language classes, first visited Peru for three months after graduation. "That first time," he laughs, "I was the youngest person, and hence the strong back, in the group. I knew when I went back that I wanted to bring some very specific skills with me."

Returning to Peru took nearly ten years, but Caperna feels he now has the requisite tools to help people. "Service to mankind is a big part of my life," he says, "and it is a constant struggle to integrate this with the necessity to make money. In an ideal world, I would spend all my time in humanitarian pursuits, because I love the way it feels."

The need is great and the resources are limited, so Caperna has elected to concentrate his efforts in the rural area of Huaras, where he can develop relationships and work on larger projects. His most recent effort has been the establishment of a blood-bank system that will serve a population of about three hundred thousand. Sponsored by the Peruvian-American

(Continued on page 74)

Stephen Mihm, on October 2, 1997. The Mihm family lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Neil L. Pepe is the artistic director of the Atlantic Theater Company, an acting troupe that has been involved in an ongoing stage adaptation of *The Cider House Rules*, the controversial book by John Irving. The troupe, which has its own performance facility on West 20th Street in New York City as well as a two-hundred-student acting school nearby, spends two months each year doing summer theater in Vermont. Neil lives most of the year in New York City. Ann B. Sibley married David Pickens (University of Tennessee) on August 23, 1997, in Knoxville, Tennessee. The wedding party included Maria O. Witt '83. Ann and David are living at 641 Old Hickory Boulevard, #9, Brentwood, Tennessee 37027. Andrea Piermarini Storey and her husband, Glenn Storey, announce the birth of a daughter, Rebecca Anne Storey, on August 27, 1997. Rebecca shares her birthday with her sister, Isabel Sophia Storey, who is four. The Storeys live in Iowa City, Iowa. Sarah L. Tappen writes, "The end of 1997 marks the end of my rural, artsy, Northern California experience. I have moved to Mill Valley, California, although I'm still within driving distance from my West Marin haunts, Tomales Bay, and the ocean. I also left my job at Audubon Canyon Ranch to work at the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art. I can hardly assimilate all the changes." Stephen T. Webster tells us he is practicing gastroenterology in Michigan, while his wife, Lee, is practicing ophthalmology. They are trying to sail as much as possible on Lake Michigan. Steve says he keeps in touch with Joseph J. Cobau, Marc M. Rose, and R. Lynn Rardin, and he reports all are well. The Websters live in Muskegon, Michigan. Alice Feely Wilson and Joseph C. Wilson '81 announce the birth of a daughter, Alice Elizabeth Wilson, on February 5, 1998. She will be called Lily, because, as her mother notes, "one Alice is enough!" The family lives in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

**'86** Mary Beth Atkinson Stephens  
1711 Illini Road  
Springfield, Illinois 62704  
Co-Agent: Douglas R. Vahey

Elizabeth "Libby" Briggs Blackburn writes, "I'm still enjoying flying for U.S. Airways, and I hope to see a few classmates on board. Also, we are working on plans for an addition to our house, so there should be plenty of room to visit my husband, Michael Blackburn, and me." Libby and Michael live at 1015 Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15237. Laurence J.N. Cooper tells us he began a fellowship in pediatric hematology and oncology in 1996 at the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center at Children's Hospital and Medical Center in Seattle, Washington. Laurence lives in Seattle with his wife, Merrill Lewen, their daughter, Hannah (five), and their son, Eden (two). Bradley D. Hazelrigg wrote to us before the holidays saying he was looking forward to seeing Sarah Grant Mandanis and



her husband, Michael, who live in Healdsburg, California. Brad lives in San Francisco, California. **James C. Hetlage** tells us he and his wife, Lynda, have moved to a new house in St. Louis, Missouri. Their address is now 12912 Whitehorse Lane, St. Louis 63131. **Amy J. Ringwalt-Sawan** was the subject of the "State-house Notebook," a feature of the Toledo, Ohio, *Blade*, in February. She was honored by the Ohio House of Representatives for her excellence in teaching Latin at Medina High School for the past eight years. The article includes an interview in which Amy puts forth her opinions about the benefits of an education in Latin for all students. Parents and students, she says, "have discovered that Latin is an excellent preparation, not only in terms of being able to improve their reading, writing, and speaking skills, but in general helping them to become better-educated human beings." Amy and her husband, **Eugene B. Sawan '82**, live in Akron, Ohio. **Cordelia Hodges Tilghman** and her husband, Henry Tilghman, announce the birth of a son, Fletcher William Tilghman, on November 16, 1997. The family lives in Portland, Oregon. **Margaret Silver Van Baaren** and her husband, Harry Van Baaren, announce the birth of a son, Simon Alexander Johans Van Baaren, on September 4, 1997. The Van Baarens live in Northfield, Massachusetts.

**'87 Lilly J. Goren**  
1004 West Swann Avenue  
Tampa, Florida 33606  
Co-Agents: Stephanie L.

Abbajay, Robert G. Ix, David A. Rosenthal,  
Amy Guy Shorey

**Stephanie L. Abbajay** married David Stine (Pennsylvania State University) on October 25, 1997, in Washington, D.C. **Mary E. Abbajay '86**, Stephanie's sister, served as maid of honor. Stephanie and Mary own and manage a restaurant, the Toledo Lounge, and a nightclub, The Crush, both located in Washington, while David is an attorney and woodworker. Stephanie and David are living in Washington. **Richard D. Brown** is now performing ophthalmological surgery at Stephens Memorial Hospital in Norway, Maine. His office, part of the Central Maine Eye Care group, is located in Farmington, Maine. Richard lives in Turner, Maine. **Nicholas J. Duff** is the new resident manager of the Radisson Hotel at Star Plaza in Merrillville, Indiana. He has been with Radisson Hospitality Worldwide for ten years. Nick lives in Long Lake, Indiana. **Wendy Reeder Enelow** and her husband, James Enelow, announce the birth of a son, Henry Durston Enelow, on October 21, 1997. The Enelows, whose family also includes Benjamin (three), live in Greenwich, Connecticut. **Margaret Deane Franko** and her husband, Frederick Franko, announce the birth of a daughter, Aidan Deane Franko, on October 9, 1996. Margaret is working part time now for the Regional Air Quality Council, "a great arrangement that leaves lots of time to spend with Aidan." Frederick is legislative affairs manager for the Denver (Colorado) Metropoli-

tan Chamber of Commerce. The family lives in Denver. **Marion B. "Molly" Hershey** tells us she continues to develop her artistic talents, currently creating hand-crafted gift items such as candlesticks, boxes, and picture frames that she sells in galleries and at craft festivals in northern California. The items are also available through her web site, [www.abionsea.com](http://www.abionsea.com). Molly lives in San Francisco, California. **Mary N. Hundt** reports she married Michael D. McLoughlin on July 5, 1997, in Malvern, Pennsylvania. Many Kenyon alumni were in attendance for what Mary describes as "a beautiful day and celebration enhanced by their presence." Mary and Michael are living in Malvern. **Wendy C. McKinnon** married Daniel Maxwell (University of Vermont) on October 4, 1997, in Bristol, Vermont. Wendy is employed by Fletcher Allen Health Care, and David is employed by Foam Laminates of Vermont. Wendy and Dan are living in Burlington, Vermont. **Robert W. Meyer** has been appointed to the medical staff at St. Joseph's Hospital in Corning, New York, where he specializes in orthopedic surgery. Bob and his wife, **Kristen Sharlow Meyer**, live in Elmira, New York. **Diana M. Smith** married **William J. O'Hearn '90** on August 2, 1997, in New Haven, Connecticut. Wedding guests included fifteen Kenyon alumni and Gambier friends. The couple lives and works in New Haven, where Diana is an archivist at Yale University's Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library. Bill is a development officer for the university. **A. Elizabeth Zankel** reports she is in her second year at California Western School of Law in San Diego. Elizabeth and her husband, **John Danbury**, live in San Diego.

**'88 P. Kelly Surrick**  
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[kelly.surrick@mail.house.gov](mailto:kelly.surrick@mail.house.gov)  
Co-Agents: Donald M. Dowd III, Meredith C. Moore

**Joanne "Jodi" Campbell Baier** and **Paul A. Baier** report they have bought a house in Wellesley, Massachusetts. Jodi has left corporate marketing at Ford Motor Company in favor of a "more exciting business development position" at a small start-up called MBA Central, an electronic recruiting service for MBAs and companies looking to hire them. Paul continues to lead business-to-business marketing at Open Market. The Baiers' new address is 77 River Ridge Road, Wellesley 02181. **Roy Cleeland III** married Stacy K. Munn (Winthrop University) on October 25, 1997, in Charlotte, North Carolina. Roy is an account executive, and Stacy is a senior business analyst, both with Moody's Investors Service in Charlotte, where they are living. **John C. Compton** and **Karyn Oltman Compton '90** announce the birth of a daughter, Amelia Grace Compton, on August 5, 1997. John teaches at Columbus Academy in Gahanna, Ohio, while Karyn, who has completed a degree in occupational therapy, now works part time for Newark Health Care. The Comptons live in Alexandria, Ohio. **Cinda**

**Podbelsek Craig** writes, "Besides having a lot of children, I teach aqua fitness at our local YMCA. My husband, Eric Craig, is finishing his B.A. in history and will begin law school in the fall of 1998." Cinda, Paul, and their children, Emily (eight), Anna (six), Jacob (four), Katherine (three) and Rachel (one), live in Crestwood, Kentucky. **Louis R. Freese III** tells us he is teaching middle-school mathematics at Stargate School, a charter school for gifted students. Lou lives in Thornton, Colorado. **Allison E. Joseph** has been awarded tenure as an associate professor in the English department at Southern Illinois University in Carbondale. Allison and her husband, Jon Tribble, live in Carbondale. **Amy E. Miller** informs us she is teaching bilingual second grade in Austin, Texas. Amy lives in Austin. **Lauren Ewers Polite** reports she married Blase Polite (University of Chicago) on June 14, 1997. Blase is in his second year of medical school. They are living near Chicago, Illinois, in Merrillville, Indiana. **Dean A. Rader** married Erica J. Yahr (Lehigh University) in August 1997 in New York City. Dean is a chief engineer specializing in fiber optics at Bellcore, a telecommunications research and consulting company in Morristown, New Jersey. Erica, a strategic planner at McCann-Erikson, a New York advertising agency, is working on a master's degree in statistics at New York University. They are living in Morristown. **Karen Shumaker Register** and **Peter E. Register** announce the birth of a daughter, Emma Register, on August 15, 1997. The Registers, whose family also includes John (four), live in Los Angeles, California. **Amanda Foster Spahr** writes, "Our son, Callaway ('Cal'), is now almost two and, yes, like most two-year-olds, a holy terror! We are living in Alexandria, Virginia, and my husband, Terry Spahr, and I are loving finally owning our own home." **P. Kelly Surrick** has been named director of government relations for the international law firm of Llasa, Monroig, and Veve after working on Capitol Hill for nine and a half years. "I'm excited for the change and the challenge, but I'm sad to leave the comfortable craziness of our legislative branch," she tells us. Kelly lives in Washington, D.C. **Amy Tryon Thornbury** and her husband, John Thornbury, announce the birth of a daughter, Catherine Anne ("Cate") Thornbury, on November 18, 1997. The family, which also includes Meg (four), recently moved to Niwot, Colorado, just outside Boulder, which Amy describes as "Gambier-like." **R. Kent Wellington** has been named a partner in the law firm of Graydon, Head, and Ritchey in Cincinnati, Ohio. Kent lives in Cincinnati with his wife, Karen.

**'89 10th Reunion**  
**Peter A. Groustra**  
217 Winchester Street  
Brookline, Massachusetts 02146  
[peter.groustra@us.coopers.com](mailto:peter.groustra@us.coopers.com)  
Co-Agents: Constance L. Connick, Joan D. O'Hanlon, Christopher P. Mooradian, Ansel J. Sears, Melissa Thorn Tierney, Andrea Bucey Tikkanen



**Sarah Wilsman Bartell** and her husband, Mark Bartell, announce the birth of a daughter, Julia Katherine Bartell, on January 10, 1997. Sarah writes, "I'm enjoying being at home with her." The family lives in University Heights, Ohio.

**Kyla K. Carlson** married Dave Wilt (Stanford University) on May 25, 1996. She writes, "We're still living in Sunnyvale, California, and finding time to play. Send e-mail to me at kyla\_carlson@zd.com." **Amy H. Curtner** tells us she has joined the law firm of Kirkland and Ellis in Chicago, Illinois, as an associate. She is continuing her practice in commercial litigation. Amy lives in Chicago.

**J. Kenneth Eward** has moved his BioGrafx business to Mount Vernon, Ohio. He is collaborating with Kenyon biology professors Ryn Edwards and David Marcey of on creating a web tutorial on the cell. Ken is currently living in the Gambier area.

**Peter A. Groustra** and his wife, Ellen, announce the birth of a son, Benjamin Groustra, on March 10, 1998. The Groustras live in Brookline, Massachusetts.

**Scott D. Hinckley** married **Elizabeth J. Bornstein '91** in Gambier in July 1995. Scott, who has been director of admission programs at St. John's Jesuit High School in Toledo, Ohio, for the past nine years, plans to attend graduate school this fall. Elizabeth, who received a master's degree in social administration from Case Western Reserve University in January 1997, is now a perinatal social worker at the Toledo Hospital and Children's Medical Center of Northwest Ohio. The Hinkleys, who live in Toledo, can be reached via e-mail at hinkborn@aol.com.

**Sheila Vaule Hirai** is teaching sociology and a skills seminar at Wilton High School in Wilton, Connecticut. Sheila and her husband, Doug Hirai, live in Stamford, Connecticut.

**Bridget P. Love** writes, "I finally finished my M.B.A. and left the Wylie Agency to begin a new job as the director of communications at the American Horse Shows Association [AHSA], the national governing body for equestrian sports in the United States. One of my major projects is acting as editor for the AHSA's monthly magazine." Bridget is living in New York City.

**Stephanie Hunt Ma** and her husband, Michael Ma, announce the birth of a son, Hendrik Moes Ma, on June 16, 1997. The Ma family planned to move to Seoul, South Korea, in February 1998 to take a diplomatic post.

**Brian P. McDonald** and his wife, Amy, announce the birth of a son, Martin Francis McDonald, on December 13, 1996. Brian, an international sales director for Step 2 Company, is also an M.B.A. student at Case Western Reserve University. He plans to graduate in the fall of 1998. The family lives in Bay Village, Ohio.

**Ross A. Mehlman** married Jessica A. Bennett (Indiana University) on July 6, 1997. Ross works at Electronic Data Service in Summit, New Jersey, while Jessica is employed at Mount Sinai Hospital in New York City. They are living in Chatham, New Jersey.

**Christopher P. Mooradian** reports he is commanding officer of the U.S. Coast Guard cutter *Wrangell*. The ship conducts law enforcement patrols from Maine to New Jersey, with occasional deployments to the Caribbean. Chris and his wife,

Alicia, have a one-year-old daughter, Emma. The Mooradians live at 401 Cumberland Avenue, Apt. 1605, Portland, Maine 04101.

"We love Maine," Chris writes, "even the cold, long winter nights." **David N. Rath** tells us he has returned to his alma mater, St. James School in Maryland, where he is teaching American literature and coaching junior-varsity football and varsity lacrosse. He and his wife, Mary-Kay Mullins, live in Hagerstown, Maryland.

**David J. Repasky** married Anne Weisenburger (Ohio Wesleyan University) on June 14, 1997, in Worthington, Ohio. David is a chemical engineer consultant for Primetech in Columbus, Ohio, and Anne is a kindergarten teacher in the Columbus public school system. They are living in Dublin, Ohio.

**David H. Richards** reports he is editor of a magazine called *Lexicon*. He writes, "It covers music from the 1980s, the latter half of which I spent at Kenyon. Much of what I learned about popular music I learned while serving as a deejay and eventually as program manager at WKCO, which I hope is still going strong. By strange coincidence, **James M. Kerr**, who was manager of WKCO when I was program manager, now runs a weekly fax magazine aimed at the alternative radio industry." David and his wife, Jeanne, live in Silver Spring, Maryland. Jim Kerr and his wife, Lea Zukas-Kerr, live in Rowlett, Texas.

**Ansel J. "Jay" Sears** has been appointed vice president of marketing and business development at Cybernet Data Systems, Inc., in Norwalk, Connecticut. Jay and his wife, Lauren Rosen, live in New York City.

**Eric A. "Kip" Williams** tells us he is continuing his anthropological research on the Chippewa-Cree Reservation in Montana. Kip, who works for St. Lawrence University in Canton, New York, says "I love living in the Adirondacks. I hope all the Sacred Earth Alliance members will come to the tenth reunion."

**'90 John D. Loud**  
3253 Country Walk Drive  
Powder Springs, Georgia 30073  
Co-Agents: Robert P. Bonacci,  
Christopher S. Jelliffe, Brook D. Jennings,  
William J. O'Hearn Jr., Martha L. Roessler,  
Elizabeth Bell Townsend

**Karyn Oltman Compton and John C. Compton '88** announce the birth of a daughter, Amelia Grace Compton, on August 5, 1997. Karyn, who has completed a degree in occupational therapy, now works part time for Newark Health Care, while John teaches at Columbus Academy in Gahanna, Ohio. The Comptons live in Alexandria, Ohio.

**Lee A. Duckett** tells us she has received bachelor's and master's degrees in architecture from the University of Kansas. She is now working at Ramos Design Corporation in Kansas City, Missouri. Lee, who says she is in contact with several Kenyon friends, notes that she visits Ohio frequently. She lives in Leawood, Kansas.

**Christian M. Ehrbar** has joined the law firm of Verrill and Dana in Portland, Maine. Chris and his wife, Carrie Campbell, live in Portland.

**Sarah E. French** married Michael J. Buttrey

(Wesleyan University) on July 5, 1997, in Washington, D.C. They are now living in Brookline, Massachusetts, while Michael attends Harvard Business School.

**William J. O'Hearn** married **Diana M. Smith '87** on August 2, 1997, in New Haven, Connecticut. Wedding guests included fifteen Kenyon alumni and Gambier friends. The couple lives and works in New Haven, where Bill is a development officer at Yale University and Diana is an archivist at the university's Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library.

**Lisa Sedwick Pierce** and her husband, David Pierce, announce the birth of a son, Benjamin Edward Pierce, on March 6, 1997. Lisa tells us she is now working as a corporate and securities lawyer in Dayton, Ohio, which is also home to her family.

**Danielle Davis Penix** and her husband, Kenneth Penix, announce the birth of a son, Nicholas Alexander Penix, on June 14, 1997. Dani writes that Nicholas is "growing quickly and doing well." The Penixes, whose family also includes Stephanie (four), live in Akron, Ohio.

**Martha L. Roessler** married David M. Moreau (Denison University) on September 27, 1997, on Block Island, Rhode Island. Martha is a senior producer at Lotus Corporation in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and David is a sales manager at Inchcape Testing Services in Boxborough, Massachusetts. They are living in Charlestown, Massachusetts.

**J. Wade Sheppard** tells us he is currently living and working in Shanghai as the country manager for the William Davidson Institute, a University of Michigan-based program that conducts research and sponsors business-school internships in transitional economies. Wade manages relationships and oversees programs in China.

**David Hale Smith** was profiled in the November 1997 issue of *D—The Magazine of Dallas* (Texas). The article, entitled "21 Under 30," looked at young and successful men and women. He was selected for his work as a literary agent in Dallas, an area not typically known for its literary connections. David lives in Dallas with his wife, Elizabeth Ostrow.

**Tawny M. Stecker** married Erik J. Erikson (Oberlin College) on November 8, 1997, in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. Tawny is employed as a cytogeneticist by the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill, and Erik is a software engineer for Red Storm Entertainment in Cary, North Carolina.

**Sarah Crosby Vokey** writes, "My husband, Matthew Vokey, and I are having a great time in our first home with a new puppy. We are both cooking and trying out catering on the side." The Vokeys live in Camden, Maine.

**'91 Judith Hruska Shook**  
637 Morewood Parkway  
Rocky River, Ohio 44116  
Co-Agents: Edward C. Benyon,  
Alison J. Black, Paula J. Cush, Janet C. Myers,  
Jennifer L. Taylor, Simon Yoo

**Edward C. Benyon** reports he is enjoying life in Houston, Texas, where he works as the assistant coordinator for the Briarwood School. Still singing and acting in "various Houston groups," Ed says he also recently earned his



scuba diver's rating. **Jason L. Bertsch** and **Robin E. Swartz** were married on October 4, 1997, in Hyannisport, Massachusetts. Jason is employed by Donaldson, Lufkin, and Jenrette Securities Corporation in Boston, Massachusetts, and Robin is employed by Genzyme Corporation in Cambridge, Massachusetts. They are living in Brookline, Massachusetts. **Elizabeth J. Bornstein** married **Scott Hinckley '89** in Gambier in July 1995. Elizabeth, who received a master's degree in social administration from Case Western Reserve University in January 1997, is now a perinatal social worker at the Toledo (Ohio) Hospital and Children's Medical Center of Northwest Ohio. Scott, who has been director of admission programs at St. John's Jesuit High School in Toledo for the past nine years, plans to attend graduate school this fall. The Hinkleys, who live in Toledo, can be reached via e-mail at [hinkborn@aol.com](mailto:hinkborn@aol.com).

**Brian M. Case** reports he is working as a consultant for the Analysis Group in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Brian and his wife, **Isobel Brooker Case '93**, live in Boston, Massachusetts. **Eric W. Chambers** writes, "After being at Kenyon for the past ten years—the past six in the admissions office—I'm now working in the admissions office for the M.B.A. program at the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania." Eric's new address is 2229 Wallace Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19130, and he can be reached via e-mail at [chambere@wharton.upenn.edu](mailto:chambere@wharton.upenn.edu). **Jason E. Dorf** tells us he has started his own licensing company, the Goodnight Family, LLC. The company owns the brands "Charles Goodnight" and "Goodnight," which they license for loungewear, pajamas, and robes that can be found in Sears and other department stores. Jason and his wife, Jennifer, live in New York City. **Julie M. Emig** reports she is a doctoral candidate in language, literacy, and cultural studies at the Boston University School of Education, where she is also coordinating a literacy tutoring program. Julie lives with **Mary C. Coleman**, who is pursuing her Ph.D. in philosophy at Harvard University. They enjoy "hanging out with **Susan E. Gross** in Davis Square." Julie and Mary, who live in Somerville, Massachusetts, can be reached via e-mail at [jemig@bu.edu](mailto:jemig@bu.edu) and [mccolem@fas.harvard.edu](mailto:mccolem@fas.harvard.edu). **Tracey A. Fatzinger** informs us she received her doctorate in clinical psychology in August 1997. She is now working at a community mental-health center specializing in children and adolescents. Tracy and her husband, Greg Parker, live in Columbia, South Carolina. **Alice C. Guttentag** married Kennett R. Kendall (University of New Hampshire) on August 9, 1997, in Falmouth, Maine. They are living in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where Alice works as a teacher at the Philadelphia School and Kennett is an account executive at Willis Faber North America, a reinsurance company. **Melissa K. Kaluzny** tells us she passed the North Carolina Bar examination in July 1997. She is now an associate at the law firm of Nash and Company. Melissa lives in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. **Thomas C. Keeling** was recently named a fellow in infectious

diseases in the Department of Internal Medicine at Ohio State University Medical Center. Tom lives in Columbus, Ohio. The University of Pavia in Italy recently granted **Elizabeth A. Lamberti** a *laurea*—the Italian equivalent of an American doctorate. Elizabeth has now returned to Indianapolis, Indiana, after more than seven years in Italy, while **Sara E. Switzer** remains in Pavia to complete her own *laurea*. **Deborah L. Peters** has been promoted to director of recruiting for the Cleveland, Ohio, legal recruitment and placement firm of Major Legal Services. Deborah and her husband, Eric Rich, live in Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

**'92** **Heather Ahlborn**  
36 Woodbury Street  
Providence, Rhode Island 02906  
[hahlburn@kbtoys.com](mailto:hahlburn@kbtoys.com)

Co-Agents: Andrew T. Cope, Kathryn P. Evans, Melissa Del Bene Olson, Franklin E.W. Staley

**Mazie Brandt Adams** was the subject of a recent article in the *Lakewood Sun Post* (of North Olmsted, Ohio) detailing her plans as the new director of the Lakewood Historical Society. Mazie said she hopes to computerize the inventory of the society's collection as well as focus on education programs with the local schools. Despite her fondness for history, however, she said she would not like to have lived in 1838, the year the museum was built. "I like having indoor plumbing. I just think history is interesting, and there are a lot of stories that historical objects can tell." Mazie and her husband, **Michael W. Adams '93**, live in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. In August 1997, **Mark C. Ax** directed the Chautauqua Conservatory Theater Company, Chautauqua, New York, in a summer theater production of *Our Town*. Mark lives in New York City, where he is a member of the Lincoln Center Director's Lab and an artistic associate with the Esperance Theatre Company. **Karin A. Chamberlain** writes, "I made it back from Ecuador in one piece, and now I've started on my master of law and diplomacy degree at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University in Medford, Massachusetts." Karin, who lives in Medford, can be reached via e-mail at [kchambere@emerald.tufts.edu](mailto:kchambere@emerald.tufts.edu). **Andrew T. Cope** tells us he is in his third year of fundraising for the Stanford University Medical Center. He was recently promoted to director of annual giving. Andy, who lives in Menlo Park, California, says he is "enjoying skipping winters for a change." **Linda C. Dahl** reports that, in addition to teaching third grade, this year she ran the New York Marathon. She writes, "What an exhilarating experience!" Linda lives in New York City. **John A. Donovan** informs us that the Delta Tau Delta annual Memorial Day conference was held in Avalon, New Jersey, last year. Joining John were **Michael G. Aguilar**, **Michael J. Angelides**, **Charles E. Brinley**, and **Eric S. Brockett**. John lives in Wellesley, Massachusetts. **Aaron M. Dorfzaun** tells us that, since graduating from law school in 1995, he has been working as an assistant state's attorney in Florida's Dade County. He

writes, "I work long hours for low pay as a prosecutor, but I find it rewarding and exciting." Aaron invites fellow alumni "escaping the cold of the North" to pay him a visit in North Bay Village, Florida. **Susan J. Elliott** informs us she received a master's degree in social work from the University of Pennsylvania in May 1997. She is now a crisis worker in a psychiatric facility for children. Susan lives in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. **Michael S. Hallenbeck** writes, "I'm working as a museum guard and freelance graphic designer in Minneapolis, Minnesota. My band, 'Mike Merz and the Can o' Worms,' has released two CDs, and we're working on a third. I can be reached at [merzxx@aol.com](mailto:merzxx@aol.com)." **Jennifer A. Harper** tells us she is now research director for the Griffin Media Group in Washington, D.C. She is considering attending business school next year. Jennifer lives in Alexandria, Virginia. **Katherine E. Ingrassia** writes, "I'm presently employed as an attorney for the firm of Cooper, Rose, and English in Summit, New Jersey, where I'm practicing in the field of commercial litigation and land-use law." Katherine lives in Far Hills, New Jersey. **Peter C. Lindgren** reports he married **Jessica S. Regan** on July 5, 1997, in Deer Valley, Utah. They are living in Salt Lake City, Utah, where Peter is a second-year resident in pediatrics and Jessica teaches fifth grade. **Kristina Baker Sole** tells us she graduated from Dartmouth Medical School in June 1997. She is now a resident in obstetrics and gynecology at the MetroHealth Medical Center in Cleveland, Ohio. "I never sleep, but I love my job!" Kristina and her husband, Jim Sole, live in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. **Andrew G. Shaw** informs us the crafting and marketing of ceramic pottery has become his focus. After a year at Pennsylvania State University as a special student in the ceramics department, he was selected by the Arrowmont School of Arts and Crafts of Gatlinburg, Tennessee, to be one of four artists-in-residence from September 1996 to August 1997. Since then, Andy has taught ceramics at a university and spent a number of months working in his own studio. In the fall of 1998, he will begin studying for an M.F.A. in ceramic art at Alfred University in Alfred, New York. Andy's home base is Lewisburg, Pennsylvania. **Nancy L. Strumer** encourages anyone passing through New York City to give her a ring at 212-683-5754 or drop her an e-mail message at [nstrumer@aol.com](mailto:nstrumer@aol.com). Nancy lives in New York City.

**'93** **Kevin C. Kropf**  
309A East Erie Street  
Albion, Michigan 49224  
[kkropf@albion.edu](mailto:kkropf@albion.edu)

Co-Agents: William T. Comar, Tricia Tropp Hayes, Amy King Schindler, Rosemary Torrisi

**Isobel Brooker Case** tells us she and her husband, **Brian M. Case '91**, are enjoying living in Boston, Massachusetts. Isobel works as a painter, and Brian works as a consultant for the Analysis Group in Cambridge, Massachusetts. **Jennifer E. Carter** writes, "I had the thrill of visiting with members of the Kenyon



swim team on their training trip in Florida." She also tells us that in July she will start a one-year internship in psychology at Washington State University. Jennifer, who hopes to earn her Ph.D. in counseling psychology from the University of Notre Dame in August 1999, lives in Mishawaka, Indiana. **William T. Comar** has been hired as the administrative assistant in the men's basketball office for the University of Dayton. Bill lives in Kettering, Ohio. **Christopher T. Comus '94**, are "enjoying the warm Arizona winter and planning a Grand Canyon backpacking trip." Chris and Jessica live in Phoenix, Arizona. **Catherine Davey Edgington** writes, "David Edgington and I finally had our formal church wedding in May 1997. **Heather Frost Raymond** and her husband, Simon Raymond, were in the wedding party." Catherine and David live in Reston, Virginia. **Brian C. Granger** was named an Individual Artist Fellow by the Greater Columbus (Ohio) Arts Council for his work as a singer and composer for "Throat Culture," a professional a cappella quintet. The quintet has performed on National Public Radio's "A Prairie Home Companion" and on other radio and television broadcasts. Brian lives in Columbus. **Allison E. Hilberg** tells us she is currently working as a consultant for Deloitte and Touche, although she plans to return to business school this fall. Allison lives in San Francisco, California. **Marguerite E. Houston** informs us that, since receiving her law degree from Case Western Reserve University in May 1997, she has worked as a licensing specialist for the Department of the Treasury. Marguerite lives in Washington, D.C. **Kimberly A. Lewis** reports she married Stefan Conrady on August 16, 1997, in Chicago, Illinois. Kimberly, who received a master's degree in linguistics from Northeastern Illinois University in December 1997, now teaches English as a second language at the College of Lake County. Stefan, who is from Ulm, Germany, owns an automotive publishing and consulting company. They are living in Buffalo Grove, Illinois. **Traci Dutton Ludwig** writes, "On June 22, 1997, I married Michael Ludwig. We have been living together in Dusseldorf, Germany, for three-and-one-half years." Traci and Michael now live in New York City. **Alexandra S. Manias** tells us, "I'm still performing frequently in Buffalo, New York, and I'm very happy to be gaining respect and popularity as a musician here. I'm working full time during the day, playing in clubs several nights a week and in the recording studio on some of the other nights, and writing new material or practicing with my band the rest of the time. It's a little crazy right now, but I have faith it will pay off!" Alexandra lives in Buffalo. **Heather Ringwalt Sullivan** and **Eugene J. Sullivan** announce the birth of a daughter, Fiona Ringwalt Sullivan, on February 25, 1998. The family recently moved from New York City to 7 High Street, Milton, Massachusetts 02186. **Emily A. Skala** writes, "I continue to teach ballet at a private studio in Kansas. I am also working in the public grade schools sharing dance, drama, and music to help the students become better thinkers and citizens.

My professional singing career seems to be blossoming, as I find myself in demand at weddings and anniversaries and performing my 'Evening of Love Songs' for touring and local groups." Emily lives in Hutchinson, Kansas. **Angela A. Taneja** reports she is working as a business analyst for NEA/PEBSCO, a division of Nationwide Insurance. She plans to enter graduate school at Vanderbilt University this fall. Angela lives in Columbus, Ohio. **Matthew A. Turek** tells us he has been traveling extensively as a professional archaeologist. In 1995 and 1996, he assisted Kenyon professors Ed Schortman and Pat Urban with their Naco Valley Project in Honduras. After recently working in Guam for four-and-a-half months, Matt is now based in Kona, Hawaii. He invites any Kenyon friends in the area to "look him up" in Hilo, Hawaii. **John R. Wellschlager** informs us he is a lawyer with Piper and Marbury LLP in Baltimore, Maryland. John, who lives in Severna Park, Maryland, can be reached via e-mail at [jwellschlager@pipermar.com](mailto:jwellschlager@pipermar.com). Back in January, **Katja Zerck** wrote, "I'll be done with university at the end of June 1998. Despite my exams, I still hope to be able to fly over for Reunion Weekend." Katja and her husband, Wolfgang Steveker, live in Dusseldorf, Germany.

## '94 5th Reunion

**P. Neil Penick**  
104 White Street

Lexington, Virginia 24450

Co-Agents: Kathryn L. Dell, Gwyndolyn E. Evans, Susan B. Grossman, Stephanie Y. Liu, Julie A. Parsons, Meredith L. Patterson, Jonathon D. Paul, John "Chip" Riegel Jr.

**Lydia F. Barrett** informs us she has completed her master's degree in Asian studies at the University of New South Wales in Sydney, Australia. Lydia is now back at home in Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania, looking for employment. **Jessica Kortier Comus** writes that she and her husband **Christopher T. Comus '93**, are "enjoying the warm, sunny Arizona winter and are planning a backpacking trip through the Grand Canyon." Jessica and Chris live in Phoenix, Arizona. **Katherine A. Foley** married **Peter E. Niemeyer** on October 18, 1997, in Grosse Pointe, Michigan. The wedding party included **Amy V. Burnham** and **William C. De Vane '92**. Katherine and Peter are living in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where Katherine is a counselor at Stonehill College and Peter is a student at Harvard Divinity School. **Kimberly A. Hardy** recently joined the independent insurance agency Elliot, Whittier, Hardy, and Roy as a special-accounts representative. She represents the fourth generation of Hardys to work for the firm. Kim lives in Winthrop, Massachusetts. **Melissa F. McClaran** was the subject of a profile in the December 3, 1997 issue of the *Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch*. The article focused on her work in Alaska as monitor of the Yupik tribe's fall walrus hunt. Melissa's mailing address is Dillingham, Alaska, but during the fall she lives in a two-room cabin thirty miles from the nearest town. (See the profile on page 73 in this issue of the

*Bulletin*.) **Ariana Ochoa** tells us she has been in San Francisco, California, for three years. "I love the diversity of the city," Ariana writes. "I'm working hard in the environmental community, presently as community outreach coordinator for the Golden Gate National Recreational Association." **Elizabeth M. Trowbridge** reports she has moved to Berkeley, California. Betsy is there getting her master's degree and teaching credentials in elementary education. **Jennifer L. Usher** writes, "I've been living it up in San Francisco, California, working for a small advertising agency specializing in African-American advertising." Jen has been sharing living quarters there with **Elizabeth A. Brekhuis '93**.

**'95 Kathleen M. Comerford**  
1552 Sacramento Street, E  
San Francisco, California 94109  
[kate@informix.com](mailto:kate@informix.com)

Co-Agents: Carla R. Ainsworth, Maria Elena Cepeda, Thomas R. Frick, James A. Murray, Adam F. Tucker

**Brian A. Beffa** tells us he worked as a summer camp counselor in June and July 1997 while regaining his strength after treatment for testicular cancer. In August, he went commercial salmon fishing in Kodiak, Alaska, and since October, he has been traveling and "exploring the southwest in search of warmth and wisdom." Brian lives in Williamsburg, Virginia. **Brett E. Brownscombe** informs us he left his job at the Montana Wildlife Federation, and after a two-month vacation hiking and fly-fishing in the mountains, moved to Portland, Oregon to enroll in law school at Lewis and Clark University. Brett plans to pursue an interest in environmental law. **Candice L. Camacho** writes, "I'm now in my third year at Yale University's medical school and into my medical rotations. It's a lot of long hours and hard work, but I love it." She plans to go to Costa Rica for a rotation in pediatric medicine. Candice lives in New Haven, Connecticut. **Katherine E. Cicchelli** reports, "I'm assistant teaching and attending graduate school for a master's degree in elementary education. And for the record, and contrary to what I told you all in these pages, I'm actually not married." Kate lives in Chicago, Illinois. **Kathleen M. Comerford** informs us she is playing soccer year round and learning how to play the guitar. Kate, who says she loves living in San Francisco, California, is in marketing with Informix Software, Inc. **Aimee Presby DeYoung** tells us that, in addition to completing certification requirements to teach Spanish in grades five through twelve, she is working towards a master's degree in Spanish through Middlebury College's summer language program. Aimee and her husband, Mark DeYoung, live in St. Clairsville, Ohio. **David A. DeSchryver** writes, "I'm transforming the public-education system, living well, and improving my long-jump record by three feet. It's true; ask **Eric N. King '96**." David, a policy analyst with the Center for Education Reform, lives in Washington, D.C. **Kirsten R. Dillner** informs us she has been



promoted to human-resources manager for an international manufacturing company in Portland, Oregon. Kirsten lives in Portland. **Gwyneth K. Shaw** tells us she is working as a reporter for the *Orlando (Florida) Sentinel*. She writes, "I'm living about halfway between Orlando and Daytona Beach. Visitors are welcome!" Gwyneth lives in DeLand, Florida.

**'96 Michael J. Stern**  
36 Bay State Avenue, #1  
Somerville, Massachusetts 02144  
Co-Agents: Kevin H. Aeppli,  
Catherine L. Broadhead, Todd D. Krugman,  
Claire M. Washburn

**Danielle H. Bonin** writes, "**Andrew P. Wollner** and I have moved to Savannah, Georgia." Danielle is the framer for an art gallery, and Andrew is a graduate student in painting at the Savannah College of Art and Design. After a year at Harvard University, where he taught a course on nuclear imaging and served as a research physicist in the radiology department of the medical school, **David M. Cowart** is now enrolled in a master's degree program in statistics at Emory University. David is living in Atlanta, Georgia. **Michael J. Dawson** tells us he will graduate from the University of Maryland School of Nursing in December 1998. His wife, **Laura Chaney Dawson**, works as a residential leader at an all-girls adolescent home. The Dawsons live in Elkridge, Maryland. **A. Melissa Ehler** writes, "I'm living just outside Chicago, Illinois, in Oak Park, and studying hard and playing hard." Melissa is in her first year at Loyola University Chicago's Stritch School of Medicine. **Peter D. Shapinsky** reports he spent last year in Hachijo, Japan, on a "former exile island 180 miles from anywhere" coordinating international relations for the town office and exploring dormant volcanos as part of the Japan Exchange and Teaching (JET) program. He is now back in the States and enrolled in graduate school at the University of Michigan, pursuing a Ph.D. in pre-modern Japanese history. Peter lives in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

**'97 Derrick E. Johnson**  
212 Jananna Drive  
Berea, Ohio 44017  
johnsonde@kenyon.edu  
Co-Agents: Karin M. Boerger, Elizabeth A. Palomaki, Elizabeth A. Pannill, Dwight K. Shultheis

**Elizabeth C. Belanger** reports she is the Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, project intern for "More Than a Train Ride" (MTATR), funded by the Center for Rural Pennsylvania. The project "seeks to preserve and enhance the rural environment that makes the Commonwealth a unique place to live, work, or visit, and it awards grants to projects that promote and sustain the vitality of Pennsylvania's rural and small communities," Beth writes. "My personal search for history has led me to this profession; I'm doing exactly what I want to do." Beth lives in Huntingdon. **Jason E. Lott** is enrolled in law school at the Dickinson School of Law of Pennsylva-

## Melissa McClaran hears the call of the wild—and answers

**W**anted: Person to live in primitive cabin on remote, uninhabited island. No showers, no indoor plumbing, very few visitors. Job responsibilities include daily counting of walrus and, when dead, removal of their organs. Relocation to Alaska required."

If such an advertisement were to appear in print, few people would shuck life in the lower forty-eight states for near total isolation on a blustery island off the coast of Alaska. But few people are like Melissa F. McClaran '94.

A native of Columbus, Ohio, this biology major has repeatedly sought out such unique opportunities. Her résumé reads like a wish list for seasonal wilderness watchers.

Following graduation, the adventuresome twenty-one-year-old went to Wyoming's Yellowstone National Park, where she was lucky enough to get a job as a park ranger. The following summer was spent in Anchorage, Alaska, where she worked with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service as a biologist technician specializing in marine mammals.

A year later, in September 1996, McClaran and her boyfriend, Steve Rice '93, also a biology major, moved several hundred miles from Anchorage into a remote cabin on Round Island in Alaska's Bristol Bay. There, under the auspices of the Alaska Department of Fish and Game and the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, the two biologists monitored the annual walrus hunt by the Yupik natives. "I would count the walrus daily, greet the hunters who came to the island, and watch the walrus hunt from an overlook," she says. "Then, after the hunt, we'd collect mostly liver and kidney tissue to

check for heavy contaminants." So scientists on the mainland could also conduct research, tissue samples were sometimes packed in liquid nitrogen and sent back with the hunters, says McClaran, because there were no regular boat deliveries or other means of transport.

The thought of jumping ship may have occurred to unseasoned volunteers, but not to McClaran, who found living on the island "peaceful and relaxing." This despite the frigid temperatures. "There was a tub in front of the cabin," she says, "and we had to catch rain water, heat it inside, pour it into the tub, and take a bath before it would ice over. Needless to say, we didn't bathe every day."

More recently, home for McClaran was Alaska's Togiak National Wildlife Refuge. From May through September of last year, she worked at two different sites within the refuge—Cape Peirce and Cape Newenham—and from September to October at a third, more familiar location, Round Island. Again with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, McClaran spent countless hours "counting walrus and observing other marine life, including seals, sea lions, and, occasionally, whales."

During the off-seasons, McClaran would visit family and friends in Ohio and San Francisco, California, respectively, and work in Anchorage. Yet all the while she yearned to be back out there, answering nature's call. "I have no complaints when I'm in the field," she says.

And that's where you'll find her now. As alumni read this in the comfort of their living rooms, McClaran will be back at Cape Peirce, where, once again, she's spending six months as a biologist technician. (Rice, meanwhile, had taken on other job responsibilities, but as of press time, he had just received a new assignment at Cape Peirce, where he'll be joining McClaran for the summer.)

"I'm opening the camp this year," she notes. "I'm looking forward to it. I'll be doing daily counts of walrus and seals and looking for other mammals, like sea lions and whales. Last year, we tagged some walrus with transmitters, so I'll check the beach for transmitters, too. One day you won't see too many walrus, then the numbers start to grow—to about seven thousand a day at their peak—and then they drop again. It goes in cycles.

"In the winter, almost all the walrus are farther north, at least to Nome," she explains. The females give birth there and, having expended all of their energy, stay up north with the newborns. As the pack ice melts, clams are an accessible food supply, so there's no need to migrate. One theory, says the young biologist, is that the males have energy to spare so they move south to Cape Peirce, where they congregate.

Watching them gather is amusing, adds  
(Continued on page 74)



**McClaran and Rice observe a sedated walrus tagged with a transmitter.**



nia State University. He plans to pursue entertainment law. Jason's home base is Washington Court House, Ohio, but he can be contacted via e-mail at jell72@psu.edu. **Laura J. Weber** was recently named the recipient of a Mellon Fellowship, a highly competitive award that provides funding to pursue graduate work in the humanities. She plans to pursue a doctorate in English and specialize in medieval studies at Columbia University. (For further details, see the article on page 7 in this issue of the *Bulletin*.) For the past year Laura has lived in Gambier and worked as interim assistant director of admissions for Kenyon.

### **Susan and Leonard Lodish ride in tandem on the road less traveled**

(Continued from page 60)

Although friends joked that the Lodishes would be divorced by the time they reached the Continental Divide, Leonard and Susan discovered they were up to the challenge of total cooperation. "We learned that you can accomplish anything if you do it in small steps and set small goals," he says. This confidence has led them to expand their dream and infuse it with new meaning. Riding from Maine to Florida became a new goal.

"As an outgrowth of becoming acquainted with the Philadelphia [Pennsylvania] ALS Association, Susan and I have become active members and directors of the group," explains Len. "In 1997, we decided to raise funds by completing half of the trip from Maine to Florida. This year, the group is going during the Jewish High Holidays, so we won't be accompanying them. But we hope to complete the north to south ride next year."

Spending long hours with one's life partner engaged in a true marriage of effort can inspire a person to wax philosophical. In his journal Leonard wrote, "The wind is psychologically much worse than hills. With hills, no matter how long the ascent is, there is a descent on the other side to look forward to. With a headwind, it can go on indefinitely with no letup. I hope our life is more hilly than full of headwinds."

Susan and Leonard Lodish, it would seem, are on the right road.

—L.M.

### **Service and adventure are the defining characteristics of Joe Caperna's life**

(Continued from page 68)

Interchange Society, run by a Peruvian doctor who is a cardiologist in the United States and his wife, Caperna expected to return to Peru in June to continue his blood-bank work and other public-health initiatives such as vaccinations and waste disposal.

AIDS education and treatment are other areas in which he is able to put his expertise to work in Peru. "AIDS is spreading there," he says, "but they are five to ten years behind the epidemic in the States. Because of the macho culture in Peru, which is in denial about homosexual behavior, prostitution, and drug use, men, who get the disease from prostitutes or other men, are infecting their wives." According to Caperna, the new drug therapies in use

in the United States are not feasible in Third World nations. "In addition to the cost of \$1,000 to \$1,500 per month, the drugs must be taken on a rigorous schedule that's difficult to impose unless the patient is extremely motivated and has good follow-up care," he says. However, he is grateful to be part of an initiative to train several Peruvian physicians who work in the country's social-security system hospitals and who have come to UCSD to learn about the American model of AIDS treatment.

Caperna says he doesn't get back to Ohio as often as he would like. Nevertheless, the seeds of interest in the workings of the body and the needs of the soul, nurtured at home in Centerville and later at Kenyon, are bearing fruit in California and Peru.

—L.M.

### **Melissa McClaran hears the call of the wild—and answers**

(Continued from page 73)

McClaran. "They burp and grunt, like a bunch of guys alone without their women. But they're not aggressive. They're actually afraid of people. If they're sleeping, I can walk right up to them, clapping or making noise to prod them along."

And prod them she must. "Cape Peirce," recounts McClaran, "is where in 1994, 1995, and 1996 walrus were climbing up on the cliffs and falling off. Several hundred died. Part of my job is to see they don't climb the cliffs."

"Walrus really like to bunch together to conserve heat," she continues. As they push each other higher up on the beach, the first ones eventually want to get back to the water, but they can't crawl over seven thousand walrus behind them. So they crawl up the cliffs, because the water appears to be closer. "The topography has changed over time," notes McClaran, "and near the cliffs it really does look like the water is closer—like there's not much of a drop to the water. But there is."

Ironically, dropping into cold water was, in retrospect, about the only hint McClaran had of Alaska during her time at Kenyon. A member of the College's Polar Bear Club, she and others would sometimes jump into the wintry Kokosing River. Granted, the Kokosing isn't the Alaskan archipelago, but they're strangely connected. Through the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service in Anchorage, McClaran says she recently met a polar-bear researcher who knew of Jordan Professor of Environmental Science E. Raymond Heithaus '68 and spoke highly of his research. "I felt privileged to know Professor Heithaus and to have worked with him," she says. The same is true of biology professors Dorothy and Tom Jegla, who retired last year, and Associate Professor of Biology David Marcey, all of whom she is in contact with.

Where does this adventurer see herself six years from now? "Who knows where I'll be in six months, much less six years," she laughs. That lack of certainty doesn't worry her much, although the notion of a full-time job in one location certainly has its appeal. "I really love doing field work in beautiful places," McClaran says. And for now, that's calling enough.

—T.B.

## **Deaths**

**Roger J. Price** 1932 on April 10, 1998. He was eighty-eight and a resident of Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Roger was a member of Psi Upsilon at Kenyon. He went on to earn a degree in engineering from Wayne State University. Roger worked as an industrial sales engineer for Mobil Oil Company for forty-one years until his retirement.

Roger is survived by his wife, Doris; two daughters, Patricia and Pamela; and a son, Peter.

**William R. Overbeck** 1933 on September 3, 1997. He was eighty-seven and a resident of Miami, Florida.

Bill was a member of Beta Theta Pi at Kenyon. He graduated from Northwestern University before going on to the Command and General Staff School in Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, from which he graduated in 1941. Bill served in the U.S. Army during World War II and later became a sales manager and partner in the real estate and loan firm of Lee and Williams in Miami Beach, Florida.

Bill is survived by his wife, Elinor; a daughter, Mead Overbeck; a son, William H. Overbeck; and three grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to the Tropical Flowering Tree Society, Fairchild Garden, 10901 Old Cutler Road, Miami 33256 or The Kampong, 4013 Douglas Road, Coconut Grove, Florida 33133.

**Benjamin A. Park** '35 on January 24, 1998, after a prolonged illness. He was eighty-six and a resident of Vero Beach, Florida.

A member of the golf team and Delta Kappa Epsilon at Kenyon, Ben graduated with a degree in philosophy. He served in the 103rd Coast Artillery for six months during World War II. Ben was employed as southern sales manager and a manufacturer's representative by Westinghouse Electric Corporation before his retirement in 1972.

Ben was very active in the Kenyon Alumni Association, serving as class agent in the late 1980s. He was a member of the American Seniors International Golf Team and a member emeritus of the Seniors Golf Association.

Ben is survived by his wife, Nancy; two daughters; a son; and several grandchildren.

**Morgan A. Poole** '35 in December 1997. He was eighty-four and a resident of Detroit, Michigan.

At Kenyon, Morgan majored in history and graduated *cum laude*. His first job out of college was with the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company in Jackson, Michigan. Morgan served in the U.S. Army for a year during World War II. He later went on to receive a master's degree in education in 1954 from Wayne State University and take up a position as a teacher of general science at South Lake Schools in St. Clair Shores, Michigan.



Morgan also served on the Extension Service faculty of the University of Michigan, working with the School of Education teaching graduate students. After retiring, he started an audiovisual business.

Morgan is survived by his wife, Patricia.

**Donald S. Ferito '37** on September 24, 1997. He was eighty-one and a resident of Bethel Park, Pennsylvania.

Donald majored in biology at Kenyon and joined Sigma Pi. He worked as a metallurgist before going on to earn his law degree in 1947 from the Cleveland-Marshall College of Law, where he ranked fourth in a class of forty-nine. Donald worked as a patent attorney for the U.S. Steel Corporation for thirty-five years and then entered private practice in the Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, area.

Donald is survived by his wife, M. Kathryn Evans Ferito; four daughters, Angela Dipner, Gracetta Mastandrea, Mary K. Hindes, and Mary Vestal; three sons, D. Stephen and George M. Ferito and Joseph Kassouf; numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren; and a sister, Dorothy Pipes. Memorial contributions may be made to the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

**Robert J. McCallister '37** on March 2, 1998. He was eighty-one and a resident of Youngstown, Ohio.

Bob, a member of Delta Phi, Senior Council, and the 1935 football team at Kenyon, graduated with a degree in English. He served three years with the U.S. Air Force during World War II as a public-relations specialist, after which he taught marketing, public relations, and copy-writing classes at Youngstown State University. In 1952, Bob founded the R.J. McCallister Company, a national advertising agency and public-relations firm in Youngstown, where he remained until his retirement in 1995. He was also a member of the board of trustees of the Industrial Information Institute, where he served as president, vice president, and trustee for more than twenty years. Bob was also a member of several local community-affairs boards.

Bob is survived by his wife, Carolyn Peters McCallister; a daughter, Cathy McKay; and four grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to Hospice of the Valley, 5190 Market Street, Boardman, Ohio 44512, or to a charity of the donor's choice.

**William S. Hazard '39** on January 29, 1998. He was eighty and a resident of Grand Haven, Michigan.

At Kenyon, Bill was an economics major and a member of the Middle Kenyon Association. He entered the U.S. Army during World War II, serving in Alaska before being assigned as a member of the faculty of the Field Artillery School in Fort Sill, Oklahoma. After the war, Bill worked as a sales manager with Adressograph/Multigraph Corporation in Cleveland, Ohio, from 1947 to 1972, when he moved to Grand Haven. He then joined the sales team at Clyde Hendrick, Inc. Realtors, where he worked until his retirement in 1990.

## Philip Dake Church, distinguished editor, poet, and teacher, dies in Gambier

**P**hilip Dake Church, a professor of English at Kenyon since 1963, died at his home in Gambier on June 17. He was sixty-three.

As a dynamic teacher and critic, and as an editor and a poet, Church was a revered figure in the long literary tradition at the College and among generations of alumni.

A native of Girard, Ohio, Church received his bachelor's, master's, and doctoral degrees from the University of Michigan, where he was a teaching fellow from 1961 to 1963. His dissertation, later published, was *The Nature and Mythological Poems of George Meredith*.

While an undergraduate, Church received the coveted Avery Hopwood Poetry Prize. In his first year of graduate school he went on to win the prestigious Major Hopwood Award for literature.

At the invitation of the distinguished scholar Denham Sutcliffe, Church joined the Kenyon faculty in 1963. There he developed a passionate style of teaching that left its mark on all who heard him. "He would do a very courageous thing," says writer David L. Bergman '72. "He would show the students exactly how he was thinking, feeling, wondering, never afraid to show the boundaries of knowledge. He taught us how to enlarge the field of discourse."

"For many generations of Kenyon students, Phil's courses have been legendary," says Associate Professor of English Kim McMullen. "We are really going to miss him."

In 1983, Church became editor of *The Kenyon Review*, serving proudly as editor and coeditor until 1988. "He steered the *Review* with a clear vision, both steadily and wisely," says current editor and Associate Professor of

English David H. Lynn '76. "During his distinguished tenure as editor, Phil Church cared passionately about the craft and spirit of literature. His own fine poetry reveals that precision and passion in every line."

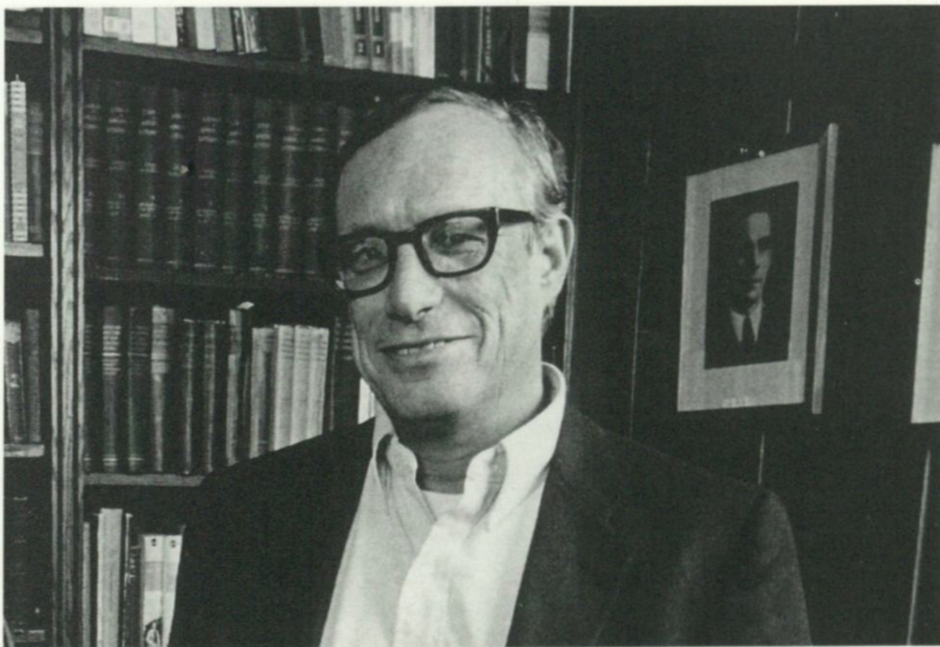
Church's craft as a poet was an inspiration to student writers. While teaching at Kenyon the poet completed *The Fire Round the Garden*, *Poems 1970-75*, and the long poem *Furnace Harbor: A Rhapsody of the North Country*, published in 1988. *Furnace Harbor* has been compared with the longer poems of Hart Crane for its lyrical power, and with Robinson Jeffers's work for its evocation of place.

Among many honors, Philip Church twice received the College's Senior Cup, given by students for excellence in teaching. In 1996, Kenyon awarded him the Philander Chase medal for his more than twenty-five years of service to the College. For several summers, he was invited to serve as guest editor at the Bread Loaf Writer's Conference in Vermont.

Church is survived by his wife, Barbara Beintum Church of Gambier; two daughters, **Susan E. Church '85** of Gambier and Brooke Church Kolosna of Chapel Hill, North Carolina; two grandsons, Carl Philip and Evan James Kolosna, both of Chapel Hill; a sister, Elizabeth Kline of Youngstown; a brother, William Church of Holmes Beach, Florida; and five nieces and three nephews.

A public memorial service, which all alumni, friends, and students are invited to attend, will be held on campus this fall. Details will be announced at a later date.

Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, P.O. Box 12, Mount Vernon, Ohio 43050.



Phil Church



## Paul Titus, last of William Foster Peirce's appointments, is dead at ninety-three

**P**aul M. Titus H'72, Edwin Stanton Professor of Economics Emeritus, died on April 19, 1998, at his home in Gambier following a long illness. A resident of the village since 1933, he was ninety-three and, until recently, an active member of the community.

A native of Fort Wayne, Indiana, Titus was a graduate of Oberlin College, where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He went on to earn his master's and doctoral degrees from Princeton University, after which he was hired by Kenyon President William Foster Peirce to join the College's economics department. Titus and his wife, Catherine, arrived at Kenyon in the fall of 1933, and he became one of just twenty-five faculty members in the entire College.

In an address to a reunion of the Kenyon classes of 1939, 1940, and 1941 in 1995, Titus remembered that the 1930s were a difficult time for the College. "Kenyon's problems were directly related to the Great Depression, which, by 1933, had caused 25 percent of the work force to be unemployed. In 1930, the College's enrollment was 255, which included 85 freshmen and 32 seniors. Clearly Kenyon, dependent largely on student income to meet expenses, was in deep financial trouble."

Among Peirce's remedies was a temporary 40-percent reduction in faculty salaries, but both the College and the faculty were to survive the depths of the Depression intact. While Titus recalled the Peirce years with fondness, he was clearly a man of the era of Peirce's successor, President Gordon Keith Chalmers, when, as he noted, "an entirely new and different approach to enhancing Kenyon's position in the academic world was initiated."

In the years following Chalmers's appointment in 1937, Titus was a leading figure in the revitalized faculty. Revered on campus for his abilities in the classroom, he was also a sought-after lecturer in off-campus venues, including American Economic Association meetings and the Ohio University Economics Workshops for high-school teachers. He was also active for many years as a member of the Planning Committee of the College Entrance Examination Board.

When Titus retired in 1972 after a thirty-nine-year teaching career, Kenyon awarded him an honorary doctor of humane letters degree. The citation for that degree read, in part: "You have enlightened ten student generations in the often dark mysteries of your discipline and, in so doing, you have civilized the barbarous cupidity of those who think solely in terms of material gain. . . . We who have known you at Kenyon consider being your colleagues, friends, and students one of the most important events of our lives."

Following his retirement, Titus was active as a community volunteer. He was an organizer of the Knox County Metropolitan Housing Authority, an agency that receives money from the federal Department of Housing and Urban Development to subsidize the rental costs of low-income people. He was also active with RSVP, the Retired Senior Volunteer Program.

Titus was predeceased by his wife, Catherine, in 1994. He is survived by two daughters, Miriam Titus Wickham (whose husband is **Albert Wickham '52**) and Ann Titus; a son, Charles Titus; twelve grandchildren (including **Jennifer Wickham '89**); and fourteen great-grandchildren.



**Paul Titus**

Bill, who was preceded in death by his wife, Dorothy Velte Hoxie Hazard, is survived by a daughter, Marilyn Hazard; two sons, Curtis and William Hazard Jr.; and four grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to St. John's Episcopal Church, 524 Washington Avenue, Grand Haven 49417-1455.

**Kenneth B. Ray 1941** on January 26, 1998. He was seventy-nine and a resident of Dallas, Texas.

Ken was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon at Kenyon. He served in the U.S. Army in World War II. Ken worked in Dallas for many years for the Russell Harrington Cutlery Company of Southbridge, Massachusetts.

Ken is survived by his wife, Mary Crawford Ray, and two daughters.

**Burt C. Johnson '42** on February 23, 1998, of cardiac failure. He was seventy-seven and a resident of Mechanicsville, Maryland.

A biology major, Burt was a member of the baseball and football teams, the Kenyon Singers, the Photo Club, the Pre-Med Club, and Beta Theta Pi at Kenyon. He went on to medical school at McGill University, graduating in 1947. Burt then completed a residency in surgery at the former Deaconess Hospital in Buffalo, New York, before joining the U.S. Navy in 1950. During his service, he was awarded the Navy Commendation Medal with Combat V, Presidential Unit Citation with one Bronze Star, Navy Unit Commendation, Naval Reserve Medal, Navy Expeditionary Medal, World War II Victory Medal, American Campaign Medal, United Nations Service Medal, National Defense Service Medal with Bronze Star, and the Korean Service Medal with two Bronze Stars. Burt served the Navy for thirty-two years as a physician, surgeon, and flight surgeon, retiring in 1982.

Burt, who was preceded in death by his wife, Patricia Wood Mattingly Johnson, is survived by a daughter, Suzanne J. Schoeller; two sons, Corydon B. and Christopher R. Johnson; two stepdaughters, Robin E. Wood and Sandra M. Dyson; six grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to the American Heart Association, P.O. Box 1508, Solomons, Maryland 20688.

**Carl W. Fuller Jr. '44** on September 10, 1997. He was seventy-five and a resident of Lower Makefield, Pennsylvania.

Carl, who majored in chemistry, was a member of the swimming team and Delta Kappa Epsilon at Kenyon. He served in the Pacific with the U.S. Navy during World War II before beginning his career in the coatings industry with Clifton Products Company. Carl served in various positions with a number of firms in the industry before joining Reichard-Coulston, Inc., from which he retired as technical manager in 1986. Among the many volunteer positions he held was the presidency of the Philadelphia Society for Coatings Technology. After his retirement, he was active as a consultant for the International Executives Service Corporation, acting as a volunteer to aid



industries in Third World countries. In that capacity, Carl traveled with his wife, Margaret Guldager Fuller, to Argentina, Brazil, Columbia, India, Mexico, Peru, and Zimbabwe.

Carl is survived by his wife; two daughters, Janet Sacavage and Susan Franckel; two sons, Carl and Andrew Fuller; and eight grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society of Bucks County, 43 South Main Street, Doylestown, Pennsylvania 18901.

**John D. Morehouse '47** on April 21, 1997. He was seventy-four and a resident of Clearwater, Florida.

John entered Kenyon in the fall of 1941 but left in 1942 to enlist in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He returned to the College in 1946, joined Delta Phi, and graduated with a degree in psychology. John then worked for a year as a salesman for the National Biscuit Company in Iowa before accepting a job as a correspondent for the *Davenport Daily Times*, where he remained for twenty years. In 1955, he became a silent partner in the Geneseo Advertising Service, which sponsored the radio program "Geneseo Speaks" and the weekly *Henry County Advertiser*. After several years, John became active in the enterprise, and he eventually assumed the duties of publisher of the *Advertiser*, a position he held until his retirement in 1985. Upon retirement, he moved aboard a yacht in Florida, earned a U.S. Coast Guard captain's licence, and served as captain aboard an island ferry in Florida for the Caladesi Connection, Inc.

John, who was twice divorced, leaves no immediate survivors.

**Richard G. Taggart 1948** on November 20, 1997. He was sixty-nine and a resident of Homosassa Springs, Florida.

Dick, a member of Delta Tau Delta while at Kenyon, went on to graduate from Seton Hall University in 1950. He then became an operations clerk for the Port of New York Authority, working with Teterboro Airport in New Jersey. In 1963, Dick became the manager of compensation for the CIBA Corporation. He later joined the Textron Corporation in Florida, where he was an executive in the personnel department for thirteen years before his retirement.

Dick was the a member of the third generation of his mother's family to attend the College, following in the footsteps of his grandfather, **Rev. Frank R. Jones 1897 B'01**, and uncle, **Frank T. Jones '35**.

Dick, who was preceded in death by his wife, Doris Cyphers Taggart, is survived by a daughter, Susan Taggart Cherepon; a son, Richard G. Taggart Jr.; and four grandchildren.

**John E. Zeller '49** on May 2, 1998. He was seventy-one and a resident of Naples, Florida.

At Kenyon, where he majored in history, Jack was active in athletics, student government, and Alpha Delta Phi. He served in the military for a several months in 1950 before being discharged for medical reasons. Jack then

went into sales with Marsh Wall Products in Dover, Ohio, after which he began his career in the insurance and investment business following graduation from the Life Insurance Management School in Connecticut. He first worked for Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in Florida, then moved back to Dover to open the Miller and Zeller Life Insurance Agency. Jack worked for several other agencies until he retired in the late 1980s and opened a Heavenly Ham franchise with his son Norman.

Jack is survived by his former wife, Patricia Bernard Zeller Burghard; his companion, Celestine Ann Hasty; five daughters, Trisha Zeller James, Michele Zeller Geigle, Mary Zeller Routson, Jane Zeller Wynen, and Amy Zeller Neubert; two sons, Norman D. II and John E. Zeller Jr.; and twelve grandchildren.

**Jules M. Kluger '54** on December 21, 1996, of cancer. He was sixty-three and a resident of Denver, Colorado.

A biology major at Kenyon, Jules was active in soccer, WKCO, and the Middle Kenyon Association. He went on to receive his medical degree from the State University of New York College of Medicine in 1958 and then completed his internship and residency in child and adult psychiatry at the University of Chicago Hospitals. From 1963 to 1965, Jules served as a captain in the U.S. Air Force. In 1965, he was appointed to the staff of the National Jewish Hospital in Denver as a child psychiatrist, and he eventually opened his own practice. Jules was active in the community, including working with the homeless and coaching youth soccer teams.

Jules is survived by his wife, Claire Dick Kluger; a daughter, Hava; two sons, Benzi and Avi; four children from an earlier marriage, Rachel, Dan, Benjamin, and Joel; and four grandchildren.

**Phil A. Roy 1954** on June 27, 1997. He was sixty-four and a resident of Mesa, Arizona.

Phil, who majored in English, was a member of the Archon Society and the swim team at Kenyon. He left in 1952 to join the U.S. Air Force and then continued his education at Kent State University, receiving his degree in 1957. Phil later went on to receive a master's degree in English from the University of Arizona in 1968, followed by a master's degree in public administration in 1984. He was a dedicated and respected teacher in the Tucson Schools for twenty-three years before heart disease forced his retirement in 1982.

Phil is survived by his wife, Harriet Roy, and two sons, Paul and Steven Roy.

**Roger L. Scherck 1957** on October 20, 1997, of a heart attack. He was sixty-two and a resident of Belleville, Illinois.

Roger attended Kenyon until 1955. He went on to graduate with from the Washington University School of Law in 1959. Roger practiced law for many years in St. Louis, Missouri, and Belleville until retiring in 1989. For more than a decade, until 1992, he was a professor at McKendree College in Lebanon, Illinois, and at

Belleville Area College, teaching philosophy, political science, and criminal justice. Roger was also the author of several books on philosophy and poetry. Since the early 1980s, he had been chairman of the Belleville Area Arts Commission.

Roger is survived by his mother, Marjorie L. Levitt; his wife, Mariva Dorman Scherck; two daughters, Laura Scherck Fizek and Mariva Scherck Cox; three sons, Randall F. and Roger L. Scherck Jr. and Curt J. Rodenmeyer; and nine grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to a charity of the donor's choice.

**Jacque G. LeMone 1959** on March 20, 1998. He was sixty-one and a resident of Columbia, Missouri.

Jacque, who was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma while at Kenyon, went on to receive a bachelor's degree in business administration from the University of Missouri in 1962. He became a territory salesman for the Skelly Oil Company in 1965 and worked there for many years. Jacque retired from Missouri State University, where he was business manager of the athletic department.

Jacque is survived by his wife, Priscilla LeMone; a daughter, Jacqueline A. LeMone; and a son, Gordon D. LeMone.

**John L. Stanley '60** on February 24, 1998, of amyloid heart disease. He was sixty and a resident of Riverside, California.

At Kenyon, John was a political-science major and a member of the Dramatic Club, the Hill Players, the Judicial Board, and the Archon Society. He went on to receive his Ph.D. in political science from Cornell University in 1966. John joined the faculty of the University of California at Riverside in 1965 and remained there until his death. A specialist in political theory, he was considered one of the best teachers in the department and on the campus. John was the associate director of the University of California Education Abroad Program's study center in London from 1996 to 1997. When he returned to California in the summer of 1997, he was named chairman of the Department of Political Science. John was the author of several books, including *The Sociology of Virtue: The Political and Social Theories of Georges Soral*, and he was completing a book on Karl Marx's theory of nature at the time of his death.

John is survived by his wife, Charlotte Colony Stanley; two daughters, Andrea and Margo Stanley; and a son, John "Jay" Stanley. Memorial contributions may be made to the University of California at Riverside Foundation, for the John Stanley Scholarship Fund, at 252 Highlander Hall, University of California, Riverside 92521.

**W. Edwin Stanley III 1960** in 1997. He was sixty and a resident of Red Bank, New Jersey.

Ed was a member of Psi Upsilon at Kenyon. He served in the National Guard in 1961 before entering the insurance business. Ed worked in business sales for Liberty Mutual and then went on to the Marine Underwriters Agency in 1970. He started at the latter agency as a



broker and moved up to director, vice president, and finally president of the company.

Ed is survived by his wife, Betsy Stanley; a daughter, Lindsay Stanley; and a son, Cooper Stanley.

**Stephen S. Werth '67** on January 31, 1998. He was fifty-six and a resident of Libertyville, Illinois.

Steve served in the U.S. Army and Naval Reserves prior to attending Kenyon. After graduating with a major in English, he went on to earn a master's degree from the University of Wisconsin before moving to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Steve assisted in founding, and became the first president of, the Pittsburgh Alumni Association. He later moved to Chicago, Illinois, where he worked in pharmaceutical sales for the Zemmer Company. Steve then went on to be the manager of sales service at ITT Harper and associate media director with Campbell-Mithun. Beginning in 1974, he was account executive on all Amoco Motorists Services with D'Arcy-MacManus and Masisus.

Steve is survived by his mother, Jeanne Werth; a son, Stephen "Shep" Worth; two brothers, Mark and Christian Werth; and a sister, Christina Werth.

**William B. Barnes '68** on December 2, 1997, of a heart attack. He was fifty-one and a resident of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

An English major at Kenyon, Bill played soccer during his first two years at Kenyon and won Merit List recognition all four years. He went on to earn a master's degree in journalism from the University of Wisconsin in 1971. Bill had been a consultant with the Public Policy Commission in Philadelphia and a media consultant.

Bill is survived by his mother, Virginia Barnes.

**Kyle L. Farren '74** on December 13, 1997. She was forty-five and a resident of Bay Village, Ohio.

A magna cum laude graduate with a major in studio art, Kyle won Merit List recognition for three years and the Art Prize in her senior year. Upon graduation, she went to work for Guest Advertising in Cleveland, Ohio. Kyle was one of the first in the company to master and apply CAD technology for client accounts. She remained at Guest as a graphic artist until 1996, when she went into business for herself.

Kyle is survived by her father, Robert Farren, and a brother, Douglas Farren. Memorial contributions may be made to Al Keran Shrine Crippled Children's Hospital, 1000 East Edgerton Road, Broadview Heights, Ohio 44147.

**William G. Antenucci '78** on August 25, 1997, of cancer. He was forty-one and a resident of Warren, Ohio.

Bill, a member and president of the Archon Society at Kenyon, graduated with a degree in political science. A mechanical contractor, he was the president and owner of Antenucci, Inc., for twenty years.

Bill is survived by his mother, Betty Wolfe

Antenucci; his wife, Brenda J. Antenucci; two sons, Nicholas J. and Anthony W. Antenucci; a daughter, Laura M. Antenucci; four brothers, Thomas C., Joseph W., Robert P., and John F.; and three sisters, Betsy Kuhn and Peggy and Christina Antenucci. Memorial contributions may be made to Trumbull Memorial Hospital Hospice Unit, 1350 East Market Street, Warren 44483; Church of the Blessed Sacrament, 3020 Reeves Road North, Warren 44483-0361; or Notre Dame College of Ohio, 4545 College Road, Cleveland, Ohio 44121-4293.

**Louise Mooney Collins '82** on November 28, 1997, of cancer. She was thirty-seven and a resident of Berkley, Michigan.

Louise majored in English at Kenyon and spent a semester in Italy studying art and Italian. After graduation, she joined Gale Research, a Detroit, Michigan, reference-book company where she edited books on English literature and drama. Louise spent thirteen years there working as an assistant editor, then editor. In 1994 she was married, and her daughter was born the following year. When she was seven months pregnant, Louise learned she had breast cancer. Despite treatment, the cancer later returned. During her illness, she compiled a journal to be passed down to her daughter after her death. Her husband, David Collins, says, "She wanted to make sure she told her story to her daughter, that her daughter would have her mother's words, after her mother was gone."

Louise is survived by her mother, Dorothy Walton Mooney; her husband; a daughter, Robin R. Collins; and two brothers. Memorial contributions may be made to the Michigan Humane Society, 2752 West Bennington Road, Owosso, Michigan 48867-9748; Berkley Library, 3155 Coolidge Highway, Berkley 48072-1689; or the Detroit Zoological Society, P.O. Box 8237, Royal Oak, Michigan 48068.

**Nels O. Roningen 1996** on March 24, 1998. He was twenty-four and a resident of Arlington, Virginia.

An English major, Nels was involved with the Croquet Club, the Kenyon Film Society, and *The Messenger* while at Kenyon. He suffered an automobile accident after his junior year and transferred to George Mason University upon his recovery. Nels was a senior at George Mason, majoring in English.

Nels is survived by his parents, Vernon and Jane Roningen.

**T. Grace Kidd** on March 10, 1998, following a long illness. She was seventy-one years old and a resident of Seal Beach, California.

Kidd retired from Kenyon in 1984 after suffering a stroke. During her twenty-seven years at the College, she served in various capacities in the accounting office. Kidd held the title of accounting supervisor from February 1957 until March 1983, when she accepted the position of special projects and reports accountant.

Kidd is survived by a son, Richard Kidd; two grandsons; two brothers, George Beever and Wayne Beever; and two sisters, Ruth Mauger and Irene Burbee.

## A Kenyon Homecoming September 25-26, 1998

You and your family and friends are invited to return to Kenyon for the College's annual Homecoming Weekend, September 25-26, 1998. Join fellow alumni and members of the faculty, administration, and staff on Saturday afternoon at the Hospitality Tent in the McBride Field parking lot for refreshments during halftime of the annual Homecoming football game. This year, the Lords of Kenyon will take on the Battling Bishops of Ohio Wesleyan University in what is sure to be an exciting game between the long-time North Coast Athletic Conference foes. (In last year's contest, the Battling Bishops beat the Lords 13-12 with a last-minute touchdown.)

No registration is required for the Homecoming Weekend festivities. We look forward to welcoming you back to the Hill for a special fall celebration with old friends.

## Kenyon College Calendar of Events

Each semester, Kenyon publishes a complete calendar of events slated to take place on campus. Listed by date and type of activity, happenings detailed in the highly illustrated calendar include art exhibitions, concerts, dance and drama productions, film showings, lectures and readings, nature walks, workshops, home contests for the College's intercollegiate athletic teams, and much more. If you live within easy driving distance of Gambier, or if you're planning to visit, you owe it to yourself to subscribe.

To subscribe to the 1998-99 calendars, at \$3.50 per semester (\$7 for both), please send your name and address, along with your check made payable to Kenyon College, to:

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# Mr. Kendall's biscuits

## What are the origins of our favorite all-purpose assent?

by Arthur M. Cox '42

**T**hese days, everybody is saying it—many times each day. Yet, as to its origin or what it really stands for, there are only vague explanations. Even those of scholarly lexicographers have significant shortcomings. And others appear to be nothing but unfounded fiction. Those I have heard do not ring true for they fail to account for the term's widespread usage.

In fact, its origin came from within my family. It's a Chicago story and a Civil War story. Moreover, it's a simple story, one passed on to me by my parents and grandparents.

In recent years, I've become increasingly burdened by the fact that knowledge of this universal term's origin has dwindled down in the family pretty much to me. Even my brother had forgotten key elements of it. So I've been confronted with an important challenge—how to get the story of O.K.'s origins to the right language authorities before I pass on.

After long wondering how to go about it, my answer came through a pair of fortuitous coincidences. And so this has also become a Kenyon story.

The Chicago part of the story stems from the corner of Washington and Dearborn streets, where, in 1854, my great-grandfather built a four-story building to house his "steam" bakery when he relocated to the city from Quincy, Illinois.

According to a biography of him, published in the book *Chicago: Its History and Its Builders* (S.J. Clark Publishing Company, 1912), "the superiority of his product . . . caused his output to become the best known and most popular in the city."

He was also quite prominent in the life of the city. "Few men of Mr. Kendall's day outside public life could claim a wider acquaintance among leading men of the city," that biography relates. "He served as one of the board of aldermen. He was also well known on the Board of Trade, and as a judge of flour, he was considered one of



the most expert in the city, his opinions concerning that commodity being often sought." The biography goes on to describe his leadership role in the First Presbyterian Church as well.

When the Civil War broke out, Great-Grandfather Kendall and other bakers in the Chicago area were called upon by Union Army officials to supply quantities of "hard tack"—biscuits—for the soldiers.

Like everything else, he took this responsibility seriously and incorporated the best available ingredients in making his biscuits "for our boys in blue," as my uncle told me years back on several occasions.

Great-grandfather Kendall was later dismayed to learn from army officials that his entire initial shipment—railroad carloads of it—had to be destroyed because his shipment was mixed with the products of other, less scrupulous bakers, some of whom used weeviled flour and sawdust to pad their goods—and their income. All the biscuits, of course, looked alike.

At that point, he declared that this would not happen again, because, he said, "I will put my initials on every biscuit I make."

His full name: Orrin Kendall.

Because of his action, soldiers throughout the Union Army came to know that biscuits marked "O.K." were all right, safe to eat.

My uncle, the late Hugh M. Boice, a grandchild of Orrin Kendall and one-time vice president of Columbia Broadcasting Company (in radio days), told me of a visit he made to the Old Soldiers Home in Vineland, New Jersey. At that time (in the early 1930s), the home still harbored a number of Civil War veterans, and he had the opportunity to tell them the story of Orrin Kendall's hardtack.

Several of them, he told me, piped up simultaneously, "O.K. biscuits, I remember them well!"

Other explanations of the origin of O.K.—even the most plausible—fail to provide any basis for the term's widespread usage. O.K. biscuits were known to thousands of Union Army soldiers.



Knowing that, for many years, lexicographers have pondered and speculated over the origin of this term, and knowing that even members of my immediate family have forgotten important details, I have long worried about how I could "unbottle" its story and get it into the hands of people of language authority.

So now we come to the Kenyon part of this story.

A cousin of mine (we are descended from two of Orrin Kendall's four daughters) has a strong interest in family genealogy. She is still in possession of a dress worn by her great-grandmother (my great-aunt) during the Civil War as well as a banner she made as one of the women leaders of the Civil War era in Chicago.

My cousin lent these items to the Chicago Public Library for a special eight-month exhibit entitled "From Fireside to Field: Women and the Civil War" in the grand gallery of the Harold Washington Library Center in the Loop. In connection with the exhibit, she came to know the library's chief archivist of its special-collections division. When she asked me to furnish him with photographs of the four Kendall sisters and some other materials for the exhibit, I became acquainted with him, too.

Moreover, I sent him copies of some printed matter I still hold regarding the Kendall family and the origin of "O.K.," surmising that he might know to what language authorities this story should be directed.

When we first conversed by telephone, he answered that question for me. "That's simple," he said; "the editorial board of the Oxford University Press."

And that's what he has done. Since then I have sent him additional material to be directed to the press.

At the end of our first conversation, I asked permission to pose an unrelated personal question. Upon his assent, I continued, "The name Chalmers isn't all that common. By any remote chance are you related to Gordon Keith Chalmers, president of Kenyon College in the thirties and forties?"

There was a moment of silence. Then came the reply, "Yes, he was my father!"

So there you have my family story of "O.K."—Chicago, the Civil War and, for me at least, its latter day Kenyon twist.

I hope, through the efforts of John Chalmers, the puzzlement over the origin of "O.K." is now being resolved.

*Art Cox, a retired public-relations executive, lives in Lakehurst, New Jersey.*

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*For the story of Leonard Lodish '65 and his wife, Susan, and their adventures on the road less traveled, see page 60.*

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