

Spring 2007

Kenyon College Alumni Bulletin - Spring/Summer 2007

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Kenyon

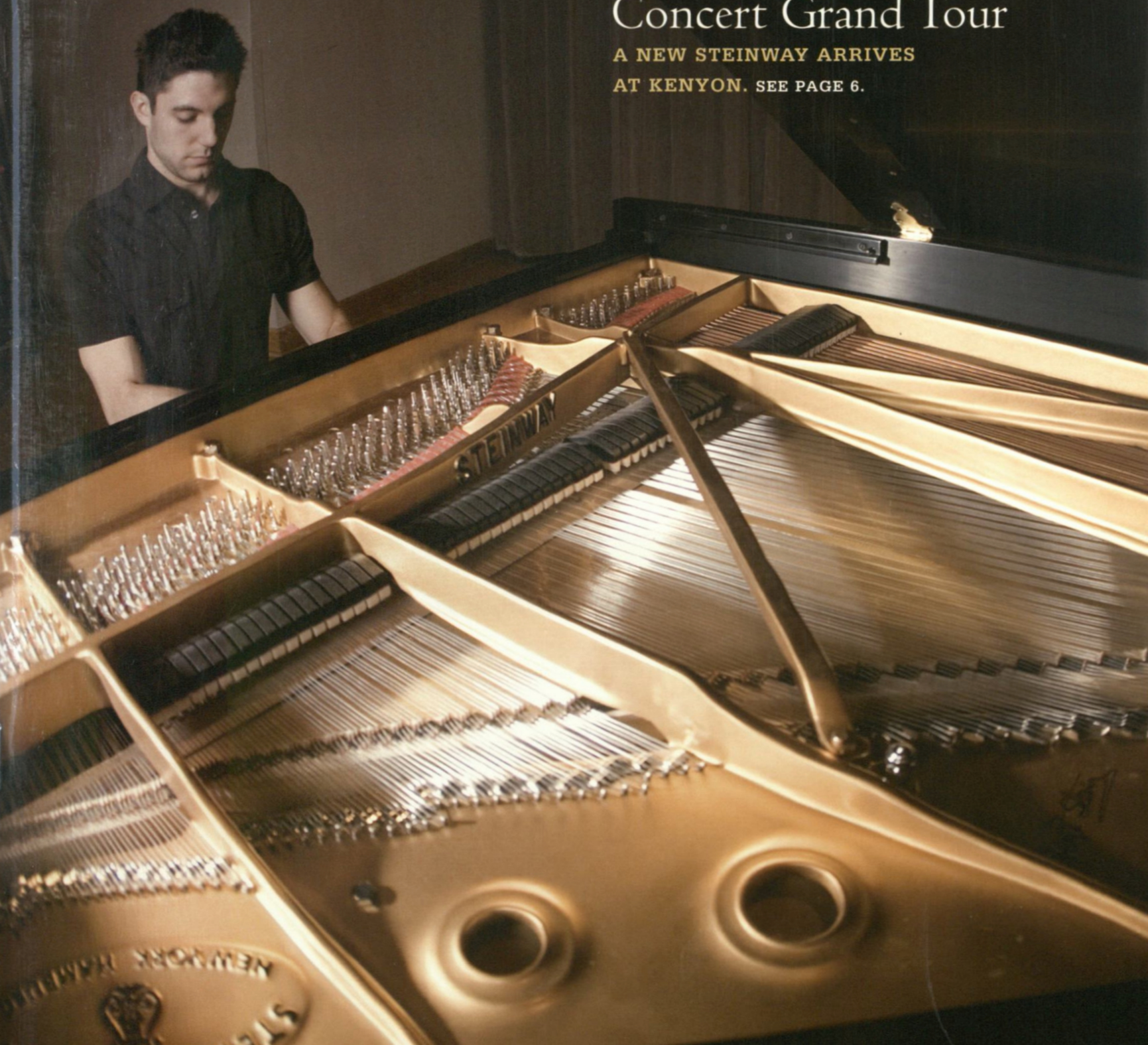
COLLEGE ALUMNI BULLETIN

VOLUME 29 NUMBER 4
SPRING/SUMMER 2007

Concert Grand Tour

A NEW STEINWAY ARRIVES

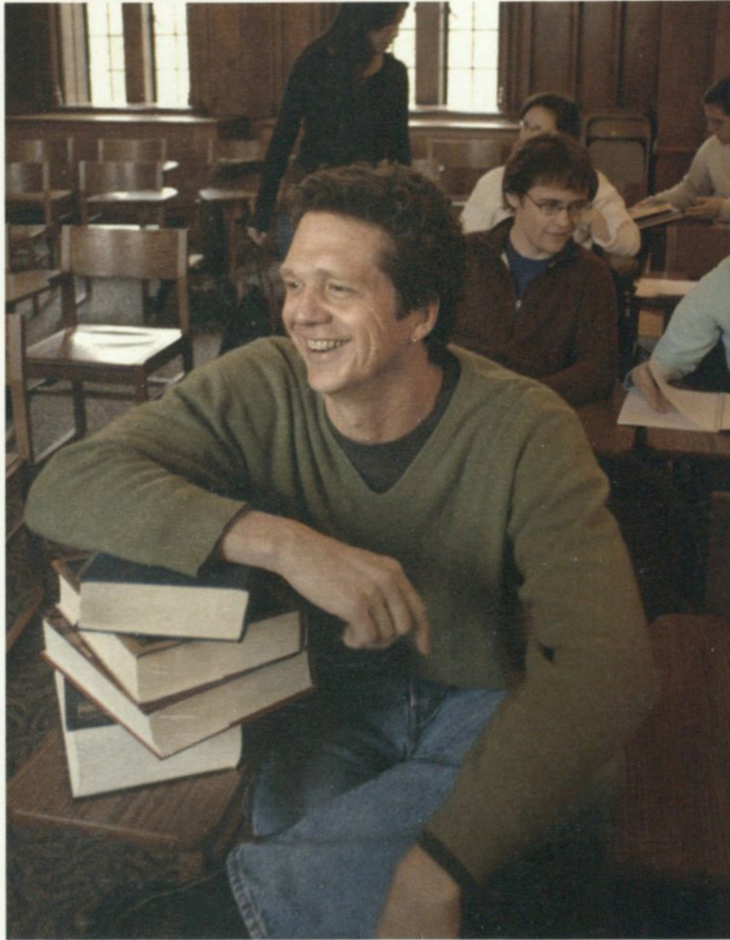
AT KENYON. SEE PAGE 6.



Kenyon

COLLEGE ALUMNI BULLETIN

On the cover:
Pianist Jacob
Yandura '09 plays
Kenyon's new
Steinway concert
grand. Photograph
by Greg Sailor.



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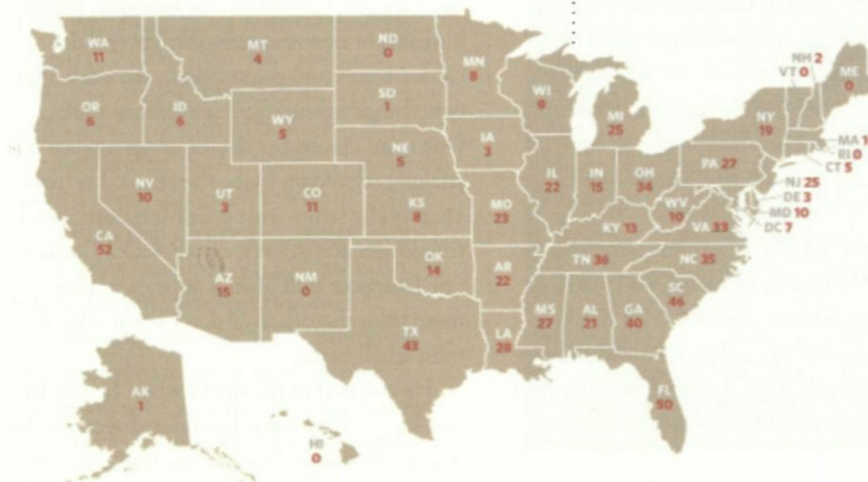
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and counter terrorism.



LOVING LINCOLN

by Shawn Presley



Megan Nadolski

Remember when people smoked anywhere they pleased? Teachers lit up in the classroom. Grocery shoppers puffed away at the supermarket. Passengers flicked their Bics in airplanes. Drinkers blew smoke rings in bars. There were seemingly no limits. The world was a smoker's oyster. But things change.

One of my coworkers recently recalled a conversation with his family about the sea changes in attitudes about issues like smoking. As the family wondered what currently acceptable social practices might be off limits in the future, his mother-in-law quipped that Americans might have the good sense to ban dogs from their homes. I thought to myself, Amen, brother.

Dogs. Who needs them? They smell, they bark, they shed, they tear up furniture, pee on the floor, poop in the yard, and put muddy paw prints on new linen pants. I never understood America's obsession with pets. But that was before an eight-week-old Doberman pinscher came to live in my house against my will. My partner was to blame. He *had* to have a dog.

I didn't want the puppy, but I got him. So I named the little guy Lincoln and learned to love him. Things change.

If I'd heard about Jeff Dorson's crusade to end dog-fighting (page 20) prior to acquiring Lincoln, you probably wouldn't be reading

about Jeff's courageous adventures in the pages of this issue of the *Bulletin*. I would have been intrigued, but would have failed to understand the magnitude of his accomplishments. Sure, animal abuse is terrible, but aren't there bigger things in life to worry about?

Lincoln has taught me to think otherwise. Now I know why Mahatma Ghandi said, "The greatness of a nation can be judged by the way its animals are treated." Now I know why they say a dog is man's best friend. And now I know why people put up with the hair, the smell, and the mess. I get it. I'm a dog guy now.

Every day is a new adventure for a puppy like Lincoln. Christmas, for example, brings a wealth of new treasures. Neighbors' discarded boxes and packaging at the curb offer new things to sniff during morning walks. One crisp December day he snags a piece of packing styrofoam twice the size of his head. He proudly struts with it in his mouth, head tilted high, for the rest of our walk. There is one lamppost that always appeals to him more than the others. I don't know why. It must smell better.

He stopped in his tracks when he saw his first snow. After a few bewildered seconds, he spastically scurried to and fro, trying to catch

snowflakes in his mouth. When a doorbell rings on TV, Lincoln runs to our front door and waits for the visitor who isn't there. When I brush my teeth and shave in the morning, he sits next to me until I'm finished. And he doesn't just want to be near me, he has to be touching me. If I move two inches to the right, Lincoln moves two inches to the right.

Lincoln loves lotion, particularly Lancôme with an SPF of 15. Who knew dogs were so concerned about skin care? He won't tolerate closed doors. He won't go outside unless I go with him. He's scared of deer, and kids are a mystery to him. He hates the rain.

Animal lovers shouldn't hold my previous views against me. It's not that I hated dogs, I just didn't get it. I didn't have a dog as a child, and I grew up scared to death of the enormous St. Bernard next door named "Tippy Toes."

In addition to liking Lincoln, I like discovery. It's one of my favorite things. I'm never too old to learn. Never too stubborn to change my mind. And in the course of changing my mind I discover something wonderful. Like Lincoln.

Things change.

—Shawn Presley is the editor of the *Bulletin*. Owning a dog means he now gets up at 5:00 a.m. each day for thirty minutes of playtime before he leaves his home in New Albany, Ohio, for the fifty-minute commute to Gambier.

LETTERS to the editor

Get serious

I would like to state forthrightly that I believe the *Alumni Bulletin* to be one of the very best magazines of its sort. It is generally informative, interesting, and a welcome connection to one of the truly special places in my life.

That is why I found the Winter 2007 article "Pitching Tents, Pitching In" so disturbing. One of the most important characteristics of Kenyon has always been that it is a fairly serious place, intellectually speaking. To provide precious magazine space, and the Franklin Miller Award, to the stunt of pitching tents on the church lawn is profoundly unserious and shallow. I am not questioning the motives or character of the pleasant-looking fellow pictured in the article. But to "raise awareness" for the plight of the homeless by spending time sleeping under the stars in Gambier in September, in Gander Mountain sleeping bags and L.L. Bean camping gear? Oh, the horror! I'll bet that's exactly what the homeless go through. Hell, people would buy tickets for that sort of privilege.

One of the more unattractive aspects of contemporary college life is the apparent wholesale purchase of this sort of moral onanism. This sort of thing is almost never actually "about" the homeless. It's about getting people to notice how much prosperous upper-middle-class white kids care. A serious college ought to cheerfully put up with such silly things. But it shouldn't encourage them. And it sure as heck ought not to celebrate them. Come on, Kenyon. Get a little serious.

—Patrick J. Shanahan '79

A thrilling decision

"The Kenyon Trivia Quiz" (Winter 2007) mentioned that Campus Senate was considering a proposal to make the song "Kokosing Farewell" the official Kenyon alma mater. Senate invited Alumni Council to officially weigh in on the

matter of changing Kenyon's alma mater from "The Thrill" to "Kokosing Farewell." While some council members felt that "Kokosing Farewell" is the more obvious choice and performed more often, our recommendation, by unanimous vote, was not to change the alma mater in reverence to tradition. This alma mater matter has since been withdrawn from the Senate's agenda—news of which concerned alumni may find thrilling.

—Scott R. Baker '94

President, Alumni Council

Deserving recognition omitted

As a parent of a Kenyon student, I very much enjoy receiving the *Alumni Bulletin* and feel that the publication does a great job to connect us with the College. Thank you so much for your efforts in that regard.

I am also writing to let you know that I was disappointed to read "The Hot Sheet" (Winter 2007) about WKCO and not read my son's name in connection with the show that was highlighted. Loren Bondurant '07 received the Franklin Miller Award last semester for his work on that program. All of our young people work hard to contribute to Kenyon in positive ways; recognition of those efforts is encouraging.

—Chartley McMaster Bondurant P'07

An embarrassment for Kenyon

How embarrassing for Kenyon that the January 13 *New York Times* story on Charles Stimson '86 ends with a reference to an interview with Mr. Stimson in the Spring/Summer 2006 *Bulletin*. The *Times* story is about Mr. Stimson's reprehensible suggestion that companies should reconsider doing business with top law firms whose lawyers represent prisoners at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. Mr. Stimson is also quoted as insinuating that these lawyers may be secretly receiving money for this pro bono work. This from someone

who, in the *Bulletin* interview, actually said, "I have to choose my words carefully because I am a public figure on a very, very controversial topic."

For Mr. Stimson to have come through Kenyon and then law school without understanding the central obligation of all lawyers in our system—to make sure that each person is equally represented before the law—is enough to make one question the value of a good liberal arts education. I hope he is not typical of Kenyon graduates, and I hope the world realizes this.

—Michael Kischner '62

Preparing for life and paying the rent

I was dismayed to read President S. Georgia Nugent's comments in the Winter 2007 *Bulletin* ("Sound Bites"). Why shouldn't "preparation for life" include both long-term development and short-term preparation for a career following graduation? I do not believe many seniors graduate from Kenyon without the immediate concern of finding a job. The rent must be paid somehow.

In fact, many Kenyon graduates pursue a professional master's degree following

TO OUR LETTER WRITERS

The *Bulletin* welcomes letters of 300 or fewer words. Letters to the editor may be used for publication unless the author states the letter is not to be published. Letters may be edited for style, length, clarity, grammar, and relevance to Kenyon issues. Please address submission to: Editor, *Kenyon College Alumni Bulletin*, Office of Public Affairs, Gambier, Ohio 43022. Letters may also be submitted to alumni@kenyon.edu.

graduation. To tout its relevance, Kenyon ought to sell the fact that its liberal arts education is excellent preparation for a graduate program in marketing or civil engineering. Why shouldn't preparation for life include a professional career? Whatever Ms. Nugent's intentions, her subtle denigration of careers with immediate relevance to life off the Hill sounds like intellectual snobbery, serving only to devalue the vital liberal arts experience Kenyon offers.

—Chris Kelly '97

A Marxist Christmas

I'm a great fan of Doctorow's writings ("Harpo," Winter 2007) but can't seem to reconcile his image of the Marx family hanging Christmas stockings in their tenement airshaft. It's my understanding that the Marxes were Jewish immigrants who grew up on the Lower East Side in an era when it was unlikely to see any Christmas ornaments at any time of year.

—Phil Newman '60

Mad illustrations

How did you happen to choose Jack Davis as the illustrator for the "Kenyon Trivia Quiz" in the Winter 2007 issue? Does he have a Kenyon connection? This well-known illustrator is very familiar to all early readers of *Mad* magazine.

—Michael T. Field

EDITOR'S NOTE: As far as we know, veteran cartoonist and illustrator Jack Davis has no connection to Kenyon. The Bulletin's designer, Emily Aldrich, chose Davis for the quiz because she thought his playful style was a good match for the piece. Perhaps her subconscious led her to Davis. Aldrich did subscribe to *Mad* as a kid. Davis, incidentally, no longer contributes to *Mad*, although he remains a master of silliness.

Gallant on the gridiron

Regarding the quiz question about Kenyon's football rivalry with Ohio State ("The Kenyon Trivia Quiz"), some of us are still around who knew and treasure memories of a couple of those gallant men. Carl R. Ganter 1899, a long-time trustee of the College, was the manager of the last Kenyon football team to beat Ohio State in 1898. He supposedly accomplished this feat by enrolling the largest blacksmith in Mount Vernon into the College for the weekend, so that he could play center on

the team. The captain of our 1905 team, which lost a 6-0 squeaker, was Silas Blake Axtell '06, who was known for his exceptional strength and vigor.

Carl became a successful corporation lawyer in New York and Si a prominent New York labor lawyer for the maritime unions. While Carl was an elegant gentleman and a distinguished oenophile, Si was a rugged character who is said to have once settled a dispute with his younger brother by knocking him through a wall.

These very different men, however, were both key figures in our football wars with OSU. Both were also members of Kenyon families. Carl's father was Richard Ganter 1856; his brothers, Leo 1892 and Maxwell '04, and his nephew, Leo Jr. '21, were all good Kenyon men. Two of Si's

sons—Si '52 and Halton '53—

attended Kenyon, as did a grandson, Blake '75. Perhaps Si's sons or other alumni can recall anecdotes about these men or others of their vintage who played against Ohio State.

—Robert S. Price '58



along middle path



THEN AND Now

The Village Inn has long been a popular Gambier restaurant and gathering place. The photo above shows students at the bar in the restaurant's paneled front room in 1949, two years after the inn was built. Fast forward to April 2007 (right), when a handsomely refurbished "VI" opened its doors after lying vacant for five years—the former proprietors had moved their operation to Mount Vernon in 2002. Much is familiar: paneling, window arches, friendly barroom booths. The bar is where it always was, although it's now clad in classy copper. The menu is more contemporary, too. Margaret Lewis and Joel Gunderson, who also run the Middle Ground Café, operate the new restaurant, along with Jerry Kelly '96. The original restaurant was owned by Jim Hayes, the celebrated "Grocer of Gambier."



Megan Nadolki

GAMBIER IS TALKING ABOUT...

Sustainability

Prompted in part by the closing of Campus Auto and Fuel last summer, a "sustainability group" is discussing the future of downtown Gambier. The group circulated a survey and sponsored a well-attended talk in which Village Council member Tom Stamp '73 traced Gambier's historic development. The goal is to improve the central business area while preserving its character.

Aiding Africa

Local residents collected books, tools, and other materials to help a Liberian university recover from the ravages of war. Aided by area businesses and Harcourt Parish, the group will ship materials to Cuttington University College in June. The university was founded in 1889 by the American Episcopal Church and is the oldest university in Liberia. Gambier resident and Harcourt Parish member Susan Givens helped to lead the effort.



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Indian Food

Gambier residents packed Henry's restaurant, located at the Curtis Inn on the square in Mount Vernon, when it began offering

Indian cuisine. The Indian menu supplements the more traditional fare offered by the restaurant since it opened in the early 1970s.

Relay for Life

Members of the campus community staged an eighteen-hour Relay for Life in April to raise money for the American Cancer Society. Students, professors, staff members, and Gambier residents circled the indoor track at the Kenyon Athletic Center, honoring the spirit of those battling cancer. The event raised more than \$35,700.

CONCERT GRAND TOUR

So you're the Kenyon music department and the College budget finally includes money to buy the perfect piano for Rosse Hall. Big, beautiful sound. Expressive keyboard action. A winning personality. Your next step?

Send department chair Benjamin Locke, piano coordinator John Reitz, and emeritus professor Camilla Cai on an aesthetic expedition to Steinway & Sons in New York. After the factory tour, they convene in a selection room where performance-hall acoustics can be simulated, and Reitz puts five concert grands through their gorgeous paces. The Kenyon trio listens, and listens, and one instrument just seems to sing out, "I'm the one."

The nine-foot beauty arrived in January. And suddenly Rosse is that much more sublime. 🎹



Greg Salter

Jacob Yandura '09, a music major from Dublin, Ohio, demonstrated Kenyon's new Steinway at a campus Common Hour presentation.



Greg Salter



PIANO PARTICULARS

Price: \$85,000 (an institutional discount; full price is \$99,000)

Weight: 985 pounds

Total string tension: nearly 30 tons

Joyful performer: Jacob Yandura '09, a music major and departmental accompanist

Soundboard: close-grained quarter-sawn spruce, formed by hand

Rim: 18 layers of hard maple, each 22 feet long and bent into shape as a single continuous piece

Unique personality: emerges from the "voicing" process, involving minute adjustments to the felt on each of the 88 hammers

Weird fact: The keys have to be "broken in." In a soundproof room, a machine hits all 88 keys at once, over and over. "I don't think I have ever heard a sound as glorious," says Camilla Cai, "except the time I heard a harp fall down a full flight of stairs."

KENYON IN THE NEWS

The Kenyon Athletic Center was featured on the cover of the campus architecture edition of the February 23 **Chronicle of Higher Education**. While the accompanying story said the building "looks like it landed from outer space," it went on to tell how the facility, a "wonder of modern design," had won over critics and become a draw for students. The *Chronicle* pointed out that the building's location at the bottom of the Hill means it doesn't look out of place on a campus whose historic area features the Collegiate Gothic style. Moreover, it noted that the building serves the entire student body, not just athletes.

David Long '08 was mentioned in the February 15 edition of **USA Today**. He received honorable mention in the USA Today 2007 All-USA College Academic Team. Nearly six hundred students were nominated for the seventy-four positions. A key element of judging was a student's original academic endeavors. Long, a chemistry and mathematics major, conducts research on carbohydrate catalysis.

Research by economics professor **David Harrington** was featured in the February 5 edition of **Business Week**. Harrington and Edward Sayre, an economist at Agnes Scott College, have proposed a theory to explain why there is a shortage of donor

organs. *Business Week* explained that current laws create a financial incentive for families to donate a whole body rather than individual organs: medical schools cover the cost of cremation after a cadaver has served its purpose, resulting in a benefit of roughly \$1,000 for the donor's survivors. And the schools won't take cadavers if organs already have been removed from them.

The February/March issue of **National Wildlife** magazine featured research by Visiting Assistant Professor of Biology **Mark Haussmann**. Haussmann's work on Leach's storm petrel, a seabird, was discussed in an article about wildlife studies that may help humans stave off some of aging's most devastating effects. Haussmann and his student assistants, working on Kent Island in New Brunswick, Canada, extract DNA from the petrels and eventually isolate telomeres, sheaths at the ends of chromosomes that protect genetic information from damage. Some scientists have speculated that telomerase, a protein which elongates telomeres, could yield therapies that lengthen the human life span.

Kenyon was mentioned in the January 24 **Chronicle of Higher Education** in a story about a 2005 survey of junior professors. Administered by the Colla-

borative on Academic Careers in Higher Education, the survey found that junior faculty members are generally "a satisfied lot," according to the article. "But those at Brown University, Davidson College, Kenyon College, Stanford University, the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign, and the University of Virginia seem downright ecstatic about their jobs."

Kathryn VanArendonk '07 was quoted in the December 17 edition of **Variety**, in an article about how Nielsen Media Research was preparing to measure college television audiences starting in February. The story pointed out, however, that the company wouldn't be taking into account TV sets in common areas—where dozens of Kenyon students, for example, often gather to watch shows like *Grey's Anatomy*. "That's a problem, because it isn't representative of who is watching the show and how freakishly devoted their fan base is," VanArendonk was quoted as saying.

Biology professor **Joan Slonczewski** was quoted in the December 12 edition of the Lakeland, Florida, **Ledger** in a story about people who have excessive cleanliness habits. Slonczewski cautioned that too much handwashing can be counterproductive. "Handwashing is fine—in moderation," she was quoted as saying. "There are

some very general studies suggesting people who have been raised in overly clean environments are more likely to have asthma or multiple sclerosis. I think the correlations are mainly statistical, but there is some suggestion that too little exposure to germs, to potential pathogens, leads to failure to develop a strong immune system."

The December issue of **O: The Oprah Magazine** ran an excerpt from the 2005 Commencement address given at Kenyon by writer **David Foster Wallace** and mentioned the College in the introduction. *Oprah* said the 2005 address, titled "The Capital T Truth," suggests the choice of a lifetime is one we get to make over and over—deciding what has meaning, who we are to each other, and who's really in our way.

The Sunday, November 6, Education Life supplement of the **New York Times** included a feature called "Trendspotting," which highlighted the popularity of "slacklining" and mentioned Kenyon. Slacklining practitioner **Ryan Volsen '09** was shown, in a photo taken by **Emily Zeller '08**. Slacklining involves "teetering a few feet above the ground on inch-wide lines strung loosely between trees," explained the *Times*. "Just standing is the first trick, then anything goes."

THE HOT SHEET



Pageants. A little-known tradition continued during Philander's Phling weekend in February when Jake Miller '09 and Leslie Parsons '09 were crowned Mr. and Ms. Kenyon in a mock-pageant that included on-stage interviews with contestants. Kirk Johnston '86 was crowned the first Mr. Kenyon in 1985. With each question-and-answer interview in the years since, we've come one step closer to world peace.

Meditation. Between five and fifteen students meet on Tuesday and Thursday nights at the Fink House to relax their minds and bodies during thirty minutes of silent Zen meditation led by Ben Taylor '07. Shhhh!

Wild Wellies. Women are turning heads with funky florals and striking stripes in updated versions of traditional Wellington rubber boots. The boots are practical for muddy Middle Path and a welcome relief from somber shades of green.

Paradise Lost. A marathon reading of Milton's *Paradise Lost*, lasting nine hours and three minutes, brought sixty-two different reciters to Ascension Hall in February. Organized by Lauren Reiter '07 and Liza Neustaetter '07, the epic event drew parents and community members as well as students and faculty. The "Invocation to Light," as read by Associate Professor of English Adele Davidson '75, elicited applause heard on Middle Path. For anyone tempted to emulate the human characters, apples were provided.

Stuffing Bras. The Crozier Center for Women sponsored a "stuff your bra" campaign to raise money for Breast Cancer Action. Students formed sewing circles and stitched bras into purses with plans to sell their creations. Kirsten Reach '08 developed the purse design, which she calls a "signature feminine item." There are currently no plans to burn the purses.

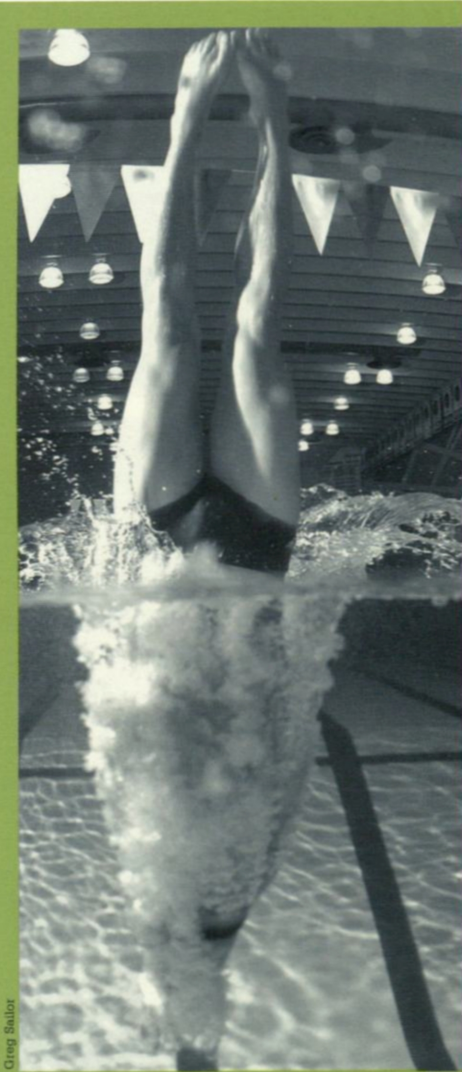


PAINT, PAGEANTS, PARADISE, AND SIX
OTHER THINGS WE LOVE ABOUT KENYON

Shifting Gears. Cycling enthusiasts brought their bikes indoors and strapped them into rear-wheel training devices in "Spinervals" classes at the Kenyon Athletic Center this winter. Video workouts had students and others shifting gears as they took on pedaling challenges that sometimes surpassed Knox County's hills in rigor. Talk about a road to nowhere.

KAC Heads. That's the name of a new club created by James Wendt '10 to encourage school spirit at sporting events held at the Kenyon Athletic Center (KAC). Wendt hopes he can reach out to the local community as well and organize sporting camps and clinics for children. Pass the spirit stick!

Pelting Paint. Twenty-one students pelt each other with paint as part of the Paintball Club, formed by Joel Beckett '08. In local woods and in Columbus, Ohio, participants eliminate opponents by hitting them with capsules fired from "paint guns." Warning: Play only in a well-ventilated area.



Greg Sailer

Swim Champs. March was sweeps month for the swimming Lords and Ladies. The Lords brought home their twenty-eighth consecutive NCAA Division III national championship. The Ladies, who had finished second in 2006 and 2005, returned to the top spot on the winners' podium. The Ladies have captured twenty-one of the last twenty-four championships.



Test
Your
KQ

WHAT'S YOUR KENYON QUOTIENT? TRY THIS QUESTION FROM THE WORLD OF KENYON TRIVIA.

Everyone knows that the stained-glass windows of the Great Hall in Peirce evoke English-language literary classics ranging from *Hamlet* to *Huckleberry Finn*. Which of the following classics is NOT pictured in the Great Hall windows?

- A. *Alice in Wonderland*, by Lewis Carroll
- B. *The Red Badge of Courage*, by Stephen Crane
- C. *Return of the Native*, by Thomas Hardy
- D. "The One-Hoss Shay," by Oliver Wendell Holmes

ANSWER: B. *The Red Badge of Courage*. Did you mistakenly guess "The One-Hoss Shay"? That work may seem obscure and undeserving to younger alumni, but those of a certain age will fondly remember Holmes's comic poem about the Deacon's "wonderful one-hoss shay, / That was built in such a logical way / It ran a hundred years to a day" The Great Hall's magnificent West Bay features the poem, along with such other American classics as Longfellow's "Hiawatha," Melville's *Moby-Dick*, Thoreau's *Walden*, and Irving's "Rip Van Winkle."

Sound Bites



Dong Lin

"Martin Luther King, like Jesus, sought emulation rather than commemoration of what he said and did. And yet, in the wake of his murder, there

has been far more commemoration than emulation. Were we true to the legacies that King would want, we would sing his praises by continuing his work."

—New York University Professor of Law and author Derrick Bell, in a January address at Kenyon titled "Martin Luther King: Was He a Twentieth-Century Jesus?"

"Cinderella: I'm a budget shopper, so if I could have a carriage made out of a pumpkin, I'm all for that."

—Ms. Kenyon contestant Leslie Parsons '09, when asked which fairy tale prince or princess she would choose to be, and why

"Found: yellowish number 2 pencil with pink eraser . . . tell me where you dropped it and approximately how much [it] has been used and it's yours."

—Sent via e-mail to the all-student distribution list



Dong Lin

"Whenever there is an encounter between two human beings, anything can happen. That is the power of human relationships . . . I could not believe how human his face

was. And I thought, "Whatever he has done, he is worth more than the worst thing of his life."

—Death-penalty opponent Sister Helen Prejean, referring to her first meeting with Patrick Sonnier, the first death-row inmate she counseled. Prejean, the author of *Dead Man Walking*, spoke at Kenyon in February.



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A FIRST JOB—AT 1600 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE

Molly Flanagan was looking ahead to her final semester at Kenyon, when a call came from the White House

Molly Flanagan grew up talking politics. "The news was always on, it was always a conversation at the dinner table," she says. "Ever since I was a little girl, that's always been a large part of my life." Flanagan's mother once worked for an Ohio congressman, and her grandfather was a Democratic county chair in Iowa. "That sense of service to others was cultivated at a very young age," Flanagan affirms.

Unusual? Maybe a little. What is unusual, however, is the job that this twenty-two-year-old landed right out of Kenyon—no, make that before even finishing her senior year. In January, when her fellow political science majors were worrying about comps, Flanagan began working in the executive office at the White House.

She is the executive assistant to the director of the Office of Intergovernmental Affairs, which helps coordinate communication between the White House staff and state, local, and tribal officials. On one day, Flanagan may be helping her boss prepare for a meeting; on another, she may be working on presidential trips, setting up meetings between the president and governors or mayors.

When the job offer came in December, Flanagan had to decide quickly if she would take it, and, if so, how she would complete her college career. Leaving early was "a very mixed-emotion decision," she says. "I talked to some of my professors, and they helped me think it through. I had enough credits in the bank to graduate early, but I did sacrifice completing an honors project."

Flanagan was sad to have to leave her friends so suddenly. She also regretted

having to abandon some campus leadership responsibilities. She was vice president for academic affairs on Student Council and head of the political science advisory board. In the admissions office, she interviewed prospective students and, as one of the head tour guides, oversaw the volunteers who lead visitors around campus.

Ultimately, though, the decision was clear. "I really felt like this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity," Flanagan says.

The road to that opportunity was paved with internships. Flanagan spent two summers working for Congressman Rob Portman, a Republican representing her home district in Cincinnati, Ohio. She also interned at the Washington, D.C., office of Ohio's then-governor, Robert A. Taft.

"I can't emphasize enough the importance of internships, the importance of using them as springboards," Flanagan says. "I think that was probably critical in helping to secure the White House job."

Also critical were two Kenyon political science professors, John Elliott and Pamela Camerra-Rowe, who wrote letters of recommendation and helped talk Flanagan through the decision to take the job.


As for her future plans, Flanagan says, "I'll probably go to law school. I'm a Cincinnati native, and I hope to return to Ohio. I feel like I'll always be active in politics or public life. I think there's a great calling in working for the government and working for the people." And she doesn't rule out running for office someday herself.

She was speaking, however, in March—very much aware that well before running for anything, she had an impor-



Howard Korn

tant walk ahead of her, on May 19, across a stage on the sun-dappled lawn of Samuel Mather Hall.

On that day, she would be joining her classmates to receive her Kenyon diploma, and the White House would have to wait. 

—Traci Vogel

A Level-Headed Optimist

A Sri Lankan sophomore embraces the joys of tennis and Kenyon

Rukshan Rodriguez, a second-year member of the Kenyon tennis team, enjoys the friendliness of campus, the camaraderie of his teammates, and a game defined by clean, simple lines. But Rodriguez is not your average tennis player, or Kenyon student.

Rodriguez hails from Nugegoda, Sri Lanka, a suburb of Colombo, the country's commercial capital and—because of a

long-running civil war—a target of sporadic bombing attacks. His parents work in Colombo. They drive in together each morning, trying to avoid traffic but stopping to display identity cards at the city's random checkpoints.

Checkpoints and the possibility of violence are facts of life that Sri Lankans live with, a background anxiety in a country that boasts brilliant beaches and beautiful scenery. Rodriguez's loved ones have been fortunate, but on several occasions his parents have been shaken—literally and figuratively—by bombs detonated just a few blocks from their workplaces.

Rodriguez is practical and optimistic by nature, however, and he swats away the idea of anxiety the way he returns lob shots: decisively. Aim a worrisome thought at him, and he'll dispatch it as efficiently as the thousands of practice balls he fires over the net.

The civil war has been going on since 1983, with the Liberation Tigers of Tamil Eelam—a group labeled a terrorist organization by thirty-two countries—campaigning to secede from the government. Rodriguez


can recount the details, but he'd rather

talk about tennis, movies, or music, about Kenyon and the doors it's opened. He'll bend a listener's ear about being a summer science scholar at the University of Toronto, or about receiving the Intercollegiate Tennis Association's scholar-athlete award, or even about the upcoming fall semester, when he'll be studying economics at the University of Oxford.

"Rukshan is a favorite among our players," Kenyon coach Scott Thielke says. "He appreciates everything that he gets, and every time we practice he gives it his all. The diversity that he brings to our team is important. American athletes are used to having more opportunities. He brings a great deal of reality to the team."

Thielke describes Rodriguez as a sharp, level-headed young man who often seems more mature than his twenty-one years. Rodriguez himself attributes his composure to family—he stays in close touch with his parents—as well as to his Catholic faith and a dozen years of study at St. Peter's College, his secondary school in Colombo.

The composure can slip on occasion. "There are some times when [assistant coach] John [Cox] and I can tell that Rukshan is having trouble focusing," Thielke says. "But it's not because he worries about his situation back home. I believe it's because he is homesick."

Rodriguez has not been back to Sri Lanka since setting foot in Gambier two years ago. He's excited about returning this summer and seeing his family—and then returning to a busy schedule at Kenyon. 

—Marty Fuller



Greg Saylor



MEN'S BASKETBALL

RECORD: 10-16 overall, 6-10 NCAC

RECAP: The Lords improved their record by three victories over the previous season and hit the ten-win mark for the first time since 1996. A balanced offensive attack and refined defensive schemes had the young squad finish in the middle of the conference pack. Four Lords boasted double-digit scoring averages, and the defense held opponents to 67.8 points per game, an average nearly eleven points better than last year's output. Freshman forward **Dave Knapke** was named the conference's newcomer of the year.



FAR LEFT: Dave Knapke
LEFT: Alisha Moreno

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

RECORD: 14-13 overall, 10-6 NCAC

RECAP: Placing fourth in the standings and reaching the semi-finals of the conference tournament, the Ladies notched their third straight winning season. The squad labored through a difficult early-season schedule and owned a 4-9 record at the mid-way point. The Ladies then tightened the screws on defense and closed out the second half of their season with a 10-4 mark. During the revival, the Kenyon women held opponents to just 51.9 points per game. Junior guard **Alisha Moreno** was named to the All-NCAC first team.

MEN'S SWIMMING

RECORD: 6-5 dual

RECAP: For the twenty-eighth consecutive season, the Lords swim team celebrated a national championship. The Lords' streak, which began in 1980, is the longest championship run in the history of the NCAA.

Sophomore **Eric Dunn** won three individual events (500 freestyle, 400 individual medley, and 1,650 freestyle) at the national meet and was crowned the NCAA swimmer of the year. Head coach **Jim Steen**, who also guided the Lords to their twenty-second North Coast Athletic Conference championship, was named both the NCAC and NCAA coach of the year.

WOMEN'S SWIMMING

RECORD: 8-4 dual

RECAP: After a two-year absence from the top of the leaderboard, the Ladies left opponents in their wake while charging to their twenty-first NCAA team title. At the national meet, the Ladies were victorious in eight of the eighteen swimming events, including titles in four of five relays. Individual title-winners included junior **Jaime Straub** (1,650 freestyle), sophomores **Tracy Menzel** (100 breaststroke) and **Elizabeth Carlton** (50 freestyle), and freshman **Danielle Arad** (500 freestyle).

Like the Lords, the Ladies collected their twenty-second conference championship.

MEN'S INDOOR TRACK & FIELD

RECORD: Sixth at NCAC Championship

RECAP: Although injuries caused the Lords to fall short of some team goals, the indoor campaign was not without highlights. Newcomer **Dondrea Brown** shattered College records in the 55-meter (6.61) and 200-meter (22.77) dashes. He also teamed with **Alex Rinehart**, **Mikey Sanchez**, and **Brandon Balthrop** for another Kenyon record in the 800 relay (1:34.10). Additionally, sophomore **James Boston** toppled a College record in the mile run (4:18.84) and missed qualifying for the national meet by less than one second.

WOMEN'S INDOOR TRACK & FIELD

RECORD: Eighth at NCAC Championship

RECAP: A thin roster didn't give the Ladies much of a chance to compete at the conference championship. Sophomore **Jessica Francois**, however, accounted for eight points at the meet by placing seventh in the mile and running legs on both the seventh-place 4x400-meter relay team and the fourth-place distance medley relay team.



Let's say you're forty-four.

You're feeling certain things creeping up on you, like your belly, that ever-encroaching mass that just won't take no for an answer. So you decide to strike back while you still think you can. After paddling around at your local YMCA for a day or two, you declare in a national magazine that you're going to swim faster than you did in college and qualify for the U.S. Olympic Trials in 2008, although you haven't swum competitively in twenty years.

After all, you were once a Kenyon Lord.

Things go well. You swim fast and actually begin to feel like your inner twenty-one-year-old. Then let's say, giddily high on your fledgling success, you get this brash idea to return to Kenyon for a week, attend classes, eat in the dining halls, sleep in a dorm, and swim with the team. Test the waters, so to speak. You're an adventurer, after all. You've written about sailing a Viking ship in the Arctic, sleeping in a canoe surrounded by alligators in the Everglades, and crawling through London's sewers. Kenyon should be a piece of cake.

The Forty-Year-Old Freshman

A writer, former Kenyon swimmer, and professional adventurer takes on the ultimate challenge—come back to college to test yourself against your lingering sense of eternal youth

By W. Hodding Carter '84
Photos by Megan Nadolski

Carter (at left) cuts an intrepid figure with the swim team—before practice begins. Eating in the temporary dining hall in Ernst (opposite, below), he discovers that the fare is “pretty good.”



Even when you discover, upon arriving at Port Columbus International Airport, that you’ve rented a muscle-bound, fiery red 2006 Mustang, you shrug it off. Sure, it practically shrieks, “Mid-life Crisis Loser!” But you can pull it off. You’re going to the Olympic trials, remember? Besides, Kenyon’s a walking campus. You’ll park it somewhere discreet and nobody will be the wiser.

“Sweet ride,” a mutton-chopped kid tosses at you as you struggle out of the Mustang, having found nowhere to park except right in front of the Deli. His smirk, as wide as the gulf of a generation, snaps you out of your second-person reverie.

I’m back at Kenyon, for the first time in more than twenty years. And it immediately feels both awful and delightful—in other words, as if I’d never left.

For those who don’t remember, Kenyon was founded by Bishop Philander Chase to educate Episcopal clergy who would minister to the West—an unassuming alternative to New York’s General Theological Seminary and all its East Coast trappings. He argued, “. . . unless we can have some little means of educating our pious men here, and here being secure of their affections, station them in our woods and among our scattered people, to gather in and nourish our wandering lambs, we have no reason to hope in the continuance of the Church in the west.” Moreover, he wanted to create a self-sustaining institution in which students would not be swayed by urban enticements.

When I went to Kenyon back in the early eighties, the College had given up on fortifying wayward ungulates as well as farming its own food, but it was definitely free of most urban vices, or urban anything for that matter.

And on this cold, gray December afternoon, have things changed? Quickly glancing around, I have to laugh at the question itself.

Central Gambier, with the alumni office, the Kenyon Inn, the Deli, the post office, and the Village Market, looks exactly the same. Sure, the bank has moved and there’s a mod coffee shop where the KC used to be, but it feels almost as if I’ve stepped back in time.

Hell, I *have* stepped back in time. After getting my classroom assignments, room key, and bedding at the alumni office, I am about to be late for swim practice, yet again.

First, though, I quickly stop by Mather—for those of you who don’t remember, it’s one of the low-slung long dorms next to Gund—to drop my gear in the triple I’d be sharing with two sophomores, Josh Kumpf and Dave Mastrangelo. I see that they clearly failed the housing lottery. Their room is in the basement of a first-year hall.

Moving quickly and with as much purpose as I can muster, so I don’t look like some creepy old guy trying to spy on freshman girls, I find the room but instantly realize there has been a mistake. The accommodations, about the size of a McDonald’s bathroom and cluttered with computers, a TV, and an electric guitar and amp, is obviously a single, despite the two beds.

No matter, after swim practice and my evening writing seminar, I’ll get Josh and Dave to help me find the correct room. Mather, by the way, still smells exactly as it and McBride did twenty years ago—a funky mélange of sweaty socks, hair products, deodorants, perfumes, and a mystery ingredient that brings back many equally disturbing memories of my freshman year: praying to the porcelain gods, scraping off Pirate’s Cove detritus, and failing at every attempted all-nighter.

Dazed and confused, I drive down to the pool at the new gym—understatement intended. Calling the school’s wet-dream-inspired, Olympic-length natatorium a “pool” is like calling the QE II a boat. It has great depth, fat lane lines, and water-sucking gutters, all combining to make it one of the fastest racecourses in the country.

And the KAC, the Kenyon Athletic Center, is certainly no gym. It’s a glass-encased modern shrine to Kenyon athletes past,

present, and future that pretty much beats any gym—hell, almost any building, period—I’ve ever seen for beauty, design, and functionality. I bet you can see its glow from the International Space Station. As I speak with Marcie Steen, Swimming Coach Jim Steen’s wife and the glue that keeps him bound to earth, I find myself absent-mindedly wiping smudges off the nearest handrail. It’s that gorgeous.

I’m welcomed into Jim’s office, a glassed-in turret overlooking his aquatic domain. (Glass is in; Ernst-era cement blocks are out.) Coach, who now has a shiny pate but is still a bear of a man, squeezes me hello. Then, stepping back for a better look, he comments, “You don’t look a day over thirty-five.”

A moment later, as he is simultaneously talking on the phone, putting the finishing touches on the day’s workout, and probably thinking about the third turn of his slowest 500-freestyler’s last race, he interrupts himself to give me a look. “So you’re planning on going faster now than you did in college, huh, Hodo? Well, your sense of timing was always a bit, um . . . different than everybody else’s, wasn’t it?”

Later, Jim affectionately roasts me before the entire swim team out on the pool deck, recalling conversations verbatim from twenty-two years back, focusing mostly on my senior year. He remembers the name of the girlfriend whom I declared I would visit every other weekend instead of attending swim practices. He remembers the look on my face when he suggested that, if this was my intention, I should plan to miss *all* the practices.

Better yet, he remembers—again, verbatim—the inspiring words that got me to nationals for the first time ever. “And Hodo, if you decide to stay with the team, it’s got to be all the way or nothing,” he’d said, locking eyes with me for the first time ever. “There’s no time for anything else. Commit fully or please just don’t bother. You owe that much to yourself.”

He even remembers the almost-fight that Jeff Moritz ’86 and I had at the end of the lane one day. Coach was, and is, a little scary. You never know what he is going to see, say, or do.



Practice itself is better left unexamined. Suffice it to say that, despite the fact that I didn’t swim my freshman year due to illness and thus still might have another year of NCAA eligibility, Jim doesn’t ask me to consider returning for one more season at Kenyon. I swim three times the distance of my usual workout and go last in the slowest sprint lane. In other words, two hours later I can only crawl out of the pool, even though I am in a rush to make that evening’s fiction-writing seminar.

Hobbling out of the locker room, I pass on the sushi offered at the KAC concession because I don’t have any cash. (Yep, raw ocean fish served in a gym in Gambier, Ohio.) So I grab a couple slices of pizza at the Ernst Center and drive off to Sunset Cottage in my flashy wheels under the cover of darkness.

Food in Ernst? Peirce, my favorite respite from the rest of campus, is being renovated, and its dining operation has moved temporarily into the old gym. Ah, Peirce. I ate there, slept there; studied, drank beers (down in the pub), and even made out there. For me, Peirce *was* Kenyon. Ernst, with the kitchen and dining tables strewn across the old basketball court, is outright depressing.

I have to go home.

I really am thinking this, but not because of missing Peirce. I am exhausted. I don’t remember college being so draining. This is supposed to be a return to those carefree days when I had no kids, no bills, no anything of responsibility. College is a breeze, right?

Ha! Day One—one swim practice, a quick meal, and I am already spent. It wasn’t necessarily the swimming that has done it, either. It’s something about all this youthful energy. It’s starting to eat away my inner denial.

But it is time to make a good impression in David Lynn’s class. An English professor (and a product of the College’s English department, Class of 1976), he’s also the editor of the *Kenyon Review*. Certainly, by the end of class, after hearing my astute remarks concerning his students’ stories, he’ll be begging to publish a few of even my lesser works.

My classmates are already gathered around in a basement seminar room in Sunset Cottage. They look like we did: one is wearing that ubiquitous drab grey hooded sweatshirt; another has a scarf wrapped dashingly around his blue overcoat; another blinds with his day-glo Hawaiian shirt. Seeing that no one has a cell phone pressed against her ear, I abruptly hang up on my nine-year-old daughter mid-sentence. (Later, I learn that the upperclassmen chide the freshmen out of getting too dressed up and excessive cell-phoning.)

I tell the students what I’m doing there. A few say hi; the rest stare blankly. I’m just some other adult—wholly insignificant, since this is the end of the semester and I won’t be grading them.

David walks in and as he takes his seat, says, “OK, take out a piece of paper and do some free-writing. Push that pen.” Immediately, twenty hands move rapidly across sheets of paper in what I learn is

now a standard warm-up exercise in writing classrooms. Ah, so that's how you get people to write. Just tell them to do it. Wish I'd known that. It might've been easier all these years. Should I be doing this every day?

Clearly. Because these students can write. Better yet, they can talk about their own and one another's writing and lead discussions lucidly. We dissect three short stories; each discussion is led by a different student—not the author. I like two of the stories immensely. One is about the dangers of chopping off a puppy's head to impress people at your first punk concert. The other is about the rise and fall of a young man's porn empire.

"I'm having a hard time with this story mainly because I simply don't care about the narrator," one student explains, followed by many murmured agreements around the room. It's an insightful remark, showing an understanding of fundamental storytelling—the kind of thing I never would have said as a student.

Excited by the work, I find myself piping up during the discussions, not as an unfiltered student might but instead in the manner of the reserved, detached reporter that I am. "No way, man, you're so wrong," I blurt out. "The narrator's lack of emotion is intentional. Don't you understand anything?"

At 9:45, end of class, David looks at me as if trying to determine exactly how I had been allowed in. "Um, thanks for your input, Hodding. It was very . . . good of you to get so involved," he says, or something like that. It is hard to hear him over the buzz of discourse still careening through my brain.

Driving back to Mather, I wonder what life would have been like if only I'd done this back in the eighties—attend class, that is.

Knock. Knock. No response. I swing the door open. They both have headphones on—one in front of his computer, the other sitting cross-legged before a TV. They look at me as if wondering where the pizza is. I explain the situation—the room's clearly too small for three—and ask them if they know where I'm actually supposed to be staying.

"Oh, no," Josh says. He's the one closest to the door, at the computer. "We just need to put your bed together." Apparently, this single-sized room is a triple. His bed is missing the upper bunk, that's all. He and David, the TV watcher on the bed over by the window, stand up and talk to me in that awkward way we reserve for adults. We're at a bit of an impasse without their knowing it. Should I tell them to relax and just treat me like another kid or let things linger like this because, if they do, maybe they'll be quieter, go to sleep earlier, and treat me with unnecessary respect. I opt for lingering respect.

After my bed is together and we've chatted for a few hours about classes, school, the food, etc., I ask them when they go to sleep. Sometime after midnight on an early night, much later otherwise. "It doesn't really matter, though," David says, "because of the screamers."

"The screamers?"

"Yeah. They come through practically every night and scream at odd intervals until two, three in the morning."

"It's a little disturbing," Josh adds. "And that's on weeknights. Weekends you can't really sleep at all."

Around midnight, I doze off while pretending to scrutinize a syllabus. David is reading art history and Josh works on a poli-sci paper. I don't remember staying up this late to do work, even when I had an exam. But then again, my GPA was probably the square root of theirs.

A few hours later, as forewarned, I'm awoken by my first scream. It seems more of an extremely high-pitched, loud moan than a scream, but I don't bother arguing the point. The one about an hour after that is more your classic screech.

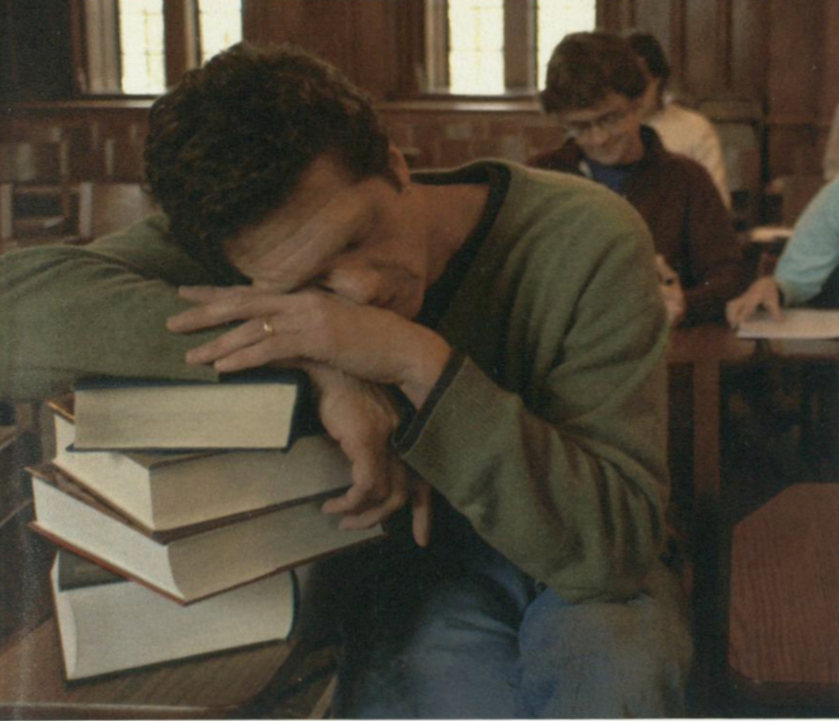
I'd like to say that this is how my week progresses, each day a repeat of the first one, but that would be inaccurate. Each day has its own new offering, its unexpected plot twists. On Tuesday, I'm still fired up about getting a chance to take classes again and find myself lecturing a few kids on the importance of attending all their classes and doing the assigned work. They look at me as if I've stated the most obvious thing.

Also, that exhaustion that hit me the first day? It just keeps getting worse. Listening to lectures, taking notes—you're "on" all the time. No wonder kids burn out, drink too much, or get corks in their earlobes. Being a student is much harder than I remembered.

On Wednesday, I do both morning and afternoon swim practices. This is a big mistake, because I enter an energy deficit that I do not recover from until I'm back home for a week. On Thursday, I fall asleep in a poli-sci class—just like the good ol' days—and, ignoring my own advice about seizing the opportunity of being in college, I skip a couple of classes to finish a take-home exam that I should've done the night before.

The take-home is for "Introduction to the Theater," Kenyon's famous "baby drama" course, and it's team-taught by two more alums returned to Gambier as professors: Playwright-in-Residence Wendy MacLeod '81 and Jon Tazewell, of my own Class of 1984. If you really want a freaky experience, take a course taught by a classmate. Even as





Perhaps Carter has forgotten the undergraduate art of surviving on virtually no sleep. Unable to sleep in his residence hall (opposite, below), he resorts to napping in the classroom.

he recites passages from *Waiting for Godot* in that resonating bass of his, I'm flashing back to scenes of our less dignified youth.

He and Wendy work well together, essentially tag-teaming the students into learning, seemingly against their will. Yes, even though the majority of the students I've happened across are much smarter than I, and even though most of them probably *have* done the reading, *are* prepared, and *do* have something to offer, they still respond to a teacher's opening question with that age-old reflex: dead silence. The art of teaching in every era, I guess, involves breaking through the inertia.

Other things are the same at Kenyon as well: they dress like we did, they smile at each other on Middle Path, and they take their classes pretty seriously. My roommates (whom I desert after a few nights so I can get some sleep at the Kenyon Inn) have a long discourse about how great their poli-sci professor is. They wonder if he talks about Plato with his wife, even.

Casual discourse has changed a bit, however. One morning over breakfast in Gund Commons, I hear a modestly clad girl say to one of her friends: "Yo, dude, I'm such a ho!"

Conversation actually brings me my own worst moment on campus. Some students are talking to me about life at Kenyon—telling stories about professors, complaining about the dorms and the food. (In fact, the food is pretty good. Fresh omelets every morning, food stations that always include a stir-fry table, an excellent pizza table, endless salad offerings, and special entrees like gyro sandwiches that easily beat my local Greek restaurant's efforts.) The conversation turns sour only when one girl asks me if I got the tattoo.

It turns out that the current Lord swimmers get a Kenyon coat-of-arms tattoo when they make nationals. When she inquires what we did in my day, I proudly show her the earring in my left ear. A long pause follows, during which it looks as if she's trying to see what I'm referring to. Then she pronounces: "That's pretty lame."

Suddenly I'm deflated. Pretty lame. Could it be that I'm just another old guy clinging to his illusions?

Luckily, I have Perry Lentz's American Lit class to regain my equilibrium, soothe my aged soul, and put things in perspective. Professor Lentz is as durable and dependable as the authors he brings to life for literary novices year after year. For me, his class is as reassuring as hearing Elvis Costello sing "Allison" one more time.

It's not just that he looks exactly the same as he did twenty years ago, or even that he raises both the volume and pitch of his voice in the same manner when making a point that the students had best be paying attention to. It's also that what he has to say in that serene southern lilt—he's discussing Thoreau, transcendentalism, Melville—tends to set things straight.

Emerson tells us to "measure ourselves against what is true—what is real, the natural world," Perry explains. "Don't be caught up in the economics of social order. Our humanity comes alive when you test it for yourself out there in the natural world. It fulfills the reason and the understanding." Nature stimulates the soul.

"In the woods, too," Emerson wrote in his essay "Nature," "a man casts off his years, as the snake his slough. . . In the woods is perpetual youth."

For Melville, it was a wholly different matter. Yes, one needs to test oneself in the natural world, but what you find there is going to be altogether different: it is "chaos bewitched."

Sitting in Professor Lentz's class, eyes wide open, I realize on my last day back that returning to Kenyon is a lot like entering nature, and I have to say I side more with Melville than with those other namby-pambies. After a week back in college, my reason and understanding tell me, as a direct result of measuring myself against what is true and real, that I have not cast off the years, as Emerson promises. Instead, I seem to have gained worry lines and bulges that were not there previously. I am much older than I thought.

I suppose that, on some level, I was aware of this fact before I slept in the dorm, took classes, ate in Ernst, swam at the KAC, walked down Middle Path, and showed off my meager piercing.

But it wasn't etched in my psyche. Now it is, and it hurts. Call me Ishmael.

And, OK, so maybe I'm not twenty-one. Now, I'm thinking more like twenty-eight. ☺

—W. Hodding Carter has written for such magazines as *Esquire*, *Newsweek*, and *Glamour*. His most recent book, *Flushed: How the Plumber Saved Civilization, traces the history of plumbing. This is Carter's first piece for the Bulletin.*

CRUSADER AGAINST CRUELTY

Animal-rights activist Jeff Dorson '80 was so determined to stop dog fighting in Louisiana that he went undercover, risking his own life for the sake of a more humane world

**By Mike Perlstein
Photos by Megan Nadolski**

Jeff Dorson '80 felt his anxiety climb with each passing mile as he zoomed past the small towns that dot the lower Mississippi River between New Orleans and Baton Rouge. He drove through stretches of wide-open marsh and dense cypress swamps. As he exited the highway toward Sorrento, he barely noticed the restored Cajun cottages that draw tourists from around the country.

Once Dorson hit the gravel road to his destination, his pulse raced, as it always did on these undercover missions to the out-of-the-way trailers and farmhouses favored by South Louisiana dog fighters.

Dorson met his "customer" and handed him a phony business card with his undercover identity: Matt Collins, sales manager, Ringmaster Dog Food Distributors. Inside the fenced-in yard were eight pit bull terriers tethered to small doghouses by short, heavy chains. Dorson quickly launched into the fight-game lingo that concealed his true identity as an animal rights activist.

"Sturdy-looking animals," Dorson commented, trying to act nonchalant despite his churning stomach. "Fightin' any of 'em?"

The owner pointed out one champion fighter but said most of his dogs were still in training. He said some of them had won prizes in weight-pulling contests, a sanctioned sport, but one with a dark fringe that often brings together dog fighters scouting fresh blood.

Dorson unloaded a sample bag of dog food from his van as the owner boasted about the "game" genealogy of his animals, including prized pups from the "Red" and "Carver" bloodlines, both known for

their ferocity. Jeff listened attentively, all the while taking mental notes he would quietly slip to the police.

Just as Dorson's tensions were easing, a second man pulled up in a pickup truck and got out. As he approached, he squinted his eyes and pointed at Dorson.

"He was practically jabbing his finger into my chest," Dorson recalled, "and he says, 'Hey, you're the guy on TV, aren't you?'"

Dorson froze. Before assuming his undercover persona, he had appeared on television as the spokesman for his organization, the Humane Society of Louisiana. This man must have seen him. "It was the most terrifying microsecond of my life. I thought, this is it, this is the time I get exposed and killed. I really thought I was going to end up as gator bait."

"Yeah, I recognize you," the man continued. "You're the guy who does the dog food commercials." Dorson had never made TV commercials for dog food; apparently the man mistook him for someone else. But the important thing was that his cover was intact.

Barely able to conceal the spike of fear and relief that had just whipsawed through his body, he responded meekly, "Wow, those ads must really work."

Not all of Dorson's undercover missions were quite so harrowing. But as a self-styled, whatever-it-takes animal rights investigator, lobbyist, and organizer for the past twenty-five years, he has never shied away from taking risks to expose animal cruelty.



Dorson, now forty-eight, started his career as a crusader with a quiet epiphany about a year after he graduated from Kenyon with a degree in English. His original plan had been to work for a while with his father, an internationally known folklorist at Indiana University. But in 1981, his father died suddenly of a heart attack. At loose ends, Dorson ventured to Minneapolis to teach tennis.

Killing time in a library one day, he picked up a brochure on animal rights. "It was a life-altering moment," he says. "I started a philosophical inquiry about our relationship with animals and, from there, my life took a completely different direction."

Before, he had been a typical "hamburger kid," whose experience of animals had been limited to family pets. Now, it was as if he were aware of another emotional dimension in the world. "I felt like whenever there is cruelty to an animal, there's a shudder, a vibration, that ripples through humanity."

Dorson had found a vocation. Soon he was joining protests. He registered as a state lobbyist in Minnesota and created LISA, Legislation in Support of Animals. In 1987, he joined the worldwide organization PETA, People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals. His first assignment took him to New Orleans to lobby for the release of the much-publicized Silver Spring monkeys, a group of macaques whose mutilation in a laboratory had become a catalyst for the animal rights movement.

He decided to stay in New Orleans, forming a chapter of LISA, which eventually changed its name to the Humane Society of Louisiana. He helped outlaw the backwoods barroom spectacle of bear wrestling, made emergency food drops to starving emus on abandoned ranches, and, more recently, helped rescue more than 1,700 animals from Hurricane Katrina's floodwaters.

But nothing has made Dorson prouder than his decade-long crusade to crack down on dog-fighting, a shadowy but widely practiced blood sport with deep roots in South Louisiana. Before the state made dog-fighting illegal in 1982, it was a fixture in Cajun country alongside cock-fighting, another controversial activity that is outlawed in every state except Louisiana and New Mexico.

Despite its gruesome violence and its popularity in some pockets of the state, dog-fighting wasn't on Dorson's radar until 1991. That's when a rural sheriff's office asked if his group would adopt ten pit bull terriers seized in the raid of an organized dogfight. When Dorson went to retrieve the dogs, he was horrified.

"They were bloody and scarred. Some had missing eyes, broken bones, open wounds. As bad as that was, what really upset me was that all of the people who were arrested walked. Not one conviction," Dorson says.

Researching the Louisiana dog-fighting statute, he found that the law was toothless and difficult to enforce. People could be convicted only if they were caught in the act of a fight, a tall order given the clandestine nature of this spectator sport.

Dorson launched a lobbying campaign and, two years later, it paid dividends. The state legislature revamped the law, making it a felony to own a dog for fighting purposes and a misdemeanor to be a spectator at a fight. The law also was strengthened by making the animals—as well as training paraphernalia like treadmills and heavy chains—contraband that could be seized and destroyed.

With the tough new law, Dorson figured the next logical step would be to help the police make cases. He and his group launched a dog-fighting hotline to field tips, and they were bombarded with calls. He quickly found that, in addition to the traditional rural version of the sport, dog-fighting had become popular in the inner city as a hard-edged undercurrent of hip-hop culture.

He got a glimpse of the urban dog-fighting scene himself one day when he was walking along the Mississippi River levee near his home. He spied three youngsters, none of whom appeared to be older than thirteen, holding two pit bulls muzzle to muzzle, jabbing them with sticks and baiting them into a fight.

As Dorson watched from the safe cover of some bushes, the boys released the dogs. Both were "game"—a term dog-fighters use for pit bulls that are bred to fight—and one of them quickly chomped down on the other's neck, holding tight. Blood spurted out, and the victim howled in pain.

Dorson's first instinct was to rush into the fray, but he held himself back and nervously called the police from his cell phone. "The longer I'm waiting, the more I'm panicking," he recalls. "Do I jump out and intervene? Pull their dogs away? What if the kids are armed? What if the dogs turn on me?"

The police never showed up and the boys walked away after about fifteen minutes, laughing and dragging away the staggering, wounded dogs on oversized chains.

The episode, which haunts Dorson to this day, steeled his resolve.

The Truth about Cats & Dogs

While animal rights advocates like Jeff Dorson have seen the horrific treatment some animals suffer, the vast majority of Americans love their pets. And they own them in record numbers. Almost two-thirds of households in the United States have at least one pet. The most popular pet? Fish, followed by cats and dogs.

- Cats may be man's best friend: Americans own 90 million cats and 74 million dogs.*
- Forty-one percent of all households with a dog also have a cat.*
- Forty-one percent of dogs share their owner's bed.*
- 2002 research from the Mayo Clinic found that pets in the bedroom regularly disrupt their owners' sleep, and cats are even more likely than dogs to be allowed in the bedroom.
- The only mammals with prostates are humans and dogs.
- There are 42 teeth in a dog's mouth. Cats have 30 teeth. Humans have 32.
- Some people think that cats and dogs don't perspire, but they actually sweat through the pads of their feet.

*Source: American Pet Producers Manufacturers Association, Inc.



Aiden, a boxer-pit bull mix, was found abandoned in the parking lot of a gas station. Jeff Dorson believes the scars on his muzzle indicate that Aiden was a former fighting dog. Because Aiden isn't aggressive toward other dogs, Dorson surmises that Aiden was abandoned because he refused to fight back. Aiden is living happily in Dorson's back yard until a permanent home can be found for him.

"I went out, investigated complaints, took pictures," he says. "I had files and files of field reports. I kept bringing the information to police, but they just weren't interested."

For most of the 1990s, Dorson's group tried to expose the near-epidemic growth of pit bull-fighting by writing letters, giving presentations to police, and holding seminars for animal control groups. In discussions with cops, Dorson emphasized the overlap between dog-fighting and other illegal activity such as gambling, drugs, and guns. Some of the more ruthless trainers stole pets to use them as "bait animals," sacrificing the smaller dogs to give the pit bulls a taste for blood. By the late 1990s, police had made some small cases in New Orleans, but enforcement remained a low priority.

"The entire nineties was spent banging my head against a wall. Police just weren't interested," Dorson says. "So after ten years of asking others to investigate, I decided to go undercover and make contacts and do what was necessary."

Dorson hit pay dirt immediately. While driving around some of the city's rough-edged neighborhoods, he came upon a man walking a pit bull and began asking questions. The man said he was a retired dog-fighter, so Dorson offered him \$500 to reveal the tricks of the trade.

"He opened the door for me. He told me about the bloodlines, the fights, the culture, the lack of police enforcement," Dorson recalls. "I went around with him posing as someone interested in buying a dog, and these fighters would talk nonstop about their matches, how much they love it and live for it. My head was spinning."

Dorson learned about the secret Web sites, the glossy underground magazines like *Sporting Dog Journal* and *The American Warrior*, and training practices such as steroid injections and "starvation diets" reputed to make the animals meaner and deadlier. The more Dorson investigated, the more he heard people talk about Floyd Boudreaux, a septuagenarian breeder in Lafayette, Louisiana, whose bloodline of "Boudreaux" fighting dogs are world-renowned for their viciousness in the ring.

While Dorson never crossed paths with Boudreaux, he used his Matt Collins guise to infiltrate Boudreaux's world. He made the rounds of the backwoods kennels used by top breeders and fighters, and quickly learned about the big money involved: fight purses


topping \$50,000, pick-of-the-litter pups selling for \$10,000. He secretly tape-recorded many of his conversations.

For several years, Dorson tried to convince state and local police to act on his information, but he didn't break through until 2004. That year, the Louisiana State Police, through its gaming division, hooked up with Dorson and began launching raids and making cases. On March 11, 2005, the agency raided Floyd Boudreaux's spread outside of Lafayette, seizing steroids, fight videos, exercise treadmills, and fifty-seven pit bulls. The dogs, valued at more than \$300,000, were declared contraband and euthanized. Boudreaux is still awaiting trial on a host of dog-fighting animal cruelty charges.

"The day Floyd got arrested, it spread so quickly through underground channels that it was on the Internet within an hour," says Corporal David Hunt of the special investigations unit in the sheriff's office in Franklin County, Ohio. Hunt, one of the country's leading dog-fighting enforcers and a frequent Dorson collaborator, continues: "It was a huge arrest that had ripple effects around the world. I know Floyd was a major target of Jeff's long before any other agencies started paying attention. For a while, he was literally a one-man army."

While Dorson is quick to deflect credit, the Louisiana State Police have arrested more than 125 dog-fighters and seized more than 680 dogs since 2004. "Today they function like a military special ops unit, totally informed about dog-fighting and prepared to move quickly," Dorson says.

By the time of the Boudreaux raid, Dorson had given up his undercover identity. He says he was happy to step away from the razor's edge of the fight world and move back into lobbying, education, and animal rescue. His cell phone still rings off the hook, but nobody asks for Matt Collins anymore. On a typical day, Dorson might receive a call about a pack of feral dogs or a malnourished horse, or about reuniting a Katrina evacuee with a pet rescued from the flood. Lately, Dorson has spent much of his time rebuilding his group's tornado-damaged animal shelter in Tylertown, Mississippi.

"Now that I look back on it, I probably took some risks I shouldn't have, but I was willing to try anything to bring the roof down on these guys," Dorson says. "But somebody had to go undercover and show what was going on. Now I can leave all of that undercover stuff to the professionals." 

—Mike Perlstein is an assistant professor in the School of Mass Communication at Loyola University–New Orleans. Previously, he was a staff writer with *The (New Orleans)Times-Picayune*, where he specialized in criminal justice issues.

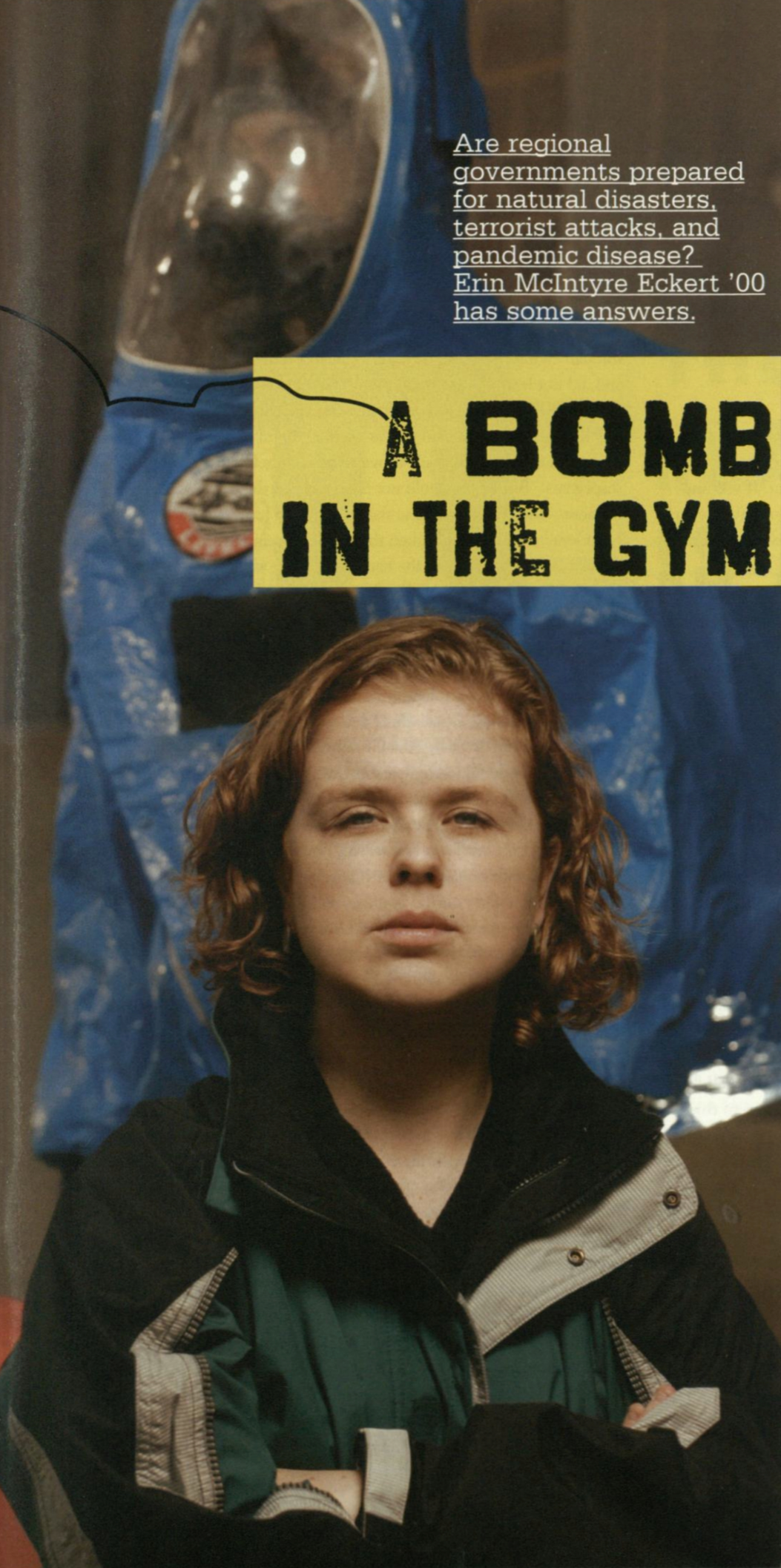
EYE ON TERRORISM

Kenyon alumni in diverse professions are grappling with one of society's big challenges

When we put out a call last November in the *Kenyon News Digest*, our e-mail newsletter, asking to hear from alumni working in fields related to terrorism, we got two kinds of responses. A few alumni vehemently objected to the idea, arguing, as one wrote, that the current focus on terrorism represents “fear-based politics trumping thoughtfulness and intellectual honesty.”

Most of the responses, however, were offers of assistance. It turns out that a good number of Kenyon graduates, in a strikingly wide range of professions, are working to understand and deal with the challenges posed by terrorism.

We offer the insights of a few of them here. There are many others we don't have space to include, just as there are many other terrorism-related issues we don't have room to explore. We can't be comprehensive or definitive. But we hope this article gives our readers a sense of the expertise and diverse perspectives that Kenyon alumni are bringing to bear on a major contemporary concern.



Are regional governments prepared for natural disasters, terrorist attacks, and pandemic disease?
Erin McIntyre Eckert '00 has some answers.

A BOMB IN THE GYM

Erin McIntyre Eckert wasn't sure what field she wanted to pursue after graduating from Kenyon with degrees in political science and economics. But she found her niche working at EnviroSafe, a company that helps regional governments and institutions prepare for emergency situations, where she plans, develops, and conducts disaster drills.

Walk us through a scenario you might use in a typical practice session. The Carolina County 9-1-1 Center is suddenly overwhelmed with callers reporting explosions in the gymnasium at Carolina High School. Witnesses report that sections of the bleachers have collapsed and that there are small fires and extensive smoke throughout the building. One caller explains that the explosions occurred during a presentation by a local judge as a part of the school's career day. Early estimates are that more than two hundred and fifty students were present in the gym at the time of the explosion, but the extent of their injuries is unknown. Several fatalities have already been reported.

That sounds pretty stressful. Do people respond viscerally to these simulations? Participants know they're only a part of a simulation, but stress levels [do rise] as responders begin to understand the challenges of coordinating their personnel and resources for such a large and complex event.

So, are most local governments and police and fire departments adequately prepared for disasters? I would say, in general, no. The keys to being prepared are: one, having knowledge and experience; two, training; and three, exercise. All the things involved in being prepared involve money, and all the money out there is going toward risk, or perceived risk: New York, Los Angeles, Chicago. At the local level, at the smaller levels, if they get any money at all, it doesn't go very far. It's very hard to keep up-to-date. Equipment becomes obsolete, or you can't afford to replace it or repair it if it becomes broken. So you don't want to practice with it because then you ruin it; but if you don't practice with it, you're not prepared to use it. So a lot of it boils down to the fact that there's just not a lot of resources out there. You've got to do the best you can with what you have.

—Traci Vogel

Long experience on
the front lines of
counterterrorism

UNPALATABLE TRUTHS

serves up distasteful lessons: can we swallow
them in the name of national security?

BY R. KIM STEVENS '62

R. Kim Stevens '62 has worked in the field of counterterrorism throughout his career, for more than three decades as a foreign service officer with the U.S. Department of State. Since retiring from the federal government in 1996, he has worked as a private consultant to foreign governments on matters of national security and counterterrorism.

American government officials have been talking, arguing, and disagreeing about how to counter what is now called terrorism for many decades, and other governments for decades before that. It was and still is no secret to anyone at the working level of our or any foreign government that there are only two ways to win against armed irregulars, regardless of their cause.

The first option is overwhelming force. In terms of boots on the ground, at least a twenty-to-one ratio, and enough firepower to kill everyone inside the "kill zones" that your troops establish. But use of overwhelming force and ruthless killing of everything that moves in a "kill zone" is not a popular tactic among democratic governments. Voters are sickened by the carnage and turned off by the financial and political costs of such heavy-handedness.

The other option is to know your enemy and fight them from the inside. Not more than several hundred personnel who know intimately the language and culture of the opposing irregular force can defeat them over time. It will take several years, and it will be done in a quiet but effective way. When is the last time you heard of the Red Brigades or the Red Army Faction—at one time organizations powerful enough to threaten modern democratic governments, but insignificant five years later. The British finally employed these tactics in Belfast and then began to prevail.

I recall interviewing the chief of police of a major European city once, asking how he planned to deal with the latest "terrorist" outrage. I was young and thought that mountains should be moved in reaction. But he just looked at me as his government was in full flap and said: "Nothing. We will do nothing special in response to this latest attack. We will continue to engage them on all fronts. We have more men and more money than they do. Eventually they will make a mistake. We will take advantage of that mistake and defeat them, one small battle at a time. But we must be given the time, and we must be allowed to be ruthless." Five years later I met him again at an ambassador's reception. He had accomplished his task, quietly but effectively. No one had ever seen his name on the front page.

But like use of overwhelming force, such low-level, up-close, down-and-dirty tactics are not popular at the political level in democracies. They often inspire revulsion in the public. Few prisoners are taken, and those that are soon need to "disappear." There is no respect for human rights on either side. It is a very dirty war. The several times that the United States has tried this approach—in Nicaragua, in Afghanistan—we messed it up by not following

"I HAVE BEEN SHOT AT, AT CLOSE RANGE, IN PUBLIC AND BEEN THE SUBJECT OF PLOTS TO KIDNAP AND KILL ME AND MY FAMILY (NOTHING PERSONAL, I WAS JUST A U.S. OFFICIAL OVERSEAS)."

through. We arrested our own personnel for human rights violations, and did not have the stomach or the staying power to support our local allies. We kept our morality but lost the battles as a result.

How much risk will those of us on the ground be willing to run for a government that can easily prove to be ungrateful and in search of scapegoats? Bin Ladin would not have escaped the Tora-Bora encirclement—the biggest kill zone that U.S. forces have ever created—had General Franks not broken that circle by removing four dozen Special Forces troops from the back door. They were needed, he thought, to prepare for invading Iraq, a more important task in the eyes of his political masters. We have only ourselves to blame.

So, in the war on terrorism, we are our own worst enemies—and our enemies know it. The political level, tuned in daily to fickle mass public opinion, has no toleration for long-term operations, and cannot accept messy killing, especially of our own people or by our own people. If you are upset by Abu Ghraib and Guantanamo, you are probably a wonderful, caring person, but you are also a part of the problem in working the counterterrorist agenda. We need to be patient, imaginative, and flexible in our actions to defend our country and our children, while still preserving our values. We are, unfortunately, stuck with political leadership in both parties that is a bit short on imagination and political courage, and therefore we are bogged down doing the same thing over and over again and expecting the results to be different this time. They will not be. No civilian or soldier out there will do more than just go through the motions without political support back home. They know what needs to be done, and they know they will not be allowed to do it.

Professors Raymond English and Dennis Bailey did not teach me this at Kenyon. As they taught me about the world beyond Gambier, they also tried to instill in me a respect for the higher values that rolled down Middle Path from the Bexley Hall end. But I did learn more than Kenyon taught me from forty years of being in the front lines of both the Cold War and many little side wars. I have been shot at, at close range, in public and been the subject of plots to kidnap and kill me and my family (nothing personal, I was just a U.S. official overseas). Because I often felt, especially when working in Latin America, that I had more values in common with those who considered me the enemy than I did with my own government, it was especially difficult to persist. For forty years I have sought, desperately at times, diplomatic solutions to those issues that will lead to violence. But at the end of my career, I am forced to accept that violence remains the only way that intractable human issues can be bypassed or overcome. And that intractability seems to be a very human trait, regardless of our better thoughts about ourselves.



Just ask Mel Otten '73:
when it comes to
medical terrorism
response, they also
serve who only stand
and wait

THE READINESS IS ALL

If you want to serve on a national Disaster Medical Assistance Team (DMAT) and work on the front lines of any terrorist attacks that occur on United States soil, you have to be ready for anything. But mostly, you have to be ready for long stretches of nothing.

Cincinnati physician and medical-school professor Edward ("Mel") Otten '73 spent three days in Washington, D.C., before, during, and after President Bush's State of the Union address in January. He was a member of one of seven DMAT "strike teams" in place around the capital, each with medical personnel ready to respond to a terrorist attack or other disaster during the president's address.

"The State of the Union was only an hour long, but the sitting and waiting was a lot longer than that. And it was boring," Otten says. "But if something does happen, then you're one step closer to helping people. You have to be willing to spend long hours waiting for something you hope doesn't happen."

Otten has spent most of his life preparing for and responding to disasters, as a physician, professor, and volunteer. He is a professor of emergency medicine and pediatrics, and director of the division of toxicology, at the University of Cincinnati. As such, he has designed classes on disaster medicine, lectured on disaster preparedness, and mentored doctors who made disaster medicine their career.

But he has also been on the front lines, responding to disasters in Cincinnati and around the country. In addition to being part of a national DMAT, he is a member of a medical assistance team that responds to local disasters, a county Urban Search and Rescue Team, and a local haz-mat team, and is medical director of the Hamilton County SWAT team.

While most of his time as a volunteer is devoted to natural disasters like tornadoes and hurricanes, Otten says terrorism is never far from his mind. Terrorist attacks, he says, are unlike any other kind of disaster.

"The natural disasters, you kind of expect them. You have a feel for what you are going to see and what is going to happen. I've been to a half-dozen hurricane scenes and I know what is likely to be the result and what I need to do. But an attack like the one on the World Trade Center, that seems so different. It is so overwhelming and so unexpected."

What he does know is that his services and expertise are in demand now like they never have been before. "Ten years ago I would give a lecture on bioterrorism and there would be five people in the audience. After 9/11, people were beating down my door from all over to get me to give talks about terrorism response."

In addition to his talks and lectures, Otten attends monthly training sessions for his various volunteer groups to ensure that he and his colleagues are up-to-date on disaster-response tactics and techniques, and that they know what they have to do in any type of disaster. While he hopes a terrorist attack won't be among the coming catastrophes he will deal with, Otten has no false sense of security. He knows his many hours of training, and hours of waiting at events like the State of the Union, are an insurance policy that may some day be needed.

—Jeff Grabmeier

HOMEGROWN TERRORISM

Should Americans be concerned about domestic terrorism? Andrew Blejwas '00 encourages society to look beyond the stereotypes.

Andrew Blejwas '00 first learned about the Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC) as a high school student when he followed the Montgomery, Alabama, organization's work to dismantle the Ku Klux Klan. So, in 2004, when he was offered a chance to work for the SPLC as a writer, he jumped at the chance. Founded in 1971 by two civil rights lawyers, the SPLC seeks to expose hate groups through legal action and by working with law enforcement and the news media. The organization also supports tolerance education in schools and communities around the country.

What's the difference between a hate crime and an act of domestic terrorism? A hate crime must show a clear expression of group hatred through the felony. An act like domestic terrorism is not a "hate crime" merely because the perpetrator hates people of that group (like the government). The crime has to be intended to communicate that hatred of the group to the victim.

In 2005, the SPLC released "Terror from the Right," a report you helped research and write that documents sixty domes-

David Lenz '61 leads an effort to create a nerve-agent antidote, with help from Thomas Magliery '96

TARGET THE TOXIN

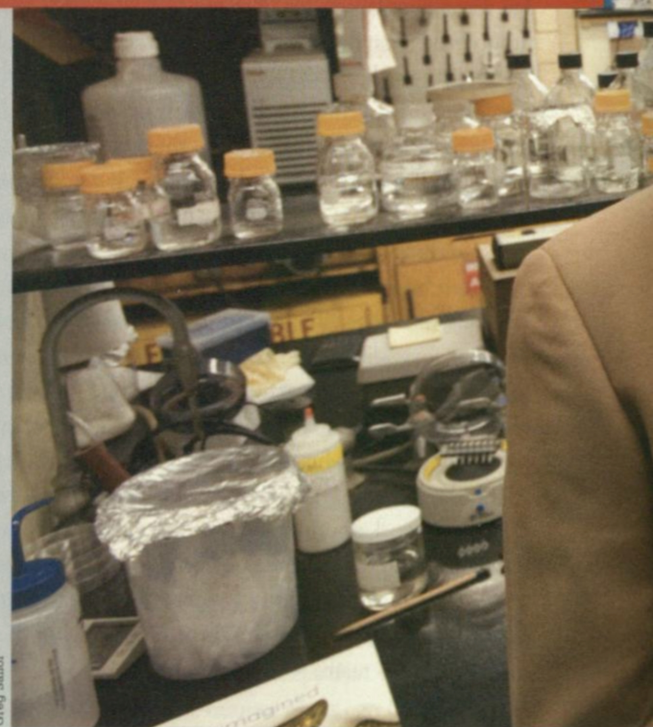
On March 20, 1995, Japanese terrorists released liquid sarin on five Tokyo subway trains during the morning rush hour. A highly toxic chemical, sarin affects the central nervous system, leading to loss of muscle control and disruption of the respiratory system. A single drop the size of a head of a pin can be fatal. On that Monday morning in Japan, twelve people died and more than 5,500 had to seek medical attention.

Nerve agents such as sarin are relatively inexpensive and easy to produce, making them an ideal weapon for chemical warfare. Unless the exposure is massive—which usually causes death in minutes—the effects of sarin gas are treatable. But what if they were also preventable?

That's the aim of a new study led by David Lenz '61, a research scientist with the U.S. Army Medical Research Institute of Chemical Defense at the Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland. The effort, funded by a five-year, \$14.4-million grant from the National Institutes of Health, seeks to develop an antidote for nerve agents such as sarin that could be given in advance of a chemical terrorist attack.

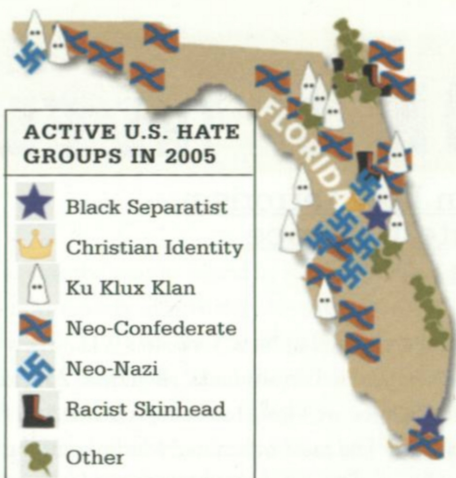
Lenz and colleagues at five research centers around the world are developing bioscavengers—protein molecules injected into the bloodstream to protect against chemical nerve agents. Lenz's group has already developed one bioscavenger drug, butyryl-cholinesterase, which will soon enter Phase 1 clinical trials.

But this drug only binds the toxins in the bloodstream. Lenz's goal is to create "catalytic" bioscavengers. He explains: "Rather than binding material, catalytic bioscavengers would actually destroy the toxin."



Greg Saylor

Source: Southern Poverty Law Center



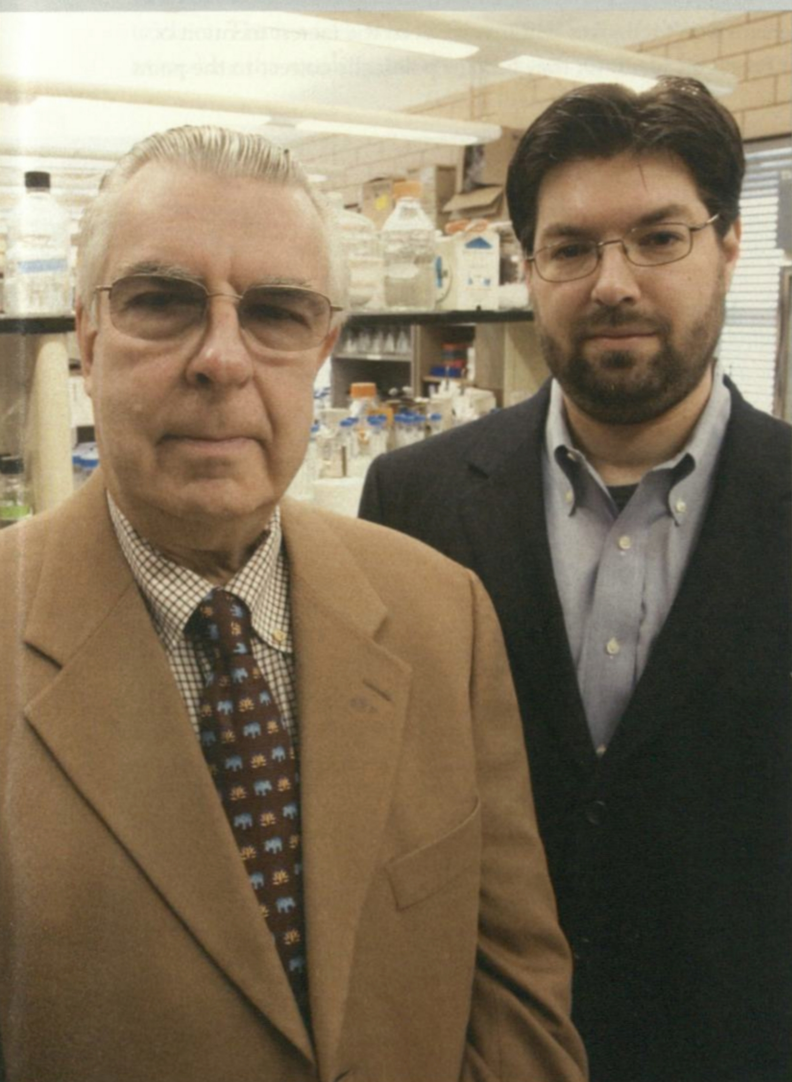
tic terrorist plots in the United States between 1995 and 2005. What does this tell us about domestic terrorism? People know Timothy McVeigh and Eric Randolph, but in addition to those two individuals and the acts of terrorism they committed, there are a lot of surprising events that either happened or were awfully close to

happening, most of which received no media attention. It's very important not to be an alarmist, but it's also important to understand that these threats are very real. We have to get beyond the stereotypical image people have of what a terrorist looks like.

The SPLC recently updated its "hate map," which tracks the number and location of hate groups in the United States. The latest version lists more than eight hundred hate groups in the United States, a 33 percent increase over the last five years.

Why the increase? It's hard to pinpoint an exact cause, but the anti-immigration sentiment in the country is certainly one factor. One of our core missions is to raise awareness about the number of these groups and the nature of hate in America. It is not just someone walking down the street in white robes. The groups are far more diverse in their purpose, membership, and location than you might think.

—Kelli Whitlock Burton



Three of the research teams are working to enhance the activity of human proteins that scientists have already identified as potential bioscavenger candidates. The other two teams will figure out the best organic system in which to produce the proteins in massive quantities. Once this feat is accomplished, the samples will be sent to Lenz's lab in Maryland, one of the few facilities approved to work with chemical nerve agents.

A partner in the effort is another Kenyon graduate, Thomas Magliery '96, an assistant professor of chemistry and biochemistry at Ohio State University (OSU). Magliery works with two research teams at OSU on this project and will be involved both in the study of the proteins' chemical properties and in the production of a bioengineered protein to be used in the antidote.

In most drug development scenarios, scientists use bacteria or yeast to grow the desired molecules. In this case, however, bacteria don't work well. So Magliery's group plans to use algae, which is easy to grow and cheap to produce.

"Proteins produced in plants don't tend to carry contaminants that cause immune reactions the same way that proteins produced in bacteria do," Magliery says.

Though their study is in the early stages, preliminary results suggest the scientists are on the right track. Still, it will be years before they know for certain, and longer still before their work will result in a drug. The government most likely would partner with a pharmaceutical company to produce the drug, which will be intended for civilian use. The question of when to distribute the antidote, and to whom, has yet to be decided.

—Kelli Whitlock Burton

TRANSFORMATION OF THE FLOWER

Writer Abigail R. Esman '82 reflects on how terrorism has embittered Dutch society, as Western Europe wrestles with the rise of radical Islam

Journalist and essayist Abigail Esman '82 has written extensively about the rise of radical Islam in Europe, especially in the Netherlands, where she has lived since 1990. Islamic groups espousing terrorism pose multiple challenges to the West, she feels. Not only is there the danger of actual attacks, such as the murder of outspoken Dutch filmmaker Theo van Gogh in 2004, as well as the bombings in Madrid and London. But, she argues, by exploiting Western fears as well as Western tolerance, Islamic militants are forcing European countries to compromise fundamental values such as free speech and equal rights for women. European governments further erode those values through overly repressive responses to the threat of terrorism, she says. Esman writes a monthly column for the Web magazine World Defense Review and has also written for the Christian Science Monitor, the New Republic, and Salon.com. In 2002, she won the silver medal in the prestigious Shell/Economist essay competition.

In the Dutch Muslim community, are violent groups popular or marginal? Neither and both. For the most part, Muslims in the Netherlands are against the use of violence, but they sympathize with and understand those who promote it. The idea that "Theo asked for it" was pretty standard in the Muslim community, because van Gogh had said all kinds of unkind things about Muslims.

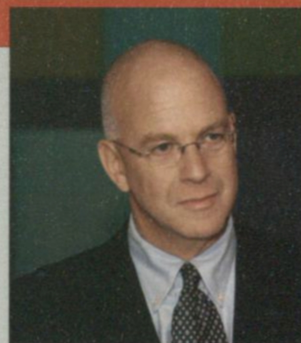
Have anti-terrorism measures been controversial in this famously open society? Few anti-terrorism measures have produced much of an outcry, because, despite appearances to the contrary, Holland has been something of a police state for ages. Officials have openly listened in on private phone conversations for as long as I can recall. When you move, you register with the city, so they know who lives where and how many homes that person has. Before the murder of Theo van Gogh, the thought that an actual terrorist attack would take place on their soil was inconceivable to the Dutch. As controversial as he was, van Gogh was nonetheless much loved as an emblem of the country and its culture. The anger after his murder remains palpable. So the sense has been, basically, do "whatever it takes" to stop terrorism. By contrast, all efforts to create a feeling of hospitality, to reformulate Dutch culture to accommodate Muslim beliefs, while popular pre-9/11, find very little support now.

Has Dutch society changed because of the challenges posed by terrorism, immigration, and conflicts related to religion? The society has changed enormously. Pre-9/11, I was convinced that Holland was perfect. Now, when people talk about the damage to civil liberties in America, I say, "Try Holland." Amsterdam, once a city of flowers and flower children, where people whistled "Für Elise" while riding their bicycles home at night, is now a tense, angry, suspicious, unkind city. There's practically an apartheid in place between the Dutch and in particular the Moroccan community. It's completely the

opposite of what happened in New York after 9/11, when we all came together and literally cried on strangers' shoulders. Americans came together against a force we viewed as being "outside." In Holland, that force is not outside. The most radicalized Muslims are the ones who are born and raised here. They've thrived because of Holland's efforts to be open and accepting of all things, including the most unacceptable of behaviors. "Tolerance" allowed the Dutch to tolerate abuse in Muslim homes because not to do so would be seen as religious intolerance. It allowed radical imams to preach in local mosques, to distribute literature, and so on.

You have written about how radical Islam in Europe challenges traditional democratic values. How are the Dutch handling this challenge? The problem essentially is one of pitting freedom against respect on the one hand, and against fear on the other. Comedians won't tell jokes that involve even the merest mention of Islam. People sit silent. Or they become politically correct to the point

THE FIRST STAGE OF A HUNDRED- YEAR WAR



Are we winning the war on terror? Don't expect a knock-out punch, says Amos Guiora '79.

"THIS ADMINISTRATION IS CONDUCTING WHAT I CALL 'ARMED CONFLICTS SHORT OF WAR.' THIS APPROACH IS GOING TO TAKE YEARS AND YEARS AND YEARS."

of blindness, as was the case in regard to honor killings and domestic abuse in Dutch Muslim homes, things that were waved away out of “respect for the culture.” One now faces questions of whether things previously accepted in Dutch culture should be banned because Muslims don’t like them, gay marriage being a particularly hot item.

On the other hand, you’ve got former immigration minister Rita Verdonk, who came up with the notion of banning all languages besides Dutch from the public space. This was obviously meant to discourage Arabic and force Muslim immigrants to learn Dutch—and make it easier for the secret service to listen in on conversations, of course. But in practice, it would have meant that if you came to visit me, we would not be able to converse on the street or in a restaurant in English. Unsurprisingly, the idea was laughed off the table, but it gives you an idea of what the Dutch are wrestling with.

To what extent has anti-Muslim discrimination contributed to the rise of radical Islamic groups? Much less than people like to claim. That’s a fable that irritates me enormously. Poverty may exacerbate the situation, but the fact is that jihad and Islamic mili-



tancy are religious, not sociopolitical movements. The highest-ranking terrorists in the Netherlands are from middle-class families. They were well-educated. And they themselves have said that their actions are about Allah and Islam. Period. I find it crucial that we get beyond the idea that Islamic terrorism is about discrimination and poverty, and recognize it for what it really is.

—Dan Laskin

Few people are as intimately familiar with counterterrorism as Amos Guiora '79, who served as an officer and legal specialist in the Israel Defense Forces for nineteen years. He helped negotiate the safe passage between the Gaza Strip and the West Bank and implement the Gaza-Jericho Agreement. Guiora now teaches courses on the legal and policy aspects of counterterrorism at Case Western Reserve University's School of Law. American government officials frequently solicit his expertise, as do members of the press. A history major at Kenyon, Guiora returned to campus in the spring of 2006 to teach a course called "Global Perspectives on Counterterrorism," based on his book of the same name, which will be published by Aspen Publishers in 2008.

Do you think the current American military and sociopolitical approach to counterterrorism sets the correct priorities?

Is it effective? The question is, how do you define effectiveness in the context of counterterrorism? I argue that you cannot win the war on terrorism. I also argue that there is no such thing as a war on terrorism, because war can only be waged between states, and there is no state called Al Qaeda. This administration is conducting what I call “armed conflicts short of war.” This approach is going to take years and years and years, and there’s going to be no knock-out. The best you can hope for is to minimize terrorism—and to do so, you have to be more articulate in defining what it is.

Some argue that we have to “give up” certain rights in the struggle against terrorism. What do you think Americans have to give up, in terms of our way of life or the things we think of as quintessentially American? In the context of balance-

ing between civil rights and the equally legitimate national security rights, what are we willing to give up? Maybe the best example of this is determining where we are going to try individuals suspected of terrorism. Are we going to try them in civil court, if they’re American citizens, or are we going to try them in military court, in Guantanamo Bay? These are the issues we’re facing. Consider secret detentions: the United States held, and maybe still holds, individuals who have not seen the light of day since 2001. They’re not American citizens, but they’re individuals being held by the United States. They have not been tried in a court of law. They’re being held in the dungeons of the world. We need to ask ourselves if that’s what we really want. The point is that the political issues, the cultural issues, the legal issues, are all intertwined. How far are we going to tilt this way or that way?

Why do you think there hasn’t been a terrorist attack on American soil since 9/11? From the perspective of the terrorist, whether or not there’s an attack is irrelevant on some level. It’s safe to say that when you leave your house to go to the airport these days, you leave earlier than you used to. Bin Ladin, wherever the hell he’s sitting in his cave, is impacting our daily lives without an act of terrorism. We as Americans always believe that every problem has a solution. We are still grappling with the absolute long-termness of this. We are in the first stage of this hundred-year war, and that is something that is very difficult for us to understand.

—Traci Vogel

TEACHING TERRORISM

Associate Professor of
Political Science David M.
Rowe pushes his students to
recognize the disturbing
“moral logic” of terrorism

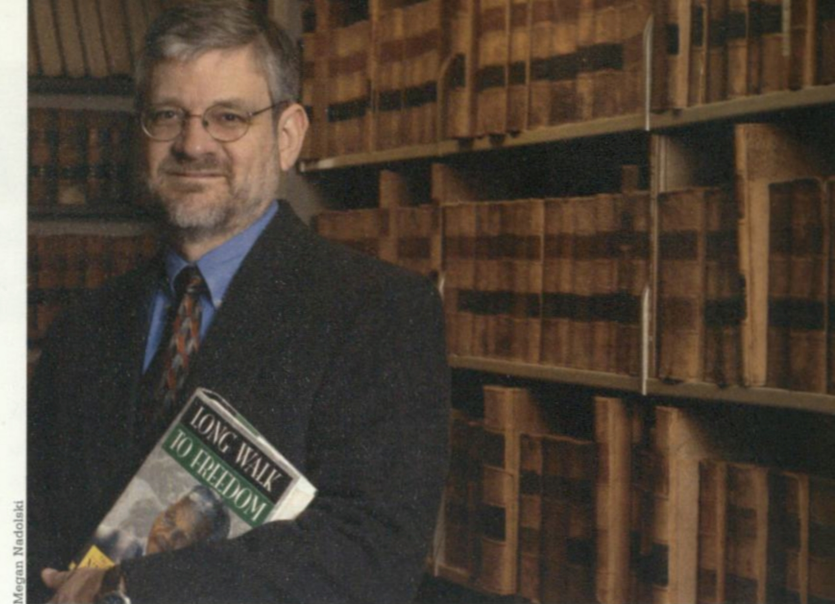
BY DAVID M. ROWE

Terrorism is the most challenging subject that I teach. One must navigate many treacherous shoals, ranging from simply condemning terrorists as evil—a morally gratifying position that nonetheless obscures the motives, reasons, and purposes behind terrorist violence—to the oft-repeated cliché that “one man’s terrorist is another man’s freedom fighter,” a rhetorical device most often intended to shut down inquiry. My objective is to get students to see the world through terrorists’ eyes, to comprehend their moral universe, and to understand how and why terrorists use violence as a political instrument.

Simply defined, terrorists are nonstate actors who use violence to challenge the established political order. Terrorists can range from black militants seeking majority rule in apartheid South Africa, to white supremacists seeking a racially pure America, to Islamist fundamentalists seeking a new caliphate in the Middle East. What these groups share is that they all see a world dominated by an oppressive and unjust state that uses its overwhelming capacity for violence—the military, the police, and the courts—to impose and protect an order that is deeply flawed and morally corrupt. Terrorists turn to covert and surreptitious violence because they see it as the only effective instrument by which to achieve their vision of the just society in the face of a vastly more powerful opponent.

One of the key texts in my terrorism seminar is Nelson Mandela’s autobiography, *Long Walk to Freedom*. This may seem a surprising choice; many admire Mandela as a hero, who won the Nobel Peace Prize for helping to bring about an ultimately peaceful transformation in South African society. But Mandela’s book offers insight into terrorism by explaining how the apartheid regime confronted blacks with a stark moral choice. Because the regime ruthlessly used its police and security forces to suppress any black demand for political equality, change within the normal channels of politics was impossible. Either South Africa’s blacks could acquiesce to the moral degradation of apartheid, or fight the regime on its own terms—with violence.

For the terrorist, the violent act is not an expression of frustration, hopelessness, or despair, but a political instrument to weaken a corrupt and oppressive regime, defend those who suffer from its excesses, and ultimately realize a vision of the just society. It is a moral claim submitted by the terrorist on behalf of the unjustly oppressed and an affirmation of their human dignity. Menachem Begin of Israel, also a Nobel Peace Prize winner and a heroic figure for many, suggested the



defining role of violence when he wrote about the Irgun’s struggle against the British occupation: “We fight, therefore we are.”

The idea that there is a moral logic to terrorism—and that even leaders like Mandela and Begin articulated this—is deeply unsettling to students. Some feel that to acknowledge this moral logic is to accept the validity of the terrorists’ claims and justify their actions. More than once, I have been accused of justifying terrorism. But explaining the moral logic of terrorism does not imply that any terrorist’s moral claims are valid. It does, however, provide insight into why terrorists can commit atrocities, maintain that these acts have moral purpose, and generate and sustain—through violence—support for their political agendas.

Other students argue strenuously for the moral superiority of non-violent political action. But this provides little insight into the terrorist mind. For the terrorist, the belief in nonviolence as a fundamental principle is naive. Not only does it conveniently ignore that the state routinely uses violence to enforce its laws and impose an unjust order, but an attachment to nonviolence also means that one’s ability to fight injustice becomes limited by the brutality of the other side, for the more brutal they become, the less scope for action you possess. “There is no moral goodness,” writes Nelson Mandela in criticizing the principle of nonviolence, “in using an ineffective weapon.”

Over time, my students come to see that terrorism emerges from a struggle about how to structure the just society, and that it is the moral logic of terrorism that makes it so dangerous. Just as the state uses its instruments of violence to establish and maintain a certain political order, terrorists use violence to challenge and de-legitimate that order. But whereas the state’s use of violence is constrained within the rule of law and its responsibility for maintaining public order, terrorist violence not only occurs outside these rules and obligations, it is a fundamental rejection of them. This leads to the most unsettling insight of all, for it implies that terrorism is nothing less than the unconstrained use of violence infused with a sense of high moral purpose. A more deadly combination is scarcely imaginable.

—David Rowe began teaching a terrorism course at Kenyon shortly after the September 11 terrorist attacks. His courses fill up quickly each semester.

Can Disney magic make American airports more welcoming to foreign visitors in the wake of 9/11? Robert Gluck '93 thinks that it can—and that it's important.

“IMAGINEERS” TO THE RESCUE

Robert Gluck's job might best be described as “It’s a Small World After All” meets Thomas Friedman’s *The World Is Flat*. Gluck is part of a team at Disney that works with the Department of Homeland Security as well as the State Department to, as he describes it, “make the U.S. more welcoming to visitors.” The description may conjure images of happy elves and tiny tilted houses, but in fact the project has serious implications for post-9/11 international business and security.

Soon after the 2001 attacks and the consequent airport security crackdowns, Disney began hearing a lot of complaints from its international visitors. Airport lines were too long, processing times sometimes stretched into hours, customs and security officials were brusque and impersonal, and the whole process was confusing.

“The analogy we use is that people perceive the process as being like the ten worst trips to the motor vehicle bureau rolled up into one,” says Gluck. “If you go to another country, say any modern airport in Asia, the space is inviting, they have plenty of people set up to tell you where to go. The United States hasn’t really caught up to this.”

So Disney volunteered its hospitality expertise. Currently, the company is working to create “model airports” at Dulles International Airport outside Washington, D.C., and Bush International Airport in Houston, with the aim of making the federal inspections process more efficient and friendly.

The project is still in the concept phase, but Gluck says changes will involve not just lines and paper-

work but also the use and design of space in the terminals. Disney “imagineers”—engineers with expertise in what the company calls “place-making”—have conducted walkthroughs of the airports, “really seeing the point of view of an arriving visitor,” says Gluck. “What’s it like when you get on the plane? What’s it like when you get off the plane? What’s the first thing you see? What’s the physical space like when you go through customs or deal with the Transportation Security Administration?”

So, what does an airport’s appearance have to do with security? “If you buy into the proposition, which we believe to be true, that our image as a country matters, then it’s very important,” says Gluck. He argues that we have to demonstrate “through our actions that we actually care if people visit, that we’re not indifferent to whether the rest of the world comes or not.”

Gluck argues: “If we make it a hassle at our borders, people pick up on that, and they get the message, ‘They don’t care if I come, they don’t care about me.’ We’re denying people the chance to visit our country, meet our people, experience our values, make up their own mind. If we deny them that, then we’ve denied ourselves an opportunity to improve our image.”

—Traci Vogel

**“WE’RE DENYING
PEOPLE THE CHANCE TO
VISIT OUR COUNTRY, MEET
OUR PEOPLE, EXPERIENCE
OUR VALUES, MAKE UP
THEIR OWN MIND.”**



NO ONE NEEDED TO DIE

Salim Lone '65 lost dear friends and colleagues—and escaped with his own life only by chance—when terrorists bombed the United Nations

headquarters in Baghdad on August 19, 2003. A veteran journalist and U.N. employee, Lone reflects on the emotions of that tragic day, on the untenable position of the U.N. in Iraq, and on the tarnished image of the international organization in the Arab world.

BY SALIM LONE '65

Something was tugging at the corner of my eyes, and somewhere deeper as well. But just as insistently, something else was preventing me from turning around.

I was standing in the rubble of the Canal Hotel, the United Nations headquarters, which had been devastated by a terrorist bomb. I was exhausted—from the 120-degree sun in which I had done an awful lot of media interviews, and from trying to stop thinking about what had come to pass that day.

So I tried to make conversation with Ronnie Stokes, a senior American colleague who always took the time to look after others. But then I could take it no more and abruptly turned around.

THE ANTHRAX VACCINE THAT STALLED

The goal: to stockpile a vaccine for civilian use. The vaccine: promising. So why is the program on hold?

David N. Taylor '70 P'07 began his research career at Walter Reed Army Institute of Research, where, he says, the philosophy was that it's better to prevent infections than to treat them. Taking that approach to heart, Taylor used his subspecialty in infectious diseases to start the clinical trials department at Walter Reed. He went on to test cholera vaccines in Peru during an epidemic. After "retiring" in 2002, Taylor came to the Johns Hopkins School of Public Health, where his background made him an ideal participant in attempts by the National Institutes of Health (NIH) to develop a better anthrax vaccine. He is now the chief medical officer for VaxInnate Corporation in Cranbury, New Jersey.

Why did the government decide to develop a new anthrax vaccine in 2002, when it had one already? Years ago, perhaps in the sixties, the army had developed an inactivated cell vaccine against anthrax. It had been used to immunize small numbers of people who might have an environmental exposure or some kind of military exposure, so maybe fifty people, maximum, would get immunized. Then in 1998, the Department of Defense decided that the entire military should be immunized against anthrax. It was an unpopular program, because the old vaccine was rather crude and had lots of side effects. And it took six shots. We needed a replacement vaccine, using modern technology.

What happened to the new vaccine? A new vaccine was developed that used recombinant technology to produce the most important component of the old vaccine, known as protective antigen. The new vaccine was produced by Vaxgen Incorporated, a small vaccine

company in California. In a small number of volunteers the vaccine was safe and was well tolerated by those who received three injections. This vaccine also produced an antibody response that looked like it was strong enough to protect against anthrax infection. The problem came when Vaxgen tried to manufacture large lots. They ran into a number of delays, and the department of Health and Human Services decided not to continue their contract to produce the anthrax vaccine stockpile. So Vaxgen now has no funding to develop their anthrax vaccine. One thing that did come out of the contracting process is that the government realized that it is a long research and development process to produce new vaccines and you really need to fund the company all the way along to actually develop a product.

Would an anthrax attack be easy to carry out? In 2001, shortly after September 11, letters containing anthrax spores were mailed to journalists and senators. Seventeen people were infected with anthrax and five people died after inhaling the spores. These letters were considered a terrorist attack but it was never discovered where the anthrax was made or who was involved. We know that anthrax can be made into a powder that can cause a deadly disease when inhaled. So we already know that anthrax can be made into a bioweapon that is both cheap and deadly. Although we hope that we will never need to use a vaccine against anthrax, we know that it is necessary to prepare for such an event by creating new vaccines.

—Traci Vogel

In front of me, in two rows, lay twelve neatly draped white sheets. I went breathless, felt panicky. I didn't know what to feel, think, or say. Were the sheets . . . ? Then I saw the tips of a pair of feet sticking neatly out from under a sheet. I remember thinking how very pale and white they were. I found my voice.

"Who is that?" I whispered.

"Rick Hooper," said Ronnie.

Dear Rick Hooper. There were not many people I loved more in the U.N. He was a forty-year-old American, a key figure working on Arab issues, an idealist contributing far beyond his age and rank. He had lived and worked in Palestine for many years and was deeply committed to ending the occupations that even many Muslim leaders chose to ignore. His intimacy with the Arab world and his own country's politics enabled him to propose ever-so-small steps that might build towards peace.

When Iraq was occupied in 2003, Rick and I were among those approached to go help there as part of a small U.N. team led by Sergio Vieira de Mello, the brilliant, strikingly handsome Brazilian who was the world's number one diplomatic trouble-shooter. Neither of us was interested. We felt that this was an American show and that the U.N. would be humiliatingly irrelevant there.

But I changed my mind, agreeing to become Sergio's spokesman in Baghdad. And I tried to persuade Rick to do the same. At a farewell party at U.N. headquarters in New York, I told him that my going was based on the expectation of his coming.

My happiest moment in Iraq was when I heard that Rick would indeed join us. I thought he might be able to help Sergio convince Paul Bremer, head of the Coalition Provisional Authority, that only an early end to the American occupation would stop the violence. As it turned out, by the time Rick arrived, Bremer had already decided that Sergio and the U.N. were no longer relevant to American goals in Iraq. But of course we could not leave.

Another person I wanted in Iraq with us was Reham al Farra, a brilliant young Jordanian woman. At twenty-six, she had become a columnist for a major newspaper, and she now worked in the news division that I headed back at U.N. headquarters in New York. When my deputy spokesman in Baghdad left for two weeks of vacation, I moved heaven and earth to try to get Reham to be his replacement. Unfortunately, I succeeded.

And then there was Abona. You could call him a waiter, I guess. A youngish man with a slight limp, he was utterly devoted to all of us at the U.N., and he made sure we got the tea or coffee we needed in the cafeteria or in our offices. He carried a silver tray with mostly small cups of Turkish coffee. He did not speak much English.

A person of immense dignity, Abona had a face etched with the pain of Iraq. But he was soft-spoken and did not say much. He refused to take a tip, even if you insisted. I hardly knew him. But I wept when I heard the news of his death. No one else's death hit me harder



that day. He must have gone to someone whose room was near the blast site to find out if they needed a cup of coffee.

Who lives in such a catastrophe, and who dies, is always a mystery. I escaped death purely by chance. Sergio asked me urgently to make some changes in a statement I had drafted, about the killing of a Reuters cameraman by American fire outside Abu Ghraib prison. As a result, I was unable to attend a meeting in his office about the mounting death toll of civilians at the hands of American forces. The renowned humanitarian Arthur Helton was there, along with Gil Loescher, a leading authority on refugee and other human rights issues. Six of the seven people in that meeting died on the spot. Gil Loescher lost both legs. His luck was that he ended up hanging in the rubble in such a way that he didn't bleed rapidly.

As for me, I escaped twice. In my office, I had just moved my chair to retrieve a document when the bomb exploded. Had I not moved at that instant, my body would have been slashed by the shards of window glass that flew into the room. Most of those who died that day were killed by glass; I suffered only minor wounds, although I also have severe memory problems at times.

Twenty-two of my friends died that day. Every one of them was trying to convince the Americans that the only way out of the Iraqi disaster was a quick end to occupation. But the cold-blooded terrorists did not care to know whom they killed as long as they could hit at the U.N., which too many Iraqis viewed as being almost synonymous with the United States after the punishing sanctions that we, the world body, had imposed on them.

The terrorists deserve the strongest condemnation. But the U.N. and the U.S. are hardly blameless. We U.N. employees, more than five hundred of us, should not have been in the middle of an intense war zone, where security concerns allowed us to do very little. But the U.S. wanted us there, and U.N. Secretary General Kofi Annan had obliged.

The trauma of August 19 for the U.N. goes beyond the viciousness of the attack. Also tragic is the fact that there was no strong outcry over the atrocity from Iraqis, Arabs, or Muslims. Even though the U.N. plays a vital role on so many political and humanitarian fronts, the organization has not recovered its footing in the Islamic world.

We must convince Muslims that the U.N. is their friend, not a mouthpiece or surrogate for the United States. If we cannot, I fear that twenty-two wonderful people will have died in vain. ☐

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GUNS, DRUGS, AND ELVIS: A GUIDE TO RESEARCH FOR FICTION WRITERS

A novelist and creative writing teacher revises the injunction to "write what you know"

By Sergei Lobanov-Rostovsky



Victoria Roberts

A few years ago, a reviewer wrote this about my second pseudonymous novel: "Kenneth Abel must be either a cop or a mafioso. He really knows his drugs."

Sadly, "Kenneth Abel" was nothing so glamorous. What he was at the time that review was published was an assistant professor of English at Kenyon College, and what he knew was that he had a Shakespeare class to prepare for the next morning and a stack of English 1-2 papers

to grade waiting in his office in Sunset Cottage. Some fiction writers wander the world in search of a great story, or throw themselves into the lives of their characters—hunting lions in Africa, fighting bulls in Spain, enlisting as a mercenary in some distant colonial war. The rest of us do research.

One of the most famous pieces of advice given to young writers is "Write what you know." And yet, as anyone who has ever taught fiction writing to undergraduates can testify, telling an eighteen-year-old to "write what she knows" is dangerous: what young people "know" is what they've seen on TV, along with the horror that is middle school and the world-weary decadence of 2:00 a.m. at the Psi U lodge. "Please," I find myself begging them six weeks into a fiction workshop, "don't write what you know!" In fact, if I could revise this most basic rule of writing, it would be, "Don't write what you know; know what you write."

So how do you know what it's like to work as an Elvis impersonator in the Philippine liberty port of Olongapo, as Kenyon's Writer-in-Residence P.F. Kluge describes in his novel *Biggest Elvis*? Or to be a union organizer in Iowa meat-packing plants, like one of *Kenyon Review* editor David Lynn's characters in *Wrestling with Gabriel*? Or to run a scrap metal yard, the setting at the heart of *Kenyon Review* fiction editor Nancy Zafris's novel *The Metal Shredders*?

How do you investigate a murder, or commit one? What's it like to deal drugs in a New Orleans housing project? How does it feel to smoke hashish in a brothel in Baluchistan in 1842, or to stand trial for heresy in Renaissance Florence?

The answer to all those questions, of course, is research—or, more accurately, the way a novelist combines that research with imagination. Like the foundation of a building, research gives the writer's imagination a solid basis in reality to support the mind as

it shapes a world. For a fiction writer, research frees the mind to explore the human experience within any situation.

Fans of the historical novelist Patrick O'Brien often express their amazement at the remarkable detail with which he recreated the daily life of a British warship during the Napoleonic wars. Many of those details can be found in history books, biographies, or the ships' logs gathering dust in the archives of the British Admiralty. But it is the novelist's imagination that breathes life into those facts by considering what a man might see, smell, and feel as he stands on a ship's deck on the midnight watch. Research is a novel's rigging, the intricate web of lumber and rope that one uses to catch the wind; it takes the imagination to fill those sails and get the story moving.

To write about life on the killing floor, David Lynn talked his way into a harrowing tour of a meat-packing plant, following the animals down the production line from slaughter to draining, disemboweling, and then on to the various stages of slicing, dicing, and packing. P.F. Kluge's *Biggest Elvis* began in a piece of journalism that he wrote for *Playboy* magazine about nights spent among the bars and brothels of Olongapo when the fleet was in. Nancy Zafris spent time on the operator's platform of a metal shredder, straining to catch the words of a scrap metal dealer while the machine chewed up a car. In each case, that brief experience was enough to set the imagination working, and the sights, sounds, and smells that they brought away breathed life into a story written in the quiet room where the real work of making a novel gets done.

It's easy to get things wrong: I've received letters from observant readers complaining that I put a subway stop on the wrong corner of an intersection in downtown Boston or reversed the traffic flow on a one-way street. (Maps, I've learned, are not to be trusted.) A geologist wrote to me a few years ago pointing out that I'd put the

wrong kind of rocks in a field in southern Louisiana. (Those particular rocks, he noted, are found only in the next parish, some twenty miles to the north.) And God help you if you get the guns wrong! Some readers of crime novels, I've discovered, care more about the gun a character draws than his reason for using it.

So careful research is an important first step for a novelist. If you know what you write, your reader will believe that you write what you know. But good fiction is finally about character. What I look for when I research a novel—talking to cops, observing criminal court proceedings, or reading the autobiographies of those who have smoked hashish in Baluchistan or stood trial for heresy in Renaissance Florence—isn't simply the details of that process, but rather how the people involved inhabit the experience. Flannery O'Connor observed that "anybody who has survived his childhood has enough information about life to last him the rest of his days." That doesn't mean, as some of my students believe, that one should write only about childhood, but rather that the emotions one experiences in childhood can teach a writer how to understand any experience, no matter how distant from our own lives.

"If you want to write fiction," I tell my students, "start by learning everything you can about the world your characters inhabit, and then use your imagination to bring them to life." ■

—Professor of English Sergei Lobanov-Rostovsky, whose scholarly interests range from Shakespeare to film, has published a series of crime novels under the pseudonym Kenneth Abel.

reviews

AN ABUNDANCE OF KATHERINES

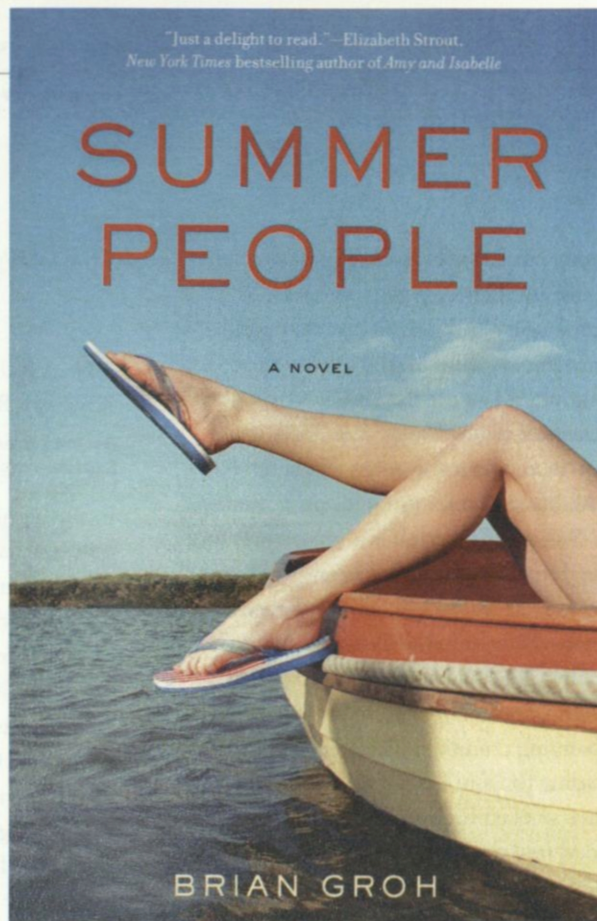
By John Green '00
Dutton

In the author's note to this, his second novel for young adults, John Green writes that he chose to attend Kenyon in part because it had no math requirement. But the main character in *An Abundance of Katherines* is obsessed with math. Having been dumped by nineteen consecutive girls named Katherine, Colin Singleton finds solace in a road trip with his best friend, Hassan, and in his ongoing Theorem of Underlying Katherine Predictability, a formula for forecasting the future of any relationship—or so Colin hopes.

A former child prodigy who recently graduated from a Chicago high school, the nerdy Colin is afflicted with the feeling that he's missing out on a life that matters. The road trip, in a gray Oldsmobile called Satan's Hearse, takes him and Hassan to a tiny town called Gutshot, Kentucky, where a tourist attraction ostensibly holds the body of Archduke Franz Ferdinand, but where the real attraction turns out to be a girl named Lindsey. Offered summer jobs by Lindsey's mother, Colin and Hassan find that Gutshot is just the place to learn about love, fear, and friendship.

Green's debut novel, *Looking For Alaska*, won the 2006 American Library Association's Printz Award For Excellence in Young Adult Literature; *An Abundance of Katherines* was named an honor book for the same award. The author creates wry, lively, and original characters; Colin, for instance, is something of a contemporary Holden Caulfield. And like Salinger's famous book, *An Abundance of Katherines* offers a rewarding read for adults as well as teens—even those who don't like math.

—Traci Vogel



DEATH ON THE LEARNING CURVE

By Pierce Scranton '68
Elite Books

Life as a medical resident at a teaching hospital is a seemingly endless cycle of sleep debt, split-second decisions, and gore. Somewhere in there, aspiring surgeon Ned Crosby finds time for love, humor, and insight.

Crosby is the protagonist of Pierce Scranton's fictionalized memoir of first-year residency. It's a gripping, fast-paced, often heart-warming, and above all realistic account, brimming with stories of burn victims, broken bones, and brain tumors. In one episode, a ninety-two-year-old man who was changing a light bulb falls off a ladder and breaks his neck. As the man sits in the examining room, carefully holding his head up, Crosby realizes that any movement could result in paralysis or death. Suddenly, the man falls backwards and turns blue; and, without guidance, Crosby must decide if it is safe to intubate the patient. His decision, and the outcome, affect not just the patient's life but Crosby's own.

Scranton's own medical career has been an impressive one. An orthopedic surgeon, he has served as president of the American Orthopaedic Foot and Ankle Society and

done volunteer medical work in Vietnam. For seventeen years he was also the team physician for the Seattle Seahawks football team, an experience that led to the nonfiction book *Playing Hurt*. This new book is just as fascinating as it moves from story to riveting story. But it's the character of Crosby, with his doubts, desires, and drive, that really stitches the stories together. Scranton has created a scalpel-sharp picture of residency that peers behind the surgical mask.

—T.V.

EATING THE SHADOW: A MEMOIR OF LOSS AND RECOVERY

By C.L. Watson '74
Fenn Books and Media

When the phone rings late at night in the bed-and-breakfast that Celia ("C.L.") Watson Seupel and her husband own, and she hears her sister Caroline's voice on the answering machine, she knows it's bad news. Her family has had its share of hardships: a niece who developed schizophrenia, a sister with cancer. This time, it's C.L.'s brother Carter, who has long strug-

gled with obesity. Carter now tops 400 pounds and can barely get out of bed. His wife has to help him bathe. He sleeps with an oxygen machine. His heart is overloaded. It's now or never, Caroline tells C.L.: you should visit him before he dies.

In trying to get Carter to confront his food addiction, C.L. finds herself facing a host of demons, including the effects of her father's alcoholism, her son's night terrors, and her own difficulty with weight. Episodes from the family's past are interspersed with scenes of Carter moving in and out of the hospital, and in and out of denial about his problems. "Addiction in the family is a cold shiver in the genes," she writes, "and the question sits in my consciousness like a cocked gun: Will I find a way to break the cycle?"

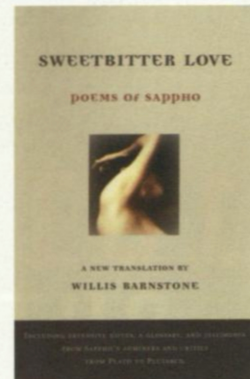
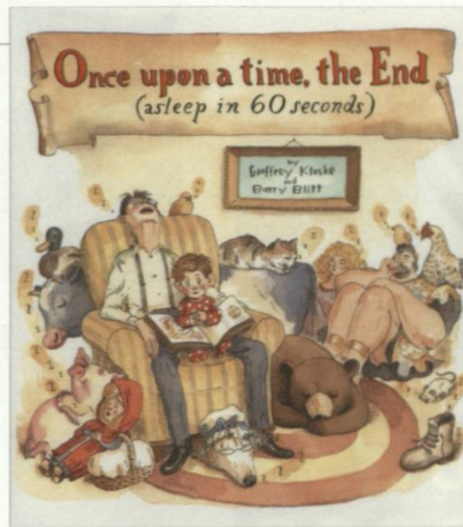
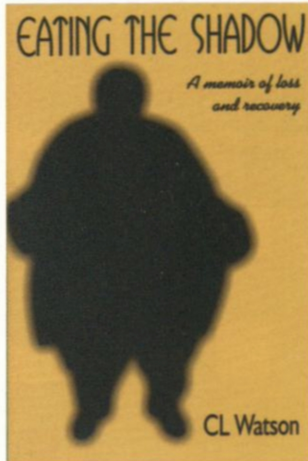
Written with sensitivity as well as self-deprecating humor, *Eating The Shadow* explores how addiction can affect a family for decades and how the ways we try to comfort ourselves can end up causing us terrible harm.

—T.V.

SUMMER PEOPLE

By Brian Groh '95
Ecco

Nathan Empson, a young man recently disappointed in love, takes a job as a companion to Ellen Broderick, an elderly woman



summering in a sprawling house on the coast of Maine. Thinking the well-paid position will give him time to get out of his rundown Cleveland apartment and work on his graphic novel, Nathan instead finds that Ellen is so impaired mentally that he can leave her side only when she's asleep. Furthermore, the tight-knit beach community views him with suspicion. Gradually, Nathan unravels Ellen's troubled history, and stumbles into some serious trouble of his own when he falls for a neighboring family's nanny.

Nathan's outsider status makes him a convenient scapegoat for the status-conscious seaside gossip-hounds, but when the rumors lead to accusations of assault, neglect, and even arson, Nathan must draw on his own inner resources to defend himself. Groh's debut novel features a self-absorbed but ultimately likeable Updikean main character, a plot complex enough to draw readers in, and pitch-perfect naturalistic dialogue. Groh, who has written for *The New Republic*, *National Geographic* *Traveler*, and MTV, drew on his own experiences: he spent two summers caring for a widow in a coastal town himself. It took him four more years of writing while living on an inherited farm in Indiana to produce *Summer People*.

—T.V.

OF INTEREST

NONFICTION

Edward E. Curtis IV '93, *Black Muslim Religion in the Nation of Islam, 1960-1975* (University of North Carolina Press).

Curtis, an associate professor of religious studies at Indiana University-Purdue University, offers the first comprehensive study of the rituals, ethics, and theologies of the Nation of Islam.

William E. McCulloh, professor emeritus of classics, has written an extensive epilogue and metrical guide for *Sweetbitter Love: Poems of Sappho*, translated by Willis Barnstone (Shambhala).

Clara Román-Odio, *Octavio Paz en los Debates Críticos y Estéticos del Siglo XX (tresCtres)*. A professor of Spanish at the College, Román-Odio explores the contributions of Octavio Paz to major critical and aesthetic debates in the twentieth century. The book is written in Spanish.

Christopher Schmidt-Nowara '88, *The Conquest of History: Spanish Colonialism and National Histories in the Nineteenth Century* (University of Pittsburgh Press). A history professor at Fordham University, Schmidt-Nowara shows how

both Spain and its colonies forged national histories from the relics of the imperial past.

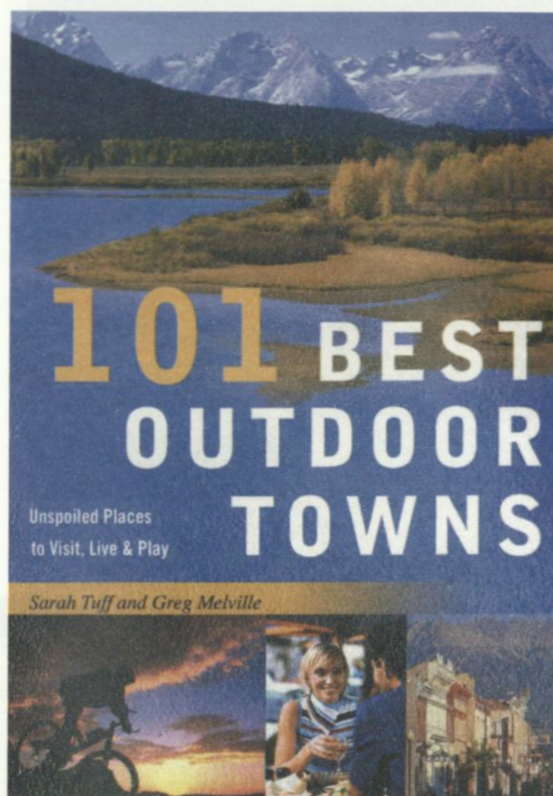
Wendy Singer, "A Constituency Suitable for Ladies" and *Other Social Histories of Indian Elections* (Oxford University Press). Singer, the NEH Distinguished Teaching Professor of History, examines the wide-ranging ramifications of the Indian tradition of establishing separate electoral constituencies for women.

FICTION

Geoffrey Kloske '91, *Once Upon a Time, the End (Asleep in 60 Seconds)* (Atheneum). "There were some bears; it doesn't really matter how many." What parent hasn't tried to speed up bedtime by condensing the stories? Here, the comic paring and whimsical illustrations yield a good deal of fun.

Nate Llerandi '90 with Jim Webb '90, *Wayfarer's Dawn* (Outskirts Press). Two warriors and a world in upheaval drive the action in this fantasy novel, envisioned as the first installment of a saga.

books



101 BEST OUTDOOR TOWNS: UNSPOILED PLACES TO VISIT, LIVE & PLAY

By Greg Melville '92 and Sarah Tuff
Countryman Press

After Greg Melville '92 and Sarah Tuff, former colleagues at a magazine in New York City, moved out of the city in search of open spaces, they decided to share their findings with anybody who might want to do the same. In *101 Best Outdoor Towns*, they present their list of the best places in the United States for outdoor adventure.

The book covers a lot of ground, literally. Among the locales under review: Wellsboro, Pennsylvania, a New-England-style village with access to fly fishing, hiking, ghost towns, and even a canyon; Sheridan, Wyoming, a cowboy town near the Big Horn Mountains where back-country hikers can begin their journeys and skiers can hit nearby slopes; and Port Townsend, Washington, a north Puget

Sound town where, the authors write, a bicycle and a kayak are mandatory equipment. For visitors in need of either gear or a place to spend the night, the guide gives directions to nearby outfitters, lodges, and inns.

While Melville and Tuff have searched for places that are relatively free of crowds and close to outdoor playgrounds, they have two other criteria: the towns must have a diner for breakfast, and they need a watering hole for an evening drink—especially if that bar has a good microbrew or two on tap.

—Adam Gilson

WHERE PEACE LIVES

By Debbie Robins '78
Cambridge House Press

Why can't people just get along? Debbie Robins takes up this question with a slender children's fable whose simple lessons invite further pondering. A nameless narrator who is "worried about the world" dreams that the angel Peace is imprisoned, whereupon a wise brown bear appears with a flying canoe.



What follows is a fanciful quest in which a series of other animal-teachers offer the keys to quelling strife.

There's Mister Buddha, for example, a Siamese cat who offers a potion called Acceptance that magically ends enmity. Simplistic? Perhaps, except that the magic involves finding "a place beyond right and wrong" and learning to "watch one's thoughts"—elusive notions that can lead into deeper, more subtle territory. One of the messages here is that, even (or especially) in a world of so much external conflict, the way toward peace lies within. Robins ends her book with brief sketches of Martin Luther King Jr., Buddha, Gandhi, Christ, Moses, and Muhammad, and one can imagine young readers initially intrigued by the flying canoe who go on to learn more about these spiritual leaders.

Proceeds from sales of the book support City Hearts, a nonprofit organization in Los Angeles that seeks to draw children away from gangs and drugs through art education.

—Dan Laskin

BURNING QUESTION

This winter Congress voted to raise the federal minimum wage from \$5.15 to \$7.25 an hour (although, at press time, the legislation was bogged down). Proponents argue that an increase will help workers; opponents contend it will eliminate jobs. What do economists say? We asked Assistant Professor of Economics Jay Corrigan.

Q: WILL IT HELP OR HURT TO INCREASE THE MINIMUM WAGE?

A: This kind of legislation is enormously popular with the public. Eighty-five percent of Americans polled in 2006 were in favor of the wage increase. And in the last election cycle, ballot measures aimed at raising state minimum wages above the current federal standard passed in all six states where they were considered. Twenty-eight states now have minimum wages higher than \$5.15 an hour. It may seem surprising, then, that this would mark the first time in ten years that Congress has increased the federal minimum wage.

The long delay hasn't bothered economists. As a group, we're not nearly so excited about raising the minimum wage—and that's not because we hate poor people. Basic economic theory predicts that, other things being equal, a minimum-wage increase will mean fewer jobs for low-skilled workers.

Admittedly, recent applied studies find that this effect on hiring is minimal. The studies suggest that employers aren't very sensitive to even fairly large changes in the minimum wage. So it would seem that gains to workers who see their wages rise will more than offset the income lost by those workers who lose their jobs.

But the more substantive criticism of minimum-wage legislation is that it's an expensive way of putting money into the hands of poorer Americans. That's because fewer than a fifth of workers currently earning less than \$7.25 an hour are living at or below the official poverty threshold. (The rest are mostly teens living with parents, or adults whose spouse or partner has a better-paying job.) As a result, businesses will see their payroll costs increase by about \$7 for every \$1 that finds its way into the pockets of poor workers.

A better policy would target the poor more directly. Economists' favorite example is the federal earned income tax credit. This program subsidizes the earnings of low-income families by giving them a forty-cent tax credit for every dollar they earn, for example turning \$5.15 an hour into \$7.21. A family with two kids can receive an annual credit as large as \$4,500 (though that credit starts to shrink if a family earns more than \$15,000 a year). Not only does this program directly target poor families, but it does so without increasing what it costs employers to hire low-skilled workers.

This last point is important. Anything that increases employers' costs is going to mean lower profits, higher prices for their customers, or (most likely) some combination of the two. In other words, increased

labor costs due to a higher minimum wage almost guarantee higher prices at the convenience stores, gas stations, and fast-food restaurants that hire low-skilled workers. And these are all businesses where poorer Americans spend a disproportionate chunk of their income. In a roundabout way, we're robbing Peter to pay Peter.

Personally, though, I think the best argument in favor of expanding the earned income tax credit (as opposed to raising the minimum wage) is that if boosting the earnings of the working poor is something that we as a society are really interested in doing, then it's something that we as a society should be willing to pay for. The costs of the earned income tax credit are borne broadly because they're funded by federal income taxes that almost all of us pay. The costs of a higher minimum wage, on the other hand, are borne narrowly by businesses that hire low-skilled workers, and by those businesses' customers. ❸

—Jay Corrigan's research interests include the value of nonmarket goods and public-sector economics. In addition to teaching a range of economics courses, he codirects the Environmental Studies Program.

LITTLE METAL THINGS

Pilgrimage souvenirs help art history professor Sarah Blick recreate the world of the Middle Ages

Sarah Blick is passionate about pilgrim souvenirs. No, not replicas of Plymouth Rock or candles in the forms of Priscilla and John Alden. The souvenirs that drive her research played an essential role in the religious experiences of the medieval pilgrims who traveled to such sites as Canterbury in England and Santiago de Compostela in Spain.

Blick focuses on two major types of souvenirs: ampullae and badges. The ampullae, which are small containers shaped like drawstring pouches, held a few drops of holy water or oil and were often held on cords around the owners' necks. The badges, tiny metal sculptures depicting the Virgin and Child on a quarter moon, a pilgrim figure with a walking staff, or other scenes, were frequently worn as pins. In fact, they're not unlike the enamel pins sold as souvenirs



today at tourist destinations and sporting events.

An associate professor of art history who joined the Kenyon faculty in 1994, Blick teaches courses in Asian as well as medieval Western art. But pilgrimage art holds a special fascination for her.

It's a truly popular art form, she explains. Pilgrim souvenirs were made in the millions. Wealthy pilgrims and patrons would buy or even commission souvenirs made of precious metals, but only the mass-produced pieces made of tin, lead, or pewter have survived in large numbers. Those objects, affordable for even the poorest pilgrims, offer a glimpse into the minds of the common people. But Blick sees an additional value. "What if they

could help us reconstruct things that no longer exist?" she asks.

That's exactly what Blick has done in her research. In a 2001 article (published in *Mirator*, an international electronic journal of medieval studies), she analyzed the striking similarities between stained glass windows in Canterbury Cathedral's Trinity Chapel and images on two tin ampullae. Having concluded that the ampullae makers were copying specific windows from the chapel, she then demonstrated how one of the souvenirs might depict a window that "was shattered centuries ago."

She has also marshaled the evidence of pilgrim badges for a far more elaborate conjectural reconstruction, of a shrine to Thomas Becket in Canterbury that was destroyed in 1538. That highly regarded study was Blick's own contribution to *Art and Architecture of Late Medieval Pilgrimage in Northern Europe and the British Isles* (2004), a monumental two-volume collection of essays she edited with Rita Tekippe.

Such hypothetical interpolations are, she admits with a laugh, a bit like finding a souvenir pen in the shape of the Eiffel Tower or the Statue of Liberty and, from that evidence, trying to recreate the real thing. But art historians have to use the evidence they have available, and historians of medieval art have pilgrim souvenirs available in abundance. There's even a fantastic subgenre of bawdy badges that certainly undercut the stereotype of the ever-devout pilgrim even as they recall some of the more raucous figures who populate Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*.

Why have so many of these "little metal things" survived, especially when the precious versions have been lost? In part, of course, because there were simply so many. But also, Blick suggests, because the same inexpensive materials that made them so affordable and popular saved them from the melting pots that presumably claimed their gold and silver counterparts. Their survival is an irony of art history that she cherishes and celebrates. 13

—Ann Bremner

SEEING THE WORLD OF ART

Where are Sarah Blick's favorite places to see art? Here are a few, scattered far and wide, that you don't want to miss.

Morgan Library and Museum in New York City: It has an amazing collection of medieval manuscripts, as well as autograph copies of such treasures as Mozart symphonies and Kipling short stories. Plus you'll have an opportunity to see the dream library of any academic.

Ely Cathedral, England: This is a stunningly beautiful cathedral that mixes together many medieval styles. There's a museum of stained glass on the gallery level, which is off-limits in most cathedrals.

Bath, England: See the Regency buildings, the beautiful river, and the fifteenth-century abbey with angels climbing up ladders on its front. What's not to love?

China: The Great Wall of China is not so beautiful, but it's awe-inspiring. The Tomb of Jing Di, a Han Dynasty emperor, is filled with hundreds of thousands of small tomb figurines of livestock, grain silos, and foot-tall soldiers with their own tiny, tiny coins and cups.

FACULTY DIGEST

ART AND ART HISTORY

Sarah Blick continues to edit *Peregrinations* (<http://peregrinations.kenyon.edu>), an online journal devoted to medieval art and architecture. In January 2007, she presented a paper on "A Re-Discovered Early Shrine of St. Thomas Becket, Canterbury Cathedral" at a conference connected with the Faith and Fortune Exhibition in Bruges, Belgium. In March 2007, she lectured on "Veneration of the Holy Dead: Shrines, Pilgrims, and Pilgrim Souvenirs" in conjunction with the exhibition "Final Farewell: the Culture of Death and the Afterlife" at the Museum of Art and Archaeology at the University of Missouri-Columbia. She has also begun editing a volume of historical essays in memory of her father, Boris Blick. **Claudia**

Esslinger is on sabbatical for the year, working on collaborative video projects. She was artist in residence at the Headlands Center for the Arts in Marin County, California, for three months this spring. Esslinger has been nominated to receive another Ohio Arts Council Individual Excellence award. She has also been nominated for an Izzy Award (a San Francisco-based dance honor) for her costume design for a dance piece by Leslie Seiter '94, titled "OXA," which premiered at Kenyon in 2006 and is being recognized for its visual design and choreography.

Marcella Hackbardt contributed to several recent exhibitions last fall, including "ImageOhio" at Fort Hayes Shot Tower Gallery in Columbus, Ohio, from October through December 2006, and "Convergence" at the College of Wooster Art Museum in Wooster, Ohio, where Hackbardt won the Juror's Choice Award. She also cocurated with students in her Photography of Invention class an exhibition of contemporary and historical tints and ambrotypes on display at Olin Library Special Collections, from November 13 through December 13, 2006. **Karen Snouffer's** solo exhibition, *Souvenir*, which was displayed in January and February 2007 at Kenyon's Olin Art Gallery, presented the work she created while on sabbatical during 2005-06. These thirty-four photo-collage paintings reveal Snouffer's most recent studio processes of combining historical and contemporary photo images with oil paint. This body of work addresses the artist's continuing exploration of object, place, and person within the context of memory. Specifically, these

paintings honor the stories surrounding her father's experiences in World War II and those of the citizens of Épernay, France, a city she came to know intimately during a four-week sabbatical visit. Snouffer also participated in a three-person show in October 2006 at the Roy G. Biv Gallery in the Short North district in Columbus, Ohio. **John Tain**, Marilyn Yarbrough Dissertation Teaching Fellow, is completing his dissertation on Matisse and the avant-garde. Last fall, he presented papers at "Practicing Pierre Bourdieu," an interdisciplinary conference at the University of Michigan, and at an international symposium in November 2006 in Paris on the art critic Pierre Restany, in conjunction with the Centre Pompidou's Yves Klein exhibition. In spring 2007, Tain offered a seminar on Western art of the 1920s, which sometimes met in conjunction with **G. C. Waldrep's** English course on Dada and Surrealism.

BIOLOGY

Siobhan Fennessy was invited to present a paper at the annual Society of Wetland Scientists meeting in a symposium on innovative teaching for ecologists, to be held in June 2007 in Sacramento, California. Several students are also attending and presenting the results of research done with Fennessy, including Ellen Herbert '07 and Jesse Rosenbluth '07. Sara Burns '07 and Liz Deimeke '06 are co-authors. Fennessy was asked by the Ecological Society of America and the Natural Resources Conservation Service (part of the United States Agriculture Department) to do an analysis of the effectiveness of department-sponsored wetland restoration and conservation programs on agricultural lands, part of a nationwide assessment of their conservation programs. (The goal is to scientifically quantify the environmental benefits of conservation practices and programs.) The analysis will be published as a paper in a special issue of the journal *Ecological Applications* (the top journal in the field). Fennessy was recently the keynote speaker at the Ohio Environmental Council's annual meeting. She spoke about how urbanization affects the ecological condition of wetlands. **Chris Gillen**, **Mark Haussmann**, **Harry Itagaki**, and **Bob Mauck**, along with four Kenyon students—Andrew Boylan '07, Lina Moe '07, Emily Vaughn '07, and Jenni Zangmeister '07—attended the Society of

Integrative and Comparative Biology meeting in Phoenix in January 2007. Gillen is also the author of *Reading Primary Literature: A Practical Guide to Evaluating Research Articles in Biology*, recently published by Benjamin Cummings. Haussmann's research on Leach's storm petrels was prominently featured in an article in the February/March issue of *National Wildlife* magazine. Haussmann works with Mauck and several Kenyon Summer Science students at the Bowdoin Scientific Station on Kent Island, in New Brunswick, Canada. Last summer **Drew Kerkhoff** attended a workshop on global ecology. He presented the same research to a larger audience at the Ecological Society of America annual meeting in August 2006. In October 2006, Kerkhoff gave a presentation at Michigan State University's Kellogg Biological Station on macroecology of nitrogen and phosphorus in the seed plants. He also published at the Mathematical Biosciences Institute at the Ohio State University. The workshop brought together a wide variety of applied mathematicians, climate scientists, and ecologists interested in problems of global change. Kerkhoff also attended a Gordon Research Conference on the metabolic basis of ecology and evolution, where he presented his research on the metabolic allometries and N:P stoichiometry of alpine plant communities. **Wade Powell** attended the annual meeting of the Society of Toxicology in Charlotte, North Carolina, in March 2007. Three students accompanied him: Anna Zimmermann '07, Diana Spahlinger '07, and Lisa King '07, all of whom presented results from their ongoing work in Powell's lab.

CHEMISTRY

In February 2007, **Scott Cummings** attended a meeting of the Great Lakes Colleges Association (GLCA) to plan for a "Focus the Nation" initiative to heighten the country's understanding of issues and implications of global warming and to support effective environmental and energy policies at the national level. He also attended the American Chemical Society national meeting in Chicago, Illinois, on March 25-27, 2007. Cummings presented a paper titled "Luminescent platinum aryl acetylides" at the Central Regional American Chemical Society (CERMACS) meeting in Cincinnati, Ohio, on May 20-23, 2007. This research was conducted with Katie Wetzel '07.

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TOUCHING THE PAGE, FINDING THE PAST

BY SARAH J. HEIDT '97

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

I don't remember how I fell in love with archival work, but I think it had something to do with Charles Dickens's hair. Four months after I graduated from Kenyon, the rare books curator at Cornell University, where I'd just started my doctoral program, presented to my Victorian fiction seminar what looked like a leather-bound



Charles Dickens

book. Its spine read *Charles Dickens: Lock of His Hair*. Inside this book-shaped box, one perfect piece of brown hair curled under glass, paired with a certificate of authenticity signed by Dickens's sister-in-law. This relic, she claimed, had come from as near as one could get to the great author's brain.


In the ten years since that lock of hair sent a shiver down my spine, I've spent many enthralled weeks in archives and manuscript collections, in both the United States and the United Kingdom, touching the things that writers have left behind. Those things have not often been physical remains; instead, they've generally been manuscripts of the British Victorian autobiographies on which my scholarly work focuses. I return to archives again and again because of the breathtaking liveliness of the things I find in them. And I return because I love being the first to find those things.

I spent July 2001 doing dissertation research in the London Library, poring over the two enormous volumes of John Addington Symonds's *Memoirs*. Written between 1889 and 1891, the *Memoirs* detail Symonds's painstaking attempts to reconcile his same-sex desires with his respectable life as a well-known English historian and man of letters. Though parts of the manuscript were published in 1895 and others in 1984, much of it remains unknown to all but a very small number of people.

With each page I turned that summer, and with each excised passage I typed into my laptop, I felt a strengthening sense of myself as one of this work's knowers, one of its scholarly guardians. I was turning the pages Symonds himself had turned; I was handling the textual fragments—such as his wife's handwritten journals detailing their engagement and wedding—that Symonds himself had collected and pasted into his manuscript. And I was noting, in a way no one else had done, the marks earlier readers had left behind them.

At one moment late in the manuscript, Symonds's first editor penciled out two instances of the word "love" and, in the margin, tried to replace them with "lust" and "affection." Beneath this marginal note was a reply from Symonds's youngest daughter (who could only read her father's autobiographical manuscript in the library, with its permission, in the 1940s), imploring future readers and editors to "Let JAS words stand." Because I knew her handwriting and her initials, I made a connection that no one else had: I recognized a daughter's defense of her long-dead father.

That find exhilarated me. It also broke my heart. Since then, I've worked with other Victorians' remains: Thomas Carlyle's reminiscences of his wife, written partly in one of her journals; John Ruskin's autobiographical drafts, which also detail his dark depressions; Margaret Oliphant's notebooks, with their inky fingerprints and broken locks.

The materials that archivists and manuscript librarians unearth at my request travel to me from mysterious vaults. When I finish with those fragile volumes and repack them in their often ingenious wrappings and boxes, they go back to waiting for the next curious scholar. Sometimes, the process of summoning the pages in which my subjects penned their lives' stories—and of joining the ranks of readers who have studied them before me—feels uncannily like calling up the dead. Sometimes, especially after I've spent weeks with a manuscript and become fiercely attached to the man or woman who wrote it, sending it back to storage feels like commanding a reburial. Sometimes, as I carry new knowledge of these materials away with me, I wonder what traces of myself I leave behind with them. 

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DANCE AND DRAMA

Julie Brodie created a new, evening-length work, "Fault Lines," in collaboration with **Claudia Esslinger** of the art department and adjunct dance instructor **Kora Radella Feller**. Part of the piece premiered in "Columbus Dances 2," February 2-4, 2007, and the whole work was produced by the Cleveland Public Theater Big [BOX] series. "Fault Lines" will also be presented in Cleveland's Ingenuity Festival of Art and Technology in July 2007. In March 2007, Brodie presented "Kinesthesia, The Sixth Sense for Dancers: Breathing, Sensing, and Feeling," for the National Dance Association convention in Baltimore. In August 2007, Brodie will present her work on notating contemporary choreography for the International Council of Kinetography Laban in Mexico City. As part of his junior leave, **Daniel Elihu Kramer** directed *A Midsummer Night's Dream* for Boston Theatre Works in February 2007. *The Boston Globe's* reviewer described the production as "an enchantment of delights... On a nearly bare stage, with minimal costumes that aren't even credited to a designer, and deploying each of its eight actors in at least two roles, this 'Dream' manages to cast the spell that can elude more lavish stagings... It's all that this spirited and polished cast, directed with zest and clarity by Daniel Elihu Kramer, needs to make a 'Dream' come true." **Wendy MacLeod's** play *Things Being What They Are* was produced in May 2007 at the Bay Street Theater in Sag Harbor, New York. The play was directed by Leonard Foglia, whose Broadway credits include *The Heidi Chronicles* and *Master Class*.

ECONOMICS

David Harrington and Robert Warnock '07 presented a paper written together with Eduardo M. Rodriguez '07 at the Southwestern Social Science Meetings in Albuquerque in March 2007. The title of the paper was "Georgia Manicurists: Are Vietnamese Displacing African-Americans?" *BusinessWeek* had an article about Harrington's research on organ and body donations (written with Ward Sayre of Agnes Scott College, formerly an instructor at Kenyon) in its issue of February 5, 2007.

ENGLISH

Jennifer Clarvoe presented a poetry reading at the Associated Writing Programs conference in Atlanta in March 2007, and a talk on the poetry of Frank Bidart at the meeting of the American Literature Association in May 2007. **Patricia Vigderman's** book, *The Memory Palace of Isabella Stewart Gardner*, recently published by Sarabande Books, is a meditation on art and personality, and an investigation into unorthodox patronage and unexpected appropriation.

MODERN LANGUAGES AND LITERATURES

Paul Gebhardt received a research grant last summer from the Whiting Foundation. On his junior leave, Gebhardt spent six weeks researching, as well as visiting his family, in Germany in March and April 2007. After this trip, he presented a paper titled "The Image and the Frame: Visual Potentiality in Tom Tykwer's *The Princess and the Warrior*" at the European Cinema Research Forum at the Ohio State University in April 2007. He also reviewed a book by Rochelle Tobias, *The Discourse of Nature in the Poetry of Paul Celan*, in the academic journal *Colloquia Germanica*.

PHILOSOPHY

Juan De Pascuale was recently reappointed to the board of trustees of Knox Community Hospital. He serves on several committees, including the quality of care committee and physician recruitment committee. De Pascuale was also appointed by the National Research Council to serve as chair of the philosophy review panel for the Ford Foundation Fellowship Program. This is his seventh year serving on the panel, the third as chair. **Yang Xiao** simply loved his junior leave spring semester! He stayed in Gambier to complete his book manuscript (and to play squash at the KAC). Xiao attended the American Philosophical Association conference in San Francisco in April 2007. In addition to giving a paper on the moral psychology of ritual action in early China, he was a panelist in one discussion session, and the chair of another. In March 2007, **Christopher Yeomans** attended a University of Chicago seminar on the work of political philosopher John Rawls. In April 2007, Yeomans gave a symposium paper on Hegel's theory of retribution and punishment at the Pacific division meeting of the American Philosophical Association in San Francisco.

PHYSICS

The American Association of Physics Teachers, as part of its seventy-fifth anniversary celebration, recently published a booklet of interviews with seventy-five outstanding physicists who have been instrumental in research and education. Included were Kenyon's two emeritus professors of physics, **Thomas B. Greenslade Jr.** and **Franklin Miller Jr.** Miller's article on the "Two Electrons" is being published in *The Physics Teacher*, and Greenslade recently curated a show of early physics apparatus at Denison University.

POLITICAL SCIENCE

David Rowe presented a lecture titled "Globalization and the Future of Asia" at the U.S. Naval War College in Newport, Rhode Island, in February 2007.

PSYCHOLOGY

Allan Fenigstein and Matt Preston '02, who is currently a student at the Ohio State University College of Medicine, have co-authored a paper, "The desired number of sexual partners as a function of gender, sexual risks, and the meaning of 'ideal,'" to be published in the forthcoming *Journal of Sex Research* (2007, Vol. 44).

RELIGIOUS STUDIES

Mary Suydam contributed chapters to two books: "Bringing Heaven Down to Earth: Beguine Constructions of Heaven," in *Envisaging Heaven in the Middle Ages*, edited by Carolyn Muessig and Ad Putter, from Routledge Publishing; and "Women's Texts and Performances in the Medieval Southern Low Countries," in *Performance and Performativity in the Middle Ages*, edited by Elina Gertsman, from Routledge. Suydam also wrote the following encyclopedia articles: "Performance Studies" and "Spirituality," in *Encyclopedia of Women and Gender in Medieval Europe*, edited by Margaret Schaus, from Routledge; and "Beguines," in *Encyclopedia of Women in World History*, from Oxford University Press. Suydam reviewed Claire Waters's *Angels and Earthly Creatures: Preaching, Performance, and Gender in the Later Middle Ages* (University of Pennsylvania Press, 2004), in *Medieval Sermon Studies*, vol. 50, 2006.

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Robert W. Pringle, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, writes that he would have kept working in the medical field rather than retiring in 1986 if he had known he would live this long. He and his second wife, Jane Bell, traveled extensively until 2004, when they became limited by health problems. Unfortunately, his wife passed away in 2005. Now, Bob tells us, his windows to the world are his family, books, periodicals, and television sports.

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Stewart E. Perry, Seattle, Washington, reports that he is still working part-time as a consultant on redevelopment of low income communities. He says that almost all of this work is being done in Canada these days, especially British Columbia, which is partly why he and his wife, Victoria, moved to Seattle a few years ago. However, Stewart writes, "the other (main) reason was to get away from those snowy winters of New England!"

'49 Theodore K. Thomas
21305 Ann's Choice Way
Warminster, Pennsylvania 18974
oldtk82@earthlink.net

Reverend E. Albert Rich, Sun City, Arizona, tells us that he continues to lead a grief support group in the winter and grow and sell New Hampshire blueberries in the summer.

1950s

'50 Louis S. Whitaker
Principio Recess
124 Whitaker Lane
Wheeling, West Virginia 26003
stife41@aol.com

Henry W. Roberts, Fort Wayne, Indiana, informs us that

"complete retirement is still in the future." Volunteer and church work take up a good share of his time, and for the past two years, he has helped establish a bookstore at his church, spending several hours a week there to help keep it running.

'51 Douglas W. Downey
2 The Court of the Stone Creek
Northbrook, Illinois 60062
d-downey@sbcglobal.net

Douglas W. Downey, Northbrook, Illinois, reports that his article, "The Flying Indians," illustrated with six of his photographs, was published in a recent issue of *Logbook*, a magazine of aviation history. The article describes a visit he made, transported by a U.S. Army helicopter, to the aircraft carrier USS *Point Cruz* off the coast of Korea in September 1953. Doug was an Army corporal at the time; while on board, he encountered another Kenyon alumnus, **Peter O. Knapp '52**, who was also an Army enlisted man and was traveling to Hong Kong on leave. **Thomas C. Quirt**, Brandonwood, Maryland, writes that life continues to be good to him.

'52 55th Reunion 2007
Richard D. Sawyer
415 Courbet Drive
Nokomis, Florida 34275
mlgsawyer@aol.com
Co-AGENT: Silas Axtell

I. Willard "Brook" Abrahams, Meriden, Connecticut, was awarded the high honor of "2006 Health Hero" by the government of the Bahamas for his significant contributions to the building of the health care system there. For the past twenty-five years, Brook and a team of residents and attending faculty from the Yale Eye Center have provided advanced eye care, medication, and surgical supplies for thousands

of Bahamians. **F. Reed Andrews**, Moreland Hills, Ohio, informs us that he has just celebrated an important anniversary: fifty years of racing sports cars. Over the years, Reed has raced twelve different kinds of cars; the fastest of these was the Elva Mark VI, but Reed tells us that the car he races now, the Honda Civic, is the most important. **James C. Livingston**, Williamsburg, Virginia, writes that he was one of four American scholars to present a paper at the symposium on "Modernism and Anti-Modernism in the Catholic Church," which was sponsored by the Wilhelms University in Munster, Germany. The symposium was held at the Villa Vigoni on Lake Como, Italy, and focused on the progressive intellectual and social movement called Roman Catholic Modernism (1890-1907), in conjunction with the opening of the Vatican archives for this period. Jim's new book, *Religious Thought in the Victorian Ages: Challenges and Reconceptions*, published by Continuum International Publishing Group Ltd., appeared in early 2007. **Timothy Ryan**, Woodbury, Connecticut, informs us that, having worked part-time in the past to help his state of Arizona deal with environmental issues, he is now working full-time on Connecticut's environmental issues.

'53 55th Reunion 2008

Ronald R. Ryan
3742 Longview Court
Jupiter, Florida 33477
migron617@aol.com
Co-AGENT: Arthur W. Sprague Jr.

'54 Richard R. Tryon

Palmas Postal Service PMB 231
295 Palmas Inn Way, Suite 130
Humacao, Puerto Rico 00791
keepontryon32@aol.com

W. Roger Levering, Bay Village, Ohio, reports that he is still

piloting his own airplane as a member of the "United Flying Octogenarians" (UFO), a club of active pilots who are eighty years or older.

'55 B. Allen McCormick

5270 Windridge Drive
Indianapolis, Indiana 46226
bamccormick@indy.rr.com

'56 Christian Schoenle

50 East Canterbury Court
Phoenix, Arizona 85022
chris@cfchefs.com

'57 50th Reunion 2007

Phillip W. Fox Jr.
18112 Allegheny Drive
Santa Ana, California 92705
foxmark@ca.rr.com
Co-AGENTS: Donald A. Fischman, Henry J. Steck

'58 50th Reunion 2008

Adolph Faller III
6889 Columbia Road
Olmsted Falls, Ohio 44138
afaller@sbcglobal.net

Andrew R. Graham, Buffalo, New York, tells us that he is still racing sailboats, taking pictures, and being a thorn in the side of local politicians when not singing or entertaining grandchildren.

'59 William Harley Henry

315 11th Street
Atlantic Beach, Florida 32233
harleyhen@bellsouth.net
Co-AGENT: Donald Bomann Jr.

1960s

'60 Robert G. Heasley

P.O. Box 2004
Gambier, Ohio 43022
bpheas@ecr.net

Bard C. Robert, Flagstaff, Arizona, informs us that he is presently living in semiretirement and has returned to college part-time,

taking math courses at Northern Arizona University. "I've got a pretty good social life, especially for an introvert, and am enjoying the relatively unstructured lifestyle I now have," Bard writes.

'61 David C. Brown

539 Barberry Lane
Louisville, Kentucky 40206
dbrown@stites.com
Co-AGENT: R. Hutchins Hodgson Jr.

Reverend William B. Senter,

Terry, Mississippi, reports that after serving St. Christopher's Episcopal Church of the Ascension in Jackson, Mississippi, for a year, he has retired for the fourth time. In September of 2006, his Bexley Hall Class of 1961 returned to the campus for their forty-fifth reunion. Bill says of the event, "What a change, and what a beautiful and impressive new athletic and swimming facility."

'62 45th Reunion 2007

Jonathan S. Katz
31 Bruce Lane
Newton, Massachusetts 02458
j.katz@ngc.com
Co-AGENTS: John R. Knepper, William P. Russell

Byron S. Dunham, Chicago, Illinois, informs us that he has a new summer home on West Diversey Parkway in Chicago, while his winter home remains in Savannah, Georgia. He also tells us that Alyson Books and Haworth Press have contracted to publish his work in three new anthologies coming out in 2007-08. **Nathan "Nuff" Withington**, Plymouth, Massachusetts, tells us that he has been peddling stocks and bonds at Smith Barney in Boston for the past thirty-nine years and is still married to the 1961 Kenyon Homecoming Queen, June Hamilton. "We have raised the standard 2.8 children, two

grandchildren, and 1.6 dogs. They all go along with eight horses and a fluctuating number of guinea hens, depending on how many the coyotes and hawks ate the day before," writes Nuff. "If I get back from my Austrian bike trip in time, I will make it to our forty-fifth reunion. Otherwise, drink up without me. I don't want anyone to think I'm biking up mountains to stay in shape. We are biking along the Danube, and last time I checked, rivers don't run uphill."

'63 45th Reunion 2008

Neal M. Mayer
8305 Burdette Road
Bethesda, Maryland 20817
nmayer@mindspring.com
Co-AGENTS: Thomas H. Curtis, Calvin S. Frost, Robert W. Goldman

John B. Ramsay III, Baltimore, Maryland, tells us that he is taking continuing-education classes with the Evergreen Society of Johns Hopkins University. "One, about important great justices of the Supreme Court, is particularly stimulating," writes John.

'64 Joel D. Kellman

8654 Hendrie
Huntington Woods, Michigan 48070
jkellman@dykema.com
Co-AGENT: David A. Schmid

Edward T. Ordman, Memphis, Tennessee, informs us that he has retired so that he and his wife, Eunice, can travel while her health allows. "It allows enough that she is a very hard lady to keep up with," Edward writes. In 2005 they visited Cambodia, Thailand, Peru, and Bolivia, choosing to see interesting people and charitable projects rather than the usual tourist attractions. This past summer, they drove about forty-five hundred miles through the U.S. and Canada.

'65 Frederick J. McGavran
3528 Traskwood Circle
Cincinnati, Ohio 45208
fmcgavran@fuse.net
CO-AGENT: James L. Miller

Henry B. Wessel, Sunbury, Ohio, tells us that he and his wife, Jacqueline, both retired this past year, after which they built a new home. The move to central Ohio has brought the couple nearer to their daughter, **Laura Wessel Cornely '96**, their son-in-law, **John R. Cornely '97**, and their granddaughters, Caroline (three) and Charlotte (one). The Wessels are loving their new relaxed lifestyle, and are happy to be back close to Kenyon.

'66 David W. Foote
128 Sixteenth Street
Wilmette, Illinois 60091
dwfoote@comcast.net
CO-AGENT: Thomas A. Mason

William P. Rice, Duxbury, Massachusetts, reports that in June 2006 he sold a controlling interest in both his companies to Boston Private Financial Holdings. Bill also tells us that in May 2006 he was fortunate to attend the "well-executed" fortieth class reunion in Gambier, where he enjoyed catching up with his many "well-preserved" classmates. **Z. Nicholas Zakov**, Gates Mills, Ohio, was recently promoted to the position of full clinical professor in ophthalmology in the Department of Ophthalmology at the Case School of Medicine. The promotion was made "in recognition for his achievements and long-time commitment to the profession, the department, and the School of Medicine."

'67 40th Reunion 2007
J. Thomas Lockard
P.O. Box 747
Gambier, Ohio 43022
lockard@kenyon.edu
CO-AGENT: Alan T. Radnor

Dennis C. O'Connell informs us that the O'Connells have

repatriated from the Marshall Islands and are now ensconced in Peculiar, Missouri. Friends and acquaintances are encouraged to come by.

'68 40th Reunion 2008
Gary L. Nave
1 Brett Lane
Bedford, New York 10506
glenrock1@optonline.net
CO-AGENT: Howard B. Edelstein

Douglas E. Hutchinson, Seattle, Washington, informs us that he has suspended his radiology practice to attend law school at the University of Washington. **Michael A. Liff**, Atlantic Beach, Florida, was featured in the article, "Broadcaster Aims Skills at New Market," on *The Florida Times-Union* Web site, www.jacksonville.com. After ten years as general manager of WJCW TV-17, Mike announced that he will be leaving this spring. He will begin a new career as a high school teacher in the fall. Mike says, "I knew I wanted to do something different while I still had time." **Pierce E. Scranton Jr.**, Sammamish, Washington, tells us that he has released his second book, a novel, titled *Death on the Learning Curve*. (A review appears on page 38.)

'69 Christopher H. Marty
38 Pinewood Drive
Medina, Ohio 44256
kitmarty@zoominternet.net

Peter D. Lawrason and his wife, Tracy, announce the birth of their first grandchildren, twin boys Slater Ryan Lawrason and Kelly Alexander Lawrason, on November 8, 2006, in San Francisco, California. Peter and Tracy live in Fairbanks, Alaska.

1970s
'70 Stephen T. Scott
11010 Blue Bell Drive
Willis, Texas 77318
steve725@hotmail.com

John R. Adkins, Circleville, Ohio, informs us that he was recently chosen by his fellow judges of Ohio as chairman of the Ohio Judicial Conference, the organization created by Ohio law to promote fair, impartial, and effective courts. In this capacity, he will be working with the chief justice, governor, General Assembly, and various state agencies. The term of this elective office is two years, after which John will serve two years as immediate past chairman. **Robert C. Boruchowitz**, Seattle, Washington, reports that after thirty-three years as a public defender, twenty-eight of those as director of the Defender Association in Seattle, he is accepting a visiting professor position in the clinic at Seattle University School of Law. He plans to continue consulting with the Defender Association and with the National Legal Aid and Defender Association. **Reverend Frank R. Ditmars Jr.**, Oradell, New Jersey, tells us that in November 2006 he enjoyed visiting Kenyon to see his daughter, **Carol Ditmars '08**, who is majoring in art history and international studies and is now in India for three months before returning to Munich University for the summer semester. Ron's middle daughter, Sarah (nineteen), is a first-year student at Wellesley College and spent the January session taking an intensive Russian language class. His youngest daughter, Heather (seventeen), is a junior at Saddle River Day School in northern New Jersey, where Ron teaches Latin.

'71 W. Peter Holloway Jr.
55 Forest Hills
Wheeling, West Virginia 26003
wp.holloway@comcast.net

F. Michael Langstrom, Bloomfield Hills, Missouri, tells us that after nearly twenty-eight years of counseling his colleagues on the merits of retirement and life after Volkswagen, he has finally decided to take his own advice

and "join the club." With Mike now a "government statistic in the ranks of the unemployed," he and his wife, **Beverly Olsen Langstrom '73**, are "looking forward to wandering around the country and abroad without the annoyance of an alarm clock or any mandatory schedules." The Langstroms hope that these travels will bring them through Gambier sometime in the coming year, and they send their wishes for "peace to all." **Sante Matteo**, Oxford, Ohio, writes that last September he presented a public lecture at Kenyon titled "Tracking Marco Polo, Finding the Renaissance," which recounted his recent journey exploring the Silk Road. The lecture was sponsored by the Department of Languages and Literatures. **Michael W. Rosenberg**, Fort Myers, Florida, reports that he recently closed his surgical practice after twenty-five years and is currently busy traveling as a *locum tenens* surgeon. "So far, so good," he says. **Norman E. Schmidt**, Cleveland, Ohio, informs us that he has retired from his professional development position at John Carroll University but will continue to do educational consulting work. He also wishes to make it known that he is in charge of the Class of 1971 site at the Kenyon alumni Web site, and requests that his classmates send their news and photos to nswims1@aol.com.

'72 35th Reunion 2007
Douglas G. Holbrook
111 East 7th Street #52
New York, New York 10009
dholbrook2@nyc.rr.com
CO-AGENTS: Thomas R. Moore, Alan M. Spiro

'73 35th Reunion 2008
R. Benton Gray
31715 Tradewinds Drive
Avon Lake, Ohio 44012
rbgraylaw@sbcglobal.net
CO-AGENTS: Shelley A. Hainer, Marcia Barr Abbot

David W. Cronin, Annapolis, Maryland, informs us that he

recently enjoyed a reunion in Annapolis of Kenyon "fly-boys" with **Lawrence D. Church '72**, **Andrew M. Bourland '73**, **G. Randy Navarre '73**, and **Dale C. Eisenman '71**, and their wives. His son Alec (nineteen) is a sophomore at the University of Massachusetts-Amherst, and his son Andrew (sixteen) is a junior at Friends School in Baltimore. David continues to work on energy efficiency and renewable energy programs for Maryland. **Shelley A. Hainer**, New York City, writes that after eight years of searching, she is thriving as a managing associate with Korn Ferry International in New York City. Her own creative efforts include writing non-fiction, performance material, and poetry, and her goal is to be published in 2007. She looks forward to the 2008 thirty-fifth reunion, saying "it was great to reconnect this past fall, a wonderful, heart-warming weekend, with friends who showed up to join the reunion committee." **Philip R. Roy**, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, reports that he is currently producing the hit musical comedy *A Jew Grows in Brooklyn*, which is playing off-Broadway in New York and is now in its eighth month. Philip is also associate producer and general manager for *Menopause the Musical* in Philadelphia, now in its third year. **Peter W. Schneeberger**, Hoonah, Alaska, tells us that he retired from the United States Postal Service in March of 2006. He built a cabin in Alaska, and he and his wife, Rory, are now helping to build churches in Japan and Germany. **Charles H. Semple III**, Louisville, Kentucky, writes that he and his family spent the holidays bonding with their new family member, Alfred the Grey ("Fred"), a retired racing greyhound. "He can hit speeds over forty miles per hour, but I still beat him to the supper table, given a fair start," says Chuck. **Jeffrey W. Shachmut**, Conway, Arkansas, tells us that he is enjoying his eighth year of teaching at St. Joseph High School. He serves as drama club advisor and assistant

bowling coach, and continues as parish music director. **Thomas P. Shantz**, Burke, Virginia, informs us that after a thirty-year career in journalism, with the last fourteen at the *Washington Post*, he retired in 2005. Tom now spends his time skiing around the world, riding his Harley-Davidson, and enjoying the company of his wife of twenty-nine years, Vikki, and his adult daughters, Erika and Emily. **John D. Wiener**, Boulder, Colorado, would like to hear from people interested in studying who would enjoy being "out-of-touch" in Gambier for the four days prior to Reunion Weekend in 2008. "Think of a dorm room, minimal food service, not much telephone, deep breathing, a course, and time for yourself, and cinema interrupted in the evening," he writes. Contact him at john.wiener@colorado.edu.

—
'74 Gregg J. DeSilvio
1639 White Pines Court
Naperville, Illinois 60563
gdesilvio@alumni.kenyon.edu

M. Christine Anderson, Cincinnati, Ohio, tells us that she is enjoying her sojourn as a Fulbright Roving Scholar in Norway, teaching American culture and history to upper secondary teachers and students. Her husband, **Stephen C. Yerian '72**, and daughter Nancy "Alli" (sixteen) plan to visit Christine during the semester. In June, they will meet up for a month of travel with their daughter Sarah (twenty-two), who is working at an orphanage in Loitokitok, Kenya. **Robert E. Kolson**, Chicago, Illinois, reports that he is executive producer of the romantic comedy *I Want Someone to Eat Cheese With*, starring Jeff Garlin, Sarah Silverman, and Bonnie Hunt. The film is scheduled for a May 2007 release. **John P. Sinzer**, Monmouth, New Jersey, informs us that he recently left the world of trading for yet another career. He is now the chief financial officer and chief operating officer of the New Jersey Chamber of Commerce Foundation, located

in Trenton, New Jersey. John says he plans to move to Pennsylvania in the near future.

—
'75 Maria M. Muto-Porter
1255 West Solano Drive
Phoenix, Arizona 85013
mutomgt@cox.net

F. Jay Andress III, Cincinnati, Ohio, writes that on July 4, 2006, he reached the summit of Mount McKinley in Alaska. He had a great time on the trip, although he admits it was quite challenging: "Good news is, I lost fifteen pounds! Bad news is, I gained it all back. It reminded me of the good time I had hiking in the mountains of Switzerland with classmate **Howard M. Leaman** over thirty years ago." **Katherine Estill-Woodrell**, West Plains, Missouri, reports that her new novel, *Dahlia's Gone*, was published by St. Martin's Press in January 2007. **George M. Ewing Jr.**, Canandaigua, New York, tells us that he crossed paths with **J. Bradley Faus** recently, while touring the Hotchkiss School with his son Cameron (fifteen). "As of January 3, 2007," George writes, "I have sold Messenger Post Newspapers (after forty-seven years of ownership by our family) and am now learning pedal steel guitar as I contemplate what I want to do when I grow up." **Charlotte "Shami" Jones McCormick**, Westport, New York, reports that she is now also a Kenyon parent, thanks to her third son, **Conor W. McCormick '10**. **David A. Meyer**, Danville, California, informs us that he recently started a new position as senior vice president of Bay Commercial Bank in Walnut Creek, California. He is also coaching his daughter's fourth grade girls' CYO basketball team. **Janice E. Paran**, Morristown, New Jersey, writes that she is "still in freelance free-fall" after nearly fifteen years as dramaturg for the McCarter Theatre in Princeton. However, she says that she enjoys the variety and the breathing space of her current set-up. Janice is

teaching a course in dramaturgy at Princeton, as well as working on a handful of projects as freelance dramaturg. Her two daughters are now in college at Drew University and Kalamazoo College and her son is still in middle school, "thankfully."

—
'76 Michael Young
1331 Savannah Lane
Carlsbad, California 92009
michael_young@eisai.com

Janet E. Heckman, Surrey, United Kingdom, asks, "is the world really this small?" In October, while in a small shop owned by friends of her husband, Dermot Vaughn, in Lahinch, County Clare, Ireland, she encountered **Susan Smith Makos**, who was in Ireland on a golfing trip with her husband. The two had last met at the Class of 1976 twenty-fifth reunion, and Janet enjoyed the opportunity to catch up during this surprise reunion. **C. Jeffrey Kinder**, Wilbraham, Massachusetts, reports that he was appointed as a superior court judge on October 5, 2006, by Massachusetts Governor Mitt Romney. His wife, **Jennifer Clark Kinder '77**, recently began working in the marketing and development department of the Eric Carle Museum of Children's Picture Book Art in Amherst, Massachusetts. **Anne L. Sherwood**, Kirkland, Washington, informs us that she is currently working at a small biotech company called PriTest Inc., developing rapid, highly sensitive serological diagnostics for tuberculosis in humans, cattle, and European badgers. She and her husband, Peter Hudson, recently purchased a sailboat in St. Maarten and brought it up to Seattle via the Panama Canal.

—
'77 30th Reunion 2007
Laurence G. Bousquet
617 Scoville Avenue
Syracuse, New York 13203
lgbousquet@earthlink.net

Jennifer Clark Kinder, Wilbraham, Massachusetts, reports that

she recently began working in the marketing and development department of the Eric Carle Museum of Children's Picture Book Art in Amherst, Massachusetts. Her husband, **C. Jeffrey Kinder '76**, was appointed as a superior court judge on October 5, 2006, by Massachusetts Governor Mitt Romney.

—
'78 30th Reunion 2008

Daniel T. Plummer
4104 Beau Chene Drive
Lake Charles, Louisiana 70605
dan.plummer@us.sasol.com

Reverend Elsa Hale Mintz, Chester Springs, Pennsylvania, tells us that she has been rector of St. Andrews Episcopal Church in Glenmoore, Pennsylvania, for eleven years. St. Andrews recently completed a capital campaign, and there are plans to extend the church building, as the congregation has outgrown it. Elsa is also kept busy by her daughter, Clara (twelve). **Mark S. Prince**, Hurricane, West Virginia, informs us that he has recently completed terms as chairman of the West Virginia Chamber of Commerce and chairman of the West Virginia Bankers Association. He serves as the governor's designee and chairman of the West Virginia Infrastructure and Jobs Development Council. Mark recently accompanied U.S. Senator Jay Rockefeller and Governor Joe Manchin on a trade mission to Japan. He resides in Hurricane with his wife, Jeanie, and two children, Aaron (nineteen) and Nicole (sixteen). **Michael T. Ryan**, Richmond, Virginia, tells us that he has been spending time in New York City with his daughter, Ashley, who works for Gucci, and where he recently purchased a pied-à-terre. His son, Matt (eighteen), will be attending college next year.

—
'79 Daniel A. Gulino

8 York Drive
Athens, Ohio 45701
gulino@ohio.edu
CO-AGENT: Mary Ann Gulino

Gregory A. Kosarin, Fairfax, Virginia, informs us that he retired in 2004 to pursue his life-long dream of driving a truck. Unfortunately, he fell off a loading dock last November, but he says he's enjoying his workers' compensation benefits. Gregory is also building a home in the mountains of Virginia while looking for another driving job, this time one without loading docks. **Christine E. Thomas**, Stow, Ohio, tells us that her daughter, Lauren McDonald (nineteen), is in her first year at the University of Central Florida. "She loves it there, and plans on majoring in business and minoring in marketing or psychology," writes Chris.

1980s

'80 Lisa Dowd Schott

10584 Jacobs Drive
Mount Vernon, Ohio 43050
schottl@kenyon.edu

Sallie B. Cosgrove, Augusta, Michigan, tells us she's "alive and kicking," working as a veterinarian for Pfizer Animal Health. Sallie's collection of pets, which includes five horses, eight cats, two dogs, and two birds, keeps her entertained. **Thomas R. Parker**, Folsom, California, writes that he is still enjoying his county legal work and that he was recently appointed to a three-year term as the chair of the California County Counsel Association Property Tax Committee. Tom and his family recently traveled to Singapore to attend a wedding and visit family.

—
'81 Kenyon College

Office of Public Affairs
College Relations Center
Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623
bulletin@kenyon.edu

James B. Archer, Houston, Texas, reports that in mid-September 2006, he traveled to Walnut Creek, Ohio, to celebrate the fiftieth wedding anniversary of his parents, **Arthur "Bill" Archer '54** and his wife, Carolyn. There he

was joined by **James W. Hunt '53** and **Richard "Otto" Rothermel '72**. Jim Hunt, who served as Bill's best man, traveled from Illinois, and Otto, Bill's nephew, traveled from New York. "In all," writes Jim, "family and friends from eighteen different states made the journey to celebrate the event." **J. Kyle Hickok**, Durham, North Carolina, was recently named a principal with the Jones Financial Companies LLLP, the holding company for Edward Jones. In March, Kyle completed the professional development program of the Securities Industry Institute at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School of Business. **Joseph C. Wilson and Alice Feely Wilson '85** report that they love living in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The Wilsons are happy and busy with three children, Lily (nine), Cole (seven), and Gus (five). Joe is working as a financial advisor and Alice is the director of donor relations at Marquette University. The couple invites anyone who is in the area to give them a call.

—
'82 25th Reunion 2007

Allison P. Shipley
4311 Monserrate Street
Coral Gables, Florida 33146
allison.p.shipley@us.pwc.com
CO-AGENTS: Peter S. Resnik,
Brian K. Wilbert

Jeremy S. Harrison, Southborough, Massachusetts, will be taking part in a trans-Arctic canoe expedition in June. He will be joined by five other members from Camp Kooch-i-ching, a canoeing and wilderness camp based in International Falls, Minnesota. "To achieve our goals we have developed an expedition through the Arctic to raise awareness about environmental issues in the area and to raise money for World Wildlife Fund-Canada, an organization devoted to protecting habitat, fighting climate change, and combating pollution in the Arctic," Jeremy writes. The goal is to raise \$30,000. He invites everyone to visit the expedition's

Web site, www.transarcticexpedition.com, or to contact him at info@transarcticexpedition.com. **Karin Hartmann Ludlow**, Needham, Massachusetts, tells us that she is currently working as the production stage manager for Opera Boston, where she recently managed the stage for the North American premiere of the opera version of *Angels in America*, as well as more traditional works.

—
'83 25th Reunion 2008

Reid W. Click
1410 12th Street NW #6
Washington, D.C. 20005
rclick@gwu.edu
CO-AGENTS: Gregg O. Courtad,
David F. Stone

David M. Scott, Lexington, Massachusetts, informs us that his third book, *The New Rules of Marketing and PR: How to Use Blogs, Podcasts, Online Media, and Viral Marketing to Reach Your Buyers Directly*, was recently published by Wiley.

—
'84 Pamela J. Bardonner

6000 Hunterstand Lane
Richmond, Virginia 23237
pbardonner@aol.com
CO-AGENT: Beverly Sutley

Mark C. "Bunny" Elder, Durham, England, writes that he was awarded a master's degree in British history from Durham University (UK) and is now working toward a doctorate on "Elite Education and Endowed Schools: Eton, Harrow, and Rugby in the 1830s." Google "Bunny Elder" for a link to his personal blog, "What Ho, Old Bean?" about life in England. **Christopher C. Penn** informs us that he enjoys practicing infectious-diseases medicine in Lawrence, Kansas. He currently lives in a "nice secluded hilly, wooded area" of Lawrence, and would enjoy catching up with Kenyon friends.

TENACITY, WITH A CONTEMPLATIVE STREAK

A Kenyon football standout with a taste for political philosophy, Zack Space '83 now represents his alma mater in Congress

Chatting in his Congressional office on a chilly evening in late January, while waiting for the next round of votes to be called, Democratic Congressman Zack Space '83 sounds intimately aware that, just a few months earlier, he was a small-town lawyer in his hometown of Dover, Ohio, who had never spent more than a few days apart from his wife and two children.

"I went from working out barking-dog issues in Dover to making decisions about the future of Social Security and our involvement in the war," says Space, who occupies the office that John F. Kennedy had when he served in the House of Representatives. The freshman congressman, whose district includes Gambier and his alma mater, relishes the new challenge and is determined to meet it with diligence and focus.

"I'm not going to allow myself to be overcome by the awesome responsibility," says Space. "I have an obligation to the people who put me here to stay focused on their issues and do what I think is right. It's like, if you're on a tightrope a thousand feet above the ground, it would be real easy to become focused on the ground and become petrified. But I'm staying focused on that tightrope, and I'm doing what I think I have to do."

The first thing he had to do, after winning the 2006 election in a district formerly represented by the corruption-tainted Bob Ney, was manage the transition from his post as law director in Dover (population: around 12,500) to his place at the center of the nation's political life. There was a week-long orientation program, an introductory seminar of sorts led by veteran House members. And there was the vital business of setting up an office and staff. In addition to his Washington office, with seven staffers, Space maintains a district office in Dover and is establishing two other district offices to meet constituent needs.

He chose a seasoned Capitol Hill aide, Stuart Chapman, as his chief of staff. The congressman will draw on Chapman's experience and institutional knowledge as he masters the art of crafting legislation and securing federal dollars for his district, which sprawls across east-central and southeastern Ohio. Chapman will also undoubtedly help Space deal with political realities ranging from the clamor of lobbyists—from whom he refuses to accept money—to the priorities of the new Democratic House leadership.

Meanwhile, Space hopes to advance the issues about which he feels passionate. One is stem cell research, which he views as holding the potential for medical breakthroughs. His support for research goes beyond his public-policy convictions; Space's son, Nicholas, fifteen, has juvenile diabetes. The congressman also backs the development of alternative energy sources, which he believes offer foreign-policy, environmental, and economic benefits.

A third-generation American and the grandson of Greek immigrants—he quips that he may have the shortest Greek name around—Space combines tenaciousness with a contemplative streak, both qualities that were fostered at Kenyon. He made his mark on the Lords football team as a star defensive lineman who consistently piled up tackles, quarterback sacks, and fumble recoveries. Named to the Ohio Athletic Conference all-star team three years in a row, Space was Kenyon's leading tackler in both his junior and senior years. In 1982-83, his senior year, he cocaptained the team, was chosen most valuable player, won the senior athlete of the year award at Honors Day, and received honorable mention on the Division III all-America football squad.

At the same time, as a political science major, he developed an interest in the intellectual undergirding of American democracy. He still likes to sit around and talk political theory and economic philosophy, he says. "The people I'm normally around think I'm crazy," laughs Space.

After graduating, the football star with the philosophical bent earned his law degree at Ohio State University and then started a law practice with his father, Socrates, in Dover. Space & Space was his professional home for twenty years. But with an eye toward public service, he served on the county Board of Mental Retardation and Developmental Disabilities. He won election as Dover's law director in 2001 with 70 percent of the vote and ran unopposed in 2003.

Space's successful run for Congress in 2006 reflects his competitive nature. The Democrats originally had others in mind to take on Ney, a once unbeatable candidate who got himself entangled in the scandals associated with lobbyist Jack Abramoff and Congressman Tom Delay, and who ultimately withdrew from the race,

facing charges of bribery. But Space jumped into the field, beating three other Democrats for the nomination and then decisively dispatching State Senator Joy Padgett, the Republicans' last-minute replacement for Ney. His campaign attracted a spirited group of supporters in Gambier.

Beyond the challenges of his new position, Washington has been a personal adjustment for Space. Now, it's mainly on weekends that he gets back to Dover to see Mary, his wife of twenty-one years (and an elected municipal court judge), and their two children—besides Nicholas, they have a daughter, Gina, seventeen. During the week, he shares a Capitol Hill apartment with fellow freshman congressman Michael Arcuri, a New York Democrat, having discovered that housing costs in Washington, D.C., made it impossible to rent a place alone.

But he's very much focused on the job, and he intends to seek re-election. He'll be far from a shoo-in: Republicans significantly outnumber Democrats in his district, and in 2008 the GOP won't be hobbled by a scandal-plagued candidate.

Space trusts that he can counter the challenge by building a reputation for hard work and integrity. "There are varying degrees of passion on the House floor," he says. "But I guarantee you, nobody on that floor has more passion about what he's doing than I do."

—David M. Drucker



'85 **Laura A. Plummer**
1901 East Ruby Lane
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
lplummer@indiana.edu

Charles L. Barr and his wife, Margaret McMahon, announce the birth of their son, Guinevan McMahon Barr, on December 21, 2005. The family resides in Oak Park, Illinois, with their greyhound. **Mary E. Chalmers**, Indianapolis, Indiana, informs us that she is employed by the State of Indiana as a program consultant for First Steps, an early intervention program for developmentally delayed children from birth to three years old. "I'm six months into a new job, and career change, and loving it," writes Mary. **Paul J. Cymbala**, Portland, Oregon, writes that he monitors the quality of public drinking water in Oregon and maintains the drinking water program's Web site. Paul welcomes visitors to the site, www.oregon.gov/DHS/ph/dwp. **Christopher Dale**, Buffalo, New York, reports he has "escaped the pressures of the financial services business" in pursuit of a second career as an academic librarian. He says, "Because the college is small, the job exposes me to nearly every facet of librarianship, including bibliographic instruction. I'd be delighted to hear from librarians with tips for the 'newbie.'" CDale@alumni.kenyon.edu." **Julia D. Eastin** informs us that she married Norbert Dubowy on July 2, 2005, in Burghausen, Germany, and they reaffirmed their vows in a ceremony at Shaker Village in Pleasant Hill, Kentucky, on August 2, 2006. The couple was fortunate to have Professor of Political Science Kirk Emmert and **Elizabeth E. Emmert '86** attend, as well as Professor Emeritus of Political Science Harry Clor and his wife, Margaret. The couple has a new address: 2124 Eastern Avenue, Covington, Kentucky, and welcomes any Kenyon visitors passing through. **Tatyana L. Eckstrand** reports that she and her partner, Bridget

Hooper, celebrated their tenth anniversary and the legalization of civil unions in Connecticut by formally tying the knot on July 15, 2006. The couple is enjoying life in Bloomfield, Connecticut, with their dog and two cats.

Deborah McFadden Elder and **Eugene E. Elder** write that they are living in Charlottesville, Virginia, with their three daughters, Elizabeth (twelve), Julia (ten), and Lily (eight). Debbie loves her dermatology practice in Charlottesville, and Gene "tolerates the practice of law" in Washington, D.C. The Elders loved seeing **Peter A. Propp** and his wife, Suzanne, and **James E. Rossman** and **Elizabeth Winans Rossman '84** in New York this past year.

Karen Combs Fields tells us she got together with **Mary Marolf Bosworth** and **Sarah Mitchell Buller** and their families in March 2006 at Sarah's house in Cincinnati, Ohio. Karen is currently working for an environmental consulting firm, also in Cincinnati. She presented a paper at a conference in Cairns, Australia, where she ran into Kenyon biology professor Siobhan Fennessy, who was also at the conference. Karen lives in Fairfield, Ohio, with her husband, Art, and their two daughters. **Pamela Lamond-Walker Jack**, Kill Devil Hills, North Carolina, informs us that she works as a perioperative nurse in Kitty Hawk. She and her husband, Brian, have two sons, Walker (seven) and Andrew (five), and they love life at the beach, she adds. **Kathleen Martin Jansen** and her husband, Eric, announce the birth of their twin daughters, Alyce and Kelly Jansen, on May 25, 2006. The Jansen family, which also includes the twins' big brother, Austin (two), lives in Riverside, Connecticut. "Since we now own a minivan and live in the suburbs, we feel truly bourgeois and are loving every minute!" writes Kathleen. **Jennifer M. Mizenko**, Oxford, Massachusetts, writes she was fortunate to study the acting

methods of Jerzy Grotowski with Teatre Piesn Kozla in Wroclaw, Poland, for three weeks this past summer. She adds, "It was some of the most amazing work I have ever done. Discovering Eastern Europe has been amazing. I certainly feel at home there. I even got to meet relatives from my grandfather's village in Dubovica, Slovakia!" Recently, Jennifer presented a paper in Bratislava at the Laban in the 21st Century Conference. **David J. Mosey**, Aspinwall, Pennsylvania, and **Christopher D. Cunningham**, Olympia, Washington, announce that they connected in Las Vegas for a week under the guise of an education conference. The week included a raft trip and helicopter ride through the Grand Canyon. The adventure in Vegas inspired Chris to go back home and collect his two boys and head for Pittsburgh to meet David's three sons. They say, "It was a next-generation/single dads' unification that included a testosterone-laden trip by the seven rowdy boys to the shores of Lake Erie. A future reunion is in the works." **Jan M. Richardson**, Ridgeland, Mississippi, tells us that she met **Tracy Nash Salinas**, **Karen A. Mombello**, **Colleen Murphy Bell**, **Elizabeth O'Daniel Alexander** and **Suzanne M. Powell** last spring in Hershey, Pennsylvania. Jan says she nominated Karen for a contest sponsored by Ben & Jerry's, and Karen was recognized for her almost twenty years of work with sight-impaired children in the New Haven, Connecticut, area. She was among one hundred Americans selected for contributing to society in a significant way. **Marc E. Rosenthal** and his wife, Angela Elbert, announce the birth of their son, Robert Alan Rosenthal, on November 29, 2006. Marc's family lives in Evanston, Illinois. **Patrick J. Shields**, New York City, writes that he hosted a fundraiser for then Democratic Congressman-elect **Zachary T. Space '83** in early September. He informs us,

"**Douglas H. Thompson '86**, of Haddenfield, New Jersey, drove way out of his way on very short notice to show his support.

Pamela Flaherty, trustee and parent of **Jonathan 'JP' Flaherty '00** attended this event and a John Catsimatidis-hosted, Greek themed fundraiser in October with her husband, Peter, and the super-enthusiastic JP. Thanks to all the Lords and Ladies, especially the large number from 1982-'86, who helped send a good man to Congress." Patrick also hosted the twentieth anniversary celebration of his window cleaning business at Madame X in New York City. The bar is owned by **Amy McCloskey '83**. The event also served as a book promotion for Ivor Hanson's *Life on the Ledge: Reflections of a New York City Window Washer*. Ivor is the twin brother of **Lars J. Hanson '86**. "Also surprising us all was **Margaret Silver van Baaren '86** and Nancy A. Downey, mother of **Anne P. Downey '85**," says Patrick. **Glenn L. Singer**, Frederick, Maryland, tells us that he has a new job at a new school and a new home. He is the assistant head of school at Friends Meeting School and has purchased a rehabbed old row house in the recently revitalized historic district of downtown Frederick. **Alice Feely Wilson** and **Joseph C. Wilson '81** tell us they are happy and busy with three children, Lily (nine), Cole (seven), and Gus (five). Alice writes, "We love Milwaukee. Joe is a financial advisor at Smith Barney and I am director of donor relations at Marquette University. Whenever anyone is in or around southeast Wisconsin, we would love a call!"

—
'86 **Lauren D. Cottle**
895 Rorke Way
Palo Alto, California 94303
loricott@yahoo.com
Co-AGENT: Frank S. Crane IV

William H. Marchl reports that after a dozen years in Episcopal parish ministry, he has taken the

chaplaincy at The Hill School in Pottstown, Pennsylvania, where he holds the Dr. W. K. Runyeon Chair of Theology/Philosophy. Bill writes that the Marchls and The Hill School are a good match, with numerous Kenyon connections, and asks, "with a pulpit and two sections of honors religion and literature, who says one can't have one's cake and eat it, too?"

'87 20th Reunion 2007

Colleen R. Siders Eaton
9101 Hoffman Farm Lane
Cincinnati, Ohio 45242
colleen.eaton@gmail.com

After "a whirlwind courtship of twenty years," **G. Borden Flanagan** married **Laura W. Hillenbrand** '89 on November 18, 2006. Professor Fred Baumann and former visiting assistant professor Paul Ulrich attended, as well as a large number of Kenyon alumni. Borden teaches political theory at American University, while Laura juggles her time between writing her second book and running the charity she cofounded, Operation Iraqi Children (www.operationiraqichildren.org). **Jeffrey D. Schleich**, Westfield Center, Ohio, reports he is the supervisor of curriculum at the Wayne County Schools Career Center. His wife, Nancy, is working at Westfield Group. Jeff tells us that his children, Sarah (fourteen) and J.D. (twelve), are straight-A students and "good athletes in spite of their ol' man!"

'88 20th Reunion 2008

Patricia Rossman Skrha
5100 Broadway Avenue
Cleveland, Ohio 44127
pskrha@bw.edu
Co-AGENT: Barry M. Gisser

John M. Richardson and his wife, Ellen, announce the birth of their first child, Benjamin Marsh Richardson, on April 18, 2006. John tells us that, as parents, they have new priorities, and naps are now appreciated more than ever.

The Richardsons live in Wellesley, Massachusetts. **Patricia Rossman Skrha**, Cleveland, Ohio, tells us that she is now working as the director of undergraduate admission at Baldwin Wallace College in Berea, Ohio. **Tamsin S. Smith** is now working as president of (Product) Red, an initiative created by Bono and Bobby Shriver to harness the power of the private sector to help eliminate AIDS in Africa. She asks alumni to visit www.joinred.com and support the cause. Tamsin lives with her daughter, Tabitha (three), and son, Scully (six), in San Francisco, California.

'89 Andrea L. Bucey-Tikkanen
1480 Groton Drive
Hudson, Ohio 44236
abuceytkkanen@republicbk.com
Co-AGENT: Joan O'Hanlon Curry

Laura W. Hillenbrand writes that after "a whirlwind courtship of twenty years," she finally married **G. Borden Flanagan** '87 on November 18, 2006. Professor Fred Baumann and former Visiting Assistant Professor Paul Ulrich attended, as well as a large number of Kenyon alumni. Borden is teaching political theory at American University, while Laura juggles her time between writing her second book and running the charity she cofounded, Operation Iraqi Children (www.operationiraqichildren.org). Laura always welcomes notes from long-lost Kenyon friends, at LHillenbra@aol.com. **Jonathan H. Ross**, Charleston, South Carolina, tells us that he graduated from the Case School of Dental Medicine in 2006 and is currently engaged in a periodontics residency in Charleston. **Ansel J. Sears II**, Rye, New York, informs us that he and his wife, Lauren, are enjoying time spent with their three boys, who are eight, six, and four years old. Jay publishes a Web site about his town called www.myrye.com.

1990s

'90 Jenny Ross Thurber
1635 Parkvale Avenue
East Lansing, Michigan 48823
jenny.thurber@davenport.edu

Laura K. Porter-Jones informs us that her father, Dr. Spencer K. Porter, passed away suddenly on September 2, 2006. Laura can be reached at 18892 Orchard Court, Lakeville MN 55044. **Rohini M. Pragasam**, New York City, writes that she recently left Deutsche Bank after nine years to join UBS in New York, and that she is still working in financial public relations.

'91 Angelique Tober Wentzel
W301 N1873 Stone Bridge Court
Pewaukee, Wisconsin 53072
toberwentzel@yahoo.com
Co-AGENT: Phillip E. Wilson Jr.

David C. Register, Brookline, Massachusetts, tells us that he and his wife, **Victoria Foran Register** '93 have three children "and will never be expecting our fourth." He adds that there are already plans for sending Samuel (eight), Finn (six), and Sophie (four) to Kenyon. **Julie Mills Roth**, Ann Arbor, Michigan, informs us that she works part-time as the director of physical therapy at the Michigan Head Pain and Neurological Institute. She and her husband, Randy, have two daughters, Eva (four) and Nola (one). "Life is busy and much fun," she wrote.

'92 15th Reunion 2007

Alise A. Shuart
320 Concord Drive
Maywood, New Jersey 07607
Shuerta@yahoo.com
Co-AGENTS: Andrew T. Cope,
Adrienne C. Sparks

Kathryn D. Blanchard, Alma, Michigan, informs us that she has completed her Ph.D. at Duke University and has begun teaching at Alma College in Michigan.

Lisa Riccio Martin and her husband, Bruce, announce the birth of a son, Grant Jacob Martin, on December 30, 2006. The Martins, whose family also includes Tess Ariana (four), live in Knoxville, Tennessee. **Kate Klein McGoldrick** and her husband, Michael, announce the birth of their second daughter, Mary Pearl McGoldrick, on November 27, 2006. The McGoldricks, whose family also includes Eloise (two), live in Denver, Colorado. **Steven C. Oreskovic**, Charlotte, North Carolina, informs us that he serves as the chairman of the superintendent's advisory committee for Charlotte-Mecklenburg schools. Steve married Jonni Hovan-Oreskovic in October, 2005, and the couple welcomed their first child, Emory Charles Oreskovic, on March 8, 2006. **Deborah L. Polak**, Tarrytown, New York, writes that she recently moved back to New York from Florida, where she was teaching young children with special needs. She has a son, Jack, who was born on May 16, 2005. "He is my greatest accomplishment and greatest joy," writes Deborah. She would love to hear from any alumni in the area and reconnect with old friends. **Jennifer Bowman Ryznar** and her husband, Bob, announce the birth of a son, Dylan West Ryznar, on February 4, 2006. The Ryznars live in Juneau, Alaska, and encourage visitors via plane, ferry, or cruise ship to contact them any time. **Maricelle Pinto Tomas** and her husband, James Hoeger, announce the birth of a son, Martin Hoeger-Pinto, on August 17, 2006. Maricelle and her family, which also includes Isabella (five) and Fabian (ten), live in Iowa City, Iowa, where Maricelle is in her fourth year of the Ph.D. program at the University of Iowa. **Amy Mayer Tsuchida** and her husband, Mitsuhiro, announce the birth of a son, Kio Jase Tsuchida, on June 28, 2006. The Tsuchida family, which also includes Aki (six) and Mia (four), live in Alpharetta,

Georgia. Kio is the tenth grandchild of **Neal M. Mayer '63**.

—
'93 15th Reunion 2008

Kevin Kropf

1750 Calhoun Drive
Conway, Arizona 72034
Kropf@hendrix.edu
CO-AGENT: Rosemary Turgeon

Carolyn Peticolas Alt and her husband, Andrew, announce the birth of a daughter, Millie Alt, on April 14, 2006. The Alts, who live in Grand Rapids, Michigan, are enjoying life and love seeing the world through Millie's eyes.

Colin S. Burns, Greenville, North Carolina, has recently published an article, along with fellow researchers at East Carolina University (ECU), in the *Journal of Peptide Science*. The article is titled "Purification and characterization of the central segment of prothymosin-alpha: methodology for handling highly acidic peptides." Colin teaches organic chemistry at ECU. **Rhonda Baker Debevec**, Mentor, Ohio, informs us that she has been named a partner at Spangenberg, Shibley and Liber in Cleveland, Ohio.

Rhonda primarily practices in the areas of medical malpractice, personal injury, and employment. She has been with the firm since her graduation from Case Western Reserve University in 1997. **Allison Slevin McCormick**, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, reports that her family is well. She has been volunteering at the preschool that her son, Tommy (three), attends. Allison and her husband, Tom, find great joy in Tommy and one-year-old Millie, who loves to laugh and keeps them all busy. **Maggie**

Pasek writes that she has been practicing medicine at a family practice clinic in Dunedin on the South Island of New Zealand for three and a half years. Maggie is enjoying the country, mountain biking, hiking, and kayaking, and she writes that visitors are welcome any time. **Vani Meesala Patibandia**, Massillon, Ohio,

tells us that she has been keeping busy with her dental practice in Canton, Ohio, and that she and her husband, Vas, are enjoying their two daughters, Divya and Leena. **Vanessa A. Picard** married **Robert J. Wellman** on September 9, 2006, at the John G. Shedd Aquarium in Chicago, Illinois. **Paul A. Valenti** served as Bobbo's best man, and a large number of other Kenyon alumni attended the ceremony. Bobbo and Ness are looking forward to their big move to Pittsburgh in 2007. **Peter Pomeroy**, Kentfield, California, reports that he married Kaycee Starnes in 2002, and their family expanded in spring 2005 when Kaycee gave birth to twin girls, Piper and Pier. They also have a ninety-five-pound blue pitbull named Bully. Peter works for Colliers International in real estate investments. **Victoria Foran Register**, Brookline, Massachusetts, and her husband, **David C. Register '91**, tell us that they have three children and "will never be expecting our fourth." They add that there are already plans for sending Samuel (eight), Finn (six), and Sophie (four), to Kenyon. **Thomas J. Timperio** and his wife, **Jacquelyn D. Perna '94**, inform us that they have moved back to the East Coast after living in California. The couple now lives in Newtonville, Massachusetts.

—
'94 Sarah E. Hall
100 Concord Avenue
Somerville, Massachusetts 02143
stretch.hall@gmail.com
CO-AGENTS: Paul M. Penick III,
Chad J. Withers

Alison P. Grippo, New York City, writes that she has been pursuing her photography and recently won the Jen Bekman Gallery annual photography competition. Alison's work has appeared in *Cool'eh* magazine, *New Scientist*, and *Digital Photographer*. She invites everyone to visit her Web site at www.inkcapture.com.

Kimberly Hardy Kennedy and

her husband, David, announce the birth of a son, Hayes David Kennedy, on May 25, 2006. The Kennedys, whose family also includes Hunter (three), live in Winthrop, Massachusetts. **Cynthia Sheldon Padrick** and her husband, Jeff, announce the birth of a son, Elliot Sheldon Padrick, on January 10, 2006. He joins his sister, Clare (five). The Padricks live in Denver, Colorado. **Jacquelyn D. Perna** and her husband, **Thomas J. Timperio '93**, inform us that they have moved back to the East Coast after living in California. The couple now lives in Newtonville, Massachusetts. **Scott C. Phillips** writes that he is living in Washington, D.C., and has begun preparing for a local MBA program. **Sonya M. Pryor-Jones** tells us that she was recently selected for the Cleveland Executive Fellowship, a Coro program funded by the Cleveland Foundation. She describes the fellowship as "a one-year immersion experience for developing civic leaders." **Jennifer E. Rossman** and **J. Todd Anson** tell us that in March they moved from Baltimore, Maryland, to Amherst, New York, a suburb of Buffalo. They write, "Who wouldn't want to move to Buffalo?"

—
'95 Edward B. Bierhaus
1725 Willow Way
Golden, Colorado 80401
bierhaus@comcast.net

Alice Mulvaney Link, Warrensburg, Missouri, says that she and her husband, Major Ryan A. Link, have survived the first year with their one-year-old triplet daughters, Ellery, Megan, and Sophia, and that they love watching their babies turn into little girls. Alice has taken a hiatus from the practice of law to be a stay-at-home mom for the first few years, and she writes that she's "enjoying playdates, first steps, and first words so much more than 2 a.m. feedings for three!" **John D. Rule** and **Ewa K. Hufford** inform us that they have "two beautiful

additions" to their family, Olivia JoAnn (two) and Ian Larry, born July 23, 2006. John and Ewa continue to work and live in Cincinnati, Ohio, where Ewa is a Cincinnati public school teacher and John is an IT administrator for a law firm.

—
'96 Courtney A. Carlson
310 Willow Avenue
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17011
courtneyc@kubark.com
CO-AGENTS: Shannon P. Galvin,
Delia A. Kloh, and Sarah E.
Michael

Diana Zicklin Berrent and her husband, Steven, announce the birth of a daughter, Zelda Rose Berrent, on August 22, 2006. The Berrent family resides in New York City, where Diana works as part of the advance staff for former President William Jefferson Clinton. **Laura Wessel Cornely** and **John R. Cornely '97** announce the birth of a daughter, Charlotte Lucie Cornely, on June 15, 2006. The Cornely family, which lives in Lewis Center, Ohio, also includes Caroline (three). **Ashley L. Eisenhart** married David Kolbe on April 8, 2006, at the La Quinta Resort in La Quinta, California. **Julia M. Pryce** served as a bridesmaid. Ashley and David now reside in Woodland Hills, California. **Ellen E. Petraglia** married Jarrod Henningsen on September 24, 2005, in Vail, Colorado. **Catherine L. Broadhead**, **Abigail S. Foon**, **Beth Bennett Hebbeln**, and **Hathaway Elkins Norman '97** served as bridesmaids. Jarrod and Ellen live in Denver, Colorado. **Andrew S. Richmond**, Sunbury, Ohio, informs us that since the Class of 1996's tenth reunion, he has taken a new job at Garth's Auctions in Delaware, Ohio. Andy and his new wife, Hollie, are loving the country life in Sunbury. **Jane Ballard Roth**, Saint Louis, Missouri, reports that she chaperoned a group of students on a two-week trip to Italy and Greece last summer.

Stephanie M. Segal, Newton, Iowa, writes that the recent acquisition of Maytag by Whirlpool has prompted her to change jobs once again. She now works as a process consultant for Wellmark Blue Cross Blue Shield. Stephanie also notes that her older son, Jacob (six), started kindergarten this year. **Adam J. Singer**, Savannah, Georgia, informs us that after five years of working and studying in Israel, he is now teaching adults and college students about Judaism and Jewish thought. He says he would "love to hear from anyone who reads this." **Melissa Ehlerth Solum** and her husband, Derek, announce the birth of a daughter, Chloe Elizabeth Solum, on November 27, 2006. The Solum family, which also includes Amelia (three), has recently moved to Whidbey Island, Washington, where Melissa is working as an internist at the navy hospital on the island. **Eric E. Stone** and **Leah Grunewald Stone '97** tell us they are living in Albuquerque, New Mexico, with their daughter, Hannah, born January 20, 2006.

'97 10th Reunion 2007

Ed O'Malley

P.O. Box 776

1231 Bay Avenue

Mantoloking, New Jersey 08738

eco@ospreytc.com

Co-AGENTS: Elizabeth A. Pannill,

Larae Bush Schraeder

Lindsay B. Buchanan, Alexandria, Virginia, writes that she is currently clerking for the Honorable Leonie M. Brinkema of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Virginia. She will join the firm of Covington and Burling in Washington, D.C., next fall. **John R. Cornely** and **Laura Wessel Cornely '96** announce the birth of a daughter, Charlotte Lucie Cornely, on June 15, 2006. The Cornely family, which lives in Lewis Center, Ohio, also includes Caroline (three). **Amy Wiltse Duffey** and her husband, Donald, announce

the birth of a son, Andrew Duffey, on July 31, 2006. "We are both happy and healthy," Amy writes. She has returned to work as a part-time French teacher. The Duffey family lives in Arlington Heights, Illinois. **L. Elliott Holt**, Brooklyn, New York, informs us that she won second prize in the Zoetrope: All-Story Short Fiction contest and is working on a story collection and a novel. Elliott plans to complete her MFA in fiction writing at Brooklyn College in spring 2007 and continues to work full-time as a copywriter at Saatchi and Saatchi, a New York advertising agency. **Adam Hunter Howard**, Studio City, California, tells us that he is currently teaching tenth and eleventh grade English at Harvard-Westlake School. Adam will be traveling to the Edinburgh Fringe Festival in summer 2007 for his "second trip to the August theatre fun!"

Adam K. Myers informs us that he has graduated with an MBA from the University of Denver, and is now living in Winter Park, Colorado, where he works for a real estate development company.

Emiko Nagai reports that after a two-year assignment in Hong Kong, she moved to Beijing, China, in September of 2006 with the same advertising company, Leo Burnett Limited. Emiko writes that it is fascinating to watch the city change rapidly as it prepares for the 2008 Olympics, and she invites friends to visit her in Beijing and "experience the city of old and new in mix." **Erin McDonald Oalican** writes that she is currently working part-time so that she can stay at home with her son, Colin (two). Erin tells us, "I have found motherhood to be the best job in the world!"

Elizabeth C. Rosengren writes that she recently moved to New York City, where she is pursuing her acting career full time. In the spring of 2006, Elizabeth shot her first lead in an independent film, and last summer she played the title role in Sarah Ruhl's *Eurydice*. **Dwight K. Schultheis** married

Lauren Heller on September 16, 2006, in Kennebunkport, Maine. Dwight is the cofounder and vice president for business development of aMENity, a shave cream business, and Lauren is starting a designer tee-shirt company. They live in Waltham, Massachusetts.

Leah Grunewald Stone and **Eric E. Stone '96** tell us they are living in Albuquerque, New Mexico, with their daughter, Hannah, born January 20, 2006. Leah received her master's degree in counseling from Wake Forest University in 2005. **Dennis Michael Wilson** and his wife, Page, announce the birth of a daughter, Frances Page Wilson, on September 22, 2006. The Wilson family lives in Chicago, Illinois, where Mike recently received his MBA from the University of Chicago.

'98 10th Reunion 2008

Jonny Nicholson

13222 Trimfield lane

Germantown, Maryland 20874

Jonny.nicholson@gmail.com

Co-AGENTS: Brian S. Mason,

Karen S. McDonald

Nathan S. Gardner, Marlborough, Massachusetts, tells us that he works in a small private school, Hillside School, where he teaches Spanish and English, coaches sailing and tennis, and lives in a faculty apartment in a house with some students. The house is on school-owned farm property; students sometimes work on the farm during the school day and make use of the space "during sports in the form of an eco team." During free time, Nathan and his students often go into the Boston/Cambridge area, to the mountain ranges of Vermont and New Hampshire, to New York City, or to other nearby attractions. **John C. Lawlor**, Lehigh Acres, Florida, writes that he is still practicing podiatry in Fort Myers. **Kate E. Masley** informs us that she was recently certified as a birth doula. She and her husband, Regis Bane, a graduate of Bethany College, are enjoying

their new home in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. **Emily N. Sattler**, Kawasaki, Japan, informs us that she is "busy but happy!" and is working as an assistant film producer at a film company in Tokyo. In June 2006 she celebrated her thirtieth birthday and "squeezed eight years of history into two and a half days" with her old roommate, **Rachael T. Keller**, who was in Japan for a psychology conference. **Torsten Seifert** and his wife, Kristin, announce the birth of a son, Sebastian Karl Seifert, on October 19, 2006. The family is enjoying their new life together in their Shaker Heights, Ohio, home, especially because Torsten was able to stay home for three months to be with the family before returning to work in January. **Elizabeth Stroyd Windsor** and her husband, Benjamin, announce the birth of a son, William Stroyd Windsor, on November 16, 2006. The Windsors live in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where Libby is an associate in the labor and employment group of Morgan, Lewis, Bockius, LLP. She often sees **Virginia Secor Shaw**, **Alexandra J. Mustonen**, and **Victoria H. Kirby**, all of whom live in New York "and are doing great." **Thomas P. Worrall**, Houston, Texas, writes that he has recently completed his residency and is now practicing pediatrics in northwest Houston. Tom also announces that in June 2006 he married Christina Brooks, a nurse from Texas Children's Hospital.

'99 Hilary A. Lowbridge

53 Lippazon Way

Delaware, Ohio 43015

hlowbridge@hotmail.com

Co-AGENT: Jesse A. Savage

Rebecca M. Hoyt-Luce tells us that she and her family have moved from Middlefield, Ohio, to "the burbs" and now reside in Solon, Ohio. **Daniel F. Mason** married **Heather B. Ronis '00** on October 8, 2006. "There's a really neat video on our Web site, which we would love to share with

BEYOND THE BUZZER

Lords basketball star Shaka Smart '99 plays bigger arenas now, as a coach at Clemson

The intensity of big-time college basketball involves much more than the steals, fast breaks, and slam dunks on the court.

Beyond the buzzer, there's practice, strategy, analysis. There's team chemistry, which has to be forged from a collection of sometimes difficult personalities. And there's recruiting, a highly competitive game in itself, part science, part art, part charisma.

In other words, there's coaching.

That's where Shaka Smart '99 is carving out a career. Kenyon classmates will remember Smart for his exploits as a player in Tomsich Arena. But this past winter, TV audiences could see him at work on the sidelines in a much bigger realm. As an assistant coach for the Clemson University Tigers men's basketball team, Smart tests his skills in the fabled Atlantic Coast Conference, known for teams like Duke, North Carolina, and Wake Forest.

Smart loves it. "I have a competitive nature, and I want to coach at the highest level I can," he says. "I like that the game is such a big deal, with all these people watching and waiting to see what our team does."

Smart works as one of three assistants under head coach Oliver Purnell—in fact, at thirty he may be the youngest assistant coach in the conference. His responsibilities include coaching practices, watching endless hours of game footage to pinpoint opponents' strengths and weaknesses, and traveling around the country to scout high-school talent and sing Clemson's praises. On game nights, he's an integral part of the sideline staff, jotting notes, pulling aside players to give direction, and joining in time-out huddles.

The challenges include dealing with players who come to Clemson, a Division I school, with expectations very different from what Smart experienced at Division III Kenyon. "At this level," he notes, "each player arrives with NBA aspirations. But the reality is that we're trying to put a team together, where each player is willing to play a role—and, unfortunately, everyone's can't be the glamour role."

This past season, Smart's first with the team, also presented a challenge in the form of dashed hopes. Clemson started off with a 17-0 run, going longer than any other Division I team in the country before losing a game. Then they stumbled, losing nine of their last thirteen regular-season games. Instead of landing an invitation to the Big Dance, they had to settle for a spot in the National Invita-

tional Tournament, where they succumbed to West Virginia in the finals, 78-73.

It was painful to watch the team's ups and downs after such a promising start. But, all in all, says Smart, "It was a really great ride." He notes that the team produced twenty-five wins, tying a school record.

As recruiting coordinator, Smart can draw on the example of former Kenyon head coach Bill Brown. Smart was a talented high-school player in Madison, Wisconsin, who was being recruited by both Harvard and Yale when Brown showed up and made a little college in Ohio sound appealing.

"He is the best recruiter I've ever seen," says Smart, who had never heard of Kenyon. "He has the best people skills of anyone I've ever met. He relates to everyone. And he was great with parents."

Smart thrived at the College, both on the court and in the classroom. A four-year starter and three-year captain, he set Kenyon's assist record for both a season (184) and a career (542). Among his many awards: North Coast Athletic Conference scholar-athlete of the year, a spot on the *USA Today* All-USA academic team, and an NCAA postgraduate scholarship.

A history major, he graduated magna cum laude. He owes a lot, he says, to Peter Rutkoff, currently the Robert A. Oden Jr. Professor of American Studies. Rutkoff was an academic mentor, and more. Smart, who has been estranged from his father since he was seventeen, calls Rutkoff "the closest thing to a father I've had in my adult life."

After Kenyon, he followed Brown to California University of Pennsylvania, where he worked as an assistant coach and earned a master's degree in social science. He went on to stints at the University of Dayton and the University of Akron, where he became associate head coach and helped lead

the team to a stellar 2005-06 season. "Shaka is one of the best young coaches in the country," Akron head coach Keith Dambrot has said, noting Smart's "unbelievable work ethic."

The work ethic is very much alive and well at Clemson. Smart has been known to stay up until 3:00 a.m., reviewing game tapes, only to report to work at 6:00. He keeps a personal journal devoted to his coaching and recruiting experiences. The analytical part of the game, he knows, will be vital once he becomes a Division I head coach himself—and that's his goal.

"I love the camaraderie of coaching, and the building of character, the building of a team, the sacrifice for something bigger than yourself; that's why I coach," says Smart.

He adds, "Winning is good, too."

—Emily Berry '00



friends from Kenyon," writes Daniel. "Our Web site is homepage. mac.com/masondaniel.... Please check out the 'Knight to Remember' high speed page." Daniel and Heather live in Bronx, New York. **Zachary B. Nowak**, Perugia, Italy, writes, "I just got through with the grape harvest in the little vineyard I take care of. We made fifty liters of white wine and ate fresh sausages off a grill in the middle of the grape vines. I work part-time for a great study-abroad program, The Umbra Institute, and publish my little guide to Perugia, *The Little Blue What-To-Do*." **James J. Pero**, New York City, informs us that he is "doing fabulously" and enjoys working in marketing at Tiffany and Company "with a wonderful and supportive group of people." James says he'd love to reconnect with other Kenyon alumni living in the New York City area. **Michelle L. Santangelo**, Sugarcreek, Ohio, reports she married Phil Kelch, one of the other veterinarians at Sugarcreek Veterinary Clinic, on January 18, 2007. "Bringing our households together may run like an *Animal Planet* version of the *Brady Bunch*. Between the two of us, we have four dogs and four cats and an aquarium of tropical fish," Michelle says.

2005

'00 **Austin D. Barger**
4645 Goodheart Court
New Albany, Ohio 43054
barger.50@osu.edu
Co-AGENT: David W. Shearer

Kristopher J. Armstrong, Columbus, Ohio, has become an associate in the Columbus office of the national law firm Baker & Hostetler LLP. He earned his law degree, summa cum laude, from the Ohio State University College of Law, where he was a member of the Order of the Coif and served as a managing editor of the *Ohio State Law Journal*. Kristopher also served as a law

clerk for the Honorable David A. Katz, United States District Court, Northern District of Ohio. **Heather B. Ronis** married **Daniel F. Mason '99** on October 8, 2006. "There's a really neat video on our Web site, which we would love to share with friends from Kenyon," writes Daniel. "Our Web site is homepage.mac.com/masondaniel.... Please check out the 'Knight to Remember' high speed page." Daniel and Heather live in Bronx, New York.

—
'01 Erin Shanahan
209 Homestead Road #3
La Grange Park, Illinois 60526
shanahane@hotmail.com

Bryan J. Auchterlonie married Sarah K. Johnson (University of South Dakota) at Cordillera's Mountain Course Club House in Edwards, Colorado, on September 30, 2006. **Llewellyn S. Jones** served as a groomsman. Sarah, who received her law degree from Washington University School of Law, is an attorney in the antitrust division of Weil, Gotshal & Manges in Washington, D.C. Following his graduation from the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies in May 2006, Bryan began working as a financial analyst with Houlihan Lokey Howard & Zukin, an investment bank. The couple recently purchased a home in Alexandria, Virginia. **Linnea Larsson Deutschle** and **Benjamin T. Deutschle** announce the birth of a daughter, Mae Frances Deutschle, on October 30, 2006. The Deutschles, whose family also includes Sage (three), live in Columbus, Ohio. **Ian C. Pitkin**, Luckey, Ohio, writes that he and **Erica Neitz Pitkin** are together again after Ian's year-long deployment to Iraq. They are joined by their first child, Clara Lucille Pitkin, who was born on May 19, 2006. **Erica L. Rall**, Nashville, Tennessee, informs us that she got her master's degree in elementary education from Vanderbilt University in December 2005.

She is now teaching first grade at a public school in Nashville. **Ilona D. Williamson**, New York City, reports that since September 2006 she has been working on a planning team for the creation of a brand new public high school. "We were just officially approved by the New York City Office of New Schools, and our school will open in September 2007, in the East Flatbush neighborhood of Brooklyn. Send me an e-mail if you are a certified teacher; we are hiring!" Ilona writes.

—
'02 5th Reunion 2007
Chris Van Nostrand
1728 West Foster #1
Chicago, Illinois 60640
Chris_vannoststrand@yahoo.com
Co-Agents: Annis Kukulian
Meyers, J. Andrew Mills, Adam A. Sapp

Sarah A. Eby, Potomac, Maryland, writes that she is in her third year of medical school at the University of Maryland. **Adam A. Sapp**, Claremont, California, relates that life still treats him well. He is the assistant dean of admissions at Claremont McKenna College and has been reading applications, planning a summer vacation ("yes...already"), and working on the fifth reunion of the Class of 2002. He keeps busy but tells us, "At least I still have sunshine. God, I love L.A.!" **Erin D. Saunders**, Denver, Colorado, tells us that she is working and living at Regis University, "still in the first-year residence halls. (I thought after being an RA, I'd never return.)" There, she is "dabbling in two different master's programs, deciding between ministry and nonprofit management," and in her spare time is fixing up a house that will eventually be her "escape from the dorms." **Mary B. Schmidt**, Seattle, Washington, reports that she recently moved across the country from Rhode Island to Seattle, after completing her MBA. "Seattle is a great city," Mary writes, "and I have been taking advantage of living so close

to the mountains by hiking and skiing as often as possible!" **Alexander York**, Cary, North Carolina, writes that his wife, **Laura Highbie York**, finished her master's degree in Hispanic literature in May 2006 and is now teaching at Saint Mary's School in Raleigh, North Carolina. Alex "continues plugging away on his Ph.D. [in mechanical engineering] at North Carolina State University."

—
'03 5th Reunion 2008
Phillip E. Ross
790 North Euclid Street #208
Anaheim, California 92801
phillross@alumni.kenyon.edu
Co-AGENTS: Kirsten E. Karakul,
Gordon S. Pennoyer

Jessica Foote Foster, Beaverton, Oregon, writes that she and her husband, **Brian T. Foster**, got back from Mexico in March 2006 and bought a house in August 2006. **George M. "Marc" Miller**, Washington, D.C., informs us that since completing service with the Peace Corps in Mali, West Africa, he has begun a master's program in foreign service at Georgetown. **Megan Biddle Rosker**, New York City, reports that her son, Elijah, turned two on October 9, 2006. Megan is working harder than ever to be a great mom. "This is a twenty-four-hour job," she says. **Lindsay M. Sabik**, Cambridge, Massachusetts, tells us that she is in her second year as a Ph.D. student in health policy at Harvard, focusing on health economics. She is enjoying Boston and looking forward to teaching undergraduates. **Madeline Podnar Stewart**, Columbia, Maryland, relates that she has been promoted to assistant director of annual funds at Sidwell Friends School in Washington, D.C. Last summer, she chaperoned seven D.C.-area high school students on a trip to Tokyo, Japan, where they learned how to use a Japanese abacus, visited shrines, temples, and museums, and celebrated the summer festival season.

—
'04 Cynthia A. Cunningham
203 1/2 West Water Street
Chillicothe, Ohio 45601
cynthia.cunningham@gmail.com
Co-AGENT: Jesse G. Spencer

Emily I. Rosenbaum, Lexington, Kentucky, writes that she started graduate school in January 2007 in pursuit of her master's degree in social work from the University of Kentucky. She hopes to become a clinical social worker or a disabilities counselor. **Kate-Robin Shuart** informs us that she continues to teach religion and coach lacrosse at Princess Helena College in Hertfordshire, England.

—
'05 Alexandra M.B. Whitaker
205 Evans Street
Rockville, Maryland 20850
alexandrawhitaker@gmail.com

Meilyn A. Chan, El Dorado, Panama, tells us that she moved back to Panama last April to "enjoy the good life" with her family. **Michelle H. Oliver**, Cleveland Heights, Ohio, informs us that she is finishing up her second year of law school at Case Western Reserve University and will be working at Squire, Sanders, and Dempsey LLP during the summer of 2007. **Andrew W. Partsch**, Columbus, Ohio, reports that he has been working on public policy research and technical assistance regarding fetal alcohol spectrum disorder and alternative education for at-risk students across Ohio. **Anne M. Rogers**, Deadwood, South Dakota, writes that she is working in a museum and enjoying a wonderful balance between academic-type research and community outreach, with the beautiful Black Hills as a dramatic backdrop, and inspiration, for post-Kenyon endeavors. **Michelle L. M. Schmitz**, Edinburgh, Scotland, tells us that she is currently completing a master's degree in social anthropology at the University of Edinburgh, after finishing a work research program at Macquarie University in Sydney, Australia. **Jonathan "Lain"**

Shakespeare, Decatur, Georgia, relates that he is the executive director of The Wren's Nest, Atlanta's oldest house museum and the home of "Brer Rabbit" and journalist Joel Chandler Harris. The Web site of the Wren's Nest is www.wrensnestonline.com.

—
'06 C. Hayes Wong

1728 Council Bluff Drive
Atlanta, Georgia 30345
wongh@kenyon.edu
Co-AGENT: Andrew J. Hass

Ian M. Kerr-Dalton, Alexandria, Virginia, tells us that he is currently working as a paralegal for the antitrust division of the U.S. Department of Justice in Washington, D.C. **Andrew B. Kingsley**, New Orleans, Louisiana, writes that he manages a nonprofit theater company called Cripple Creek Theatre Company. **Andrew O. Vaught '05** is the company's artistic director, and **Rayya S. El Zein** is its production manager. Cripple Creek is "dedicated to producing dramatic works of cultural, historical, and political relevance in order to provoke the general public into social action." Andrew welcomes visitors to www.cripplecreekplayers.org. **Bethany S. Shopland**, Indiana, Pennsylvania, married Colin J. Hurley on January 6, 2007. The couple spent the next few months working for the Episcopal Diocese of Louisiana, gutting houses that were damaged by Hurricane Katrina.

IN MEMORIAM

John Andrew Williams '31, on December 26, 2006. He was ninety-eight and a resident of Essex Junction, Vermont.

Jack was born on August 6, 1908, at Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, New Jersey, the son of Charles L. and Henrietta Moore Williams. At Kenyon, where he earned a degree in economics, cum laude, Jack was a member of the track team and Delta Tau Delta fraternity. A member of Alpha Pi Kappa senior honorary society and Nu Pi Kappa literary society, he also worked in the bookstore, as a waiter, and as a laboratory assistant in the geology and botany departments.

Immediately following graduation, Jack began work at the Central National Bank of Cleveland—the only bank in the city not to close during the Depression—where he remained for ten years. He volunteered for the Army in September 1939 as a member of the 107th Cavalry of Cleveland. Commissioned as a second lieutenant in May 1942, Jack served in Italy during World War II. Over the course of a distinguished military career, he graduated from Armor Officer Candidates School, Fort Knox, Kentucky; Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; and Weems School of Navigation, Washington, D.C. While on assignment at the Pentagon after a brief tour of Germany, Jack met and married Joyce Fife, his wife of fifty-five years. He served in the Korean War; in Fort Hood, Texas; and as headquarters commandant of the NATO base in Naples, Italy, among many assignments. Jack also taught military history at Norwich University in Northfield, Vermont, where he was promoted to full colonel.

In 1963, Jack retired from the Army and was appointed Vermont's state historian, editor of state papers, and archivist, positions he held from 1963 until

1974. He edited eight volumes of the State Papers series, including the public papers of Thomas Chittenden, Vermont's first governor. He spent much of his time in retirement writing articles and a book, *The Battle of Hubbardton: The American Rebels Stem the Tide*. Other retirement interests included Planned Parenthood, Vermont Hospice, Ecumenical Council, the Senior Volunteer Program, and development of an arts and crafts exhibit of treasures collected over his ninety-eight years. He catalogued the books for the Vermont Militia Museum; today its library is called the Colonel John A. Williams Library. A founding member of the Lake Champlain Maritime Museum, Jack was an avid boat, canoe, and sailboat owner and served as commodore of the Lake Champlain Yacht Club in 1968 and 1969.

For his fiftieth Kenyon reunion, Jack recalled, "My most memorable experience at Kenyon was upon the opening of the new Commons in Peirce Hall, in all of its old English grandeur, with the student body singing those never-to-be-forgotten college songs and making the great rafters overhead ring, as they have been ringing ever since. I loved that building. It seemed so appropriate for Kenyon. I watched its construction from the very beginning, and climbed into the lofty tower many times to gain inspiration from the magnificent view down the Kokosing and all around the horizon."

Jack was predeceased by his wife, Joyce, in May 2006. He is survived by his son and daughter-in-law, Jerry and Leslie Williams; daughter and son-in-law, Susan and Steven Parmer; and grandsons Andrew Williams and Jack and Christopher Parmer; and various nieces and nephews. Memorial donations may be made to Catamount Outdoor Family Center, 592 Governor Chittenden Road, Williston, Vermont, 05495.

Thomas Curtis Gray '33, on November 1, 2006. He was ninety-four and a resident of San Pablo, California.

A member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity, Curtis graduated cum laude from Kenyon with a degree in economics. Following graduation, he worked as a social science analyst with the Social Security Board in Washington, D.C., before moving to San Francisco as a price economist with the Office of Price Administration. Curtis retired in Richmond, California, where he worked as an economist with the Powell Company. Among his interests were golf, tennis, and duplicate bridge. He also held a patent related to motion picture theaters.

In 1991, at age eighty, Curtis wrote to the alumni office that he had built a second home in the country on the Yuba River in Northern California. "It is great for canoe trips, horseback trips, and panning for gold."

Eric Alexander Hawke '39, on January 10, 2007. He was eighty-eight and a resident of Brunswick, Maine.

The son of Alexander Ernest Hawke and Zella (Nichols) Hawke, Eric was born in Parsons, Kansas, but spent his youth in Mount Vernon, Ohio. At Kenyon, where he graduated cum laude with a degree in English, he was active in drama and chorus and was a member of the Middle Kenyon Association. In later years, he was a generous and consistent supporter of the College, and served as class agent for the Class of 1939.

Eric served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Naval Reserve from 1942 until 1946, in both the Atlantic and Pacific theaters. He earned an MA in English from Columbia University in 1952. Eric taught at Kenyon, Hobart College, and Columbia University before pursuing a career in New York City with Exxon. In 1957, when his work took him to England, Eric began writing his renowned weekly

letter to friends; he continued writing it uninterrupted until the week before he died. Eric was a master at investing in relationships and keeping connected to people all over the world. His gift for communication and relationship-building made him someone really special.

After eighteen years at Exxon, he took early retirement and moved to Vermont. Beginning in 1969, he taught in the English department at Castleton State College, and was also active with the drama department. He married his wife, Margot Heathcock Stinson, in December 1987, and retired from Castleton in May 1989.

Eric was a member of Mission Farm Church in Sherbourne, Vermont, for many years, and of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Brunswick at the time of his death. He had a firm belief that his good fortune should be shared, to support education, the arts, and those less fortunate than himself. Not just financial support: he was active on the boards of many organizations that brought music and the arts to Vermont, giving generously of his time as well.

He is survived by his wife, Margot Stinson Hawke; sister, Eleanor Sullivan; and a niece. Memorials may be made to St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 27 Pleasant Street, Brunswick, Maine 04011.

Edward M. Schuller Jr. '40 P'73, on November 30, 2006. He was eighty-seven and a resident of Sylvania, Ohio.

Ed was born January 11, 1919, in Cleveland, Ohio, to Edward M. and Mary Gertrude "Mayme" (Forster) Schuller, Sr. He was a member of the first graduating class of DeVilbiss High School in Toledo, Ohio, in 1936.

In 1940, Ed earned his BA from Kenyon, where he was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity and of the football, track, and golf teams. He loved golf and was a member of the Toledo

Inverness Club during his high school and college years.

In 1942, Ed earned an MBA from the Harvard Business School; married Mary Alice Ferguson in Mount Vernon, Ohio; and enlisted in the U.S. Navy. He served as a supply officer in both the Atlantic and Pacific theaters during World War II. After the war, he served for thirty-five years for Sun Oil Refinery in Toledo, retiring in 1981 as materials manager.

After Mary Alice died in 1973, Ed became reacquainted with fellow DeVilbiss graduate Cherie A. Peckinpugh, and in 1981, they were married. Cherie died in 1991. Ed was a member of St. Rose Catholic Church in Perrysburg, Ohio, where he lived from 1957 until 1981; and St. John the Evangelist in Naples, Florida. He was a member of the Belmont Country Club in Perrysburg and the Royal Poinciana Country Club in Naples.

Ed is survived by his daughter, **Linda A. Schuller '73**, PhD, of Perrysburg; son, Bradley J. Schuller, PhD, of Mount Vernon, Ohio; sister-in-law, Barbara Packard of Mount Vernon; brother-in-law and his wife, John and Alice Ferguson, of Winter Park, Florida; three stepchildren and their families; and several nieces and nephews. Memorial donations may be made to Hospice of Northwest Ohio, 30000 East River Road, Perrysburg, Ohio 43551.

Knowles Livingston Pittman '45, on April 28, 2005, of heart failure. He was eighty-two and a resident of Ipswich, Massachusetts.

Knowles was born April 19, 1923, in Chicago, Illinois. He graduated from Kenyon after serving in the Navy aboard the carrier USS *Bonhomme Richard* during World War II. He was a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

Knowles worked as a newspaper reporter and editor of the *Gallena* (Illinois) *Gazette*. In the early 1960s, Knowles was a founder of *One-Design Yachtsman*, now *Sailing*

World. The magazine was born in the burst of growth of sailboat racing in the 1960s and 1970s. These racing fleets were populated by a host of talented sailors, including Lowell North, George O'Day, Tom Blackaller, Bill Flicker, Bruce Kirby, Dennis Conner, and Ted Turner, many of whom went on to become stars in Americas Cup world competition. As editor of the magazine, Knowles was known for his enormous insider's knowledge of the sport of sailing, a gentleness of spirit, and a graceful writing style. He sold the magazine to the New York Times Magazine Group in the 1970s, and turned to publishing *Horticulture* magazine in Boston, Massachusetts. He also worked as a freelance writer until recently, and was an active member of the Ipswich Town Democratic Committee.

Knowles was married to Patience Wales, the editor of *SAIL* magazine. They bought and built cruising sailboats together, and with their crewmates, Bebe and Kenneth Wunderlich, sailed around the world aboard their fifty-one-footer, *Boston Light*, from 1986 until 1988.

Knowles is survived by his daughters, Carrie Pittman, of Norwalk, Connecticut, Lucia Ratner of Southborough, Massachusetts, and Ann Pittman, of Fairbanks, Alaska; two grandsons; and two granddaughters. He was predeceased by his son, Freeman Pittman. Memorials may be sent to the Humane Society of the United States, 2100 L Street, NW, Washington, D.C. 20037.

Charles William Ayers '47, on December 29, 2006. He was eighty-four and a resident of Mount Vernon, Ohio.

Charley was born July 15, 1922, in Mount Vernon to Elizabeth and Lawrence Ayers, and was a lifelong resident of Knox County. He graduated from Mount Vernon High School and after military service during World War II, attended Kenyon, where

he was captain of the golf team in 1946 and 1947. He earned his BA in Spanish in 1947 and a law degree from Case Western Reserve Law School in 1950.

Charley became a member of the Knox County Bar Association and entered into law practice with Jay S. McDevitt. Later, when McDevitt was elected common pleas judge of Knox County, his son, Robert McDevitt, joined the practice. In 1952, Charley was elected prosecuting attorney of Knox County, a post he held until he was appointed Common Pleas judge in 1968. He served as judge until his retirement in 1982.

He was married to his beloved wife, Alice, for fifty-nine years, until she passed away late last year. He enjoyed a wide range of music and was a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, where he sang in the choir for many years. Charley was a diehard Cleveland Indians fan and an accomplished golfer. Throughout the years, he competed in many golf tournaments, in Knox County and throughout Ohio, and won several Knox County and Mount Vernon Country Club championships.

Charley is survived by his sons and daughters-in-law, Will and Marlene Ayers of Marlborough, Connecticut, and Andrew and Karen Ayers of Maumee, Ohio; daughter and son-in-law, Barbara and Richard Ford of Mount Vernon; four grandchildren and their spouses, Erin and Brian Humphrey of Mount Vernon, Patrick Ford of Ashland, Ohio, Amanda Ayers of West Hartford, Connecticut, and Nicholas and Rachael Ayers of Westerville, Ohio; as well as three great-grandchildren, Noah and Anna Humphrey of Mount Vernon and Alexis Ayers of Westerville. A fifth grandchild, Elizabeth Ayers, is deceased. Memorial donations may be made to Interchurch Social Services of Knox County, 114 East Gambier Street, Mount Vernon, Ohio 43050.

Stanton Emmett Deeley '49, on June 12, 1992. He was seventy-two.

Bud was born on July 3, 1919, in Mount Vernon, Ohio, where his father was a physician. In 1937, he enlisted in the Army. Due for a discharge in 1940, Bud remained in the service once war was declared, serving thirty-nine months in India and Burma as an aerial photographer and navigator. He began his college studies at the University of Wyoming, then transferred to Kenyon, where he earned a degree, cum laude, in chemistry. He was married to Johnnie and had a son, Stanton Jr.

Rev. Dr. Charles F. Schreiner '49, on November 25, 2006. He was eighty-five and a resident of Port Orchard, Washington.

Charlie was born on September 30, 1921, in Blades, Delaware. He attended the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania before enlisting in the U.S. Marine Corps in January 1942. He served as a bombardier-navigator during World War II.

A member of Delta Phi fraternity, Charlie graduated from Kenyon in 1949 and from Bexley Hall in 1950. He was ordained a priest in the Episcopal Church in 1951. Charles was canon of the Cathedral Church of St. John in the Diocese of Delaware; rector of St. James in Newport, Delaware; and rector of Christ Church in Winnetka, Illinois. He was the author of several books, including two on the history of the Diocese of Olympia, and was a columnist for the *Peninsula Gateway* newspaper in Gig Harbor, Washington, for more than thirty years. He was also the chaplain of the Marine Corps Support Group in Seattle, Washington.

Charlie is survived by his wife, Ada Schreiner; son, Page Schreiner; daughter, Leslie Brooke Schreiner; son and daughter-in-law, Steven and Ronna Schreiner; and grandchildren, Matthew, Kristina, Stephanie, Adrienne, Jessica, Samantha, and Wriley.

He was preceded in death by a daughter, Pamela Schreiner; and a son, Cole Schreiner. Memorials may be made to the Washington National Cathedral Association, Massachusetts and Wisconsin Avenues, NW, Washington, D.C. 20016.

Warren Ellsworth Sladky '49, on September 23, 2005. He was seventy-seven and a resident of Akron, Ohio.

Warren, who was blind from birth, majored in mathematics at Kenyon, where he graduated magna cum laude and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and program director for WKCG. He earned an MA from the Ohio State University in 1955. An amateur radio enthusiast, Warren transcribed two volumes on fundamental radio and electronics into Braille to allow students at the Ohio State School for the Blind to learn to be "ham" operators and pass the FCC licensing tests. He also worked as a securities salesman and established his own company, Wessian Specialties, selling equipment to ham operators, in Cleveland, Ohio.

Oscar Emmett Williams '49, on February 14, 2007. He was eighty-one and a resident of Berlin, Germany.

Emmett was born in Greenville, North Carolina, and grew up in Newport News, Virginia. He joined the Army in 1943 and taught celestial navigation in Florida during World War II. Graduating from Kenyon in 1949 with a degree in English, he went to Paris that same year for his honeymoon and decided to live in France and later Switzerland. He eventually settled in Darmstadt, Germany, where he worked as the features editor of *Stars and Stripes*, the United States military newspaper.

A poet whose transposition of words into visual art and performances made him one of the founding artists of Fluxus, a performance-oriented avant-

garde art movement of the 1960s, Emmett became a prominent part of the European faction of the Fluxus movement when its first performance festival took place in Wiesbaden, Germany, in 1962. Fluxus sprang from a group of international artists, writers, and musicians who began working together to stage happenings and performances. There was never an institutional base for Fluxus, and it never even defined itself as an art movement because it was anti-authoritarian in nature. Nevertheless, it helped give birth to video art, performance art, and conceptual art.

Emmett was living in Darmstadt, Germany, in 1962 when he began correspondence with George Maciunas, the originator of Fluxus. He joined Maciunas and several other artists, most of them European, in performing his poetry, which Fluxus artists would later refer to as a "score."

In 1966 he took a job as editor-in-chief of the Something Else Press, a publishing house in New York City founded by Dick Higgins, another pioneer of Fluxus. By 1967 Emmett had edited *The Anthology of Concrete Poetry* and written *Sweethearts*, two of his most widely recognized works. He went on to write many essays and musings on Fluxus.

Emmett taught at the California Institute of the Arts and Nova Scotia College of Art and Design. He had been an artist-in-residence at Harvard and the University of Kentucky. After fourteen years in the United States, he won a grant from the German Academic Exchange Service and in 1980 moved to Berlin, where he worked up until his death.

In addition to his wife, Ann Noël, Emmett is survived by his son Garry, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, from his marriage to Noël; and his children from a previous marriage, Eugene, of Honeydew, California, Laura, of Darmstadt, Germany, and Penelope, of Frankfurt, Germany.

Lloyd Clifford Parks '50, on August 11, 2006. He was eighty-four and a resident of Fort Worth, Texas.

Lloyd was born on January 30, 1922, in Chicago, Illinois. He served three years in the Navy prior to entering Kenyon, where he earned a degree in English, cum laude. He also studied French, German, Greek, and Latin literature, and worked on *Hika*. Lloyd earned his MA and PhD from the University of Washington, and was a member of the Modern Language Association. He retired in May 1996 as a full professor of English at North Texas State University in Denton, Texas, to devote himself "to reading, gardening, translating, and grandfathering."

Lloyd is survived by his wife, Genevieve Parks; son, Louis Parks; daughter, Rachel Alma Malone; grandchildren, Alexis and Ingrid Anderson; brother, Edwin Parks; and sister, Alice Munro. He was preceded in death by a daughter, Cecilia. Memorials may be made to Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, P.O. Box 27106, New York, New York 10087-7106.

David Thomas Crawford '54, on November 30, 2006. He was seventy-four and a resident of Oakland, Maryland.

Tom was born in Charleston, West Virginia, on August 8, 1932, to David William and Gladys (Mitchell) Crawford. He was raised in Patriot, Ohio, on a rural dairy farm, and married his high-school sweetheart, Mary Ann Hoyt, in June 1951. In 1995, Tom wrote to the alumni office, "My wife of forty-four years and I lived full-time in Gambier. Back then, there were only twenty-two to twenty-five married students. The wives had their own organization, and most of them felt like they were going to Kenyon. They just didn't get a degree."

Tom graduated in 1954 with a degree in biology. He was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma

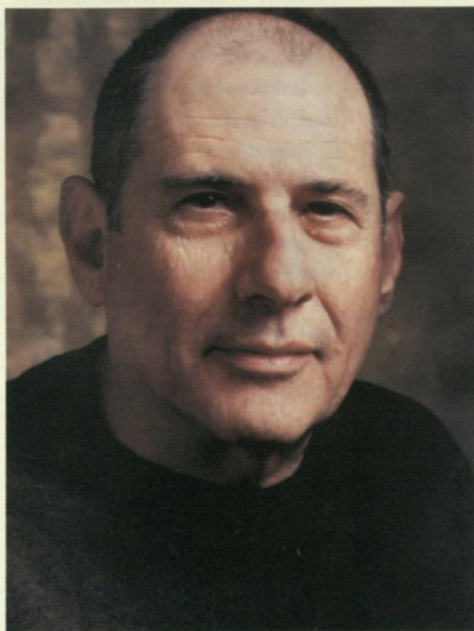
DONALD S. ROTHCHILD '49

Donald S. Rothchild '49, on January 30, 2007, of complications from lymphoma. He was seventy-eight and a resident of Davis, California.

Don was born in 1928 and raised in New York. As a bright and intellectually curious teenager during World War II and the Holocaust, he wanted to understand the causes of conflict and decided to study political science. A member of Middle Kenyon Association and Tau Kappa Alpha, Don earned a bachelor's degree, cum laude with high honors, in political science in 1949. He was also president of the International Relations Club and a member of Student Council at Kenyon.

Don spent two years in the Army during the Korean War. He married Edith White in 1953 and used the GI Bill to earn a master's degree from the University of California, Berkeley in 1954 and a doctorate from Johns Hopkins University in 1958.

Don taught at Colby College in Maine before joining the University of California, Davis in 1965. Struck by economic and racial inequality in much of the world, he focused on studying civil conflicts and ethnic divisions in Africa. He won fellowships to study in Africa and spent a total of six years teaching at universities in Ghana, Kenya, Uganda, and Zambia.



Don was a distinguished political scientist at UC Davis and an international expert on conflict resolution who advised global policymakers on causes of civil strife and ways to avoid it. During more than four decades at UC Davis, he became a leading authority on issues of power sharing, ethnic divisions, and governance, particularly in Africa. Besides teaching, he lectured at top think tanks, belonged to editorial boards of academic journals, and participated in numerous international conferences on politics and peace.

Don received many honors, including Fulbright and Rockefeller grants and the 2003 University of California Distinguished Professor award. He was widely admired among peers for his research, ideas, and prolific writings, including almost two dozen books and more than 130 journal articles and publications. Don also was admired in the classroom, where he taught well past the age at which many professors retire. Colleagues said he was a caring teacher who inspired students with his expertise and enthusiasm.

"He loved teaching more than anything except his family," Edith said. "He loved the excitement of learning new things and the excitement of his students learning new things."

Don was a warm, self-effacing man who loved spending time with his family. His getaways included riding horses and herding cattle at a working ranch in the Sierra Nevada and "snorkeling off the coast of east Africa. He was a diehard New York Yankees fan who also enjoyed attending Oakland A's games. Don was also a connoisseur of the arts, from opera, ballet, and modern art to African folk art and gourmet food.

In addition to his wife, Edith, Don is survived by two sons, Derek Rothchild, of Hermosa Beach, California, and Maynard Rothchild, of San Marino, California; grandchildren Ian, Devon, and Brooke Rothchild, of Hermosa Beach, and Logan and Liam Rothchild, of San Marino; a brother, Eric, of Seattle, Washington; a sister, Linda Preston, of New York City; and several nieces and nephews. Memorials may be made to a scholarship fund in Don's honor. Checks should be made out to UC Regents, with a notation that the donation is for the Rothchild scholarship, and sent to Micki Eagle, Department of Political Science, University of California, One Shields Avenue, Davis, California 95616.

fraternity and worked on the *Collegian*. Inspired by the childhood illness of his sister, Tom decided on a career in medicine. Following his graduation from Johns Hopkins School of Medicine in 1958, Tom completed a two-year surgical residency at University Hospital in Columbus, Ohio. He completed his public service as a commissioned officer and physician between 1960 and 1962 at the Cancer Institute, National Institutes of Health, in Bethesda, Maryland, before returning to Baltimore for a residency at University Hospital in 1964. In the same year, Tom joined the general surgery practice of Dr. Ross Pierpont and Dr. Donald Hebb in Baltimore. In addition to practicing general surgery, in 1965 Tom became director of medical education of Franklin Square Hospital, where he served twenty-two years as medical director and thirteen years on the board of trustees. Tom was instrumental in facilitating the relocation of Franklin Square from Baltimore City to Essex, in Baltimore County, Maryland, where he oversaw its growth into a dynamic teaching hospital. Tom also served fifteen years as the medical director for Broadmead, a lifetime-care institute in Hunt Valley, Maryland.

A forthright man, Tom championed persistence, self-reliance, independence, and education. An avid reader, he was a scholar of Winston Churchill and Thomas Jefferson. He read widely, from biographies to physics to philosophy to the mysteries of mankind. Beyond books, Tom loved being outdoors, where he planted trees and cultivated tomatoes with the precision of a scientist. He was a member of many local and national medical organizations; served as physician to the St. Andrew's Society of Baltimore; and served over ten years as the president of the WISP condominium owner's association in McHenry, Maryland. He valued family, friends, simple pleasures, hard work, and a good joke.

Tom is survived by his devoted wife of fifty-five years, Mary Ann Crawford, of Oakland; daughters and son-in-law, Mary Cacia Masser of Frederick, Maryland, and **Kristin C. Trueblood '83** and **Neil Trueblood '82**, of Gwynedd Valley, Pennsylvania; son and daughter-in-law, Gregan Thomas and Donna Crawford, of Oakland; brother, Melton Crawford, of Marion, Ohio; and seven grandchildren, Olivia, Rosemary, and Mitchell Masser, Kelsey and Leise Trueblood, and Cameron and Lindsay Crawford. He was preceded in death by a sister, Gladys Lee Crawford. Memorials may be made to the Kenyon College Development Office, Gambier, Ohio 43022, or to the Southern Garrett County Rescue Squad, P.O. Box 378, Oakland, Maryland 21550.

Salvatore Joseph Capozzi '56, on May 8, 2006. He was seventy-one and a resident of Wilmington, North Carolina.

Sal was born in Glen Cove, New York, on April 25, 1935, to Peter and Angelina Capozzi. At Kenyon, he was a member of Sigma Pi fraternity and played basketball and golf. He earned his BA in political science at Kenyon, and an MBA at Long Island University in 1996.

Sal's career spanned five decades, including employment with Xerox Corporation, Shearson Lehman Hutton, and Smith Barney. He reinvented himself many times. His drive and ambition were an inspiration to all who came into contact with him. Sal was an avid reader and had a great interest in history. His retirement years were spent researching the genealogy of his family, which he was able to trace back to the 1700s. He encouraged people to find their roots, lecturing on the subject. Sal never stopped enriching his mind, and took classes at the University of North Carolina-Wilmington every semester. His last class was probably his first incomplete.

Sal married Trudy Whyte in 1960. They called Trumbull, Connecticut, home for many years, and chose Wilmington, North Carolina, for retirement. His memorial service was held in the First Presbyterian Church in Glen Cove, the very church where he and Trudy were married. He was a wonderful husband, a respected father, and a loving grandfather.

Sal is survived by his wife, Trudy; sons and daughters-in-law, Peter Capozzi, of San Diego, California, Robert and Shari Capozzi, of Charleston, South Carolina, and James and Katie Capozzi, of San Francisco, California; grandchildren Lauren and Alexza, of Charleston; brothers Nicholas Capozzi, of Rochester, New York, and Peter Capozzi, of Ansonia, Connecticut; and sisters Elizabeth Coffin, of Albany, New York, and Marie Capozzi, of New York City.

Robert Caldwell Stewart '56, on February 5, 2007. He was seventy-five and a resident of Corinth, Texas.

Bob was blind from the age of twelve. In his application to the College, he wrote, "I think most people have two ambitions—one that they admit to everybody and work for, and one that is a kind of secret and that they daydream about doing someday. For me, the first type of ambition is to be a professor, and the second is to be a poet or writer. I believe that Kenyon can do a good deal in fitting me to fulfill one or both of these ambitions."

A member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity and Phi Beta Kappa, Bob won the E. Malcolm Anderson Cup in 1956. He earned his MA in 1959 and PhD in 1968, both at Yale University. Bob was an English professor at Southern Connecticut State University in New Haven, Connecticut. Following his retirement, he and Shirley, his wife of twenty years, moved to Texas in 2002. He is survived by his wife, Shirley.

According to his classmate and friend, **Peter Keys '56**, "Bob

was a published author of elegant stories and sublime poetry... Every single person who knew Bob will miss the ebullient presence of 'The Batman'! His blindness was less a liability to him than being sighted is to those of us who, supposedly, see."

Robert Charles Weidenkopf '61, on November 28, 2006, of a heart attack. He was sixty-seven and a resident of Prosper, Texas.

Bob was born on August 18, 1939, in East Cleveland, Ohio, to Robert Gorman and Erna (Reinke) Weidenkopf. At Kenyon, where he majored in economics, Bob played baseball, basketball, and football, and was a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity. His post-Kenyon career took him to Texas, where he raised his family. He was a financial consultant, most recently helping people displaced by Hurricane Katrina. He continued to love sports and participated in competitive sports all his life.

"Bob was quite a catch for Kenyon," classmate Hutch Hodgson recalled. "He was an accomplished high-school quarterback from Cleveland, Ohio. We all met for the first time in the bottom of Rosse Hall to begin two-a-day workouts in late August. Bob always had a ready smile, but had the necessary toughness and skills to command respect in the huddle. For the next four years, Bob was the man on the football team, and his athletic ability served him well on the baseball diamond as well. A Beta, Bob waited tables and joined in the formation of a Kenyon hockey club that competed wherever they could find a match.

"For such a talented athlete, he could not swim. In those days at Kenyon, it was a requirement to graduate that one must swim 100 yards. We were never quite sure how Bob accomplished this feat, but in the last days of his senior year, he miraculously fulfilled this requirement under the direction of the baseball coach and athletic director.

"He was a good friend, and his great smile was appreciated by all who knew him. He always had time to listen, and he never met a stranger," Hodgson said. "His sudden death after our wonderful forty-fifth reunion was such a surprise, because he was so active in planning and executing our get-together. The miracle of e-mail has allowed many of his classmates and other friends from Kenyon to share memories and stories of Bob. Even Bob probably did not realize that he had such an impact on so many people."

He is survived by his life partner and fiancée, Mary Jo Parvin; daughters and son-in-law, Bethany and Fabian Franco, and Diane Weidenkopf, all of Austin, Texas; daughter-in-law and son, Deborah and Robert Weidenkopf Jr.; grandchildren Katherine and Sasha; and sister, Sharon Chalmers, of Lynchburg, Virginia. He was preceded in death by his parents and his brother, William James Weidenkopf. A memorial service was planned at Kenyon for family and friends, and his final resting place is Gambier, Ohio, the place he loved most.

Charles Dwight Wood Tindle 1972, on November 13, 2006, after a brief but aggressive battle with cancer. He was fifty-six and a resident of Phoenix, Arizona.

Dwight was born January 13, 1950, in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, to Charles Wood and Nancy Tindle. He graduated from Episcopal Academy in Merion, Pennsylvania, in 1968, and attended Kenyon, where he was a member of Alpha Lambda Omega.

In 1971, Dwight relocated to Phoenix, Arizona, where he became the founder and principal owner of radio stations KDKB AM and FM. At that time, he was the youngest person in America to own a radio station. His legacy in Arizona began because he appreciated the creativity and authenticity of a small but popular underground radio station, KCAC, known as

"Radio Free Phoenix." Dwight's enthusiasm and ability to share a bold vision with friends led him to bring the tight-knit staff of KCAC to KDKB. KDKB received broadcasting's highest honor, the prestigious Peabody Award, for its innovative programming and in-depth news coverage. For the next decade, KDKB remained Phoenix's number-one station. In 1998, along with Danny Zelisko, Dwight hosted a freeform radio program called "Radio Free Phoenix." The show was named Best Radio Show by *New Times* magazine's Best of Phoenix 1998.

After selling KDKB, Dwight became involved with the American Film Institute, serving as associate producer on *Violet*, which received the Academy Award for the Best Live Short Subject. He produced a fifteen-volume compilation project for a leading international label and for Clear Channel's KEZ radio station. Next, he worked with music publishers on master use, licensing, and creative research for the placement of music in Guthy-Renker infomercials. In 2003, Dwight served as vice president in charge of business development for Integrated Solution Professional, a global telecommunications firm that is nationally headquartered in Anchorage, Alaska.

Dwight joined the Camelback Seventh-Day Adventist Church in Phoenix in 1977, dedicating his time and talent by becoming chief sound operator and technician for the church. He spent countless hours perfecting the sound system and assisting guest speakers and musicians with his radio-trained ear. Dwight's kindness and generosity touched many lives. He was instrumental in the careers of many radio personalities. In recognition of his contributions, he was inducted into the Arizona Music and Entertainment Hall of Fame.

Dwight is survived by his mother, Nancy Tindle-O'Reilly, of Scottsdale, Arizona; and brothers

Allen Egan O'Reilly, of Atlanta, Georgia, and Peter Dawson O'Reilly, of Prescott, Arizona. Memorials may be made to the Dwight Tindle Memorial Fund at Camelback Seventh Day Adventist Church, 5902 East Camelback Road, Phoenix, Arizona 85019.

Linda Urban Sears '73, on February 18, 2007, of metastatic breast cancer. She was fifty-five and a resident of Ithaca, New York.

Linda was born August 18, 1951, in Ravenna, Ohio. She grew up in nearby Kent and then attended Kenyon, where she worked on the *Collegian*. Linda was a member of the first class of women admitted to Kenyon. More than half of the women in her entering class left early. Linda did her utmost to represent the women as a student representative on the board of trustees. An honors student, after taking two sets of comprehensive exams, Linda earned a BA with a double major in history and political science in 1973.

She spent the following year in Bergamo, Italy, training at the Centro Internazionale di Studi Montessori, where she received her elementary certification in 1974. Linda took her first job at the Ravenhill Academy in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. She met her future husband, Stan Sears, in November 1974. They moved to Chicago in 1975 and were married on July 31, 1976.

Linda taught at the Maria Montessori School in Hometown, Illinois. Seeking to expand her teaching opportunities, Linda earned her master's in sacred theology from the University of Chicago in 1981. She was invited to stay on for a PhD, but chose the classroom and set up the first public Montessori classroom in the Chicago public schools.

While in Chicago, Linda began training and mentoring prospective Montessori teachers. She continued doing this following their move to Burbank, California, in 1982, for Stan's first

parish as a Unitarian Universalist minister. There, Linda took a position at the Sequoyah School in Pasadena, California. In 1985, Linda and Stan moved to Victoria, British Columbia, where she taught at the Pacific Montessori School until their first son, John, was born, in 1986. Their second son, Louis, was born in 1989.

Linda stayed at home with the boys during their preschool years, putting her Montessori materials to use in the home. In 1990, the family moved to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, where there were no elementary Montessori schools. In 1995, Linda took a preschool position at the East Shore Montessori School, where she taught until the family's move to Ithaca, New York, in 1998. In Ithaca, Linda established her own tutorial program for a small group of students, which she continued until she was diagnosed with a very rare and aggressive form of breast cancer in 2001. She was diagnosed in Stage IV.

For nearly six years, Linda dedicated herself to battling breast cancer. Using her computer and telephone, she corresponded regularly with researchers, pursuing information on possible treatments and clinical trials. Linda spent much of her time with fellow breast cancer patients, who frequently contacted her for both emotional support and advice on the latest treatments. Meanwhile, Linda endured the vicissitudes of the parish with her husband. She enriched every congregation that Stan served. Linda's compassionate heart, indomitable spirit, and magnetic personality drew both children and adults to her.

In addition to her husband and her sons, John, who is a sophomore at Carleton College, and Louis, an eleventh grader at Ithaca High School, Linda is survived by her parents, Dan and Marcella Urban, of Kent, Ohio; sister, Diana Eichler and her husband, Thomas Eichler, of Reston, Virginia; brother David Urban, of Fairfax, Virginia; her late brother

Steve's widow, Margot Urban Morrissey, and her husband, Bill Morrissey, of Columbus, Ohio; and countless friends and family members who will miss a cherished raconteur.

The family would appreciate any anecdotes that classmates may wish to share about "Urbs." Linda took pride in being one of the women in that groundbreaking class and requested that in lieu of flowers, donations be made to Kenyon in her memory. Memorials may be made to the Rena Rowan Breast Cancer Center Educational Fund, c/o Dr. Kevin Fox, 14 Penn Tower, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19104; Kenyon College, Office of Development, Gambier, Ohio, 43022; or Ithaca Breast Cancer Alliance, 612 West State Street, Ithaca, New York 14850.

Charles Thomas Pariano '76, on January 3, 2007. He was fifty-two and a resident of Westlake, Ohio.

Chuck was born November 6, 1954, raised in Fairview Park, Ohio, and graduated from Fairview High School. At Kenyon, he was a member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity and participated in track and wrestling. He earned a BA in economics from Kenyon and an MA from Case Western Reserve University in 1981. Chuck was former president of Midland Aluminum Corporation in Cleveland, Ohio.

He is survived by his daughters, Natalie and Nicole, and their mother, Kim; his parents, Charles P. and Nancy Pariano, of Westlake; sisters and brother-in-law, Jeanne and Thomas Burns, of Orlando, Florida, and Diane Craig of Glenview, Illinois; sister-in-law and brother, Alexis and **Michael Pariano '81**; eight nieces and nephews; and his beloved dog, Hook. Memorials may be made to the Juvenile Diabetes Association, 5000 Rockside Road, Independence, Ohio 44131.

CALEB GOTTINGER '10

Caleb Gottinger '10, on February 17, 2007, of a massive subdural hemorrhage following an accidental fall. He was nineteen and a resident of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Caleb, who had turned nineteen on February 16, just a day before his death, was the second of six children. His siblings range in age from twenty-one to thirteen. The three oldest children, including Caleb, were born in Africa, where their parents were serving as missionaries. Caleb and his family returned to Africa for shorter periods to help provide emergency famine relief.

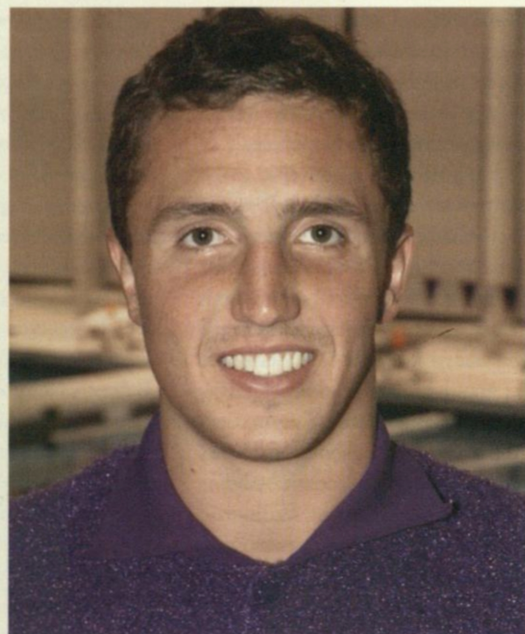
At Kenyon, Caleb was a member of the swim team and a pledge of Delta Tau Delta. A freestyler, he was a state champion while a student at Riverside University High School in Milwaukee. "Caleb was highly thought of by everyone. He connected well with people of different cultures because of his international background," said Head Swimming Coach James Steen. "Caleb was a gritty swimmer and a tough competitor. He will be deeply missed."

The family decided to donate Caleb's organs as a "gift of life" to others.

After Caleb's death, his parents, Laura and Eric Gottinger, and their other children met with Caleb's friends and fellow swim-team members, reaching out to offer comfort to his Kenyon family as they took comfort in turn from those who knew and were touched by Caleb here. President S. Georgia Nugent and other College officials,

including physician Tracy W. Schermer, have also spent a good deal of time with the family.

Caleb is survived by his parents; five siblings; and grandmothers, Beatrice Duerlinger and Josephine Gottinger, both of West Allis, Wisconsin. A memorial service was held on campus on April 14, 2007.



Amanda Westfall Block '05, on February 3, 2007, in a car accident. She was twenty-three and a resident of Morristown, New Jersey.

Amanda graduated from Chatham High School in 2001. For her senior art show at Kenyon, Block displayed a collection of eight larger-than-life oil paintings depicting cropped images of both horses and humans. A vibrant young woman, Amanda had a flair for the dramatic and was filled with boundless artistic talent.

After graduating from Kenyon with a degree in studio art, Amanda went on to earn a master's degree in art history and connoisseurship from the University of Glasgow in Scotland through

Christies Education in London. After graduation, she worked as a freelancer at film production companies in New York and New Jersey.

Amanda is survived by her parents, Nancy and **Stephen Block '75**; siblings, Elizabeth and Garrison; aunt and uncle, Ida and **Mark Block '74**, of Maplewood, New Jersey; and grandparents, Edward and Shirley Block of Key West, Florida, John Garris of Budd Lake, New Jersey, and Anne Garris of Ridgewood, New Jersey. Donations in memory of Amanda may be made to the Kenyon Fund, Office of Alumni and Parent Programs, College Relations Center, Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio 43022.

**Deceased alumni for whom we
have no additional information**

Paul D. Graebner '39, on February 19, 2007. He was eighty-nine and a resident of Delray Beach, Florida.

Robert A. Stewart '48, on July 25, 1999. He was seventy-two and a resident of Redding, California.

Guy Grant Wedthoff Jr. '49, on February 15, 2007. He was eighty-one.

Albert Wickham '52, on February 18, 2007. He was seventy-six and a resident of Marshfield, Massachusetts.

Richard Henry Grimm '54, on June 28, 2006. He was seventy-four and a resident of Lathrup Village, Michigan.

Arthur Mark Wolman '56, on May 15, 2006. He was seventy-three and a resident of Revere, Massachusetts.

James Snell '67, on January 11, 2007. He was sixty-one and a resident of Libertyville, Illinois.

Daniel Wayne Reasor '70, on December 24, 2006. He was fifty-eight.

Diego F. Panqueva-Barajas '03. He was twenty-four and a resident of Cucuta, Colombia.

HELEN ZELKOWITZ H'06

Helen Zelkowitz H'06, on December 15, 2006, in a car accident. She was ninety-five and a resident of Mount Vernon, Ohio.

In 1951, Zelkowitz became a pioneer and role model for women in communications when she launched Mount Vernon radio station WMVO-FM. Two years later, she started WMVO-AM. In 1971, Zelkowitz participated in the formation of Mount Vernon Cablevision. As the host of her own radio program, "Over the Coffee Cup," she provided an intimate daily portrait of Knox County life for more than forty years. Zelkowitz chaired the boards of WMVO and the Cablevision companies until her family sold them in 1996. An alumna of Ohio State University, she was inducted into the Ohio Women's Hall of Fame in 1997.

Throughout the years, Zelkowitz was a generous supporter of Kenyon Hillel, both individually and through the Zelkowitz Family Spiritual Leadership Fund of the Columbus Jewish Foundation.



Helen Zelkowitz with President S. Georgia Nugent on Honors Day 2006.

THE RESULTS ARE IN

The Office of Alumni and Parent Programs is pleased to announce the successful candidates in the 2006-07 Alumni Council and alumni trustee election. The four new council members are **Laura A. Plummer '85** of Bloomington, Indiana; **Christopher D. Barth '94** of Decorah, Iowa; **Kristin A. Meister '00** of New York, New York; and **Todd P. Leavitt '73 P'10** of Santa Monica, California. The two alumni elected to serve as alumni trustees are **Jeffrey A. Bell '84** of Kirkland, Washington, and **Lisa Betson Resnik '89** of Louisville, Kentucky.

Call for nominations

The election process begins again for the 2007-08 academic year. Alumni Council invites nominations of 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 beginning in 2008. You may nominate a friend, a classmate, or yourself. All suggestions receive careful consideration by Alumni Council.

The Alumni Council meets at Kenyon three times a year to discuss programs and issues that directly affect the College and its alumni. This group provides direct feedback to the Kenyon administration regarding alumni issues, determines the slate of candidates for the council and alumni trustee election, and determines the award recipients recognized at the annual awards luncheon during Reunion Weekend.

The board of trustees also meets at Kenyon three times each year and provides strategic direction to the College as it seeks to fulfill its mission. The work of both groups is done in committees.

Please send the nomination and supporting information to **Lisa Schott '80**, director of alumni and parent programs, Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, 43022-9623 or by e-mail to schottl@kenyon.edu by July 27, 2007.

COMPETITIVE SQUASH AT KENYON

Alumni squash enthusiasts are invited to assist the Kenyon Squash Club in its efforts to build a more competitive program. The club, advised by **Doug Givens**, managing director of the Philander Chase Corporation, and **John Knepper '62** of Gambier, aims to build a program with a higher caliber of play using the new squash facilities in the Kenyon Athletic Center.

In order to become more competitive, the squash club is seeking players, and that's where alumni can help. Alumni squash enthusiasts are invited to help spread the word about the club to high schools and prep schools with squash programs. If you are willing to assist, please e-mail John Knepper at kneps@aol.com. He will compile a roster of squash enthusiasts and be in touch with them about finding prospects near their homes.

Back ^{IN} THE Classroom

A new program will give alumni and parents the chance to be students again. Learning in the Company of Friends at Kenyon will debut September 30 through October 2, 2007, following homecoming weekend. Participants can get back inside the classroom to take a thought-provoking seminar by a distinguished professor or to experience classes offered to today's students. More information on this exciting program will be mailed to alumni and parents. To request a registration brochure, call the Office of Alumni and Parent Programs at 740-427-5147.

A Singular Place, A Plural Spirit

Kenyon brought you together with people who changed your life. And Kenyon still brings you together, in lots of ways. Reunion. The *Alumni Bulletin*. The Web: www.kenyon.edu. And The Kenyon Fund.

The Kenyon Fund makes a difference for everyone, by bolstering the relationships that shape the Kenyon experience in every generation.

Your gift to the Kenyon Fund plays an absolutely vital role in the life of the College. Give online at <http://gift.kenyon.edu>.

The Kenyon Fund

UNIQUELY KENYON

Happenstance brought **Alicia Kunin-Batson '93** and **Robin Rumsey Solboe '93** together twice. They shared a room together at Kenyon and, a decade later, found themselves sharing an office.

"Robin and I were randomly assigned as roommates freshman year at Kenyon," says Kunin-Batson. "We lived in Gund and have been dear friends ever since." Kunin-Batson and Solboe roomed together for two years at Kenyon and, after graduating, both pursued psychology careers. Their lives converged once again in 2002 as they

were pursuing postdoctoral training in pediatric neuropsychology at the University of Minnesota. After completing their fellowships, they were both appointed as assistant professors at the university—Solboe in the Autism Spectrum Disorders Clinic, and Kunin-Batson in outpatient neuropsychology and the oncology follow-up program.

"We shared an office together until a few months ago," says Kunin-Batson. They now have their own separate quarters—across the hall from one another.



Robin Rumsey Solboe (at left in both photos), and Alicia Kunin-Batson: as sophomores at Kenyon, left, and now as across-the-hallway colleagues at the University of Minnesota



ADs GATHER AGAIN

Alpha Delta Phi alumni gathered at the Pendennis Club in Louisville, Kentucky, on December 16, 2006. Reuniting were, from left to right, **Peter W. Rector '60** of Newport, Rhode Island; **Bert Van Arsdale '60** of Louisville; **Charles Hosterman '60** of Circleville, Ohio; **A. Campbell Ewen '78** of Louisville; **Robert S. Price '58** of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; and **H. Alan Wainwright '59** of Gambier. Rector, Van Arsdale, Hosterman, Price, and Wainwright previously served together as the construction committee for Ganter-Price Hall, the new lodge in Gambier.

THE CORRECTIONS

by Wendy MacLeod '81

Yesterday's front-page article, about the increase in the number of Americans living in poverty, misquoted President Bush. He did not say, "Blessed are the poor," but "Better you than me."

- In Thursday's edition, a reference to Hillary Clinton should have read, "the Senator from New York," not "Miss Bossy-Boots."
- An article in the Business Today section misstated the mission of the Anti-Spam Task Force. Its goal is *not* to ban Internet advertising but rather to "save children from having to eat that weird meat in tins."
- Because of an editing error, a television review of the new sit-com *Hell, We're All Related* failed to point out that the sit-com is to television what the Pinto was to car safety.
- A report in yesterday's Let's Go to the Movies column about the opening grosses failed to point out that "a fool and his money are soon parted."
- Tuesday's article about renewed criticism of the administration's handling of intelligence before the Iraq war misquoted a source inside the White House. The source did not say to "Blame it on Rio," but rather to "Blame it on the bossa nova."
- A recent architecture review, which despaired over "the tyranny of the strip mall," neglected to mention that there are some very good sushi restaurants next to 7-11s.
- The obituary of scientist Mel Cooney erroneously credited him with inventing the steamboat, the mousetrap, and penicillin. He did, however, invent the plastic packaging of the six-pack.
- A report in the Around Town column accidentally put a Nobody's name into boldface. Courtney O'Neill, of Flushing, shouldn't have been mentioned at all. She merely ended up with tickets to the premiere because her son-in-law works for Miramax.
- A pop review in the TGIF section about the rock band *Portnoy's Complaint* incorrectly referred to them as a "garage band." They actually rehearse in their Uncle Lenny's rec room.
- A pop review on Tuesday about a Britney Spears concert noted her "naturally perky breasts." It should have read "unnaturally perky."
- Saturday's article about changes in network news misidentified the CBS newscaster who was a former swimsuit model. It was Lara Logan, not Andy Rooney.
- A dance reviewer in Wednesday's paper should not have admitted that she "doesn't get dance."
- The front page headline declaring that Pearl Harbor had been bombed was so *fifty-two years ago*.
- A report in yesterday's Let's Go to the Movies column misidentified Courtney Love as an actress.



Victoria Roberts

An article yesterday referred incorrectly to the American electorate as "bone-headed." It should have read "they have a tendency to be lemming-like."

- An article on May 12 about the Pope's trip to Romania incorrectly stated his religion. The Pope is Catholic.
- An article on March 13 incorrectly identified who was buried in Grant's Tomb. It was Ulysses S. Grant.
- The Corrections suggests you take our publication with a grain of salt.
- The Corrections would prefer that, like Santa Claus making a list, our writers would *check it twice*.
- The Corrections is not saying that she's always correct. The Corrections is merely aspiring to correctness. As The Corrections' mother used to say: *you never get a second chance to make a first impression*.
- The Corrections is merely pointing out that the world is a *little sloppy*.
- The Corrections would prefer that there were no corrections. But what are the odds of that?

—Wendy MacLeod is Kenyon's James Michael Playwright-in-Residence and a frequent contributor to the Bulletin. Her play *Things Being What They Are* will open at The Bay Street Theater in May. Her new play *Birnam Woods* will premiere next fall at The Magic Theater in San Francisco.

Trustees of Kenyon College

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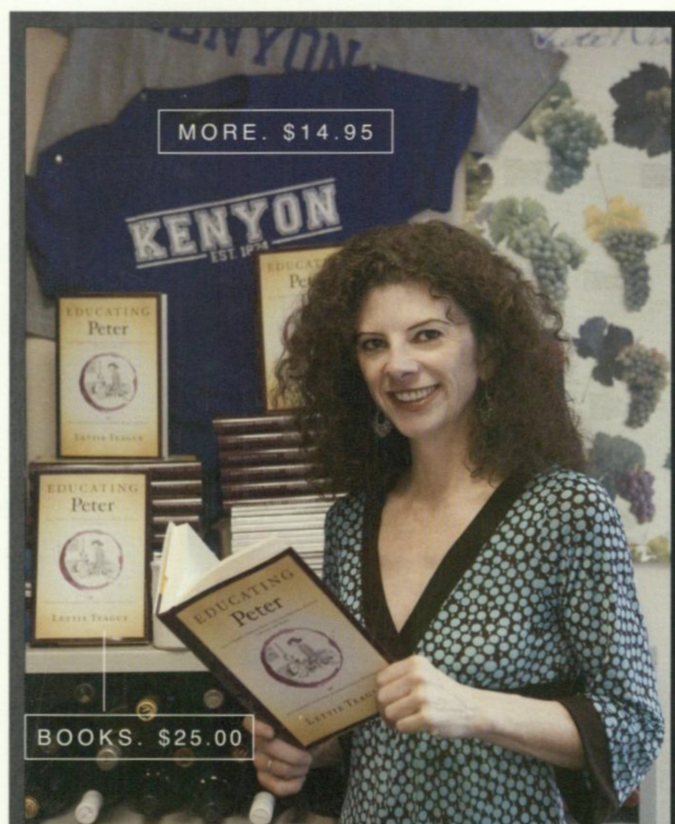
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