

Spring 2010

Kenyon College Alumni Bulletin - Spring/Summer 2010

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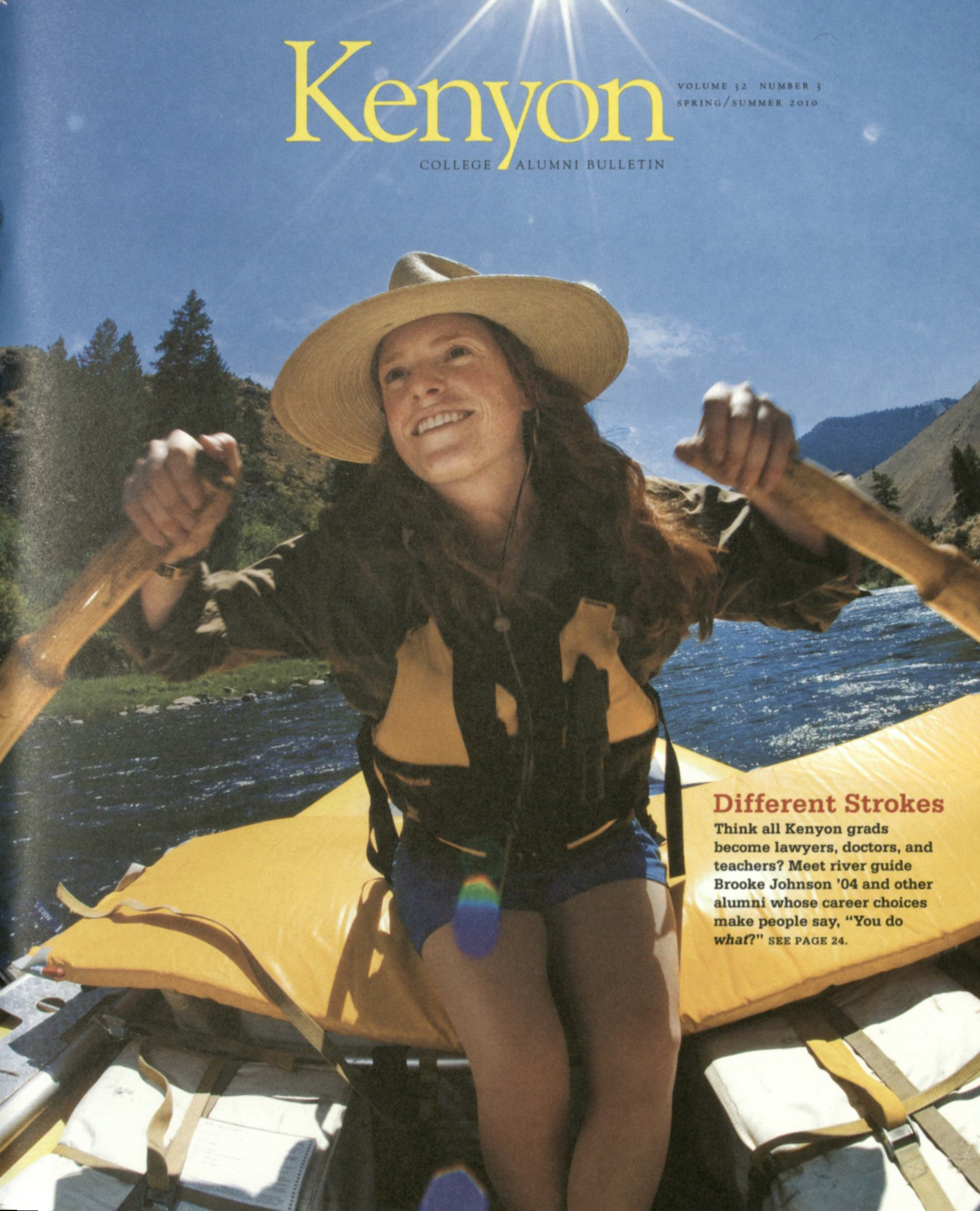
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Kenyon

COLLEGE ALUMNI BULLETIN

VOLUME 32 NUMBER 3
SPRING/SUMMER 2010



Different Strokes

Think all Kenyon grads become lawyers, doctors, and teachers? Meet river guide Brooke Johnson '04 and other alumni whose career choices make people say, "You do *what?*" SEE PAGE 24.

Kenyon

COLLEGE ALUMNI BULLETIN

On the cover:
Do what you love:
Brooke Johnson '04,
photographed in her
workplace by Chad
Case, gets immense
satisfaction from
her job.

Editor:
Shawn Presley

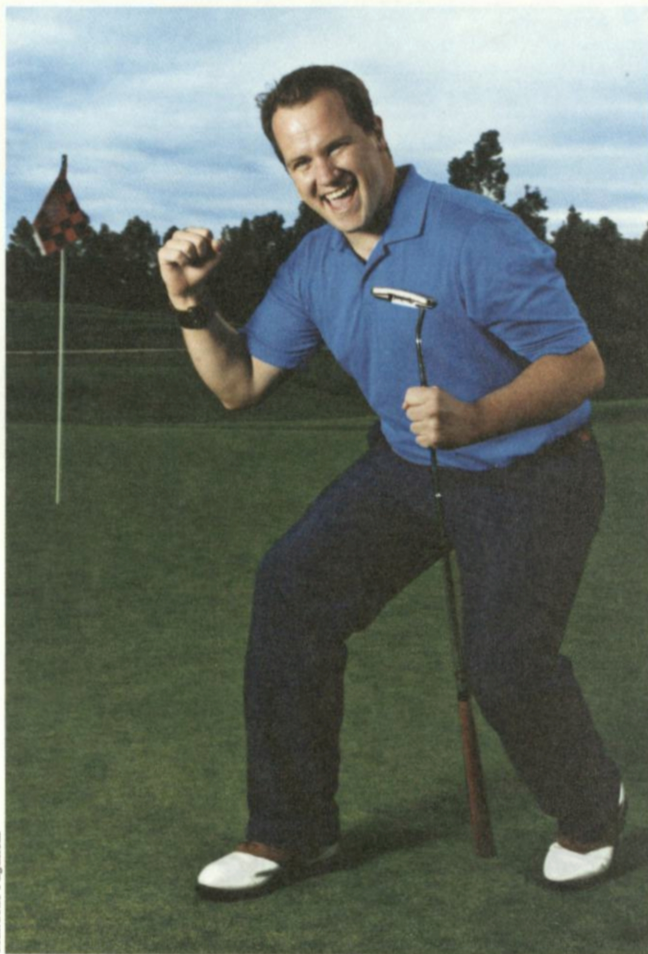
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Did you take "Meanings of Death"? Professor Royal Rhodes muses on more than twenty years of teaching this ever-popular course.

This ambigram spells out "life" and also... well, see page 38.

Reel delight: Rising junior Kelly Anderson and other Kenyon Filmmakers make "lights, camera, action" bywords on campus.

Up, Up, AND AWAY

by Shawn Presley

As we put together this issue of the *Bulletin*, with a story about alumni pursuing unusual careers, the editors reminisced about their own early jobs. I was no exception. I'm proud to say I once created and delivered balloon bouquets dressed as a clown. For an extra ten bucks, I'd dress up as Pee-wee Herman. I was convincing. The gig required less-than-subtle acting skills, but you needed nimble fingers to stretch, tug, and pull the colorful latex into submission. Ample amounts of string and a few ruffles were also part of the routine.

Although it was hard to appreciate it at the time, these early jobs had certain intangible benefits. Working in a fast food restaurant in high school and during college breaks taught me that I wanted a better life than breathing in the greasy, lard-laced fumes that swirled around vats of French fries. Sputtering grills lined with greasy burgers radiated too much heat for someone required to wear a polyester uniform.

The \$3.35 I made an hour was no compensation for rude, ungrateful patrons, and the people who worked there full time to support their families were paid the same paltry wage I received (unless you had seniority and then you made, like, \$3.65 an hour), and that was a wake-up call. My life lessons weren't on the level of Barbara Ehrenreich's, who went undercover as a minimum-wage worker to write the book *Nickled and Dimed*, but like her, I learned that "wages are too low and rent is too high" for the average

minimum-wage worker. I didn't need an economics degree to figure that out, and when the going got tough in college, the thought of those French fries was a great motivator.

Waiting tables and tending bar in an upscale restaurant ranked somewhere between balloons and fast food. Waiting tables is much like a stage production, and when you forget the lines, you improvise. I recommended entrees I never tasted, described ingredients I could barely pronounce, and extolled the virtues of random wines. I once tried to explain to someone why the glass of cabernet I brought was white. "Oh, it's our new white cabernet," I explained, completely flustered at the end of a long, bleary-eyed shift. The customer merely rolled his eyes.

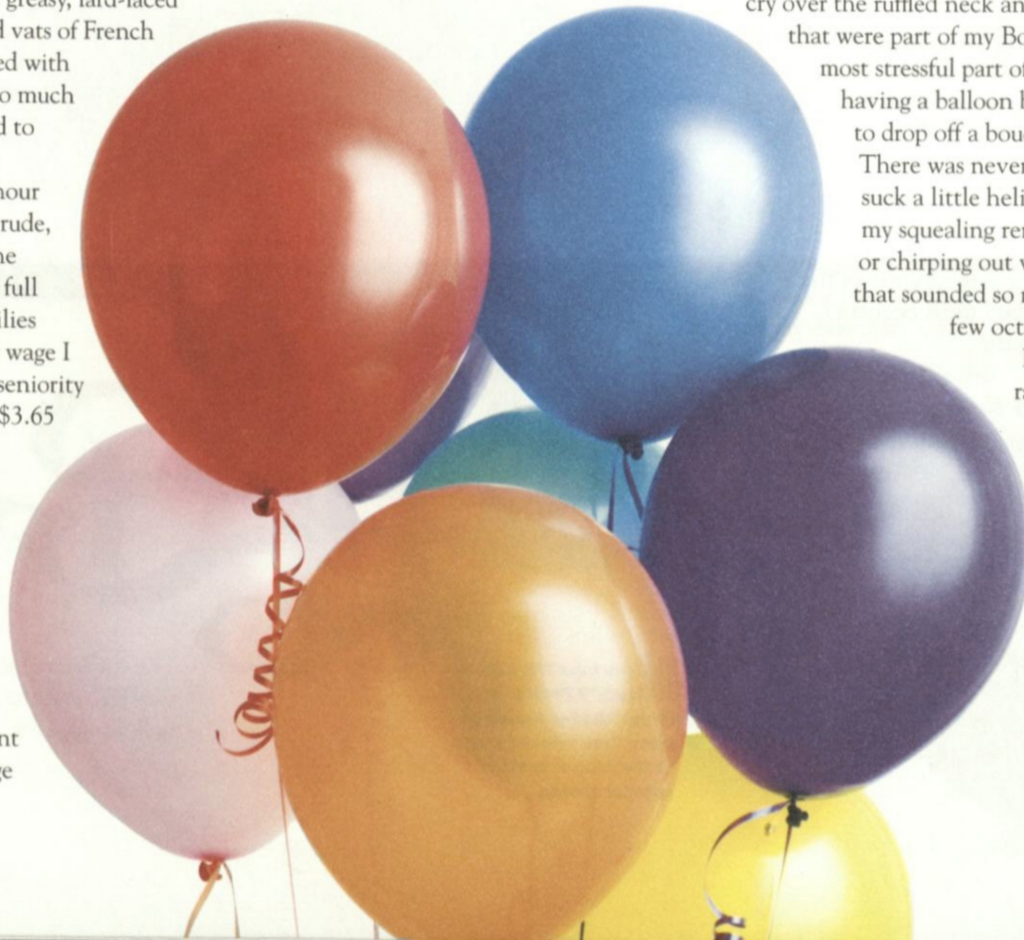
I often forgot to pick up the money after I left a customer's check. Many times I bumped into patrons wandering through the

restaurant, check in hand, searching for someone—anyone—to take their credit card.

I wasn't a great server, but the experience helped me appreciate what a demanding job it is and how it takes a degree of talent and artistry to pull it off. Despite my lack of skill, I earned way more than minimum wage when I totaled up my tips at the end of a shift.

Balloon delivery was paradise in comparison to any of my odd jobs. I sang "Happy Birthday," read disparaging phrases scrawled on the "over the hill" bouquets, and made little kids smile and occasionally cry over the ruffled neck and polka dots that were part of my Bozo get-up. The most stressful part of the job was having a balloon burst on the way to drop off a bouquet. Big deal. There was never a bad time to suck a little helium. I enjoyed my squealing renditions of songs or chirping out vulgar phrases that sounded so much funnier a few octaves higher.

I'd certainly rather edit the magazine you're holding than deliver balloon bouquets, but it's nice to have a backup plan.



Astounding

Your last *Alumni Bulletin* was one of the more entertaining and colorfully enhanced issues ever. However, I would like to correct a few errors of omission, and possible inaccuracies, in your "Compendium of Astounding Records."

On page 33 you mention a record of the largest object to be thrown from a dorm window. There are numerous errors in this record. First, it wasn't a dorm window. The piano went through the window of the Beta Theta Pi lounge in South Leonard. Second, it was not a group of students; it was me and a co-conspirator who will remain nameless, unless he wants to come forward. Third, it was not a grand piano, but rather an upright. Fourth, the whole damn piano went out the window, not a third as you state, along with all the sheet music. Fifth, Dean Edwards didn't exactly defuse the situation at the time. I got the whole piano out the window, but Dean Edwards did have my ass removed from Kenyon at the end of my junior year (1961), so in fact, I guess he did defuse future occurrences...

I returned for my senior year on double secret probation, and managed to graduate with my class of '62...

If I could go back to the piano record versus any of my other nefarious records, I would like to say this. The piano-tossing most likely accelerated Dean Edwards's decision to give me the heave. My father's ice-cold stares will stay with me for my lifetime. If it was not for these events, I would have never been in the Class of 1962. To my father, and Dean Edwards, I say thank you. To my classmates of 1962, I say it was one hell of a ride.

—Nathan N. Withington '62

EDITOR'S NOTE: The above letter has been abbreviated for reasons of space, but the writer, and any alumni with narratives to tell from their years on campus, are encouraged to preserve them at full length as part of the Kenyon Stories Initiative. See the *Alumni News* section of this issue (page 62).

More on the piano

I read with interest the article on astounding records in the latest issue of the *Bulletin*. The largest object thrown from a dorm window isn't quite accurate. I was there. I'm not sure

if it was a dance weekend or not, but it was a Sunday. The boys from Delta Tau Delta were watching TV in the Middle Leonard lounge when boredom set in. Someone came up with the brilliant idea of throwing the upright piano (not a grand) out the window. There is no way it was a grand. Take a look at those windows. They aren't wide enough to handle a grand; the upright barely fit. When the piano was just a bit over halfway out, it dropped quickly and wedged itself in the window opening. It couldn't be pushed out nor could it be pulled back in. It just hung there halfway out. They had to break it up as it sat wedged in the opening. Of course Dean Edwards wasn't a happy guy and we were put on double secret probation. And that's the rest of the story.

—Larry R. Brown '65

Frigid memories

The article in Kenyon's Winter 2010 *Alumni Bulletin* ("White Out") brought back frigid memories!

As seniors living in the Bexley Apartments, we felt more isolated than most the week of the blizzard, given the distance to both dining halls and the lack of space and company that the larger dormitories afforded. I too was impressed with the College's and student staff's ability to keep us fed during those days when we were cut off from the rest of the world. I clearly remember the gates on Middle Path being blocked off with snow.

One incident stands out clearly in my mind: As the owner and operator of a Ford F100 pickup with a cab over the bed, I was often called upon to help move things, transport belongings back to homes at the end of the school year, and, perhaps more importantly at the time, I was never left out of a multiple beer keg run.

In typical college fashion, by the weekend of the blizzard several of us were bored beyond belief, so we piled into my truck and decided to drive around and get a look at the storm's aftermath. Taking back roads would prove to be a challenge, since one never knew which roads had been cleared and which had not. A dead end meant no turning around due to high drifts on both sides of the road. One would have to back up whatever distance one had traveled.

While negotiating a curve on an isolated road, my truck spun into a ditch and left us stranded in a small dell in the middle of nowhere. In an era before cell phones, this meant a freezing walk of several miles in search of help. While standing alongside the truck pondering our next move, we heard a peculiar mechanical sound, which we agreed was unfamiliar to us. As we listened with expectation at the approaching din, our mouths stood agape in shock and surprise as a battle tank crested the hill in front of us and clattered to a stop opposite our vehicle. A friendly Ohio National Guardsman asked if he could help pull us out, to which we readily agreed.

I'm not sure how many college kids can claim to have once been towed by a tank.

—Douglas Andrews '78

Let it snow

Very much enjoy the *Bulletin*—always lively and thoughtful, capturing the essence of the College.

I was working in Admissions in 1978. I grew up in Toledo and then attended prep school in western Massachusetts, and Kenyon from 1966 to 1970, so I was accustomed to hard winter weather. The morning of the blizzard, I awoke, showered, tossed on my suit and tie, and left my Norton Hall apartment to walk to Ransom Hall. While I did notice the rather stiff breeze, horizontal snowfall, and the abandoned village snow plow, I really didn't think much of the conditions, arriving at the office at about 8:45 as usual. No one else was there, and after wandering about for a few minutes, I heard Phil Jordan calling "Who's there?" from the

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 submissions to: Editor, *Kenyon College Alumni Bulletin*, Office of Public Affairs, Gambier, Ohio 43022. Letters may also be submitted to alumni@kenyon.edu.

top of the stairs. He came downstairs in corduroys and a flannel shirt (very un-Phil weekday attire) and asked me what the hell I was doing there. I just wanted to know where everyone was. He laughed and sent me home. Sadly, I think my dedication to the job only convinced him that I was a bit simple-minded, possibly even a lunatic, rather than a loyal employee.

I was, however, rewarded for my misguided loyalty because as I returned to Norton, I detoured into the Village Market, where I claimed the last case of beer—some cheap, local brew—and a jug or two of plonk that sustained a pretty great party over the next couple of days, memories of which are, shall we say, somewhat impressionistic. As dangerous as the blizzard turned out to be, it felt like a gigantic snow day, an unexpected holiday, and I think we were all a bit sad when things got back to normal. We had all survived under harsh conditions, and as the parties ebbed and flowed and the liquor ran out, everyone seemed to have had a grand time—unlike the Donners. As it had in 1970, following the Kent State shootings, the College rose to the moment and summoned up its best.

Thanks for bringing back some wonderful memories.

—Dwight Hatcher '70
Admissions 1976-81

Two more Kenyon records

Had I known of your "Astounding Records" article, I would have pointed out two held by my old roomie, Jeff Slade '62: the longest and shortest National Basketball Association career for a Kenyon graduate. In 1962 he played in three games for the Chicago Zephyrs, scoring four points (a far cry from the 1,742 he scored in his Kenyon career). He was an eleventh-round draft choice in 1962, ahead of Ohio State's Mel Nowell (twelfth).

—Gene Lynd '62 (Eugene C. Lynd)

More glory for Davis

David Davis has more claims to fame than entering Kenyon at age thirteen. Davis was a good friend of Abraham Lincoln; they "rode the circuit" together, trying cases, with Lincoln as an attorney and Davis as

judge. Davis organized Lincoln's successful quest for the Republican presidential nomination in 1860 and was rewarded with a seat on the Supreme Court, where he served from 1862 to 1877.

—Allan Kohrman '67

Dylan anecdote

I enjoyed the Fall 2009 *Alumni Bulletin*—the cover was great!

Regarding Bob Dylan's concert at Kenyon: Rosse Hall looked more like a gym in those days and when Dylan entered Rosse, he took one look at the "venue" and said, sarcastically, "Nice arena!" Of course we were dressed with coat and ties, and Dylan told us we could take off our sport coats and ties. Many people did, but a group of us decided to keep on our coats and ties to show him that he was not the person to make those decisions—ah, youth!

Thanks again for putting out a wonderful magazine! Hika!

—David W. Foote '66

Memorable flight over Kenyon

Thank you so much for the article about the Kenyon College Flying Club. I had no idea there was an aviation aspect to the history of life on the Hill. The piece brought back fond memories of the fall of my freshman year. My father, a private pilot for more years than I can remember, would often fly out Ohio-way from Rhode Island on business, and, depending on his routing, would sometimes visit me on campus. That same year, I also had the wonderful experience of flying home with him for break. Departing Mount Vernon airport, flying over the campus, watching the sunset behind us and the perfect intonation of the sky as day blended into night, is something I will never forget.

Aviation is certainly a part of my family history and I'm glad to see it's the same for my alma mater. Both my parents are still active pilots with an aerial photography business, and my husband flew for the U.S. Navy. I look forward to sharing this issue with them and my two boys. My only regret about the article? The fact that the dramatic introductory graphic wasn't the center spread of the magazine—either of

my sons would have happily removed it to hang on the bedroom wall. With both of them already very interested in all aspects of flight (and eager to fly my parents' plane any time they can), I'm confident there will someday be more aviators added to the family tree. And who knows, maybe I'll even get into the act. After all, I did take ground school years ago. Too bad it was not offered at Kenyon when I was a student!

—Charlotte Pillsbury Wood '83

Getting the job done

I have enjoyed the letters in the last three issues of the *Bulletin* that related to dishwashing, and not merely because it was Bill Brown (along with Doug Morse) who hosted me during Pre-Freshman Weekend, 1964 (the weekend of the Charlie Emel riot). In fact, it is my memory that those of us who waited tables and took the dirty dishes back to be washed coveted those jobs (which were harder to get than would have been enlistment in the Vatican Guard).

We plebeians were impressed by the warrior mentality exhibited by the dishwashers, who seemed to laugh a lot, and who got the job done, despite the wet and the mess. Martin McKerrow was gone by the time I got to Kenyon, so I can't comment on his sponsorship of the efficiency those men demonstrated, but I can assure him, if he is reading this, that his influence was felt after he was gone.

—Thomas A. Hensely '68

One of the girls

As a Denison sophomore in 1949, I witnessed the three planes and the caravan of twenty cars, one of which was a convertible driven by my future husband, Reed Andrews. I did not meet him until Fall Dance Weekend 1950, but I well remember the planes dropping hundreds of white leaflets with black print. They urged D.U. women not to date D.U. men but to go to Kenyon "where men are really men" and, as I remember, had the ugliest drawings of women. I witnessed the Sigma Chi men turning hoses on the cars, of course soaking those in convertibles. Reed reports that Paul Newman was flying one of the planes.

I had spent time in Gambier as a

younger girl, going there with my godfather Laurence Norton, who was a Kenyon trustee. Not until 1950 did I go to any Kenyon events, and then with blind dates. I met Reed, an Alpha Delt, at a Beta party. He offered to drive me to Cleveland for Thanksgiving, which he did, and for Christmas, too. That New Year's Eve I accepted his proposal of marriage, which took place August 11, 1951. I dropped out of D.U. and worked at Kenyon's and Bexley's libraries while Reed attended classes and worked at Purdy's dairy until graduation in June. My salary of \$150 a month, I learned years later, was paid by my godfather. We rented a little house for \$30 a month. There were eight students with wives at the time and we all had a great time. I acted in one of the plays directed by a student for a senior project. That was more than fifty-eight years ago and all remains in our memories as a wonderful year.

—Barbara C. Andrews

(Mrs. F. Reed Andrews Jr. '52)

A busy three days

I remember the Blizzard of 1978 well. The morning of the storm my roommate Kevyn Hawke woke me up to help him get breakfast on the table, as the SAGA employees hadn't been able to get to work. He did recruit others, though breakfast on a snowy morning meant maybe fifty diners in all. Mark Tripathy, also a SAGA student manager, showed us how to scramble eggs on the grill.

Before lunch of the first day, we learned that we'd be doing dinner too, so we planned and discussed how to do it, a real team effort. By then we had drafted the Phi Kap pledges who were in "hell week" in our lounge. Onto the payroll, they became the permanent pot crew—a luxury for us, as we dirtied more pans in an hour than the regular crew would in a day. We realized that we were destroying the budget, but it was an emergency.

We did not serve spaghetti more than once. We did have the keys for the Shoppes, the bar in the basement, and the beer and wine storage. Our spaghetti sauce had plenty of red wine in it. By dinner time we had even managed to make a vegetarian

dish in addition to the main entree.

Later we learned of a rumor that food was scarce. We tried to dispel that rumor, as we knew what was in the freezers and coolers—plenty. The SAGA manager had stocked up, thinking that something like this could happen. It was just a matter of preparing it.

By the second day, we were getting the hang of it. The beef stew that night was good, I thought, as we had given it plenty of red wine. We knew that barons of beef would be dinner for the third night. They were frozen. We started roasting them before lunch, and as they thawed, we'd carve off chunks so they could cook like a normal ten-pound roast. It worked! And the gravy was good too.

Peirce Hall had many more customers than Gund. We suspected that our food was much better than theirs. They had an adult SAGA manager who may have been trying to manage his supplies and budget.

Through this all I was also the stage manager for *You Never Can Tell*, Jim Michael's last directorial effort as a professor. He came to Peirce on Friday, during lunch, to ask me, "Should the show go on?" I said, "Yes, why not, we've got power for the lights and our audience can walk to the theater." So each evening at 6:00, I'd leave Peirce and go over to the Hill Theater to call the show. It was a busy three days.

After it was all over, Rich Hebert and I got SAGA jobs as cooks. We learned then how to do with four or five people what we'd done with fifteen or twenty.

Winters at Kenyon can be a long slog. The previous year all the water pipes froze. No one except the New Apartments had running water. Now that was a grim week.

—Edmund Hartt '79

Inspiring alumni

Thank you for the *Bulletin* and especially for the article in the current issue on alumni in politics. It was inspiring to hear about how Kenyon alums are shaping the future and how they bring Kenyon values to that. It was a wonderful example of good writing and editing. Thank you.

—Win Sheffield '77 (Edwin S. Sheffield)

CORRECTIONS TO THE WINTER 2010 ISSUE:

In "The Kenyon Compendium of Astounding Records," page 34, it should have been specified that Allison Janney '82 has won the most Emmy awards for acting (four). Kenyon proudly notes that Brendan Keefe '90 has won ten Emmys for news work, and Jim Fenhagen '76 has garnered an astonishing sixteen for set decoration. On page 34, Rutherford B. Hayes's graduation year should have read 1842.

The photo on pages 10-11 ("Kenyon in Season") was taken near Schnormeier Gardens, about a mile south of campus. The caption incorrectly identified the scene as the Brown Family Environmental Center, which is located on the same road.

Reaccreditation 2010: comments sought

Kenyon College is seeking comments from the public in preparation for its reaccreditation visit by The Higher Learning Commission of the North Central Association of Colleges and Schools (HLC). Kenyon College has been continuously accredited by the Commission since 1938. The College undergoes a comprehensive visit every ten years; its last reaccreditation was in 2000. A team representing the HLC will visit campus from September 27-29, 2010, to review our self study, gather evidence that it is thorough and accurate, and make a recommendation on Kenyon's accreditation status to the HLC, which takes the final action.

The public is invited to submit comments regarding Kenyon College. Comments must address substantive matters related to the quality of the institution or its academic programs. All comments must be in writing and signed; comments cannot be treated as confidential. Comments may also be filed electronically at <http://www.ncahlc.org/information-for-the-public/third-party-comment.html>.

PLEASE MAIL WRITTEN COMMENTS TO:
Public Comment on Kenyon College
The Higher Learning Commission
30 North LaSalle Street, Suite 2400
Chicago, IL 60602

All comments must be received by
August 27, 2010.

Kenyon in Quotes

IN THE NEWS, ON CAMPUS, AND ONLINE

“I discovered that Kenyon is the big time.”

—Swimming coach Jim Steen in an interview on the National Public Radio program *Only A Game*, about Kenyon's historic run of men's swimming national championships, on November 12, 2009.

“We have 5 minutes. Let's prove the existence of God, OK?”

—Kenyon philosophy professor, from the Facebook page “Overheard at Kenyon,” which broadcasts anonymous one-liners.

“It's like Mother Earth wants you to stay inside, but I say, ‘No, Mother Earth. I want to frolic in your powdery goodness.’”

—Everett Brodbeck '12, in a *Collegian* column debating whether snow is friend or foe

“I WILL FINISH IT!”

—Laura Hillenbrand '89, in a blog posted at the Web site of the *New Yorker* on October 15, 2009. Hillenbrand, author of *Seabiscuit*, suffered a relapse of chronic fatigue syndrome in 2007, which stalled completion of her second book, a biography of 1936 Olympic runner and World War II prisoner-of-war Louis Zamperini.

“I keep telling my students to go walk around in the Alps, looking for bodies, and if they find one—call me.”

—Professor Bruce Hardy, in an anthropology course discussing the discovery of the Ice Man.

“Many Kenyon students will be leaders in society, and they're going to have to make decisions about human cloning, global warming, and stem-cell research. I want my students to understand how human issues in society are informed by biology.”

—Joan Slonczewski, professor of biology, in an October 20, 2009, *Columbus* (Ohio) *Dispatch* story about her course “Biology in Science Fiction.”

“One of the things I'm trying to get Kenyon to do is to look at Kenyon as a product offering.”

—Leonard M. Lodish '65 H'99, in his lecture on entrepreneurial marketing on January 19, 2010. Lodish is an author, a consultant, and the Samuel R. Harrell Professor in the Marketing Department of the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania.

“My favorite ideas come from the stories that people tell at dinner parties.”

—Wendy MacLeod '81, James Michael Playwright-in-Residence and professor of drama, in a story posted at Examiner.com of Denver, Colorado, on January 13, 2010.

ON LOCATION

Student filmmaking club breathes life into campus cinematics

Kenyon's budding auteurs, including Nick Loud '11 and Kelly Anderson '12, are establishing links with alumni in the film business.

Nicholas Loud used to receive a lot of strange stares while shooting his movies on campus. Not anymore. "It is much more common now than it was when I came here two years ago," Loud '11 said.

That's because Loud is among an increasing number of auteurs expressing their creativity through a camera lens. Most are members of Kenyon Filmmakers (KFM), a club supporting student productions with personnel, equipment, screenings, and mentorship opportunities.

Founded in 2007, KFM has grown to forty active members who undertake ambitious programming, including a first annual Short Film Festival last December that drew four hundred viewers to Peirce Hall.

KFM climaxed its third year in April with a music-video festival and the KFM Red Carpet Premiere showcasing two thirty- to forty-five-minute features selected from a screenwriting competition.

Begun with a few interested film buffs, "the club really has taken off in the last year," said Loud, who, with Kelly Anderson '12, recently took over the reins from graduating founders Carl Kriss '10 and Jean-Etienne Mougin '10.

The principals are especially excited about the new KFM Alumni Mentorship Program, which links students with alumni working in the film industry. Mougin hatched the program after working last summer as a production assistant for television actor Josh Radnor '96 (*How I Met Your Mother*) on Radnor's film, *HappyThankYouMorePlease*.

Mougin sent an e-mail asking Radnor a few questions about the entertainment industry and Radnor responded with the job offer. "I got the idea that something like this might work for others," Mougin said.

Several alumni returned to Kenyon for the Short Film Festival in December, including Adam Davidson '86, Spencer Parsons '95, Dan Shefelman '84, and Nicholas Loud's brother Chris Loud '06, and three have agreed to advise students on their projects. "I am hopeful our alumni program will give other students the same opportunity I had," Mougin said.

Meantime, students should not be surprised to encounter lights, camera, action anywhere, any time on campus.

Contact Nicholas Loud at loudn@kenyon.edu for more information about Kenyon Filmmakers.

in&out AT KENYON

IN: Outsized, thick-rimmed glasses

FIVE MINUTES AGO: Contacts

OUT: 20/20

IN: Passive aggression

FIVE MINUTES AGO: Angry allstu e-mails

OUT: Bar fights

IN: Environmental Campus Organization Free Store

FIVE MINUTES AGO:

Goodwill

OUT: Easton Town Center in Columbus

TREND ALERT:

AVI Food Systems conducted a winter survey to discover students' most-beloved cereals at Peirce Hall. The results are in! And anyone who thought that Kenyon students are a health-oriented bunch is in for a surprise. Cinnamon Toast Crunch captured first place, with a whopping 57 percent of the vote. Cheerios and Lucky Charms landed in second and third, respectively. And last place? Well, Bran Flakes managed to scrape up 13 percent of the vote, edged narrowly by Corn Flakes and Total. The moral of the trend? A spoonful of sugar helps the cereal go down.

—Ellie Norton '10

A DOOR TO THE PAST

When the contracting company Ross Builders and Design purchased a home to renovate in the Clintonville section of Columbus, Ohio, they stumbled across a door to Kenyon's past.

The door had belonged to Kenyon founder Philander Chase. When discovered by Ross Builders in the entrance to a pantry, it bore a plaque noting its pedigree.

Chase moved to Worthington, Ohio, not far from Clintonville, in the early 1800s. He operated his seminary in Worthington from 1824 to 1828, before moving to Kenyon's present-day home in Knox County.

According to the *Columbus Dispatch*, his old house in Worthington eventually became a convent on the grounds of St. Michael Catholic Church. In 1967, the house was demolished—but not before the door and other fixtures were removed and auctioned.

"The original (Kenyon) students at his house would have passed in and out of this door," College historian Tom Stamp '73 told the *Dispatch*. "We don't have a whole lot of physical remembrances of Bishop Chase." While the door is in Kenyon storage, Stamp hopes the College will one day be able to incorporate it in a building.

Greg Sailer



● PORTAL OF THE 1817 HOUSE OF PHILANDER CHASE, FIRST EPISCOPAL BISHOP OF OHIO AND FOUNDER OF KENYON COLLEGE. A BOYHOOD HOME OF SALMON P. CHASE, SENATOR AND GOVERNOR OF OHIO. SECRETARY OF THE U.S. TREASURY UNDER PRESIDENT A. LINCOLN AND CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE U.S. SUPREME COURT
WORTHINGTON, OHIO

hot sheet

DANCING, DINING, DENIM, AND SIX OTHER THINGS WE LOVE ABOUT KENYON



Black & White, Gambier Style

Students hosted a black-and-white ball, including Oreo cookies and such fashion choices as white T-shirts and crocheted sweat bands. Things sure have gone downhill since the days of Truman Capote.

Snug Denim

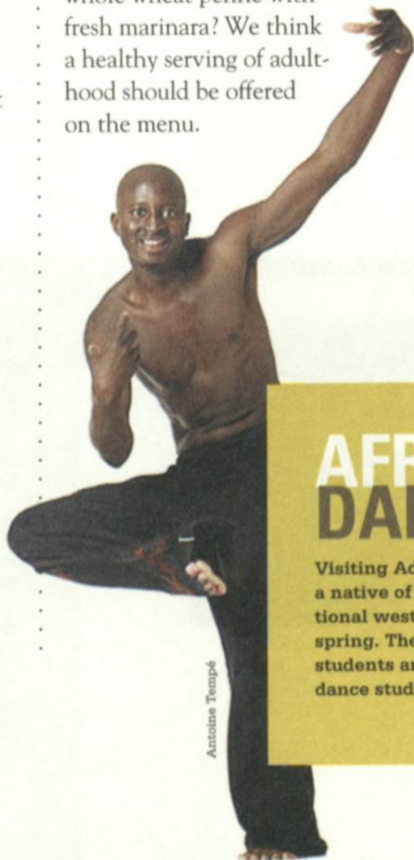
Guys' jeans have gone from skinny, to super skinny, to skin tight. Attention Kenyon men: Steven Tyler has reportedly left Aerosmith. This may be your big break.

Crazy People

The student group Beer and Sex sponsored a winter polar plunge in the Kokosing River to raise money for the Kno-Ho-Co clinic, a local organization that provides low-cost health care assistance to women. Organizers proclaimed it was a chance to showcase an insane personality. We don't think it's necessary to attend a polar plunge to find that at Kenyon.

Dining Woes

Despite the new Peirce serverly offering a tasty array of locally grown meats and produce, students still complain. One student made her outrage public, criticizing the "horrifying" lines and waits of up to ten minutes. Can you imagine waiting that long for cucumber and melon insalata accompanied by whole wheat penne with fresh marinara? We think a healthy serving of adulthood should be offered on the menu.



Antoine Tempé

AFRICAN DANCE

Visiting Adjunct Professor Olivier Tarpaga, a native of Burkina Faso, taught traditional west African dance at Kenyon in the spring. The class was filled to capacity with students and live drumming that filled the dance studio with a polyrhythmic intensity.

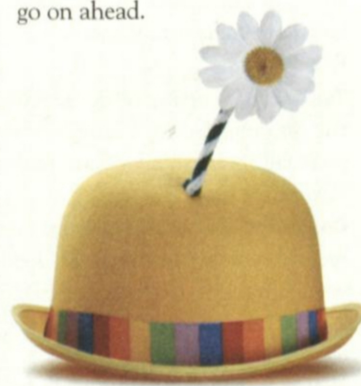


Trying Trayless

Following a national trend, the Environmental Campus Organization sponsored a trayless dining day. Removing trays from Peirce dining hall reduced food waste by 200 pounds, or approximately 30 percent. Some students have proclaimed themselves "pro-trayless" while others are "anti-trayless." When the anti-silverware group forms, we're outta here.

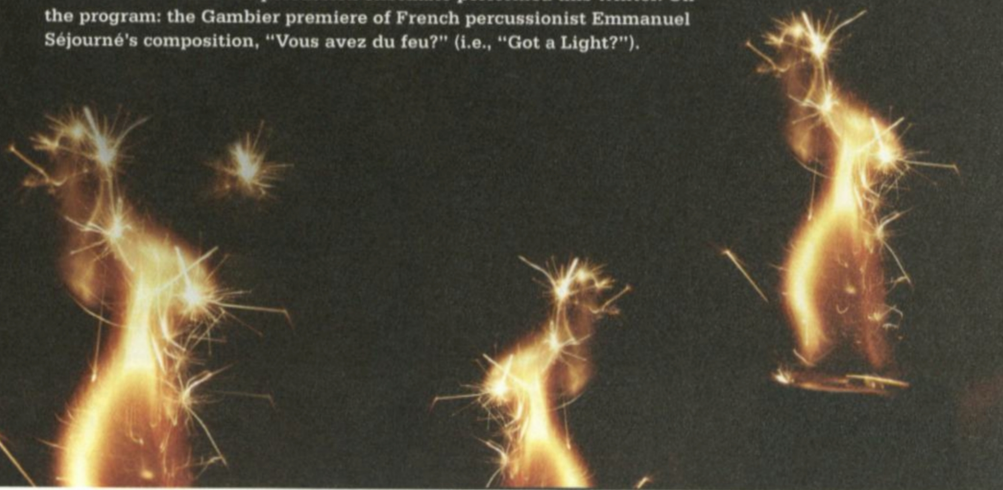
Funky Hats

Students wore novelty hats in the winter months with big tassels, animal motifs, fringes resembling mohawks, and oversized flaps. That reminds us of a joke: What did the hat say to the hat stand? You stay here. I'll go on ahead.



BIC BAND BEAT

What, you've never heard music scored for four percussionists and eight Bic lighters? Kenyon was treated to the dramatic sounds (and sight) of sparking lighters in a dimly lit Rosse Hall when the percussion ensemble performed this winter. On the program: the Gambier premiere of French percussionist Emmanuel Séjourné's composition, "Vous avez du feu?" (i.e., "Got a Light?").



TEACHER, SCHOLAR, LEADER

Veteran professor Kirk Emmert retires after thirty-two years in the classroom

Kirk R. Emmert P'80,'86,'93,'97, Harry M. Clor
Professor of Political Science

Year he came to Kenyon: 1978

Areas of expertise: The presidency, Constitutional law, statesmanship, Winston Churchill, Theodore Roosevelt

Teaching: Courses on the American presidency, the Supreme Court, Constitutional law, American political thought, education policy—and, of course, "Quest for Justice"

Contributions to Gambier: Emmert is serving a second term as the mayor of Gambier. He and his wife, Elizabeth, have organized the popular Gambier Crafts Sale, which has been in existence more than forty years.

Before Kenyon: Emmert was a member of the White House staff of Gerald Ford and a member of the faculty at Bowdoin College.



GAMBIER IS TALKING ABOUT

A restored mural. The Gambier Post Office mural titled "Bishop Chase Selects the Location for Old Kenyon," painted by Kenyon art professor Norris Rambling in 1943, underwent a three-month restoration and made a fresh debut in April.

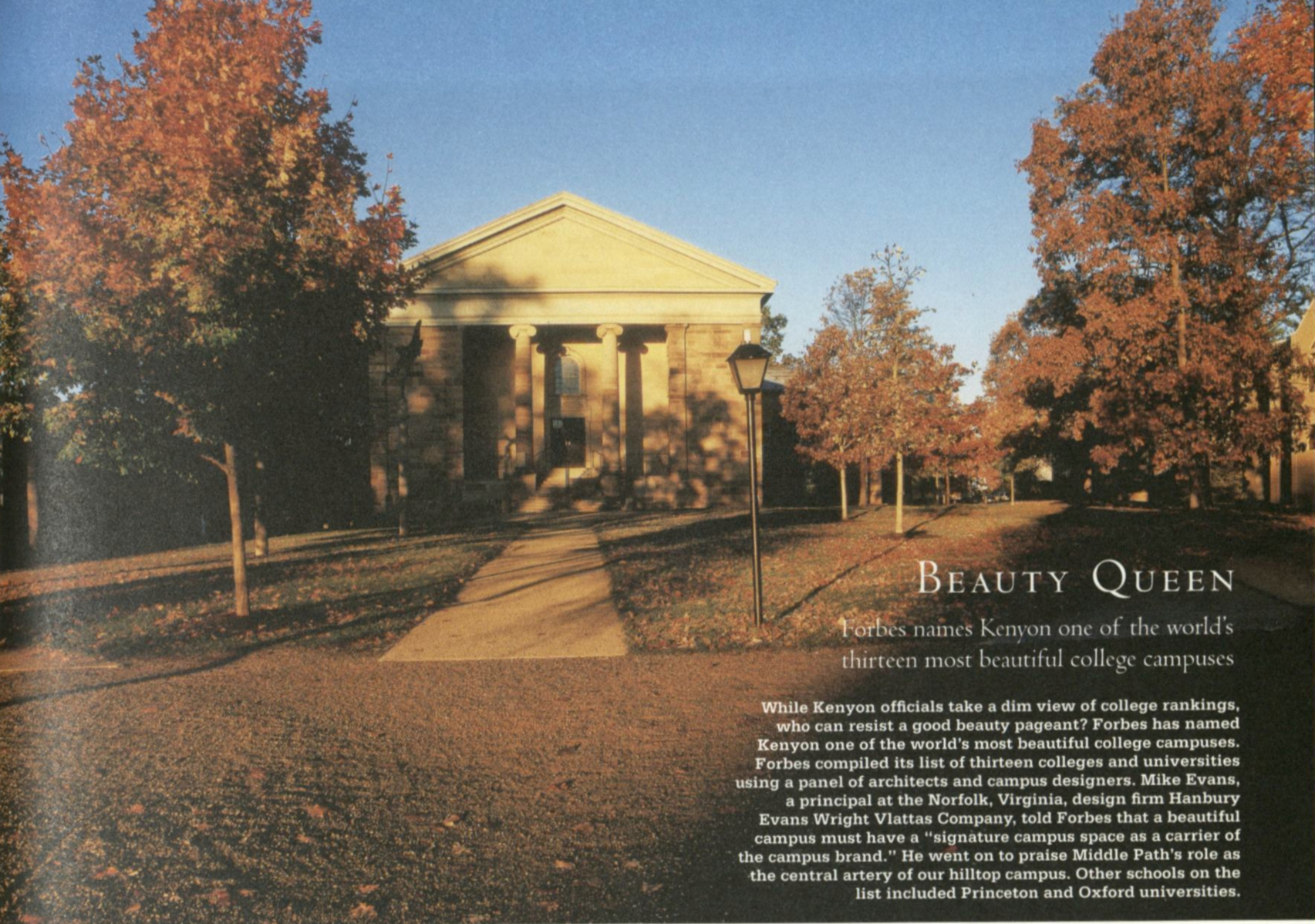


Student housing. Kenyon's Board of Trustees approved the construction of townhouse-type student residences to be built on the north end of campus. Gambier's Planning and Zoning Commission signed off in the spring and construction begins this summer. The housing will eventually replace the Bexley and New apartments.

A potential stop light. The village installed "stop for pedestrian" signs at the busy intersections where Wiggins Street meets Middle Path and Chase and Gaskin avenues. The more conspiratorially minded in the community theorize this may be the first step toward installing a stop light in Gambier. Village Council has no plans to do so.

Party talk. Some of the country's top political analysts and commentators gathered in Gambier in April to discuss the health and future of America's political parties, as the Center for the Study of American Democracy hosted its first biennial conference.

Energy efficiency. Kenyon has partnered with the U.S. Energy Star program to improve energy efficiency and protect the environment. The College is working toward the goal of a 10 percent reduction in energy usage. Kenyon also recently gave environmental stewardship some muscle when it created a position for a full-time sustainability director.



BEAUTY QUEEN

Forbes names Kenyon one of the world's thirteen most beautiful college campuses

While Kenyon officials take a dim view of college rankings, who can resist a good beauty pageant? Forbes has named Kenyon one of the world's most beautiful college campuses. Forbes compiled its list of thirteen colleges and universities using a panel of architects and campus designers. Mike Evans, a principal at the Norfolk, Virginia, design firm Hanbury Evans Wright Vlattas Company, told Forbes that a beautiful campus must have a "signature campus space as a carrier of the campus brand." He went on to praise Middle Path's role as the central artery of our hilltop campus. Other schools on the list included Princeton and Oxford universities.

WHAT'S YOUR KENYON QUOTIENT?

TRY THIS QUESTION FROM THE WORLD OF KENYON TRIVIA

Which alumnus, speaking on national television about his experiences at Kenyon, said: "Give my regards to Stu Magoo and Psycho Sam"?

- A. E.L. Doctorow '52
- B. Paul Newman '49
- C. Jonathan Winters '50
- D. Perry Lentz '64

ANSWER: C. Jonathan Winters

The virtuoso comedian, actor, artist, and author is actually a "matriculant," not a graduate. Winters, a native of Dayton, Ohio, came to the College in April 1946 following his Marine Corps service but left after four months for the Dayton Art Institute. Kenyon connections took root, though. Winters made some good friends, inspired a number of apocryphal tales (such as the persistent but untrue story that he was kicked out for riding a bike down Middle Path while naked and painted green for St. Patrick's Day), and returned for a five-day visit in 1980, when he received an honorary degree. It was on the *Tonight Show* with Johnny Carson that he gave his regards to Samuel B. "Psycho Sam" Cummings, who taught psychology, and Stuart Rice "Stu Magoo" McGowan '28, a longtime faculty member and administrator who was also a Kenyon parent and grandparent. Incidentally, while emeritus English professor Perry Lentz hasn't enjoyed quite the fame of Winters, Newman, or Doctorow, he has in fact appeared on national TV—as the captain of the Kenyon General Electric College Bowl team that won a string of prime-time victories in 1963.

Test Your
KQ



Kenyon in bloom: Nothing says spring like these April dogwoods and variegated tulips near Hill Theater.



Senior Dave Knapke was the only player in the North Coast Athletic Conference to rank among the top five leaders in both scoring (15.4 ppg) and rebounding (9.4 rpg). At season's end, Knapke was named to the All-NCAC First Team.

Sophomore Cary Watts earned all-conference status by capturing third place in the pentathlon at the NCAC Indoor Track and Field Championship.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

RECORD: 6-19, 3-13 NCAC

RECAP: Senior **Dave Knapke** capped a noteworthy career as one of just five players in Kenyon history with at least 1,200 career points and 700 career rebounds. He led the Lords through a difficult season, but one that did see the team nail down its seventh-straight appearance in the North Coast Athletic Conference (NCAC) tournament. Knapke was the only player this season to rank among the conference's top five in both scoring and rebounding, and he was appropriately compensated with an All-NCAC First Team award.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

RECORD: 17-10, 9-7 NCAC

RECAP: For the sixth-straight year, the Ladies advanced past the first round of the NCAC tournament, but had their season ended in the semifinals by Wittenberg University, 60-54. Kenyon's trademark defense allowed just 55.7 points per game, which led the conference and ranked among the top fifty teams

in all of Division III. Sophomore **Morgan Korinek**, who led the Ladies in scoring (14.1 ppg) and rebounding (7.9 ppg), was honored as an All-NCAC first-teamer. Her low-post mate, junior **Kathleen Williams**, was selected to the All-NCAC Second Team.

MEN'S INDOOR TRACK AND FIELD

RECORD: Ninth place at NCAC Championships

RECAP: Sophomore **Pat Meyers** was an All-NCAC performer in the 3,000-meter run at the conference championship meet. Meyers took second place in the event after stopping the clock at 8:44.79. Senior **Andrew Borasso** narrowly missed earning all-conference status with a fourth-place finish in the pentathlon with 2,684 points.

WOMEN'S INDOOR TRACK AND FIELD

RECORD: Sixth place at NCAC Championships

RECAP: The Ladies' sixth-place finish at the NCAC

Championships was their best since the 1998 season. That served as fitting punctuation to a season in which a pair of College records fell. First-year **Alexia Derkasch** rewrote the record books in the 200-meter dash with her time of 26.77, and was part of the 4x400-meter relay squad that established a new top time with a 4:10.99 effort. Derkasch and sophomore **Cary Watts** finished the season with All-NCAC honors in two events apiece.

MEN'S SWIMMING

RECORD: First at NCAA Division III Championships

RECAP: The Lords captured their record thirty-first consecutive national title, this time by the largest margin of victory (424 points) ever recorded at the championship meet. Throughout the competition, the Kenyon men won nine event titles, including a clean sweep of the five relay events, and set five NCAA records. The Lords' individual titles came courtesy of sophomore **Zachary Turk** (50- and

100-yard freestyles), senior **David Lazarus** (100-yard breaststroke), and sophomore **Ian Bakk** (200-yard breaststroke). Turk was also a part of four title-winning relay teams and now owns thirteen career event titles.

WOMEN'S SWIMMING

RECORD: Fourth at NCAA Division III Championships

RECAP: For the first time in four years, the Ladies were not the team atop the podium at the conclusion of the NCAA Division III Swimming and Diving Championships. Kenyon settled for fourth place, which marked the first time since 1983 that the Ladies were not among the top two teams in the standings. Junior **Lauren Brady**, who racked up six top-six finishes, was one of Kenyon's best swimmers over the four-day event. By virtue of those efforts, Brady ran her career All-America award count to sixteen. Senior **Tina Ertel** earned a pair of All-America certificates and wrapped up her distinguished career with twenty-two.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST

Elizabeth Refsnyder '10 didn't have much interest in Kenyon. The softball player from Laguna Hills, California, was worn out from nine previous campus visits and Kenyon was last on her list. She did eventually set foot in Gambier and promptly changed her mind. The relaxed and receptive atmosphere made her feel at home and she jelled with her prospective teammates, even though they accidentally lost track of her and unknowingly gave her a leaky air mattress to sleep on that night. Through it all, she survived. And so did Kenyon as her top choice.

Over the next four years, Elizabeth flourished. She became a psychology and religious studies major, as well as an instrumental player in the Ladies softball program. A speedy right fielder, Elizabeth compiled a .295 batting average through her first three seasons. In that same span, she scored 50 runs and stole 17 bases.

She still jokes about the misadventures of her prospe visit, but now with the perspective that it led to great friendships and great memories. Here's a look at what makes this student-athlete tick and some of the memories she'll carry past graduation.

Same bat time, same bat channel

Elizabeth admits, "I don't want to be superstitious, but I am. I always put my uniform on the same way and go through the same routine when I'm up to bat." She's overused her favorite bat (the appropriately colored purple-and-white Easton Stealth) to the point that it's come time to swing the new model, something she's balked at the last few seasons.

Weary traveler

Softball has ushered Elizabeth to many places, her favorites being Italy and China, where she got the chance to play against the Chinese national team. "They were much older than us. You could tell some of their players had wrinkles and we knew some were Olympians, but we only lost 7-0." In addition to experiencing new places and people, Elizabeth enjoys travel simply because it gives her a chance to catch up on sleep. Her iPod is a must on trips, but that's about it. She says she doesn't even need a pillow to conk out on buses and planes.

Just looking

A typical college student, Elizabeth finds that her empty pockets limit free-time activities—a problem amplified by the fact that she loves to shop. The occasional trip to Walmart is just a temporary fix. Her heavens are the Columbus shopping centers. When she can't make it there, she'll saunter over to the library to do a little online clothing research. Her favorite studying material comes from J. Crew.

Peanut butter jelly time

The start of her Kenyon softball career was met with a cold shoulder—literally. As a freshman, she was excited about taking part in the team's spring-break schedule of games in Arizona. A few games in, however, Elizabeth tore her labrum. Other than pinch running, her team obligations were scaled down to making PB&Js for her coach and teammates.

The business at hand

It's commonplace for ballplayers to lick their fingers occasionally in order to get a better grip on the ball, but apparently Elizabeth does it excessively while patrolling right field, and her teammates always razz her about the habit.

Ball in the family

Elizabeth and her brother Robert, a freshman on the University of Arizona's baseball team, were adopted shortly after birth in South Korea. Their adoptive parents are redheads and their dad, at six feet eight inches tall and a former basketball player at Muhlenberg College, towers over the family. Elizabeth takes pride in her family's distinct composition, but finds amusement in the curious looks they draw when together in public settings.



Oreg Salior

I have such a smooch
crush on Derek. I just
want to get him under
the suicide lights!



Kenyonspeak

BY DAN LASKIN

An unofficial lexicon of unique Kenyon coinages, nicknames, and turns of phrase, from the vividly expressive to the vaguely lewd

The linguists tell us that there's a universal grammar. Maybe so. But there's only one *dork bell*. Only one *Fauncey*. And only one *sangy man*—or would that be *sangie man*?

That's because there's only one Kenyon, a remote little universe unto itself where odd locutions arise, flourish, mutate, evolve, and mysteriously vanish. Call it the oral counterpart of the College's literary tradition—more earthy than erudite, in equal measures colorful and off-color. Kenyon students have always invented their own language to go with their own insular society, reinvent it with every generation, and remember it forever.

Last fall, we put out a call for uniquely "Kenyon terms." Alumni of many eras answered, introducing us to *elephant scabs* and *sex pie*, the *creepee teepee* and the *smooch crush*. (Okay, we found that last one ourselves, in the *Collegian*.)

Here's a sampling of what turned up. Have we overlooked your favorite expletive or least-favorite dining-hall concoction? Send us more. We have faith that Kenyon grads will never run out of words.

ash tray party This phrase goes back to the dance-weekend era, when smoking was still good for you (or at least sanctioned). The big bash, of course, was on Saturday night. But groggy Sunday mornings featured festivities of their own. One was the ash tray party, so called because "fraternity parlors looked like one large ash tray," according to emeritus trustee Edgar Davis '53. His classmate Dave Paul remembers the ash tray party as "one at which a relatively large number of revelers piled together in a room designed for a lesser number." Which suggests an alternative derivation, in the image of butts in an ashtray. See also *milk punch parties*.

baby book File under "good intentions marred." The baby book was an annually printed booklet showing photos of the incoming first-year and transfer students. (The actual title consisted simply of the class year.) The intention was to build community and help professors get to know the new faces in their classes. But copies inevitably fell into the hands of male students who cruised the pages for less noble purposes. Some groups reportedly used the book to create party-invitation lists and rating sheets, and—with the advent of the Web—posted photos with mean-spirited comments. Given the abuse, the College discontinued the book after 2001 (Class of 2005). Faculty members can now find photos of students in a password-controlled online database. For everyone else, there's Facebook.

"Baby Drama" The nickname for "Introduction to the Theater," the drama faculty's boot camp in Aristotelian structure. Created by one of the department's founding fathers, James E. Michael, the course has gone from full year to one semester, but it still throws students headlong into the process of "bringing a play to life" through a series of creative assignments. Generations of Kenyon theater notables cut their thespian teeth on "Baby Drama," although it's not clear how far back the nickname goes. Wendy MacLeod '81, the James Michael Playwright-in-Residence, didn't hear the term until she returned to the College to teach in 1990.

BARF When Kenyon started building its new athletic center in 2003, the size of the project made it a target for criticism and humor. It didn't help that College officials referred to the building with a less-than-inspiring acronym, FRA (from the provisional name Center for Fitness, Recreation, and Athletics). Campus wags came up with something more evocative: Big Ass Recreational Facility. When the finished building was named the Kenyon Athletic Center ("the KAC"), FRA vanished into the mists of time. And nobody in the KAC talks about BARF anymore (except perhaps after particularly tough workouts).

Beefeck Pronounced BEE-feck, this is what students seem to have settled on in response to the fact that the acronym for the Brown Family Environmental Center (BFEC) doesn't lend itself to anything that trips lightly off the tongue. Some people say, simply, "The Brown."

blown-lunch ties Gaudy, tasteless ties. This vivid, if slightly nauseating, term was used during the 1950s.

continual justice! The phrase has nothing to do with law, except perhaps the natural law holding that varsity swimmers are always hungry. The men's swimming team apparently coined "continual justice" to refer to the advent of open eating hours, 7:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m., in Peirce Hall. Later, it was abbreviated simply to "justice!" and gained wider currency. By one account, the phrase was first uttered by Craig Hummer '87. It's certainly possible: Hummer went on to a golden-tongued career as a sportscaster. See also *extendo* in "What's Cooking?"

creepee teepees These were fraternity parties held in parlors during rainy dance weekends. Edgar Davis '53 recalls the scene: "large sheets hung from chandeliers, kegs underneath, and lots of whoopee!"

"Say Ted, I'm going to BARE. Care to get your swimsuit and join me?"



dork bell The closing-time bell in the library. This is a contemporary term, which may be uttered with pride-tinged embarrassment. ("Okay, I stayed until the dork bell all week, but I got an A on the paper.") Also known as the *nerd bell*.

the mock-elegant Frenchified "é" Murray Horwitz '70 H'92 recalls "the curious late-sixties phenomenon," which he believes was invented by Robert Gladstone '69, of adding an accented E to the names of people, producing the sound *ay*. Thus, Gladstone was "The Gladé," Donald Bandler '69 H'06 was "The Bandolay," and Horwitz himself was (and still is, to many) "The Murré." Appending "the" apparently wasn't obligatory. Professor Donald Rogan was simply "Roguary."

finger, fingering No, nothing to do with obscene gestures. This is a Kenyon techno-term from ye olde days (the 1990s), when the College's e-mail network ran on VAX computers. "Fingering" was a useful, if sinister-sounding, feature whereby you could enter somebody else's username and, if that person happened to be logged onto his or her e-mail at the time, you'd learn the location of the terminal. "Some people used this to stalk their crush or their ex," recalls Dana Whitley '02, "but others used it to actually locate people on campus in order to call them on a landline," so as to let them know that they were about to receive an e-mail. As GPS said to cell phone: Quaint.

IHTFP Initials for an expression of disgruntlement during mud season. The letters stand for "I hate this f***ing place."

Jean Valdean's or Gene ValJean's A nickname for Dorothy's Lunch, the popular basement-level greasy spoon and watering hole on Wiggin Street that served town and gown from the 1950s through the 1970s. The moniker mixes various ingredients: Dorothy's last name (Dean), the name of her first husband (Gene)—in fact, the bar and grill was originally called Gene's—plus the hero of Victor Hugo's *Les Misérables* (Jean Valjean). Edgar Davis '53 writes of Dorothy's: "Iron City and Duquesne Beer was a quarter, a hard-boiled egg was a nickel, a steak was a dollar, and the old dining room table had initialed carvings, including Paul Newman's." See also *Thee's*.

"Just for Questice" The spooneristic name for the famed first-year political science course "Quest for Justice," circa mid-1990s.

justice! See *continual justice!*

Kenyon krud The all-purpose name for whatever nasty bug is going around, usually during a period when students aren't getting enough sleep and are socializing in too-close quarters—which is to say, any time between September and May. Symptoms may include coughing, sneezing, sore throat, sore joints, soul-weariness, the blahs, and gastrointestinal agony.

Lake College for Eerie Women During the all-male era at Kenyon, some of the dates for dance weekends would come from Lake Erie College for Women, in Painesville, Ohio. The Kenyon boys playfully altered the name of the institution. And some went on to marry "Eerie" women—for example, Perry Lentz '64, who would return to the College as an English professor.

milk punch parties Like the ash tray parties, these gatherings would be held on Sunday mornings during dance weekends. The locale: the Benson Bowl or the football field, depending on who's doing the remembering. The lubricant: milk mixed with cheap whiskey—or, some say, rum—served up in a large wash bucket.



**Doris, you can't stay
here til the dork bell,
there's a creepee
teepee tonight!**

Affectionate (Mostly) Nicknames

Buck. F. Edward Lund, Kenyon's president from 1957 to 1968.

Fauncey, or The Faunce. Professor William Ray Ashford of the modern languages faculty, whose favorite expression—pronounced in erudite tones—was "Fancy that!" Ashford, who joined the faculty in 1924 and taught at Kenyon for thirty years, was also called "Daisy."

Froggy. Professor of Biology Charles S. Thornton, who did research on frogs.

The Fire Chief. Frank E. Bailey, dean of the College and history professor, who occasionally drove his wife's bright red Chrysler convertible. The name may also refer to his prominent role in saving students during the Old Kenyon Fire in 1949. Bailey was at Kenyon for more than twenty years, 1947 to 1968.

Jimsey. Professor of Speech and Drama James E. Michael.

Papa Nick and Mama Nick. Mathematics professor Otton Nikodym and his wife, Stanislaw, an adjunct math instructor. The Nikodyms were Polish and spoke with accents. According to Doug Downey '51, when Mama Nick gave her class a pop quiz, she would say, "Ween you boys are feenished, poot your testes on ze table."

The Nuge. Kenyon's current president, S. Georgia Nugent.

Pappy. Professor of English and *Kenyon Review* founding editor John Crowe Ransom—so called because of his southern origins and accent, perhaps. (Mrs. Ransom was called Mammy.) Ransom was also known as "The Crow."

Psycho Sam. Professor of Psychology Samuel B. Cummings, who taught at Kenyon from 1938 to 1971.

Rocky. Gordon Keith Chalmers, Kenyon's president from 1937 until his death in 1956, because he came to College from Rockford College in Rockford, Illinois.

Snake. Professor of English Frank Rouda.

Stu Magoo. Stuart Rice McGowan, who arrived at Kenyon as a freshman in 1924 and ended up doing just about everything on the faculty and administration. In addition to teaching history and political science, at various times he served as registrar, dean of students, and assistant to the president. His two most popular American history courses were nicknamed "Cowboys and Indians" and "Cops and Robbers."

The Toad. Dean of Students Tom Edwards. (The dean's house was called Toad Hall.) Speaking at the dedication of Edwards House last summer, Professor of English Emeritus Perry Lentz attributed the nickname to the former swimming coach's "swimmer's build—the pigeon-toed gait, the slightly bowed legs"—and (quoting *Huckleberry Finn*) to "premature balditude." Lentz, who also recalled the fear that Edwards sometimes inspired (and a disciplinary run-in that he himself once had with the dean), couldn't bring himself to actually utter the nickname.

What's Cooking (or Brewing)?

SOME FOOD-RELATED AND DINING HALL TERMS

cheap and dirty girl scout According to Anna Hale '08, a drink made of "chocolate milk from the bookstore and peppermint schnapps from Rite Aid" (current home of the state liquor store in Mount Vernon).

elephant scabs Breaded veal cutlets (from the 1960s). See also *white-out*, below.

extendo Sounds like the name for a superhero, but it's actually the official term for the period outside normal meal hours when students can still come into the dining hall and fix themselves a snack. Currently it exists in the form of "extendo lunch," running from 1:15 to 4:45 p.m. Most popular extendo choices: "creative" sandwiches, toasted on the panini grill; also cold cereal. Who invented "extendo"? The term goes back more than twenty years.

Igor In the 1950s, the name for the garbage disposal where you dumped your leftover food. As far as we know, today's Peirce Hall gourmets have not yet named the futuristic machinery that mashes their leftovers into a slurry and sends it whizzing through pipes toward a basement tank and an ultimate destiny as compost. Maybe . . . Hal?

PBLM The famous peanut butter, lettuce, and mayonnaise sandwich, sold in the Peirce Hall Coffee Shop as well as in the dorms by roving snack-sellers. (See also *sangy man*.) Lew Weingard '51, who ran a campus sandwich business until the College shut him down because he was hurting the Coffee

Shop's evening business, says the PBLM was one of his most popular items. He remembers that his sandwiches were made by a Miss Coffin, the sister of the notable English professor Charles Coffin. See also *peenie burger*, below.

peenie burger Not as bad as it sounds. The peenie burger, a favorite at the Village Inn during the 1950s, was a hamburger with peanut butter.

sex pie A fairly recent coinage, referring to the "toll house pie" served in the Gund dining hall when Aramark ran the food service. The reference must be to chocolate's legendary powers as an aphrodisiac, yes? Anna Hale '08 says, simply, "If you ever tasted it, then you could understand why."

white-out An all-pale meal, as in: elephant scabs (breaded veal cutlets) covered with white sauce; mashed potatoes; yellow string beans. Culinary classics of this ilk were also affectionately called "prison foods of the gulag."

"No thanks, I'm going extendo. I hope they have some elephant scabs today!"

"Hi Bill. Join me for a peenie burger?"



Isn't this the best
Phling ever? And I just
love your blown-lunch
tie, darling.



“out” (as a verbal appendage) During the 1950s, you could turn a noun into a verb by adding the word “out,” recalls Harley Henry ’59. Thus, “flick out” was to go to the movies in Mount Vernon, and “Beck out” was to go for a burger and fries at Beck’s drive-in.

Phling Shorthand for Philander’s Phebruary Phling, a semiformal dance and all-around blowout held every February as a way of dispelling winter blues. Phling, which dates from 1991, owes its existence to an endowed fund created in 1989 by then-trustee Charles Davison and his wife, Lessie, to support student activities. (Their son, Andrew, was in the Class of 1987.) The weekend party usually features a casino, has occasionally included a mock Mr. and Ms. Kenyon pageant, and always has a theme. Some recent examples: James Bond, the Roaring Twenties, Fables and Fairy Tales, Midnight Masquerade.

poe No, not he of the raven and nevermore. Instead, the name for the post office, or P.O.

sangy man or sangie man In the deprived days before pizza delivery, the hungry masses hunkering down for a night of study would eagerly await the sangy man (or “sangie” man), a student who made the rounds of the dorms at night, selling sandwiches and other snacks. Arriving in a hallway, the roving munchie-monger would shout out, “Sangy man!” like a Dickensian street-hawker. Graduates from the late 1960s and early 1970s remember the sangy man—who, by the way, wasn’t always a man after the opening of the Coordinate College for Women. But it’s not clear when the term originated. Itinerant sandwich-selling goes back at least to the 1950s. (See PBLM in “What’s Cooking?”)

scrotum pole Not to put too fine a point on it, the *Bulletin* has already covered the scrotum pole (“Only at Kenyon,” Winter 2008). But, as Murray Horwitz ’70 H’92 notes, “any Kenyon glossary would be deficient” without this uncomfortably irresistible term. (One can imagine “dork bell” emerging independently in some other corner of the globe. But not “scrotum pole.”) So, to recap: In the politically (but not anatomically) incorrect all-male days when Kenyon upperclassmen lorded their status over the freshmen with hazing-like rules, the lowly first-years had to leap, spread-legged, over the stone post at the College gates whenever they passed that way. Think of how often, every day, a student goes through the gates. Think of that hard stone pole, and one’s own tender flesh. Think of the natural tendency to deflect fear with humor and maybe a touch of poetry. Clearly there was only one logical name for the pole.

smooch crush For several years, the *Collegian* has run an occasional column called “Sex in the Country,” devoted to romance, relationships, and, yes, carnal frolic on a certain isolated Ohio hilltop. One column last fall, written by “five real-life ladies of ninth-floor Caples,” presented a brief taxonomy of crushes. The most original (at least to the *Bulletin*’s fusty editors) was the

“smooch crush,” defined as “someone you want to grab, kiss, and walk away from with no emotional repercussions.” Both smoochers should realize that “no hanky-panky will ensue . . . it’s a case of puckering up and parting ways.”

suicide lights A morbid term for the holiday lights strung through the bare branches of the trees lining Middle Path in downtown Gambier—a practice begun within the past decade. The College puts up the lights every December and leaves them twinkling all winter long, presumably with the intention of lifting spirits during the dark season. Of course, in the depths of February, it’s easy to see the tiny bits of light as reminders of one’s own paltriness in the surrounding gloom.

Thee’s Another name for Dorothy’s Lunch. (See *Jean Valdean*’s.) Note that the “th” is an unvoiced phoneme, pronounced not as in “of thee I sing” but as in “thanks for the memories.”

The Vermin A nickname for the Vernon, a movie theater in Mount Vernon, according to Doug Downey ’51. Mount Vernon’s Memorial Theater was known as the Immoral. A third theater, the Vine, was called the Armpit.

the Vern Mount Vernon, a contemporary term. As in: “You’d be crazy to buy batteries in the bookstore. There’s a Walmart in the Vern.”

HARDWOOD HEROES

*One player recalls how the worst
lineup in Kenyon's history improbably
defeated Kent State*

BY F. LAWRENCE (LARRY) HOWE M'48



Sixty-five years ago, I played on what might have been the worst basketball team in the history of Kenyon sports. The College's 1944-45 wartime team lost every game we played, except one—and how we managed to win that one game will forever remain a mystery.

Like many small colleges, Kenyon during World War II was hard-pressed to field competitive teams. The problem, of course, was the size and composition of its student body: fewer than a hundred men, most of whom were either of pre-draft age or deferred from service for physical reasons.

The football team of that year also endured an ugly season. We—yep, I was a 140-pound, second-string halfback/linebacker on that team—lost the three games we played, all by substantial margins.

The same man coached both football and basketball. He had taken over the football duties for the season's final two games, replacing our regular coach, Rudy Cutler, who had been called into service. Rudy, a 1926 Kenyon graduate and director of athletics for sixteen years, was a legendary figure in the development of Kenyon sports.

His successor, Bill Lange, was a stocky, gravel-voiced man in his mid- to late forties, with an impressive résumé. He had been basketball coach at the University of North Carolina and, before that, director of athletics at Muskingum College.

Once the football season ended, Coach Lange issued a call for basketball tryouts. Ten of us turned out. Our best players were Richard C. (Dick) Roberts '47 P'73, Charles R. (Chuck) Allen '47, Lane Wroth '47, and Ed Young*. Roberts was our big man, well over six feet. Allen was our shooter: pass him the ball and, from virtually anywhere on the court, he would shoot. Wroth was an experienced ball handler. If we had a star, it was Ed Young, who had a fine all-around game—he could shoot, drive, and defend, a combination of skills that most of us sorely lacked. Besides the four regular starters, there were Bruce Bell '49 P'74, Allen (Al) Allured '48, Richard A. (Dick) McClave '47, James William (Neil) Pratt '47, Kevin (Oda) O'Donnell '47, and myself. Some had played in high school, some—like myself—had not.

Coach Lange brought us along gradually in practice. He must have realized instantly that he had very little to work with, but he may not have been fully aware of the depth of our ineptitude until Gambier High School, with a total student body of perhaps forty, trounced us twice in practice games.

We opened with two exhibition games, the first against a Navy team from Cleveland which beat us by at least thirty points. Our next opponent was a team from a defense plant in Mount Vernon. We managed to defeat them, not necessarily because we were better but because we were younger and in condition. Most of the plant's players were men in their thirties or forties and out of shape for a forty-minute basketball game.

Our season opener was against Ashland College. We lost. We also lost to Wittenberg, Otterbein, and Capital, once to Capital by almost 50 points.

The season ground on until our game with Kent State at Kent, on January 16, 1945. Kent State's enrollment at the time was easily six or seven times Kenyon's, and its teams played more difficult schedules.

Somehow we jumped off to a 10-point lead. But Kent State caught up and the score remained close. In the final minutes Kent State took a 2-point lead, but Roberts was fouled on a field goal attempt and sank one of his two free throws to cut the lead to a point. Kent State tried to run the clock out, but turned the ball over. With less than a minute to play, Coach Lange called a time-out and instructed us to hold the ball for one last shot.

We were able to hang onto the ball with the clock ticking down (this was long before the 35-second clock). Finally, Allured, out near the center of the court, looked to pass off, then—perhaps panicking—let go a long and low-trajectory set shot. Amazingly, the ball went in, and by the time Kent State was able to put the ball back in play, time had expired. We had won, 30-29. We mobbed Allured and made our way to the locker room through what must have been a stunned Kent State team.

To celebrate his first win at Kenyon, Coach Lange treated us to a chicken dinner on the ride back to Gambier. He even bought Allured a cigar.

We lost our next game—in a return match, Kent State beat us by 20 points at Rosse Hall—and every game thereafter until the season mercifully ended.

Coach Lange held the post-season party at his home. His wife was a gracious hostess and President Chalmers, Dean Brown, and Professor Timberlake were among the guests.

As we were leaving, the coach, with his frustrations now over and in an almost jovial mood, shook hands with each one of us at the door. He wished me good luck in the service. I was due for induction in a matter of weeks.

Outside, in a light snow, we linked arms and marched up Middle Path to our divisions, singing some of the songs we sang every Saturday in the dining hall. The season, and the losing, were over. The winter quarter would end within the week and some of us were headed for an uncertain future in the service. Yes, we were a lousy team, but hadn't we beaten Kent State? At Kent State? No one could take that away from us. And after sixty-five years, that one extraordinary victory still stands. ☼

After serving in the Army, Larry Howe returned to Kenyon in February 1947. He left the following year and earned his bachelor's degree from Stanford University in 1951. In his career, he worked as a reporter and editor on several newspapers and as a sports information director and journalism instructor before joining Rochester Telephone Corporation, where he retired in 1992 as corporate communications director. He and his wife, Barbara, live in Webster, New York.



*No information on Ed Young could be found. Please contact the *Bulletin* if you can provide his full name, graduation year, or other information.

**“So, what do you do?”
we ask at a cocktail party or
reunion, and every now and
then the answer surprises us.
You’re a lion keeper?
A professional poker player?
You do ... what? ¶It’s easy to
think of the future lawyers,
doctors, teachers, chief cooks,
and bottlewashers you
met at Kenyon. ¶Now meet a
small sampling of alums whose
time on the Hill led to careers
off the beaten path.**

**BY AMY BLUMENTHAL, MARK ELLIS, DENNIS FIELY,
JEREMY HERB, DAN LASKIN, AND SHAWN PRESLEY**

My robot and me: the perfect club

Andy Heroy spends more time with Bob than his girlfriend—not that there’s anything wrong with that. Bob is a robot and plays a pivotal role in Heroy’s job as a research test specialist for Cleveland Golf, a leader in the wedge market.

An engineering marvel, Bob can mimic an endless array of golf swings. One of Heroy’s tasks is to keep Bob happy (i.e., calibrated), so he doesn’t misfire a ball into a laboratory wall. “He’s prone to temperamental moments, just like any coworker,” Heroy said. Managing the robot “is sometimes taxing and time-consuming.” Attention must be paid.

FUN WITH PHYSICS

Heroy’s “dream job” marries his passion for golf with his degree in physics. Is he a slacker scientist? Maybe. “I get to play around and hit golf balls all day with big-ass robots and random people I meet,” said Heroy, an Indiana native.

Through robotic and human tests, radar tracking and high-speed photography, Heroy measures and analyzes about six hundred club performance parameters, including ball speed, launch angle, spin rate, flight time, landing velocity, and swing plane. “I’ve learned more about golf-club performance than I could ever replay in a friendly chat during a Sunday round,” Heroy said.

You Do... What?

FREE STUFF

His workplace is a paradise of spare parts that Heroy assembles and tests to suit his swing. With access to high-end shafts and a variety of club head models, "I'm like the proverbial kid in a candy store," he said. "If I like something I've built from the storage room, I'm allowed to keep it."

As a result, he has seven sets of irons and more than thirty different drivers in his garage. "Working here definitely has made me a better golfer," said Heroy, who plays twice a week to a 5.1 handicap. "I know way too much about the game."

HANG 'EM HIGH

Although major manufacturers such as Cleveland Golf conform to United States Golf Association equipment standards, there is nothing to stop the mad scientist from experimenting in his lab. "We can do anything we want," Heroy said. "We often take development ideas to the extreme, to see if we are headed in the right direction."

Last year, for example, Heroy worked on a "stupidly gigantic" club head that "was roughly the size of my forearm and had a center of gravity in China," specs that would help the ball fly far and hang on the horizon.

Heroy figures he could add twenty yards to the average player's length with a similar club. There's only one catch: "It would be totally illegal," he said.

ANDY HEROY '04

HUNTINGTON BEACH, CALIFORNIA

GOLF EQUIPMENT
RESEARCH TEST SPECIALIST



MATTHEW BLOOMFIELD '82

MULTILINGUAL RAPPER

SHANGHAI, CHINA

The Rapping Professor

Matthew Bloomfield didn't expect to become a rapper. But he grew up with a mother who wrote and performed rhyming poems for every family occasion, and a father whose strong singing voice he inherited. While studying world music at the Naropa Institute and Mandarin at Cornell University, he came up with the idea of writing songs to order. Today he's the self-styled "Rapping Professor," based in Shanghai, writing and performing commissioned "gift raps" for private and corporate clients.

RAPPING UP THE WORLD

In the last few years alone, Bloomfield has rapped and emcee'd at events ranging from beauty pageants and charity benefits to weddings, galas, Christmas parties, and conferences. His services have been in demand mainly in China, but also in South Africa, Macao, and the United States, and his corporate clients range from Dow Corning and Ford to Citibank and Bayer. "In my lyrics, I mention key event themes, activities, and people by name, really personalizing the experience," Bloomfield said. "It feels great to hear your name in a song or rap, and I can even rap in Chinese!" He has also contributed pro bono raps to anti-poverty and plant-a-tree causes.

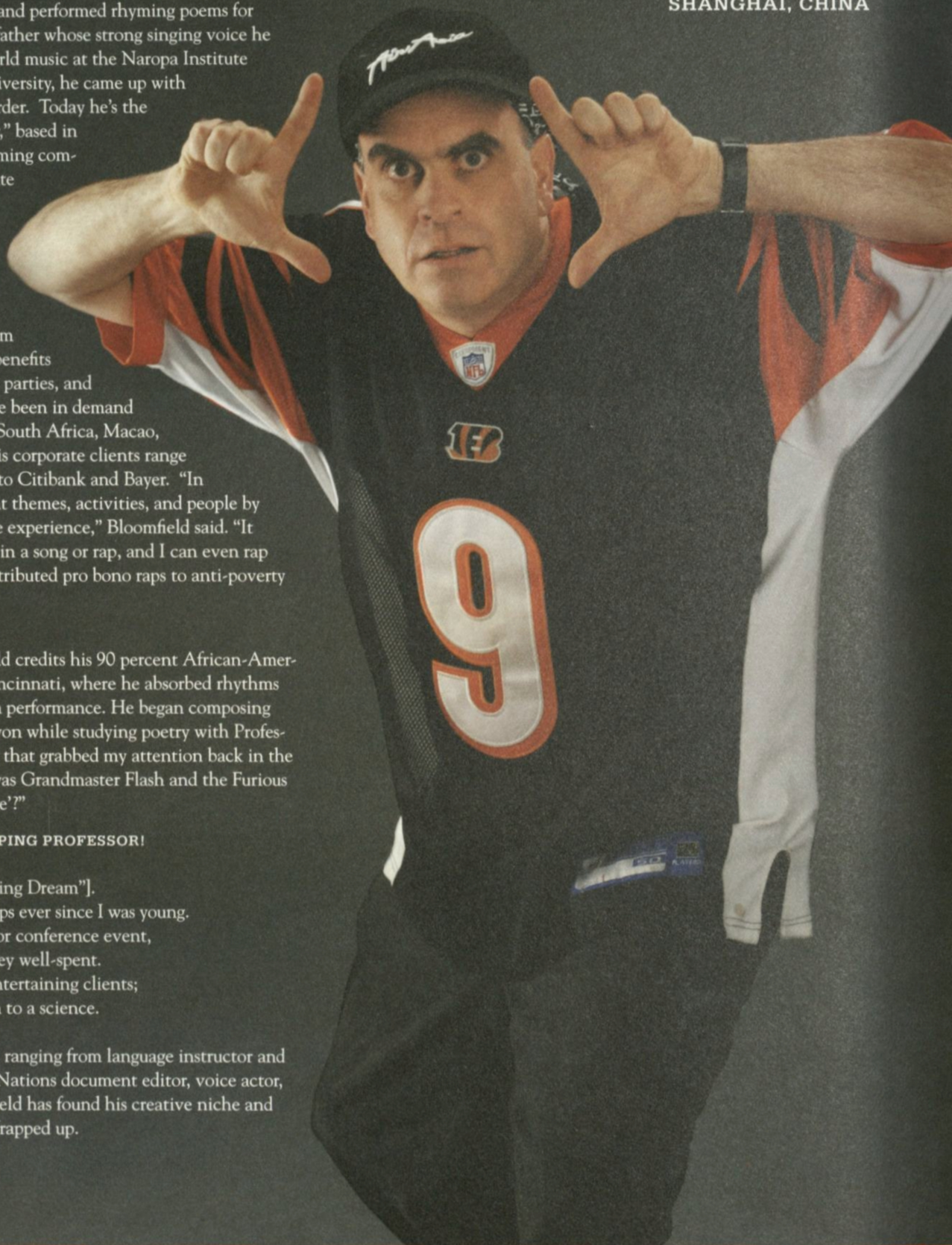
"RAP"-SODIC INFLUENCES

Besides his parents, Bloomfield credits his 90 percent African-American elementary school in Cincinnati, where he absorbed rhythms and oral inflections he uses in performance. He began composing songs as a sophomore at Kenyon while studying poetry with Professor Phil Church. "The rapper that grabbed my attention back in the day when I was starting out was Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five: remember 'The Message'?"

INTRODUCING . . . THE RAPPING PROFESSOR!

I'm the Rapping Professor,
Chinese name FeiMeng ["Flying Dream"].
I've been writing songs and raps ever since I was young.
Whether private, corporate, or conference event,
I'm sure you'll agree I'm money well-spent.
I'm highly confident about entertaining clients;
I've got this rapping art down to a science.

After a long string of jobs, ranging from language instructor and preschool teacher to United Nations document editor, voice actor, and technical writer, Bloomfield has found his creative niche and livelihood. Career choice? Wrapped up.



She's a keeper. No, really.

Sleeping lions, stress-free chimps, and a great conversation starter all come with Becky Kloepfer's job at the North Carolina Zoo

THE GLAMOROUS LIFE: Kloepfer's job as lion- and chimp-keeper has rewarding aspects, but there's no way around cleaning exhibits and holding areas. "You have to be willing to do the grunt work, and chimps poop a lot," says Kloepfer. "It's all very glamorous."

WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT CHIMPS: According to Kloepfer, a pet chimp may cost up to \$65,000. Chimps may become dangerous with humans at an early age. "They grow to be 150 pounds," says Kloepfer. "They are strong and aggressive and probably the strongest animals in the zoo." Even Kloepfer doesn't come in direct contact; metal mesh comes between her and the chimp. Kloepfer is working with an eleven-year-old former entertainment chimp who is still learning how to socialize with other animals and eat a proper diet. "The owners dropped him off with two bags of M&Ms," she says.

BEAUTY SLEEP: The most frequently asked question Kloepfer hears: Why do lions sleep so much? They sleep almost twenty hours a day. Kloepfer, a biology major, explains that in the wild, lions expend a huge amount of energy when they hunt, hence the need for so much rest. "It helps people understand house cats," she says.

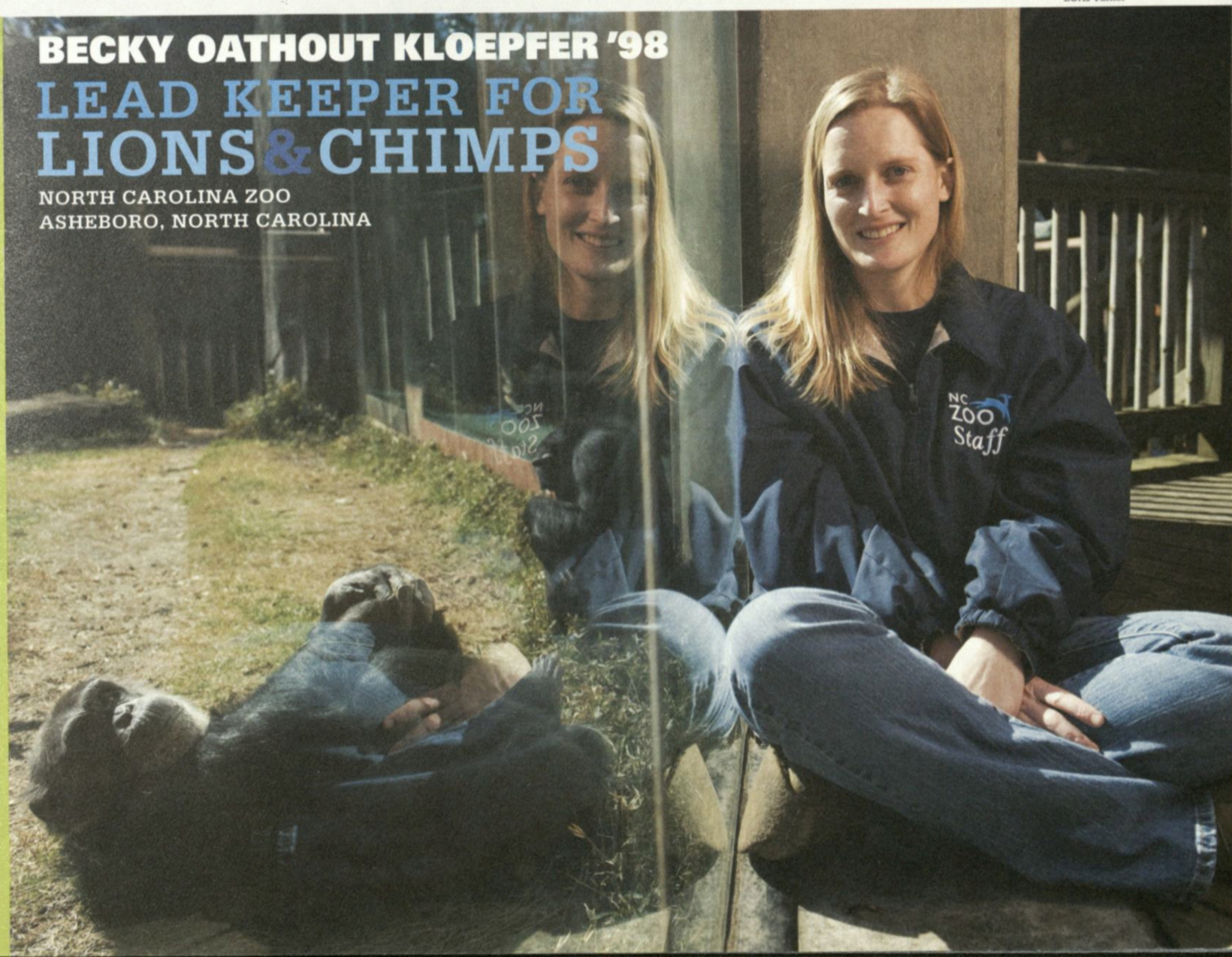
STRESS RELIEF: Kloepfer aims to reduce care-related stress in the lives of the chimps and lions she keeps. She trains chimps to let workers take blood samples and brush their teeth. Without a chimp's cooperation, anesthesia is necessary. "It's much easier on the animals when they know how to work with us," Kloepfer says. Playful enrichment for lions can mean something as basic as a ball. Without activities, lions can be prone to pacing. "An enriched environment lets zoo visitors see animals behaving the same way they would in the wild," Kloepfer says.

COCKTAIL CONVERSATION: "My job is a great conversation starter at parties," says Kloepfer. "Most people say 'cool' when I tell them what I do, but it doesn't take long to see they have no clue what my job entails. Then they begin asking questions."

Davis Turner

BECKY KLOEPFER '98 LEAD KEEPER FOR LIONS & CHIMPS

NORTH CAROLINA ZOO
ASHEBORO, NORTH CAROLINA



Chad Case



Chad Case

Rollin' on the river

In her five years on the job, Brooke Johnson '04 has dunked her clients into the water only once.

That's a pretty good track record for a river guide.

Steering a thirty-foot raft—and keeping it from tipping—is just one of the challenges Johnson faces as a guide for two rafting companies on rivers in California and Idaho. She has to juggle everything from cooking to building makeshift kitchens and bathrooms.

"It's so many jobs," she said. "In a day, I can be a cook, teacher, nurse, boatman, naturalist—and a bunch more."

NO NINE-TO-FIVER

Why become a river guide? The outdoors was a big pull, but mostly the art history major dreaded the 9-to-5 routine.

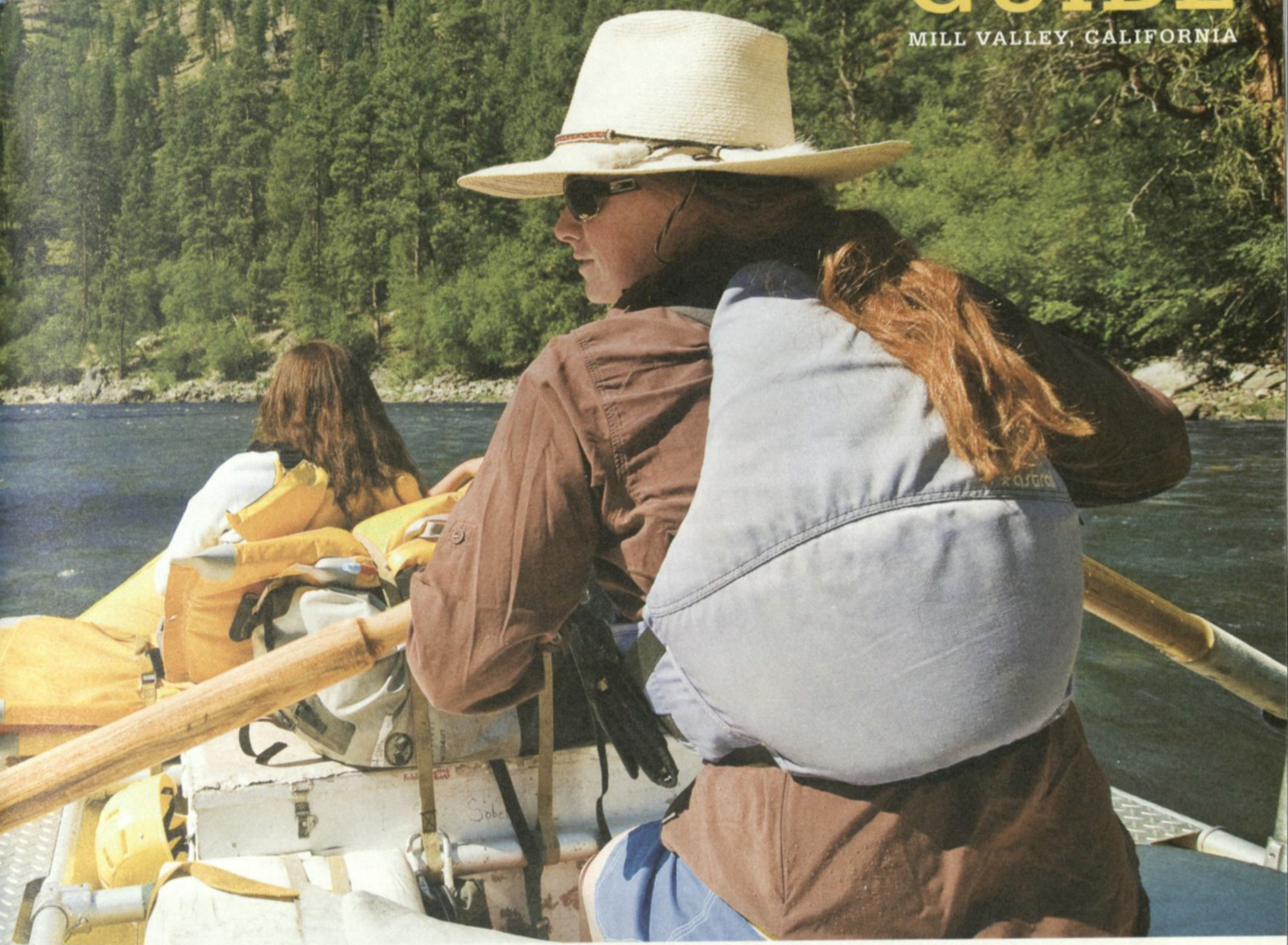
Johnson often spends a week straight working days that run from 6:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m., alongside about a half-dozen guides and up to thirty guests. "You get a lot closer to people working in that kind of environment, rather than just trying to make friends by catching drinks every Friday," the California native said.

During the trips, which last from one to six days, guides awake before the sun rises to cook breakfast. Beyond maneuvering the fleet of rafts downstream, they lead guests on forest hikes and hot-springs dips. Back at camp, they entertain their rafters with campfires and songs.

BROOKE JOHNSON '04

RIVER GUIDE

MILL VALLEY, CALIFORNIA



DANGER AHEAD

Keeping guests happy is important. So is keeping them dry. But the biggest challenge is ensuring they come back in one piece. Rivers are fast and dynamic, with hazards like rocks and trees, and even familiar routes hold surprises.

Like the time Johnson's raft tipped with three people on board.

"I was rowing and I hit a rock and the river flipped my boat, a fully loaded gear boat," she said. "I got two guests off before the boat flipped, and one flipped with me in it."

NICE PERK: SEVEN MONTHS' VACATION

With a schedule that would make even school kids jealous, Johnson's season runs from mid-May to September. She spends her free time traveling the world, which she can afford to do because she doesn't have expenses while working—there's no rent to pay and guests cover her food.

Most guides retire by age thirty, moving on to calmer waters. But Johnson said she isn't looking for an office job any time soon.

"I would die if I could only have two weeks vacation a year," she said. "I won't ever do it."

MICHAEL M. GLANCY JR. '02

CLEATED FOOTWEAR DESIGNER

REEBOK INTERNATIONAL
CANTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Best Foot Forward

The shoes on the feet of scrambling National Football League quarterback Vince Young start in the hands of Mike Glancy.

The "avid sports guy" and former all-conference lacrosse midfielder specializes in the aesthetic design of shoes with cleats for baseball, football, lacrosse, soccer, and, now and then, cricket. Glancy turns a hand-drawn sketch into a three-dimensional image on a computer screen, based on input from athletes, the Reebok marketing crew, and engineers who fuss about anatomical correctness. Sent the designs and materials, workers in production facilities in China and Vietnam create prototypes, finessed on-site by Glancy three or four times a year. "I love getting my hands dirty at the factories," he said. "That's where I feel the most creative."

FROM THE GROUND UP

Shoes for the elite athletes who work with Reebok are shaped by molds of their feet. NFL quarterbacks, including Young and the brothers Peyton and Eli Manning, and wide receivers, including Santonio Holmes, Steve Smith, and Reggie Wayne, are among those involved at the sketch stage.

"We constantly have athletes coming in," Glancy said. "Some guys have a tough couple of games and they might blame it on their footwear. It's important to build up a great relationship."

Among the athletes who have beaten a path to Glancy's desk are baseball stars Manny Ramirez and David Ortiz, who made the most of "special shoes" of ostrich hide, created for the 2004 playoff run of the Boston Red Sox that ended in the team's World Series championship. Among Glancy's personal collection of one hundred pairs of sneakers and three hundred pairs of cleats is a pair of ostrich golf cleats, crafted from the Red Sox leftovers.

THE ART OF ATHLETICS

Glancy was a studio-art major. "Somehow I wanted to incorporate art and athletics, two of my passions," he said. "I seem to have found a perfect balance." A "well-rounded, studio-art background is key" to his career, but many of his colleagues started in the car industry. "Look at the body of a car and the body of a shoe. There are a lot of similarities." In both cases, the defining moment is when the rubber meets the road.

What the rest of us do

The vast majority of us travel well populated career paths. In case you were wondering, here are the top twenty fields in which you'll find Kenyon alumni toiling:

	NUMBER OF ALUMNI
Education	1,602
Law	1,056
Medicine	812
Consulting	340
Homemaking	293
Business	292
Government	252
Sales	231
Investment/securities	218
Arts	209
Finance	201
Writing	196
Scientific research	178
Health care	175
Computer	167
Marketing/market research	167
Real estate	165
Psychology/counseling/therapy	162
Banking	157
Social work/human services	156

Other fields in which more than 100 alumni are employed include: publishing, ministry, insurance, nonprofit administration, journalism, entertainment, self-employed, and advertising. In addition, nearly 600 alumni are currently enrolled in graduate studies. And more than 500 identify their profession as "other," technically qualifying this group for fourth position on the list.



ROSANNE CELERIO ERDAL '95

GREATER CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

FLAVORIST



Finding the Right Note

Only a handful of experts concoct the vast array of “taste sensations” on our supermarket shelves. One of them has a Kenyon degree.

For Rosanne Erdal, a typical assignment might come in the form of a spoonful of powder-mix for a strawberry-flavored drink. Company A wants to grab some of Company B's snack-beverage market share and it has turned to her Chicago-area employer, Flavorchem. Task for Erdal: find what makes this strawberry taste so berryish, and match it. As a certified flavor chemist, she's one of a small cadre of professionals capable of discovering the right formula.

It can take weeks to match a flavor, or create a new one to the customer's satisfaction. Erdal has to know—by taste, by smell, by science—literally thousands of natural and chemical raw materials that she can deploy, in minute quantities, to tickle the taste buds.

FINE-TUNED TONGUE. Flavorists have to be masters of sensory nuance. Two carbon atoms can make the difference between “general berry” and “pineapple character,” and Erdal can taste that difference. A strawberry flavor can use five ingredients, or five hundred. Strawberry can be “seedy” or “jammy.” Darkly ripe, with sulfur notes. It can have candy notes, “green” notes, butter notes, creamier lactone notes. Much like a virtuoso musician, a flavorist is always fiddling with notes.

MOVING TARGETS. Ninety to 95 percent of a substance's composition can be read by a gas chromatograph, says Erdal. Identifying the hidden 5 to 10 percent of a flavor requires Erdal's specialized expertise. Beyond that, flavor can be “a moving target.” Flavors change subtly as they age—citrus flavors, for example, oxidize easily and “off-notes creep in.”

SECRET INGREDIENTS. Erdal has created flavors for brand names you'd recognize, but she can't say which. Customers' proprietary concerns make the flavor industry highly secretive. Flavorists, meanwhile, are something of an elite group. Few have earned certification from the Society of Flavor Chemists. Erdal passed the test after ten years in the industry, including an intense but fascinating series of training courses in Europe.

A FLAVORIST'S HOLY GRAIL. “Someday I'd like to create a realistic chocolate. It's very hard to steer away from the chemical notes in chocolate flavors. Or I'd like to make an artificial coffee flavor that tastes like fresh coffee.”

Todd Rosenberg

Trumping

WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS

Jeffrey Burdsall plays a mixture of poker games and played stud poker almost every day for nine years, putting in as many as sixty hours a week. He ignores table games and eschews sports betting. "I am a professional gambler. I get a thrill out of it. I've had a storybook life."

He often plays high-stakes games in casinos with tourists "looking for a diversion." That doesn't make them pushovers. "These are the hometown champions from every city in the world. You better be able to beat a talented, gifted opponent or you're not going to make it."

JUST WIN, BABY

Confidence is the essential fabric of a winner, and Burdsall believes himself to be the best at any table. But a good mind is a considerable advantage. "I've always had a knack for logic and basic math," he said. "I read every book I could find, and I underlined it. Your IQ needs to be substantially above average, but you don't need to be in the top percentile. I'm not aggressive, not at all. God gives you a certain level of nerve. In poker, I have no fear."


Manuello Paganelli

JEFFREY BURDSALL M'64 PROFESSIONAL POKER PLAYER

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

His career batting average puts him at two wins for every hand lost, and a good player has to swallow the bad days and move on. But it's the game that motivates Burdsall, not necessarily the spoils. "Money is just something you keep score with."

WORD TO THE WISE

Think twice about those dreams of professional gambling. The income that Burdsall, a lawyer, realizes from his investment in his son's restaurant business has helped ease him into semi-retirement. "I tell youngsters that if I had to do it all over again, I'd go into business. Not only would you earn more in the business world, but, looking at it intellectually, I haven't contributed much to mankind." 



A full-body photograph of a man standing in front of a corrugated metal wall. The man has short brown hair and is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. He is wearing a dark, heavy, double-breasted coat with a high collar and large buttons. Underneath, a blue and white checkered shirt is visible. He is holding a black fire helmet with a yellow number '7' on the front in his right hand. The background is a light-colored corrugated metal wall with horizontal ridges. The bottom portion of the image is overlaid with a dark, textured band.

MAN IN WATER

A DARING RIVER RESCUE IS ALL IN A DAY'S WORK FOR NEW YORK CITY FIREFIGHTER ANDY BOWMAN '03

Andy Bowman '03 was still storing his equipment from the previous run when the station house alarm went off again. An automated voice dispatched the details: man in water, 23rd Street and FDR. It was 1:00 p.m. on Friday, July 17, 2009, but in less than a minute the six members of NYFD Ladder Company 7 had abandoned their lunches, thrown on their gear, and started speeding toward the East River. As one of Manhattan's water rescue units, they'd been trained for situations like this, but a glassy swimming pool at the fire academy was a long way from the riptides of the East River. Not that anyone was thinking in those terms. The men of Ladder 7 had other things to worry about—especially Bowman, the company's youngest member. He was the suit man that day. The primary swimmer. He'd be the one going in.

When the truck arrived, Bowman ran to the water's edge. "It was a ten- or fifteen-foot drop," he remembers. "Some civilians had tried to fashion a rope out of their belts, but it wasn't reaching. I leaned over the railing and, sure enough, there was a guy in the water. He was a man in his thirties or forties, about six-four, two-twenty. The rope wasn't cutting muster and the tide was coming back in. The man was starting to get into the current, and he looked lethargic. He was just floating." Bowman pauses, then shrugs. "So all right, looks like I'm going for a swim."

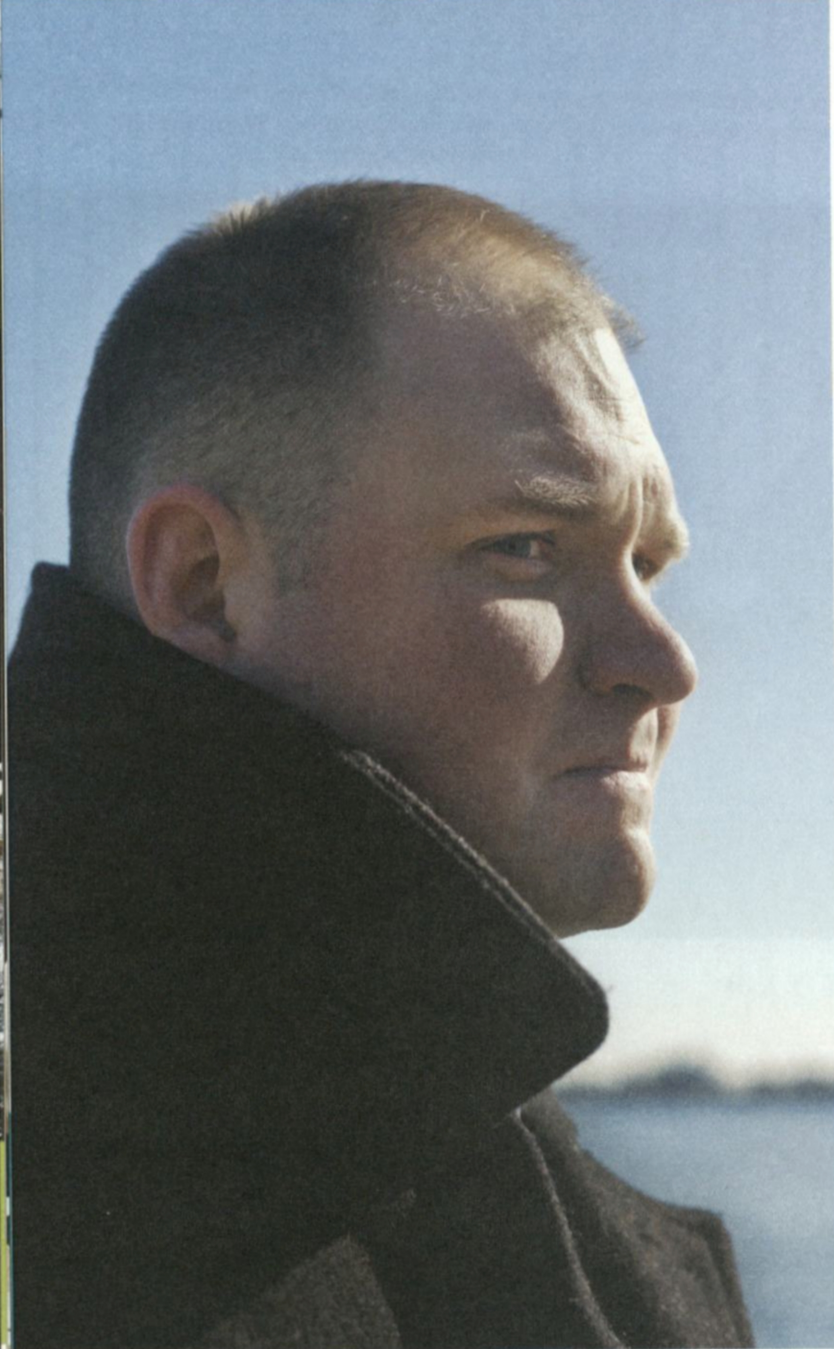
We're sitting at a bar in the Flatiron District of Manhattan, ten blocks south of his East 29th Street firehouse, and I've been trying for a while to understand how this mild-mannered (if powerfully built) political science major from Pittsburgh ended up fighting fires in New York. It's an atypical career path, especially for a Kenyon student, though Bowman sees his last several years as a more or less natural progression. It was in Gambier, after all (as a member of the volunteer fire department), that he first thought about fighting fires for a living. But Kenyon prepared him for the job in other ways as well.

"I'd sit in a classroom and talk about nation-building, then go to football practice, and then a Shakespeare seminar. It's not that different from being on the East Side for a high-rise fire, and then having

someone trapped under a subway train, then [responding to] a chemical spill," he says. "You're learning to shift gears. And you're also dealing with different people. I work in Chinatown during the day, and in neighborhoods in Brooklyn where I may be the only guy speaking English. Wanting to learn has helped me in this job."

After graduation, Bowman took the New York City firefighter's exam (offered once every four years) along with thirty thousand other hopefuls, then accepted an offer to coach football at Illinois College. He tried not to think of the odds stacked against him. Seventeen thousand people passed the test, but only a few thousand made the short list. The process took two years, but when Bowman finally learned he'd been hired, he knew he'd found his calling.

He was assigned to one of the busiest firehouses in New York (nine runs a day, more than three thousand a year), but Bowman welcomed the action and quickly fell in love with his adopted home. "When I take the train over the Manhattan Bridge [in the morning], I look at the city and think, this is where I work, this is my office. I feel very fortunate to have that opportunity. You never know what the day's going to bring." A siren interrupts him, and we both look out the window, expecting one of those serendipitous New York moments. But it's an ambulance, not a fire truck, and Bowman turns back around, a



"LET ME TELL YOU: THE EAST RIVER SMELLS BAD AND TASTES WORSE."

call the fire department, it means they're out of options. It's not often we get to talk to [those] we help, but every once in a while we do, and a lot of them say, 'I was in a bad situation, but once I heard the fire trucks, I knew you guys were coming to get me.' People think it's a romantic job. There's nothing romantic about crawling down a tenement hallway filled with garbage, but the part that's always appealed to me is that you're helping. It's a very black-and-white job. There's no gray area. You're going to put this fire out. You're going to save this guy from under a train...."

Or this one from drowning in the East River. Bowman, ever modest, has let the conversation drift away from the events of last July, but I steer him back and he reluctantly picks up the story again.

"The guy [in the water] was in a bad situation and it was getting worse," he says, "so I put the suit on and climbed over the railing. I looked at the lieutenant and said, 'I'm ready.' He said, 'Do it.' So I pushed myself off the wall and into the water. I was trying to cover my mouth. And I was worried about pier pilings. The NYPD have these guys who jump out of helicopters, and a year ago one of them hurt himself pretty badly. The pilings are under water and you can't see them. Plus the tide was coming in and there were rocks. I only had to swim six or seven feet, but when I got to him and tried to talk, I got a big mouthful of the river." Bowman frowned at the memory. "Let me tell you: the East River smells bad and tastes worse. By this time someone had thrown him a life preserver, and he had a death-grip on it. I said, 'Okay sir, I've got you, you're all right,' but he wouldn't let go [of it]. He was groaning and mumbling incoherently, and kind of thrashing about. I had him by the shoulders but he was bleeding all over the place. He was big and I was getting tired. Then, a scuba diver from Rescue One got in and helped me tie a knot around him, and the guys above hauled. They really did more work than I did. In the fire department, you're never doing anything totally by yourself."

With that, Andy Bowman shrugs again. Just another day at the office. ❸

David Goodwillie's first novel, American Subversive, was published this spring. See the book section (page 40) for an interview with the author. Goodwillie lives in New York City.

grin on his face. "A fireman is given a backstage pass to the city," he says. "You get to see and do things no one else gets to do. I've been in the East River; I've done a helicopter fly-by of the Statue of Liberty; I've been on the roof of Grand Central, in the basement of the U.N., at the very top of the Empire State Building...."

Missing from this roll-call of famous landmarks, of course, is the World Trade Center, though it is never far from any New York firefighter's mind. Six members of Bowman's company died on 9/11, and the loss is still difficult to digest, or discuss. "I think they were in one of the hotels searching for people," Bowman says, quietly. "There's a picture of them walking down the street and that's the last anyone ever saw of them. There's a very clear delineation sometimes between the guys that were here before 9/11 and the guys that came after ... but the ethos of the department hasn't changed at all. When people

Burning Question for M. Siobhan Fennessy, professor of biology
and codirector of the Brown Family Environmental Center

FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS, federal law has mandated that natural wetlands destroyed by land development be replaced in greater quantity by manmade wetlands. Do these restored wetlands make up for the loss of natural systems? Does wetland mitigation work?

Wetland ecosystems have become the poster child for the science of restoration ecology, in large part due to the federal policy known as “no-net-loss” of wetlands. Established by the first President Bush, the policy mediates the conflict between land development and the protection of wetlands. When wetlands are destroyed through development, agriculture, or other landscape alterations, the law stipulates that for every acre destroyed, at least 1.5 acres must be replaced elsewhere on the landscape. This mitigation policy assumes that restored wetlands are structurally and functionally equivalent to the natural wetlands they replace.

However, recent studies show that created and reclaimed sites often do not achieve structural or functional equivalency with natural wetlands, nor do they appear to achieve natural function over time. Several Kenyon students and I have been researching this question, in an attempt to identify the mechanistic differences in natural and restored wetlands and define what factors limit their success.

First, let’s look at what wetlands are. The characteristics of wetlands vary widely, sometimes making them difficult to recognize even when you are standing in one. Wetlands are a diverse group of ecosystems, defined as shallowly to intermittently flooded lands where water affects both the landscape’s structure (e.g., species diversity) and associated ecosystem processes (productivity, carbon storage). Wetlands are known by a variety of names, including bogs, fens, tidal marshes, swamps, billabongs, playas, and moors.

Because wetlands were once seen as obstacles to productive land use, for many years government policy encouraged their destruction with the view that the “best

wetland was a drained wetland.” Estimates are that over the past two hundred years, more than half of the original wetland area in the continental United States has been lost due to human activities, and in Ohio an estimated 90 percent of wetlands have been destroyed or substantially degraded.

As wetlands were eliminated, their losses directly or indirectly brought about changes in the ecosystem services they provide, such as water-quality improvement, flood control, carbon sequestration (they hold approximately 20 percent of the total land-based carbon pool), and the ability to support a diversity of aquatic plant and animal species. Over the past few decades, the reputation of wetlands has undergone nothing short of a public-relations miracle, as their value was recognized.

The no-net-loss mandate for replacement has generated a profusion of wetland restoration projects and spurred research to determine if those projects are working. Our studies here at Kenyon, like several others, have concluded that the policy is failing, as complex and variable natural systems are replaced by ones that are simpler and less diverse. This kind of wetland trading often fails because the science of recreating a fully functioning ecosystem has lagged behind the legal mandate to repair environmental damage. We are asked to recreate ecosystems whose dynamics and intricacies we do not fully grasp.

Why do mitigation projects sometimes fail? In our research, my students and I have found that the most common explanations are linked to the different ecosystem compartments that define wetlands:

Water. The pattern of water levels over time is a particularly important predictor of wetland restoration success. Too much or



too little water drastically alters ecosystem processes and species composition. Getting the hydrology wrong, as many projects have, leads to project failure.

Soil. Soil quality is a measure of ecological health and provides a way to gauge the development or progress of wetland restoration projects. Many restoration sites’ soils are lacking in organic matter and nutrients, which limits the development of ecosystems.

Plants. How plant communities “assemble” within a wetland is determined by the initial conditions of the site and associated environmental factors, such as flooding, temperature, and nutrient availability. Debates rage about the best techniques for getting the species right, much of it conforming to the philosophy of “build it and they will come.” However, results show that if you build it, only a few will come—but not the complete lineup of species that a fully functional site should have.

The extent of human alteration to ecological systems makes it imperative that we learn how to undo some of that damage. Progress must be quick; in the wetlands world, we are faced by the rapid loss of the very ecosystems we study. ☼

LANGUAGE OF DEATH

What draws students to a course about dying?

by Royal W. Rhodes, Donald L. Rogan Professor of Religious Studies

You must be the Death Man.
The comment, from a Kenyon mother, startled me. Were my invisible scythe and hourglass showing? Then I realized she was talking about my class, "Meanings of Death," which

her two sons had taken. The mother told me that when the boys' grandfather died, the younger son took charge of arrangements for the devastated family and spoke about the class at the funeral.

Who would have thought, the mother observed, that a liberal-arts course could be relevant!

The course, which I've taught for more than two decades after inheriting it from a former colleague, is not intended to provide therapy or train certified thanatologists (who work with the dying and bereaved). I tell my students that it is a course about language—about how all cultures over time try to construct meaning for something that slips beyond meaning.

I want them to explore how religious and nonreligious people encounter death and dying, and how they shape the human imagination, using myth, ritual, art, psychology, and other means in coping with change, disorder, and the troubling break in the patterns of our vulnerable existence. Readings range from the *Epic of Gilgamesh* and Dante's *Purgatorio* to E. Kuebler-Ross's *On Death and Dying* and John Hersey's *Hiroshima*.

Is the course relevant? Perhaps in a less direct but wider sense than the students' mother had in mind.

Studies assert that young people have little familiarity with death, beyond the unreal images on TV and in video games, and thus take foolish risks with their lives. What I have found is the opposite.

When I ask each class, which at times has numbered over a hundred, if someone close to them has died, most hands shoot

O Death, where is thy sting-aling-aling? —An old British military saying

up. And when I ask if anyone has been physically present when someone died, many hands have also been raised.

This may be a case of self-selection: those who have felt death close-up want to find some way in their education to ask how others have put together the broken pieces. But even if this is the case, I'm struck by how these young people—"golden lads and girls"—willingly delve into the readings and discussions.

Their elders, caught up in their own fears or from protectiveness, rarely venture with them into this forbidden zone as mentors and companion pilgrims. This is the fear that dare not speak its name, insulated by euphemisms. We say: *They passed, no longer with us, in a better place now*, rather than simply, directly: *They died*.

One of my students had, in fact, died. He had been officially declared dead, and then was revived. Classmates were all over him with questions: Did he see a light in a tunnel? Did he hover over his own body? Did he recognize any figures or voices?

None of these happened, he said, thus disappointing those captivated by popular tales of near-death experiences. But we all noted how obsessively he kept perfect control over every move he made, and every word. Other students related their own obsessive efforts in diet, exercise, hygiene, and sexual habits to retain control, fooling death in order to linger a while longer.

A key assignment in the course is designed to allow the students to own the experience of death and dying more directly. They have to write two eulogies: one for themselves

(written as if by someone who knew them well) and one for a parent, sibling, or friend to whom they are closest.

The only limitations I impose are (1) that they cannot write about someone ill or already dead, and (2) that the cause of death is the impact of a wandering meteor. I added these provisions because I noticed a palpable, widespread distress among the students: they feared that talking about a specific individual's death would jinx the person. So much for the profile of the modern, rational, nonsuperstitious scholar.

In undertaking this assignment, students have talked about the issues they face in writing: deep feelings often left unspoken with loved ones, the practical plans for funerals and burials, the recognition of gratitude—not only the grief, but also the grace notes in facing unutterable loss, as well as the reflection that each death is like the burning of a great library, never to be recovered.

Students also complete creative projects, crafting what is for them an authentic and powerful language of death. One rewrote, as a children's story, an ancient epic quest for immortality. Some groups have designed alternative sympathy cards, or death masks, or tombstones (for professors!). And others use painting, poetry, or film.

In these many voices, they are asking what it means to be human—addressing, through their reflections on death, the mystery of what life is. I was especially delighted once when a group asked me to star in their film. But then they told me the character I would play.

Time to dust off the scythe and hourglass.

NOT IN MY job description

COVER TO COVER

"Penny Lane" is in the ears of John Macionis, beneath the blue, suburban skies in his mind's eye.

His favorite by the Beatles is the penultimate song on *B-Side Beatles*, a Macionis album and the third in a series of classic-rock covers on compact disc recorded at the Blue Fish Recording Tank in Newark, Ohio.

Macionis has been a rock-and-roll aficionado since the 1960s. "The light never went out for me," he said.

He is a professor of sociology and Prentice Hall Distinguished Scholar as well as the author of the two most popular introductory textbooks in his field, including *Sociology*, in its thirteenth edition, and *Society: The Basics*, in its tenth edition.

B-Side Beatles and *Back to the Boneyard Volume II*, a collection of vintage rock tunes, are sold online (www.macionis.com) and at Gambier shops to help raise money for, respectively, the Lake George Land Conservancy, a land trust preserving the environment of the Lake George region in New York, and first-year scholarships at Kenyon.

Making music is what moves Macionis. A spacious room in his Knox County home shelters a bevy of classic amplifiers, a picket line of guitars in stands, and keyboards.

He helped start a band not long after he enrolled at Cornell University in 1966. He heard a distant guitar in a first-year residence hall and made a friend. They attracted a bass guitarist, a drummer, and a keyboard player. Macionis played rhythm guitar, did some singing, and became the "entrepreneurial force." The Dirty Old Banned was part of a lively music scene at Cornell.

"By senior year, we were a pretty good band. We did lots of versions of 'Midnight Hour' and 'Mustang Sally.' There was plenty of work, plenty of parties." The longhairs traveled to gigs in a black Cadillac hearse.

Macionis kept his guitar handy when he went on to graduate school at the University of Pennsylvania. After he arrived at Kenyon to teach in the late 1970s, he could be heard jamming with student bands.

Preparing for the Semester at Sea program in 1988, he stowed music gear on board, recruited students, and formed Captain Ahab and the All-Night Whalers. "That was our world tour," he said. "I reincarnated myself as Captain Ahab. I played lead guitar and sang. We actually played really well together." He repeated the act in 1994 in another tour with Semester at Sea, this time joining three male students and a female to form Four Hits and a Miss.

Still hungry to perform, Macionis later entertained friends by engineering a one-man band, playing guitar and adding instrumental effects through multiple amps. In 2007, after discovering the Newark recording studio, he banged out his first covers album, *Boneyard*. That experience taught him he could do much better, and he launched *Boneyard Volume II*, using his own arrangements for songs by Bob Dylan and the Kinks, among others, and enlisting the help of studio owner Celeste Friedman, who handled the engineering and sound mixing.

Vocals were layered over tracks of his electric and acoustic guitars, keyboard, and percussion. Friedman added some back-up vocals and keyboard work. The scene was set for covering the Beatles, seen in concert by Macionis in 1964, and for doing ever more sophisticated studio work.



Greg Saylor

"I gained an appreciation for the Beatles' songs. The brilliance is in the writing. The fun of doing it is getting a little bit inside that creative process," he said.

"And you start to realize just how good they were as a group. They played off each other. There's an interaction that begins to click. The bar gets set higher. Extra juice starts to flow. That's the sociology of it."

Macionis concedes that his voice is neither as gritty as Lennon's nor as lush as McCartney's, but the skillfully layered harmonies create a remarkable sound. Macionis and Friedman matched the contributions they made in the earlier recordings and shared in the arranging duty for the Beatles songs. Technical advances since the Beatles' heyday allowed for elaborate orchestration via keyboard, so all of the brass, including the trumpet solo, in "Penny Lane" comes via keyboard in the remake of that song, which consumed about forty studio hours.

Like many a mature rocker, Macionis now enjoys the New Age genre, "the kind of music that you just sit down and fall into a deep, relaxed state"—while his guitar gently sleeps.

—Mark Ellis

IN FROM THE FRINGE

A jaded blogger and would-be terrorist find each other, and more, in David Goodwillie's first novel



Candle Sanderson

David Goodwillie '94, who won praise for his 2006 memoir *Seemed Like a Good Idea at the Time*, has just published his first novel. *American Subversive* (Scribner) is narrated in alternating chapters by Aidan Cole, a failed journalist-turned-gossip blogger, and Paige Roderick, a budding political extremist whose brother has died in Iraq. Both characters are frustrated with their lives and their inability to change a country that seems to be crumbling around them. The *Bulletin* interviewed Goodwillie this spring as he kicked off his national book tour at Kenyon.

AMERICAN SUBVERSIVE IS ABOUT HOMEGROWN TERRORISM. WHAT INSPIRED THE SUBJECT? I've always been fascinated by American extremist movements, especially the Weather Underground. Imagine something like that occurring today—an organized group of middle- and upper-middle-class students using violent means in an attempt to end a misguided war. It sounds absurd. But that's the problem. We've been so conditioned to worship at the altar of untethered capitalism that a dangerous close-mindedness has come to define our politics. You can look at the characters in *American Subversive* and see that violent extremism is no cure for what ails us, but neither is burying our heads in the sand.

AIDAN MIRRORS YOUR LIFE IN MANY WAYS. HOW MUCH DID YOU DRAW FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE IN THE NOVEL? Having already written a memoir, I was keen to get far away from writing about myself. The two protagonists in *American Subversive* represent extreme views that are nowhere close to my own. Paige is an intense girl from a military family, and she cares too much about the world. Aidan is a cynical, disillusioned New York City gossip blogger who drips in apathy. Because I live in New York and hang out with media people, and occasionally stay out too late, I'll be compared to Aidan. But we couldn't be more different temperamentally.

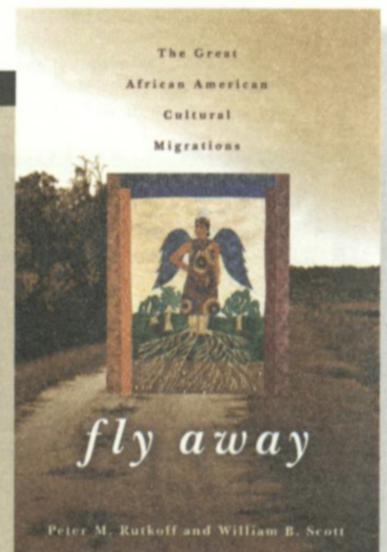
THE NOVEL, LIKE YOUR MEMOIR, FEATURES NEW YORK AS A STRONG PRESENCE. The city in the book is very much the city I know—and usually love. I've lived in New York since 1995 and am still in awe of the place. I remember venturing down south and east of the Bowery looking for a tenement building that might serve as a safe house for my characters, and after wandering furtively around for the better part of an afternoon, I turned a corner and there it was, almost exactly as I'd imagined. You can still find anything in New York, if you spend the time to look.

HOW DID YOU RESEARCH THE TERRORISM ANGLE OF THE BOOK? I'm a stickler for facts. I read dozens of novels and memoirs, from political thrillers to extremist tell-alls—even bomb-making manuals. I also interviewed experts, including an FBI ordnance specialist and a former member of the Weather Underground. Most were helpful, some were wary. One former Weatherman told me, via e-mail, to stop dredging up the past, and he got pretty angry. When I told my agent, she laughed and asked me what I'd expected. These people blew up buildings. Some of them might not be the most stable members of society.

WOULD YOU DESCRIBE AMERICAN SUBVERSIVE AS A LOVE STORY? Very much so. When I first sat down to sketch out the novel, months before I came up with the plot, I wrote Paige and Aidan's names on opposite ends of a large sheet of drawing paper. Then I drew two arrows that met in the middle. Three years later, that initial sketch remains the crux of the book—two people pulling each other in from the American fringes, and saving each other in the process.

YOUR BOOKS ARE FULL OF SOCIAL COMMENTARY AND POLITICS. IS IT SAFE TO SAY THE LITANY OF DRINK, DRUGS, AND SEX YOU PUT FORTH IN YOUR MEMOIR WILL KEEP YOU FROM RUNNING FOR OFFICE ANY TIME SOON? It seems like drinking, drugs, and sex are prerequisites for higher office these days, no?

For years, in an innovative class and through their own research, Kenyon professors Peter M. Rutkoff and William B. Scott have explored the mass exodus of blacks from the rural South to the urban North during the twentieth century. *Fly Away* (Johns Hopkins University Press) is a culmination of their work, vividly depicting black culture as it moved from areas like South Carolina's low country and the Mississippi Delta to cities like New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, and Los Angeles.



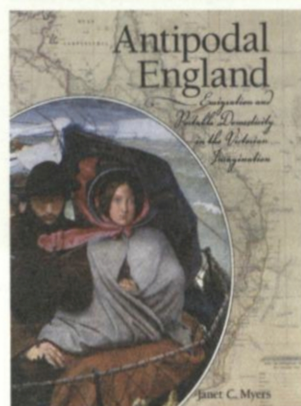
RECENT BOOKS BY KENYON AUTHORS

■ **Chris O. Cook '00**, *To Lose & to Pretend* (Brooklyn Arts Press). Cook's poems move through a terrain that's part pop culture, part personal, and part philosophical, with surprising images and provocative reflections on poetry at every turn.

■ **Allison Joseph '88**, *My Father's Kites* (Steel Toe Books). "How does one plan some sort of funeral / for someone who thought God the biggest hoax?" In her sixth collection of poems, many of them sonnets, Joseph contemplates a father who would "damn / me straight to hell for everything I've said," but who also "used to build me kites, / who'd whittle twigs to form a homemade frame."

■ **Benjamin A. Kleinerman '97**, *The Discretionary President: The Promise and Peril of Executive Power* (University Press of Kansas). A professor of constitutional democracy at Michigan State University, Kleinerman traces the debate over executive power from Hobbes through Lincoln, probing an issue that took on new urgency in the wake of the 9/11 attacks.

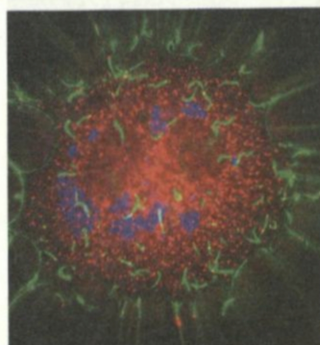
■ **Janet C. Myers '91**, *Antipodal England: Emigration and Portable Domesticity in the Victorian Imagination* (SUNY Press). Myers, who teaches English at Elon University, uses memoirs and emigrant guides as well as novels to explore the ways in which British emigrants to Australia shaped conceptions of home and national identity.



■ **David Meerman Scott '83**, *The New Rules of Marketing & PR, Second Edition* (John Wiley & Sons). Marketing guru Scott has completely revised and updated his

immensely useful, engagingly written guide, which originally appeared in 2007. The subhead says it all: how to use social media, blogs, news releases, online video, and viral marketing to reach buyers directly.

■ **Kelley Wilder '93**, *Exposures: Photography and Science* (Reaktion Books). Photography is an art. No, a science. No, that divide is artificial. Wilder's wide-ranging, fascinating, and beautifully illustrated book takes us through the history of photography, discussing photographic techniques as tools in scientific inquiry, along with the ways in which science has influenced art photography.



PLAUDITS

Carried by Six (Seaforth Press), a novel published last year by Allen Ballard '52 H'04, received a 2010 literary award from the Black Caucus of the American Library Association. One of two "honor book" winners in the fiction category, this gripping, fast-paced story takes the reader into the Philadelphia projects, where an Iraq war vet is making a stand against the local drug dealers.

OPENING LINES

FOR A REAL ESTATE AGENT, hell is a silent phone. You sit at your desk pretending to have something to do, while the big producers usher their clients in and out of their private offices and rush off to six figure closings. You're lucky if they ask you to put up a yard sign at one of their new listings or hand out circulars at an open house. And all the time you're thinking, what am I going to do if I can't make it on commissions? How long until the credit cards are maxed out, the eviction notice is slipped under the door, and Martha's lawyer is after me again for criminal contempt?

A mundane enough situation, albeit with a whiff of trouble. But the story, "A Friend of Bill Gillen," quickly veers into truly disturbing territory—as do the fourteen other irresistibly unsettling, at times eerily humorous stories in *THE BUTTERFLY COLLECTOR* (Black Lawrence Press), by Fred McGavran '65 P'03. An attorney by profession, McGavran has won a good many prizes for his highly inventive fiction.

QUOTABLE

“The fire has been set, stoked, and fueled by extreme religious leaders. The power of the pastor, rabbi, and imam is different than that of any secular leader today. While previous secular leaders such as Hitler, Stalin, Mao, and Pol Pot have led their followers to do brutal and unimaginable acts, the present threat is different. Today's greatest threat is violent religious extremists. The state must act now to prevent them from becoming the monsters of tomorrow. I propose that limiting certain aspects of the exercise of religion may be the only way to do so.”

—**Amos N. Guiora '79**, in *Freedom from Religion: Rights and National Security* (Oxford University Press). A law professor and influential expert on terrorism, Guiora meticulously analyzes cases of Christian, Jewish, and Muslim extremism and violence in several countries. Closely reasoned and firm in its contention that “denying the danger is dangerous,” the book advocates legislation that “rearticulates the limits of free speech.”

1930s

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Gerald L. Long '35, Kunkletown, Pennsylvania, reports that he is still in good health and enjoying life, but with less traveling and no golf. He did not have plans to attend the annual post-fiftieth class reunion in April.

1940s

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'43 Philip T. Doughten
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Philip T. Doughten, New Philadelphia, Ohio, says he is playing golf, mowing grass, and traveling,

most recently to Chile and Argentina with his wife, Mary Loop, this past November. **Maier M. Driver**, Westlake, Ohio, reports he is trout fishing, playing golf, walking, and biking aboard his seven-speed steed, "Secretariat," when the spirit and weather cooperate. He surveys cyberspace daily and observes the performances of children and grandchildren whenever possible.

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Henry J. Abraham, Charlottesville, Virginia, tells us that in retirement he has continued to teach pro bono classes on the United States Supreme Court to adults (who must be at least fifty-five years of age). Hank also continues to write and lecture.

'49 Theodore K. Thomas
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Warminster, Pennsylvania 18974
tedthomas@earthlink.net

Daniel P. Dunlap, Millersville, Maryland, tells us he is still going strong and loves living in Maryland. He has been married to his wife, Alice, for fifty-five years and they have four children and six grandchildren. Dan reads a lot of newspapers, enjoys good books,

and loves tending to his vegetable garden. He finds it amazing that he graduated from Kenyon over sixty years ago. "Hello to all and any who remember me," he says.

1950s

'50 60th Reunion 2010
Louis S. Whitaker
Wheeling, West Virginia
stife41@aol.com

Earle I. Ellson, Hanford, California, says he's starting a new career as a "volunteer retiree" at the Remington retirement center in Hanford and watching America's food grow. Earle left Oregon before it started raining. **William M. Fine**, Beverly Hills, California, reports he had his third book published in November 2009. *Gonzales, A Noble Dog*, has sold out at book-signings on both coasts. The story is about a special dog born in a slum-like area of Puerto Rico who ends up on Park Avenue in New York City in a Bentley limousine. It can be purchased online. **E. Peter Schroeder**, New York City, tells us that during October 2008 and January 2009, *People* magazine used four of his photographs taken of Paul Newman. Peter donates a percentage of his Paul Newman photograph sales to Paul's Hole-in-the-Wall Gang Fund. **Peter Weaver**, Gaithersburg, Maryland, informs us that he continues to do freelance reporting and writing from his home office. His clients include *American Veterans* magazine, *Military Officer* magazine, *HR* magazine and *HR* online, and *My Business* magazine.

'51 Douglas W. Downey
Northbrook, Illinois
d-downey@sbcglobal.net

John B. Martin, Evanston, Illinois, reports that he has won a painting award for the second year in a row in the annual Wilmette Library juried show. He and his

wife, Linda, who are both very fortunate to enjoy good health, recently took two major trips back to France. In the spring of 2009 they traveled to Lyon, Paris, and Brittany, and in October 2009 to the Côte d'Azur and the Pays Basque. Jack and Linda welcomed their sixth grandchild at the beginning of the year.

'52 Richard D. Sawyer
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'53 Arthur W. Sprague Jr.
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George W. Granger, Bakersfield, California, tells us he just received a nice certificate (suitable for framing) from the California State Bar Association, recognizing his fifty years as an active member. He is still practicing law and says, "Fifty years goes by pretty fast for us sole practitioners."

'54 Richard R. Tryon
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'55 55th Reunion 2010
B. Allen McCormick
Indianapolis, Indiana
bamccormick@indy.rr.com

Stephen Fedele, Battle Creek, Michigan, reports he is presently semi-retired after fifty years of service to his patients as an osteopathic physician in family practice. **J. Wilson Ferguson**, Laporte,

Photos of Paul Newman taken by E. Peter Schroeder '50 were published in *People* magazine.

Pennsylvania, says he continues to be active as a high school soccer and volleyball official. He is also an officer in the Sullivan County Historical Society and the Sullivan County School Board. He was looking forward to seeing classmates in Gambier in April.

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Homer, New York
henry.steck@cortland.edu

Daniel D. Bumstead, Naples, Florida, reports that he and his wife, Barrett, still spend their summers in Colorado. Barrett is extremely busy painting and teaching. **Ronald E. Greiser** attended her workshop in Maine last year. Dan stays busy with some consulting work and with the Naples Council on World Affairs, of which he is president until sometime this spring. He also does some lecturing in Florida Gulf Coast University's adult education program and gives an occasional talk on "the rubber-chicken circuit" in Naples, usually discussing intelligence, Cuba, or terrorism. Dan has seen **Albert N. Halverstadt** in Colorado a few times, "but not this year, alas. Shame on us both. Barrett and I both look backward fondly to our fiftieth class reunion," he writes. **David L. Katz**, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, says he has retired from private practice and from his position as clinical professor of obstetrics/gynecology and reproductive sciences at the University of Pittsburgh School of Medicine. He now works at some local clinics one or two days a week and tries to keep up with the activities of his twelve grandchildren.

'58 Adolph Faller III
Olmsted Falls, Ohio
afaller@sbcglobal.net

Andrew R. Graham, Buffalo, New York, reports he is still racing sailboats, doing community organizing, and singing. **Lee A. Risley**, Dayton, Ohio, tells us that his older son, Jared, died a year and a half ago. Our condolences to Lee.

'59 William Harley Henry
Atlantic Beach, Florida
harleyhen@bellsouth.net
Donald Bomann Jr.
Stamford, Connecticut
realty3@aol.com

Charles Deafenbaugh, Madison, Connecticut, reports that he retired from his position as director of personnel for the New Haven Public Schools in 1997, but was then employed as a consultant until 2008, when he retired for the second time. He and his wife, Paula, have six grandchildren, four boys and two girls ranging in age from three to fourteen years old. They are kept busy attending soccer, basketball, and baseball games.

1960s

'60 50th Reunion 2010
Robert G. Heasley
Gambier, Ohio
bpheas@ecr.net

J. Thomas Moore, Stillwater, Oklahoma, says he has scaled back his volunteer activities due to personal health issues (vision) and the death of his daughter, Connie, last summer. He will not be attending the fiftieth reunion this year. **Robert J. Wallner**, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, tells us he retired from the practice of radiology in October 2008.

'61 R. Hutchins Hodgson Jr.
Cumming, Georgia
hhodgson@hotmail.com

Paul L. Abbott, Kent, Connecticut, tells us that he has been working at South Kent School for forty-five years. He is no longer

Daniel D. Bumstead '57 gives occasional talks on "the rubber-chicken circuit" discussing intelligence, Cuba, and terrorism.

in the classroom but instead fundraises as alumni secretary. His wife, Terese, retired four years ago after having taught kindergarten for thirty-two years. They have six grandchildren, including two in college. "All is well. Will try to make the fiftieth," Paul writes.

'62 Jonathan S. Katz
Newton, Massachusetts
telcomman@hotmail.com
William P. Russell
St. Charles, Illinois
bigo2060@comcast.net

Stephen M. Chaplin, McLean, Virginia, reports that he is in his tenth year of teaching a course on Mexico to State Department officers assigned there. His wife, Carol, continues to work at the Department of Veterans Affairs. Their eldest son, Chris, is in his final year at Southwestern Law School in Los Angeles, and Jonathan, their youngest son, sells wine in Aspen, Colorado. **Paul C. Heintz**, Haverford, Pennsylvania, has been selected to serve as a volunteer member of the American Cancer Society's new Nationwide Gift Planning Advisory Council. Paul and other council members will provide guidance in estate-planning law, tax, investment and wealth management, real estate, insurance, and personal financial planning and marketing, all to help increase the quality and quantity of planned gifts to the society and to further its vision of a world with less cancer and more birthdays. **Thomas J. Hoffman** reports that he and his wife, Janet, moved to Gambier a few years ago. They are enjoying all the sporting and arts events that take place on campus.

'63 Neal M. Mayer
Millsboro, Delaware
nmayer@mindspring.com
Calvin S. Frost
Lake Forest, Illinois
cfrost@channeledresources.com

John M. Ackermann, Dahlonega, Georgia, says he is now retired after twenty years with the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency and ten years of teaching college, plus other jobs. He and his wife, Mary Ellen, are enjoying life in the hills, or mountains, of north Georgia. **Richard C. Foster**, Falmouth, Massachusetts, tells us that he has done some traveling in France and has also been working for a boat builder. He enjoys living on Cape Cod and having his children nearby in Boston. **Eric Riemenschneider**, Oconomowoc, Wisconsin, reports that he is now retired.

'64 Joel D. Kellman
Huntington Woods, Michigan
bjkellman@comcast.net
David A. Schmid
Norwell, Massachusetts
davidschmiddds@hotmail.com

Joseph R. Everly, Crestline, Ohio, writes, "I'm living life ... to the fullest?" **John B. Hattendorf**, Newport, Rhode Island, was awarded the Dartmouth Medal of the American Library Association for his *Oxford Encyclopedia of Maritime History* (2007). The medal is given for "a reference work of outstanding quality and significance." John has served for six years as a member of the Secretary of the Navy's Advisory Subcommittee on Naval History, the past three years as its chair.

Classmates are welcome to visit. **Leonard M. Lodish**, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, says his new position at Wharton University is as the vice dean of the Social Impact Program. In that capacity, he is interacting with faculty across all disciplines at Wharton and in the West Philadelphia community to bring about positive change.

Peter E. Hewitt '65 retired last July and is now a volunteer lawyer for his local legal aid office.

'65 45th Reunion 2010

William G. Lerchen
Fairfield, Connecticut
lerchfam@optonline.net
Thomas R. Sant
Hilliard, Ohio
tsant@bricker.com

Robert T. Bales, Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania, reports that he is slowly closing his businesses and retiring. **Paul F. Crawley**, Litchfield Park, Arizona, tells us that for the last five years he ran a joint project for an alliance of seven utilities. They were extending the operating licenses of thirteen nuclear power units (at seven plants). Paul retired this January, and he says, "Time to enjoy six grandchildren and the long list of things that I will now have time for." **Peter E. Hewitt**, Old Greenwich, Connecticut, says he retired last July after twenty-two years as general counsel of The Ashforth Company. After a few months of just goofing off, he went back to "work" as a volunteer lawyer for his local legal aid office, where he now spends three days a week. This January, he combined two of his major interests by offering a course in "Hospitality Law" at a local community college. **John S. Kerr**, Southport, North Carolina, reports that he and his wife, Bonnie, are happily retired in their new home in Harbor Oaks at Southport.

'66 Jack Buckley
College Station, Texas
jackbuckleyjr@earthlink.net

William E. Campbell, River Falls, Wisconsin, reports he will retire this summer. **Harvey Fernbach**, Bethesda, Maryland, tells us that he is the codirector for the Washington, D.C., chapter of Physicians for a National Health Program. They advocate for improved Medicare for all Americans through the creation of a single-payer health program for the United States.

'67 Alan T. Radnor
Bexley, Ohio
atradnor@vssp.com

Stephen W. Carmichael, Rochester, Minnesota, reports that he was recently recognized as an Honored Member of the Turkish Society of Anatomy and Clinical Anatomy at its meeting in Istanbul. In addition, he was given an honorary membership in the Asociación Argentina de Anatomía Clínica at its meeting in Cordova, Spain. Stephen has also joined the Travelers' Century Club, an organization for people who have visited over one hundred countries. **Phil Cerny**, York, England, informs us that he is taking "early" retirement this May, for the second time, but still plans to continue with research and scholarship as well as

with "pickin' and singin' folk music." **William M. Clark**, Woodacre, California, says he is currently retired. In addition to living in Woodacre, he also lives part-time in Alto Paraíso, Brazil. **George Kaitza Jr.**, Powell, Ohio, tells us he took the oath of office as Delaware County Auditor on March 2, 2009. He says Delaware County is the fastest growing county in Ohio. In November, George received the Arthur S. Fleming Award for Community Service for his work with mental health agencies. He and his wife, Sharyl, were blessed with a second granddaughter, Sophia Marianne Carleton, on August 1, 2009. **J. Thomas Lockard**, Gambier, Ohio, passes along the sad news that his wife of forty-one years, Mary Lou, succumbed to cancer on January 10, 2010. Like Tom, Mary Lou spent nearly twenty years working at Kenyon. She served as administrative assistant to four deans of students during her long tenure and touched the lives of hundreds of students. To honor her memory, the Mary Lou Lockard Scholarship Fund has been established. Already, more than \$40,000 has been raised. If you want to contribute, please send your gift to the Development Office at Kenyon, Gambier, Ohio 43022. Tom can be reached at P.O. Box 747 in Gambier or by e-mail at lockardtom@gmail.com. **Arthur H. Stroyd Jr.**, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, informs us that he has been elected to be chair of the board of Leadership Pittsburgh and has also been appointed to serve as counsel for the Juvenile Justice Commission of Pennsylvania.

'68 Howard B. Edelstein
Shaker Heights, Ohio
hbe@edelsteinfinancial.com

Peter L. Arango, Carpinteria, California, reports that he is still playing tennis and golf and teaching full time at a boarding school. Peter's wife, Mary, takes photos for publishers and calendars, her Web site is www.maryfisharango-photography.com, and if you're a dog owner you may well have seen her work. Their eldest son, Padgett, runs a Web site called flipgloss.com, younger son Bailey attends Whitmore College, and their daughter Grayson has been inducted into Phi Theta Kappa, the academic honorary society for two-year colleges, and will be transferring to whichever of the Californian universities is still solvent by this fall. **James W. Babcock**, Escondido, California, informs us that he still works for Delta Design, designing test equipment, with an emphasis on thermal control. Jim is happily married to Joanne and enjoying the wonderful, although pricey, San Diego weather. **Gregory W. Blackmer**, Neptune Beach, Florida, reports that he continues to work in Jacksonville for a division of Bank of America, focusing on a range of issues relating to subprime mortgage loans. Greg's son, Gavin, was married last December in Granville, Ohio, which Greg attended, despite Kenyon's decades-long seething rivalry with the Granville-based Big Red of Denison. **Philip L. Crittenden**, Skokie, Illinois, says he met up with classmate **Stephen G. Wuori** last October at Cog Hill Golf Club for another "Battle of the Titans." Update to follow. **Barry I. Eisenstein**, Washington, D.C., reports that he and Joyce have celebrated their fortieth anniversary and are lucky to live close to their two married children and three

Stephen W. Carmichael '67 has joined the Travelers' Century Club, an organization for people who have visited over one hundred countries.

grandchildren in the Washington area. **Lawrence A. Gale**, Santa Cruz, California, tells us he commutes between his hometown and Bali, Indonesia, trying to find a way to live fully and inexpensively. Larry says he is very fortunate to be alive and in love with his wife, Le'a Lieux. **John H. Greller**, Orange City, Iowa, informs us he retired last June due to health reasons. He and Janeo celebrated their fortieth anniversary with a trip to the Canadian Rockies. They will be moving from Iowa to the Pacific Northwest to be close to their children and grandchildren. **C. Stephen Hayes**, Dayton, Ohio, tells us he has nothing new to report and that life is good!

Thomas "Art" Hensley, Taunton, Massachusetts, reports that following his marriage to Melissa in 2004, Kostas was born in 2005. **Pierce E. Scranton**, Sammamish, Washington, tells us that in April of last year he had the extreme honor of receiving from Kenyon an honorary doctorate of science degree. This was followed, in June, by the Peoples Committee of MOLISA in Vietnam awarding Pierce with the "People's Medal of Ngh Anh Province" for the charitable work he has done for landmine victims and disabled children. **Mark E. Sullivan**, Raleigh, North Carolina, tells us that he and his wife, Teri, recently discovered the meaning of "boomerang child" when their son, Greg (twenty-six), moved back in with them in preparation for a spring tour with his band, Old Avenue (www.oldavenue.net). The couple is just thankful that both Greg and their daughter, Anne, have jobs. Teri is a reading teacher and tutor in Raleigh, and Mark has his law practice. Mark says their two dogs keep them entertained. **Frank Svec**, Metairie, Louisiana, writes that he and Carol celebrated their fortieth anniversary last October. In March, 2009, after a six-month retirement, Frank returned to temporary part-time employment at Tulane University Health Sciences Center as a senior clinician in the endocrine section of the Department of Medicine. Frank's son, Justin, is an assistant profes-

American Thinker

CONSERVATIVE PUNDIT RICHARD BAEHR STRIVES FOR POLITICS OF REASON

In the heat of political partisanship, Richard Baehr '69 keeps cool. He expresses his conservative outlook with calm assurance backed by facts instead of rants. "My goal is to persuade people, and you don't persuade people by screaming at them," Baehr said.

As co-founder of and chief political correspondent for the *American Thinker*, a daily Internet publication attracting site visits from more than 1.5 million people a month, Baehr aims to stand out as a voice of civility on the right, opining on politics, national security, foreign policy, economics, and culture.

He is a popular speaker at colleges and conferences and a frequent guest on nationally syndicated talk radio programs such as *The Dennis Miller Show* and *The Michael Medved Show*. Earlier this year, the *New York Times* identified him as one of the most prominent conservatives in "Obama's Chicago." Not bad for a guy who only moonlights as a pundit. Baehr has spent thirty-five years as a management consultant in the health care field and is president of Richard Baehr and Associates in Chicago, advising hospitals on planning and finances.

His entry into the higher-profile world of political analysis began modestly with a listserv focused on the Middle East in the early '90s. As his e-mail group grew to hundreds of readers, Kenyon classmate Tom Lifson suggested he needed a broader audience. In 2004, they launched the *American Thinker*, eventually corraling contributions from two hundred writers. "I think we have one of the most thoughtful online forums out there," Baehr said.

He credits his Kenyon years as a political science major in the '60s for shaping his worldview and arousing his intellectual curiosity. "The way I reason through complex issues comes from the Socratic approach at Kenyon, particularly as practiced by professor Harry Clor, who would not let me get by with just a surface answer. I was poked and prodded to give fully developed responses. I became a better thinker and BS detector," he said.

Baehr opposed the Vietnam War but commends Kenyon for staying open in the spring of 1970, when other campuses closed due to student protests over U.S. expansion of the war into Cambodia. "At that time, the political science department and Kenyon's high-scoring basketball team were the central areas of excitement at the school," he said. "Kenyon held seminars on the war, while other colleges succumbed to student anarchy."

Baehr stayed active at Kenyon after graduation, serving on the Alumni Council, the Board of Trustees, and the Kenyon Fund Executive

Committee. He helped create the Kenyon Committee for Liberal Education, an alumni group in the mid-80s that challenged what it saw as the burgeoning politicization of the curriculum and what it viewed as the College's drift toward becoming an activist school.

Raised in a Jewish household in the shadow of Yankee Stadium in New York City, Baehr "was brought up to appreciate that for the first time in 2,000 years, Jews had a state of our own." The Six-Day War in 1967, which occurred while he was a student at Kenyon, and the Yom Kippur War in 1973 heightened his concern for Israeli national security. "Israel is a fragile nation whose long-term survival is not guaranteed," Baehr said.

He remains a critic of Middle East peace initiatives that pressure Israel for concessions to what he characterized as an intransigent Palestinian Authority. In his view, "the Israeli side accepts compromise while the other side believes at some point that Israel will disappear."

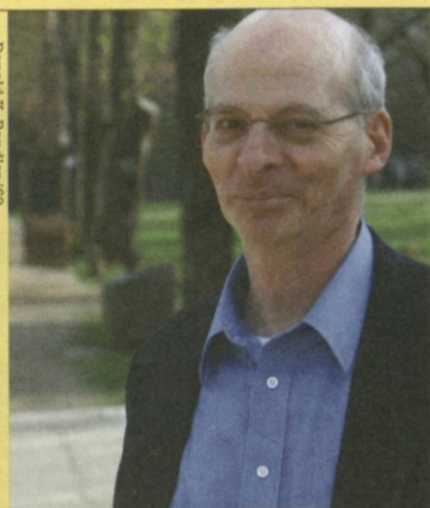
His interest in the Middle East "is what got me into this alternative world of political commentary," Baehr said, but he has since expanded the scope of his discourse well beyond that single subject, tackling topics ranging from immigration to sports. While Baehr swears allegiance to conservative principles, he describes himself as a "big-tent person" who's open-minded about some controversial political issues.

For example, he accepts the possibility of man-made climate change, favors expanding access for the uninsured with lower-cost catastrophic health care coverage, and supports the responsible use of nuclear and fossil fuels while the nation makes a transition to alternative energy sources.

Baehr said he strives to restore a more agreeable tone to the nation's divisive debates. "One of the problems in politics today is that the people stick with media sources that reinforce what they already believe, which, at the end of the day, just hardens the views of everyone."

—Dennis Fiely

Donald K. Bandler '69



sor of economics at the College of the Holy Cross in Worcester, Massachusetts, and his younger son, David, is a medical intern at Stanford Health Sciences Center in Palo Alto, California.

'69 Christopher "Kit" Marty Medina, Ohio
kitmarty@zoominternet.net

Peter D. Lawrason reports that he and his wife, Tracy, are still living in Fairbanks, Alaska, with Tracy's daughter, Amy (sixteen), and their son, Andrew (ten), and daughter, Addie (seven). Peter's older children and his grandsons live in New Jersey, Atlanta, and Denver. Peter still practices obstetrics and gynecology in Fairbanks.

1970s

'70 40th Reunion 2010
Chester A. Amedia Jr.
Boardman, Ohio
camedia@spcs.us

Ron Ditmars, Oradell, New Jersey, tells us that all is well, with his daughter **Carol G. Ditmars '08** now home and having entered a master's program in art education this January. His daughter Sarah is a junior at Wellesley College majoring in studio art, and his daughter Heather is a sophomore at Lawrence University with a music major (in cello). Ron is moving into "green technology" with BioPro, doing some real estate investing, advocating Latin-based programs in the inner city, and trying to get back to Europe as soon as possible. He hopes to make the reunion this year.
Daniel Mark Epstein, Baltimore,

Maryland, reports that he will be receiving an honorary doctorate of letters from Lincoln College of Illinois this year. He also gave a formal presentation at Lincoln College's 145th anniversary celebration in February, the theme of which was Lincoln and poetics.
Peter A. Fluchere, Milton, New York, informs us he is currently the treasurer for Catskill Mountain Railroad and is restoring sixty miles of track into the mountains with friends, hammers, and shovels. He says this should not be confused with a rail trail, which is "built by tree huggers and tax payers...." **Paul G. Keiner**, New Boston, New Hampshire, reports that he expects to graduate this May as an occupational therapist.
William F. Paraska, Marietta, Georgia, tells us that he represented Kenyon at the investiture of Dr. Mark Becker as the eighth president of Georgia State University in Atlanta.

'71 Richard S. Alper
Washington, D.C.
rsalperesq@aol.com

Richard S. Alper, Bethesda, Maryland, tells us he is practicing commercial real estate and land-use law, teaching arbitration in graduate school at the University of Baltimore, and mediating land-use and environmental disputes. His daughter, Alexandra, has finished her time in the Peace Corps in West Africa and has started graduate school in international relations at Columbia University.
Sante Matteo, Oxford, Ohio, reports that in addition to being coordinator of Italian studies at Miami University of Ohio, he has become the director of the university's summer language institute in Urbino, Italy, just in case anyone wants to learn Italian in a beautiful Renaissance setting! **Dennis**

M. O'Connor, East Hampton, Connecticut, says he recently retired after thirty-six years of teaching high-school English and twenty-one years of high school coaching. "It's time to enjoy my three grandsons!" he declares.
Michael D. Schlemmer, Gambier, Ohio, tells us he was chosen as the Public Children Services of Ohio Attorney of the Year.

'72 Douglas G. Holbrook
New York, New York
dholbrook2@nyc.rr.com

'73 R. Benton Gray
Avon Lake, Ohio
rbgraylaw@sbcglobal.net
Shelley A. Hainer
New York, New York
sah10025@rcn.com

Jeffrey L. Bennett, Midland, Michigan, an associate professor at Northwood University, reports that he received Northwood's 2009 Faculty Excellence Award last May. **Bonnie Levinson**, San Francisco, California, tells us she just wrote a play. **Donna Kantey Parker**, Fort Lee, New Jersey, informs us that her son, Robert Michael Bray (twenty-seven), is a very talented young actor and songwriter in New York City.

'74 Stuart H. Anness
Cincinnati, Ohio
sanness@cincinnati.ohioeye.com
David H. Brown
Kettering, Ohio
dhhbrown@woh.rr.com

Kate S. Debevoise, Yarmouth, Maine, reports that she and her former Kenyon roommate **Kathleen Reilly Arnold** traveled to France last summer, spending two wonderful weeks in Nice and visiting surrounding towns in Provence. **A. Lee Finkel**, Mackinac Island, Michigan, informs us

that he has retired. **Michael E. Gibbons**, Fairview Park, Ohio, tells us he was named a Distinguished Alumnus by Cleveland-Marshall College of Law in May 2009. **Stewart F. Peck**, New Orleans, Louisiana, reports that he and his wife, **Renee Brandt Peck '75**, recently moved from their house in the New Orleans Lakefront, which they rebuilt after it had been flooded and damaged during Hurricane Katrina. They moved to a beautiful home in the New Orleans historic Garden District; the house was built in 1874. They are just blocks away from Commander's Palace, St. Charles Avenue, and all the antique stores, coffee shops, and restaurants on funky Magazine Street. "Come visit us," he says.

'75 35th Reunion 2010
Mary Kay Karzas
Culver, Indiana
karzasm@sbcglobal.net

Deborah Araj Davis, Cartersville, Georgia, reports that in April 2009, **Christine Brown Fahlman** married **Patrick E. Healy** at Lake Forest Country Club in Hudson, Ohio. In addition to Deborah, **Betty McBride Alcorn**, Joan **McGailey Serena**, and Tina's daughter, **Katherine C. Fahlman '03**, witnessed the union. They all commented that the club's Gothic architecture was reminiscent of Peirce Hall! A good time was had by all. **Margery Artley Hoffman**, Lusby, Maryland, reports that her son is a freshman at Temple University. **Eric W. Mueller** and **Jan E. Lenkoski-Mueller '77** inform us that their daughter, **Emma L. Mueller '09**, graduated from Kenyon last May. They miss having the excuse of attending her Owl Creeks concerts to visit Gambier, but they are looking forward to reunion. "Ryebucks forever!"

Peter A. Fluchere '70 is working with friends, hammers, and shovels to restore sixty miles of mountain track on the Catskill Mountain Railroad.

they declare. **Stewart F. Peck '74**, New Orleans, Louisiana, reports that he and **Renee Brandt Peck** recently moved from their house in the New Orleans Lakefront, which they rebuilt after it had been flooded and damaged during Hurricane Katrina. They moved to a beautiful home in the New Orleans historic Garden District; the house was built in 1874. They are blocks away from Commander's Palace, St. Charles Avenue, and all the antique stores, coffee shops, and restaurants on funky Magazine Street. "Come visit us," he says.

Frank A. Porter, Audubon, New Jersey, says he is watching the book industry crash and burn and is wondering what its phoenix will look like. He says his road show to Florida with **Mark C. Fox '76** may be coming to a town near you! **Paul A. Silver**, Silver Spring, Maryland, reports he has two new grandchildren (four months and seven months), which makes a total of six. **Philip S. Soltanoff**, New York City, tells us he was nominated for a Moliere Award for his creation and direction of *More or Less, Infinity*.

'76 Janet Byrne Smith
Englewood, New Jersey
janet@byrnesmith.com

Giovanni DiLalla, Kirtland, Ohio, reports he became engaged to Wendy Messina. **Christopher R. Fleming**, Ridgefield, Connecticut, reports that his daughter, Elizabeth, is graduating from Purdue. **Stephen W. Grant**, Houston, Texas, says he found out unexpectedly on December 31 that he was among those being laid off as his company adjusted to financial pressures. This was not how he had planned to celebrate the new year! But now Steve is working hard to find employment options in line with what he values and perhaps more consistent with his education at Kenyon, his Peace Corps work, and his dedication to helping others. Any Kenyon friends in the greater Houston area, please email stevina.grant@att.net or call (281) 498-4843. **Marie V. Lim**, Akron, Ohio, reports that she has a daughter, Amanda, at Oberlin

College. Her son, Ian, is a senior in high school looking at colleges.

David Matthews, Salt Lake City, Utah, has the following to say: "I never 'finished' at Kenyon, but I'd be lying if I said Kenyon didn't really affect me, because my life-support structures are reflected in Kenyon ideals—lifelong learning, belief in the power of 'virtuous' food, energy efficiency, ... and recycling for as much in life as possible. I went one step beyond those focuses to include an appreciation of renewable energy sources and the implementation of those focuses in my life as much as one can." David has been in Utah since 1979, recycling antique cars and building greenhouses. **Tanna L. Moore**, Minneapolis, Minnesota, says she's thrilled to be president and CEO of Meritas, an international alliance of lawyers, to be building a beautiful lodge as a family legacy on her property in central Minnesota, to see her two sons happily adjusted to married life, and to be able to spend time with aging parents.

'77 Laurence G. Bousquet
Syracuse, New York
lgbousquet@earthlink.net
Denese Fink Giordano
West Hempstead, New York
denese.giordano@gmail.com

Kim Hawkins Cline, Lenoir City, Tennessee, tells us that she and her husband, Richard, remain busy with their medical practice. They are now empty nesters. Kelsey, their youngest, graduated from high school last year and is at the University of Tennessee in Chattanooga, where her sister, Marcia, is a senior. Matt is a first-year law school student at Vanderbilt, and Isaac is a second-year medical student at Quillen College of Medicine in Johnston City, Tennessee. **Patrick J. Edwards**, Wilmette, Illinois, says he has enjoyed remodeling an old house in Wilmette; its proximity to Lake Michigan is "great for all things sports." Maryann, his "wonderful and tolerant spouse of twenty-seven years," is developing a new career in interior design now that they are empty nesters. Their older daughter,

Holly MacIsaac Berkley '78 took a three-thousand-mile solo motorcycle camping trip around the southwest.

Anna, is job-hunting in New York City for a copywriting job in advertising after graduating from Boston University. Their younger daughter, Carolyn, is having a blast playing soccer at Northwestern University. Pat recently caught up with **Ben Wold '76**, a neighbor and friend. "All the best!" he says. **Jan Lenkoski-Mueller** and **Eric W. Mueller '75**, Sandy Hook, Connecticut, tell us that their daughter, **Emma L. Mueller '09**, graduated from Kenyon last May. They miss having the excuse of attending her Owl Creeks concerts to visit Gambier, but they are looking forward to reunion. "Ryebucks forever!" they declare.

Jeffrey C. Salt, New Paltz, New York, reports that he and his wife, Brenda, enjoyed visiting with **John T. Sunderland '76** this past summer at his new home in Maine. **Matthew A. Winkler**, Summit, New Jersey, was honored by the National Council for Research on Women at its 2010 Making a Difference for Women awards dinner on March 3 in New York City. Matt was honored for his achievements in his position as editor-in-chief of Bloomberg News, the global news service he founded in 1990 when he joined the financial information company Bloomberg L.P. In addition, he was honored for being an innovative leader who is making a difference in the lives of women and girls.

'78 Bruce V. Thomas
Richmond, Virginia
bruce.thomas@meadwestvaco.com

Holly MacIsaac Berkley, Healdsburg, California, says she enjoyed a three-thousand-mile solo motorcycle camping trip around the southwest and writes, "Trips like this reconnect me with my

self-reliance!" In addition to writing on body-mind issues for various publications, Holly is celebrating twenty years of assisting women worldwide to "Find Your Way" through the different stages of life using energy psychology and energy medicine. She welcomes contact with Kenyon alumni and can be reached at holly@hollyberkley.com. **Debra Berkowitz Darvick**, Birmingham, Michigan, tells us she began working as communications director at the Frankel Jewish Academy in February 2009, and she is excited to announce the publication of her first children's book, *I Love Jewish Faces*, a picture book celebrating Jewish diversity. Last summer she had a fabulous weekend in Cleveland with **Donna L. Spiegler**, **Mary E. Brennen-Hofmann**, and **Katherine Khan Redd**. **Mindy Roffman Eads**, Los Angeles, California, writes that she is working as an art director in film and television but is hoping for a change in scenery as her youngest son, Sean, graduates from high school in 2011. Her twenty-year-old son, James, is in his junior year at Skidmore and presently studying in Florence. Mindy sees **Rosemary Brandenburg** and **Margrit Polak Shield '77** on occasion and has stayed in touch with **Elizabeth J. Polish** through the years. Aside from them, she enjoys looking for old friends on Facebook when time allows. **David H. Feldman**, Williamsburg, Virginia, tells us that Oxford University Press is publishing his new book, titled *Why Does College Cost So Much?* Look for it at Amazon sometime this fall. He is still teaching in the economics department at William and Mary. His eldest son, Anthony, will begin the college search process shortly. "What fun!" David says. **Robert M. Liegner**,

Randolph, New Jersey, reports that his son, **Ryan T. Liegner**, is now a freshman at Kenyon. **Millicent "Penny" Nuver Simmelink**, Avon Lake, Ohio, reports that she and her husband, Charles, had the pleasure of watching their daughter Cassie, a sophomore tennis player at Albion College, beat Kenyon in doubles at the ITA Tournament at Depauw University last fall. Luckily for Penny, both schools' colors are purple.

'79 **Daniel A. Gulino**
Mary Ann Gulino
Athens, Ohio
mgulino@nbia.org

Robert E. Fisher, Longmont, Colorado, reports that since their daughters, Janna and Rachel, are now in college and beyond, he and his wife, Laurie, are empty nesters. They spend their weekends at their home in the heart of Colorado's ski country, at nine thousand feet. Rob has become board president of the MyLifeLine.org Cancer Foundation, which serves to provide communication for cancer patients and their supporters.

1980s

'80 **30th Reunion 2010**
Griffin Fry
Atlanta, Georgia
griffin.fry@comcast.net

Eric G. Gaskins, Brooklyn, New York, tells us he is working on his first book and getting into television. **Drew A. Peterson**, San Diego, California, reports he loves coaching his fifth-grade basketballers and watching his eighth and

tenth grade sons, John and Jack, play hoops. His orthopedic surgery practice in San Diego is going well. He hopes his roommates, **James W. Welch**, **Scott D. Rogers**, and **Michael P. Svihra**, will join him for a beer this June in Gambier.

'81 **David Rose**
Richmond, Virginia
drose@investdavenport.com

Nancy Collings, South Orange, New Jersey, tells us that her daughter, Nash Collings-Miller, started high school this year at Barnstable Academy. Nancy and her husband, Lou Miller, now own and continuously restore their '67 VW Beetle. **Wendy Webb Cook**, Hinsdale, Illinois, tells us she has reconnected with Kenyon, as her oldest daughter, **Sarah B. Cook '11**, is now a junior and on the cross country team. The rest of the family—husband Stan, Grace (fifteen) and Will (twelve)—are still in Hinsdale. Wendy has now been sixteen years at McDonald's and leads menu and restaurant innovation, developing new products. She says hi to all. **Barbara Frazer Franks**, Richmond, Virginia, reports that she has a second job working for a historical property as a horse and carriage driver. **Randolph B. Gorman**, Reisterstown, Maryland, informs us that his wife, **Susan Thompson Gorman '83**, has been named the founding dean of the School of the Sciences at Stevenson University in Stevenson, Maryland. **Stefan M. Pakulski**, Wayne, Maine, tells us that he has received the Maine Town Managers Leadership Award in recognition of his help in forming a public works department with regional capacity. **Victoria Post Risko**, Los Angeles, California, reports that her son, John-Gabriel Post-Risko, is a freshman at Berkeley. **Donald L. Shupe**, Cary, North Carolina, tells us that in celebration of having achieved the half-century mark and some thirty years removed from their Kenyon swimming days, he along with **William H. Derks**, **William A. Fullmer**, and **James F. Parker** met at Pinehurst, North Carolina, in early October to tackle

the Olympic-distance "Pinehurst Triathlon." He writes, "Cold beers and cigars on the porch of the Pinehurst Hotel the night before the event were a sufficient taper. It took us about as long to get into our wetsuits as it did to finish the roughly three-hour event."

'82 **Brian K. Wilbert**
Oberlin, Ohio
bwilbert@oberlin.net

Rachel H. Foreman, Bellingham, Washington, reports that she was recently featured in the local downtown documentary *American Collector*, produced by Bob Ridgely and Terri Krantz, as a collector of gum machine jewelry. She also appears in Stephen Forsyth's music video "Step Out of Love" (filmed in early '80s New York City), which is on YouTube or stephenforsyth.com. **John A. Hays**, New York City, informs us that he married Bliss Summers on October 19, 2009. John says it was great to see **Thomas A. Grimes** and **Michael J. Holmberg**, who celebrated with them. **Elizabeth A. Izant**, Denver, Colorado, tells us she is loving life as a stroke survivor, brain tumor survivor, and new small business owner. She has learned to play the oboe and would like to share her experience with any classmates who are battling a life-threatening disease. **Suzanne D. Morrill**, Eugene, Oregon, reports she has completed ten thousand miles of horseback endurance racing. She raises Akhal-Teke sport horses and Labrador retrievers outside of Eugene. Drop a line to [Morrill@lanecc.edu](mailto: Morrill@lanecc.edu).

'83 **Reid W. Click**
Washington, D.C.
rclick@gwu.edu
Gregg O. Courtad
Canton, Ohio
courtago@muc.edu
David F. Stone
Birmingham, Michigan
dstone1@us.ibm.com

Susan Thompson Gorman and **Randolph B. Gorman '81**, Reisterstown, Maryland, report that Susan has been named the founding dean of the School of the Sciences at

Suzanne D. Morrill '82 has completed ten thousand miles of horseback endurance racing.

Stevenson University in Stevenson, Maryland. **David P. Shannon**, Columbus, Ohio, tells us that his son, Oliver, just turned two and that his band has been together for the past twenty-three years.

'84 **Pamela Bardonner**
Richmond, Virginia
pambuddysmom@aol.com
Beverly Sutley
Tyrone, Pennsylvania
bxb35@psu.edu

Kristina Kennard Caldwell, Gambier, Ohio, informs us that her daughter **Aileen C. Caldwell '09** graduated from Kenyon last May and her daughter **Kellyn K. Caldwell** is in the Kenyon Class of 2012. **Jeffery B. Pannebaker**, Midlothian, Virginia, tells us he has completed two marathons and one half-marathon in the past two years. He is hoping to complete a half-ironman-triathlon in the upcoming year. **Fred A. Vimond**, Saint Petersburg, Florida, informs us that he and his wife, Denise, have a new granddaughter named Isabella. **Roberta Bair Watts**, Pasadena, Maryland, reports that she and her husband, Richard, have moved and they love their new house, which has a view of the Magothy River. Their children are growing up fast. Roberta still sees a few Kenyon friends, namely **Laurel D. Ladd** and **Sharon Michaux-Lowry**.

'85 **Laura A. Plummer**
Bloomington, Indiana
lpummer@indiana.edu
Harvey M. Stephens
Springfield, Illinois
hmstephens@bhsllaw.com

Claire M. Brill, Worthington, Ohio, tells us she is currently working with students in rural Ohio, as well as keeping busy with conferences and seminars nationwide. She just invested in a new mobile office (a Mini Clubman) and is loving it. **Jennifer Balshaw Fiedelholz**, Rockville, Maryland, reports that her son, Matt, has been accepted to the Kenyon Class of 2014. **Kathleen Fulmer Waller**, Hilliard, Ohio, has let us know that she was diagnosed with a brain tumor very unexpectedly in early December 2009, but she was home for Christmas and the tumor was benign. She is looking forward to catching up with everyone at reunion. She would love to hear from old friends either at flower-girl.7@juno.com or on Facebook.

'86 **John Keady**
Oakland, California
jkeads@aol.com

Ruth Staveley Bolzenius and her husband, John, are happy to announce that they adopted another daughter, Cecilia Bolzenius, last year. Cecilia is now almost one year old. The Bolzenius family, which also includes Louisa (five), lives in Columbus, Ohio. **Eileen Tuttle Lehmann**, Powell, Ohio, tells us that 2009 was an extraordinary year. After leaving her long-time employer in 2008, she happily started working as an independent communications and brand strategist. Her personal life has taken a similar turn for the better as she married David Lehmann last July. "All is definitely well!" she states. **Charles D. Stimson**, McLean, Virginia, reports that in December of 2009 he and his wife, Laura, were blessed to adopt two more children from Russia, William Douglas "Will" Stimson (three) and Catherine Mullane "Cate" Stimson (two). They join an older brother and sister, Ian and Sophia.

'87 **Colleen R. Siders Eaton**
Cincinnati, Ohio
colleen.eaton@gmail.com

Wendy Reeder Enelow, Riverside, Connecticut, tells us that she got together for a girls' weekend in

November in Williamstown, Massachusetts, at the house of **Brooks W. Follansbee**. **Carolyn Balch Streett**, **Amy Mullins Farnsworth**, and **Katherine Thornwell Stautberg** were also there. **Ellen Colhouer Henderson** and **Bruce K. M. Henderson '88**, Ligonier, Pennsylvania, are happy to report they celebrated their twenty-first wedding anniversary last October. They are currently living in a home they built themselves and are raising and showing quarter horses on their 130-acre farm. **M. Bradley Smith**, Fredericktown, Ohio, informs us that he has his private investigator's license and is also a licensed reverend.

'88 **Patricia Rossman Skrha**
Cleveland, Ohio
pskrha@bw.edu

Leland A. Alper, Hardwick, Vermont, reports that he harvested three buckets full of purple potatoes this season, which originated in the Andes mountains in South America. He also sings in his church choir, led by an accomplished organist and his wife, a cellist. **James A. Bancroft** tells us that he lives in Pennington, New Jersey, with his wonderful wife, Anne, and three great children. **Courtenay Cochran Corrigan**, Los Altos Hills, California, informs us that she is currently serving on a board for a children's museum in Palo Alto with **Hilary Grant-Valdez**. The two women really love working together. Courtenay and her family are living in their new house and they love it. "Come visit!" she urges. **Bruce K. M. Henderson** and **Ellen Colhouer Henderson '87**, Ligonier, Pennsylvania, announce that they celebrated their twenty-first wedding anniversary last October. They are currently living in a home they built themselves and are raising and showing quarter horses on their 130-acre farm. **Tara L. Jones**, Eugene, Oregon, reports she performed this February as the lead in Zona Gayle's *Lulu Belt*, a play about the emancipation of a woman working as her sister's hired help in a 1920s Midwestern

town. Tara finished her training as a teacher of Kundalini yoga in the spring and is now teaching yoga in a variety of settings, integrating into her lessons some songs she has written. She and her daughter, Sophia Straton (eleven), continue to enjoy Sophia's last year as a home-schooler. **Allison E. Joseph**, Carbondale, Illinois, tells us that her sixth full-length collection of poetry, *My Father's Kites*, has been published by Steel Toe Books, a small press connected to Western Kentucky University. More information can be found at www.steeltoebooks.com/books/39.html.

'89 **Andrea L. Bucey-Tikkanen**
Hudson, Ohio
andreabucey@roadrunner.com
Joan O'Hanlon Curry
Ossining, New York
gijoan9@aol.com

Amanda Williams Norwood, New Bern, North Carolina, reports that she is enjoying life in eastern North Carolina with her family. **Charles R. Taylor** and **Jennifer Pryor Taylor '91**, Darien, Connecticut, tell us they keep busy with their young daughter, Quinn (six), and work. They enjoy spending family time in Savannah, Georgia, whenever they can, and they look forward to the next reunion.

Becker Beamer '92, their three children, Anika (nine) and Langston and Lawrence (eleven), and his colleagues and friends at his law firm and beyond. Many friends and neighbors in Michigan are hurting, but their resilience and faith are inspiring. Dirk and his family thoroughly enjoyed their weekend in New York City last year, where they met up with a number of Kenyon classmates. **Michael L. Collyer** and **Jane Janssen Collyer '91**, Cleveland Heights, Ohio, report they are enjoying life with three daughters. Going through the teen years with their two oldest, Rachael (sixteen) and Katy (fourteen), is truly an adventure, Jane says. Rachael drove the family on an Ohio college tour this fall, and "it was great to stroll down Middle Path and find Mike's picture on the wall in the D-Phi lounge in Hanna. Kenyon looks great!" **Christopher L. Cook**, New York City, tells us he is narrating a television show on the National Geographic channel called *Rebel Monkeys*, which will air twenty-six episodes this fall. Chris also just finished a four-year run as the voice of ABC news. When Charlie Gibson was finished, so was he. **Martin P. Dockery**, Brooklyn, New York, tells us that he travels around North America presenting solo performance pieces. Check out martindockery.com. He would

Christopher L. Cook '90 is narrating *Rebel Monkeys*, a show on the National Geographic Channel.

1990s

'90 **20th Reunion 2010**
William J. O'Hearn Jr.
Eton, United Kingdom
bill.ohearn@gmail.com

Dirk A. Beamer, Farmington, Michigan, informs us he is grateful for his amazing wife, **Jessica**

love to see Kenyon folk if he is coming to your city. **Julia Griner**, Paris, France, asks that anyone coming to Paris who needs a place to stay please contact her, as she and her husband, Pino Ficara, have an apartment in the Tenth District for rent from three nights to three weeks. Julia still works in photography, and Pino works in a culinary school for English-speakers who want to learn French

cuisine. **Marti M. Kunst** and **Rabbi Benjamin L. "Jamie" Arnold '92**, Evergreen, Colorado, report that their son, Jonah, had a bar mitzvah last October and that Jamie and Jonah biked three hundred miles in Israel in four days. **Tonia Lessani-Lutch**, Menlo Park, California, tells us she is living just outside San Francisco with her husband, Ben, and three children (ages two, four, and six). Tonia practices hospital-based internal medicine part-time. She says she misses those with whom she has lost contact. **Kristin Swanson Pastoriza** and **Hugh G. Pastoriza '91**, Snoqualmie, Washington, report they have a new home, which they built themselves from scratch. **Carmen Posada De Senne**, Arlington, Virginia, tells us she is vice president of product development and design at Blissliving Home, an international home decor and fragrance company based outside Washington, D.C. She and her husband, Michael, are the proud parents of Lorena Posada De Senne, their now twelve-year-old daughter whom they adopted last year from Colombia. They're "doing great, and have never been happier." **Jessica Ginsburg Stoops**, Montclair, Virginia, reports that she and her husband, Steve, just celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary.

'91 **Christopher A. Mitchell** Ypsilanti Township, Michigan mitchellc@butzel.com

Chad M. Braun, Columbus, Ohio, informs us he recently became engaged to longtime partner Paul Feeney. He continues in his position as program director of the Mount Carmel Health System's family medicine residency pro-

gram. **Jane Janssen Collyer** and **Michael L. Collyer '90**, Cleveland Heights, Ohio, report they are enjoying life with three daughters. Going through the teen years with their two oldest, Rachael (sixteen) and Katy (fourteen), is truly an adventure, Jane says. Rachael drove the family on an Ohio college tour this fall, and "it was great to stroll down Middle Path and find Mike's picture on the wall in the D-Phi lounge in Hanna. Kenyon looks great!" **Rev. John S. Dunlop**, Kodiak, Alaska, informs us he is studying for his Doctor of Ministry degree and will graduate next year. **Cornelia "Nellie" Kurtzman**, Brooklyn, New York, tells us she is currently the director of marketing for Disney Publishing. **Hugh G. Pastoriza** and **Kristin Swanson Pastoriza '90**, Snoqualmie, Washington, report they have a new home, which they built themselves from scratch. **Sarah E. Porter** and her husband, Philipp Springer, are happy to announce the birth of their son, Julian Frederick Springer, on June 3, 2009. Sarah and her family live in Zurich, Switzerland. **Yiji Shen Starr**, Wayland, Massachusetts, reports she recently bought a condo as she begins her new life as a single person. Yiji and her children, Emily (fifteen) and Elliot (seven), are enjoying their new abode. **Jennifer Pryor Taylor**, Darien, Connecticut, informs us that she and **Charles R. Taylor '89** are keeping very busy with their daughter, Quinn (six), and work. They enjoy spending family time in Savannah, Georgia, whenever they can, and they are looking forward to reunion.

'92 **Alise A. Shuart** Montclair, New Jersey Shuarta@yahoo.com

Rabbi Benjamin L. "Jamie" Arnold and **Marti M. Kunst '90**, Evergreen, Colorado, reports that their son, Jonah, had a bar mitzvah last October and that Jamie and Jonah biked 300 miles in Israel in four days. **Dirk A. Beamer '90** tells us he is grateful for his amazing wife, **Jessica Becker Beamer**, their three chil-

dren, Anika (nine) and Langston and Lawrence (eleven), and his colleagues and friends at his law firm and beyond. Many friends and neighbors in Michigan are hurting, but their resilience and faith are inspiring. The family thoroughly enjoyed their weekend in New York City last year, meeting up with a number of Kenyon classmates. Dirk and Jessica live in Farmington, Michigan. **Anthony W. Warn**, White Plains, New York, and his wife, Sarah Haan, are delighted to announce the birth of their first child, Nicholas Warn, on March 21, 2009.

'93 **Kevin Kropf** Jackson, Michigan kkropf@albion.edu

Katherine F. Brentzel, Washington, D.C., and her husband, Krista Nielsen, announce the birth of a baby girl, Charlotte Sophia Nielsen, on April 1, 2009. Kate says they are loving every minute of being new parents! **Colin S. Burns**, Greenville, North Carolina, reports he received tenure at East Carolina University this past fall, so his plans to stay in school forever seem to have come to fruition. **Heather S. Frost-Hauck**, Batavia, Ohio, reports that she has made one of the most challenging career choices that exist, becoming a stay-at-home mom for her children, Avery (four) and Tallulah (two). "Must admit, the pay is deplorable, the hours overwhelming, but the benefits are huge!" In her "free time," Heather is co-authoring books dealing with virtual learning environments that Pieces of Learning is publishing. **Mary E. Giallanza** married her law partner, Mark S. Carney, on October 10, 2009. The new couple live in Amherst, New York, and Mary has taken Mark's last name. **Matthew J. McGeary** and **Karin Kinne McGeary**, Essex Junction, Vermont, report that Matthew was promoted to the position of vice president of Sentinel Asset Management.

'94 **Sarah E. Hall** Somerville, Massachusetts stretch.hall@gmail.com
Paul M. Penick III San Francisco, California neil_penick@yahoo.com

Timothy M. Allen, Columbus, Ohio, informs us he has two daughters, Lila (two) and Elsa (one). **Lydia F. Barrett**, Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania, announces the birth of her daughter, Sophia Barrett, on April 24, 2009. **David C. Baum**, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, reports he has joined the daddy-ranks with the birth of his and his wife, Jill's, son, August Henry Baum, on November 14, 2008. Augie is immensely enjoyed by his parents. In addition to Augie, David's work, sailboat racing, running with the dogs, and other things keep him busy. **Amy Katz Leaman** and her husband, Aaron, announce the birth of their son, Ian Benjamin Leaman, on October 16, 2009. Amy and Aaron have already started to save in case Ian decides to join Kenyon's class of 2030. The Leaman family lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. **Ryan J. McNulty**, South Glens Falls, New York, informs us he continues to work for the New York State Department of Corrections as a social worker. He and his wife, Susan, stay busy with their two daughters, Lily (three) and Grace (one).

'95 **15th Reunion 2010**
Mike Hickcox San Francisco, California mhickcox@heidrick.com

Margaret Hamilton Reeves and her husband, Jon, announce the birth of their son, Stewart Nelson Reeves, on November 17, 2009. They say he is lovely and that they are settling into both parenthood and suburban life after their move from Washington, D.C., to Silver Spring, Maryland. **Kimberly B. Tulp** married Roger Greene last summer in sunny southwestern Colorado with lots of Kenyon friends to help them celebrate. She is very excited to reconnect with everyone and introduce Roger to Gambier in June! The Greenes live in Boulder, Colorado.

'96 **Delia A. Kloh**

Charlottesville, Virginia
delia1974@gmail.com

Corey Cook Bartlett and her husband, Josh, are happy to announce the birth of their daughter, Leighton, on September 11, 2009. The Bartlett family, which also includes Leighton's big sister Addison (two), live in Brooklyn, New York. **Uriah J. Bredle**, Cincinnati, Ohio, informs us that he and his wife, Erica, have three children, Jacob (five), Natasha (three), and Julia (one). **Virginia Gal-loway Cooper**, Columbia, South Carolina, tells us that she and her husband, Marc, are still loving the warm southern life with their two children, Gabe (five) and Anna (three). They spend their free time in germane suburban activities such as Play-Doh, gardening, and walking the dogs. **Lesley Garofalo Gibbs**, Pomfret, Connecticut, informs us that her family got their first puppy, a bichon frisé named Macy Coconut. The children, Maya (ten) and Jeffrey (seven), are very excited. **Reverdy P. Johnson** and his wife, Alexis, announce the birth of their daughter, Morgan Maria Johnson, on June 10, 2009. They say she is amazing and they are having a great time with her. The Johnson family lives in San Mateo, California. **Adam J. Singer** and his wife, Inbal, announce the birth of their son, Israel David Singer. The Singers live in Savannah, Georgia. **Michael J. Stern** and his wife, Pauli, announce the birth of a little brother for Ella Rose (five). The Sterns live in Natick, Massachusetts. **Stacy L. Strauss** married John Ellis on December 11, 2009, on Sandy Spit in the British Virgin Islands. A small group of family and close friends attended the ceremony. Stacy and John live in Athens, Ohio.

'97 **Ed O'Malley**

Mantoloking, New Jersey
eco@ospreytc.com

Elizabeth A. Pannill

Houston, Texas
epannill@alumni.kenyon.edu

Allyson Dietz DeVantier,

Meadville, Pennsylvania, reports

Arguing with Tradition

JUSTIN RICHLAND MEDIATES BETWEEN HOPI TRADITION AND U.S. LAWS

To most people, the case in front of Justin Richland '92 would seem typical enough: a married couple was getting divorced and had a property dispute.

But this was no typical court.

That's because Richland was an appellate judge for the Hopi Native American tribe in Arizona, a group to which he has devoted his career. While American courts might advocate a 50-50 split in divorce proceedings, Hopi tradition says that a man builds a house, but a woman owns it.

"In divorce proceedings, men say 'you can have that home I built, but I want just compensation for half the value,'" Richland said. "That makes no sense from a Hopi perspective."

A chance encounter during his student days at UCLA law school led Richland to a career working with the Hopi and other Native American tribes. He is co-founder of a nonprofit group, Nakwatsvewat Institute (a Hopi term meaning "moving forward in a friendly way"), that helps to settle court disputes while upholding tribal traditions, some of which don't mix easily with the laws.

"We believe the Hopi people have both the ability and the right to resolve these disputes on their own terms, as a sovereign nation and as a community that is still around and still viable," said Richland. "We take the tack that the Hopis, in this strange mix of traditional and nontraditional, can find a way to come to a middle ground."

According to Hopi tradition, for instance, tribe members are entitled to land only when they fulfill responsibilities in yearly ceremonial rituals. This requirement invariably leads to disputes when tribe members come back to the reservation and seek land. More than half the eleven thousand members of the tribe currently live off the reservation.

Richland's organization attempts to keep these kinds of disputes out of the courts, seeking mediation that satisfies both the tribal traditions and legal mandates.

"It's often tragic, because these are people who are coming back because they want to be part of the community now," Richland said. "We assist these communities in finding more efficient ways to negotiate their duties and responsibilities to each other and to the land they share."

Richland, now an associate professor in the School of Social Ecology at the University of California, Irvine, has worked with the Hopi and more than thirty other tribes through his nonprofit group. He also served a

four-year term on the Hopi appellate court from 2005 to 2009.

Originally from California, Richland traces his interest in the Hopi back to his Kenyon anthropology major. As an undergraduate, he was most interested in language practices and rhetoric, examining the relationship between culture, language, and stories in various societies.

In particular, Richland was inspired by "Trickster Mythology," a class cross-listed in anthropology and taught by English professor Lewis Hyde. "It ended up being a fantastic class," Richland said. "It really got me thinking about ways in which norms and values in stories work to shape people's lives. That has been an underlying theme in my work."

Now, Richland sees his work as applying lessons he learned from Hyde in the way his organization works to keep people out of the courtroom, even if they can't solve a dispute. In bringing feuding parties face to face so they can try to talk out their differences, he seeks to break the disputants out of the normal courtroom context—and help them avoid lawyers' fees they can't afford.

Richland became Hyde's research assistant after taking his class, but he had yet to find his calling. Lacking better options, he enrolled in law school at UCLA.

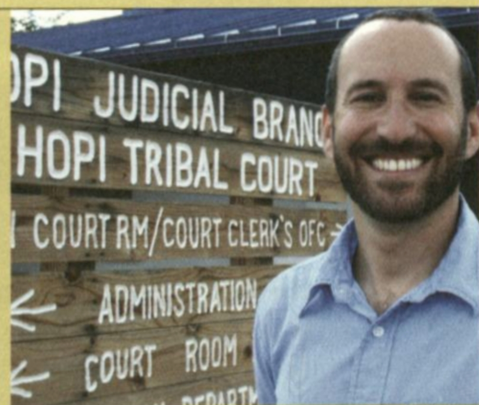
In law school, Richland learned about the tribe from a Hopi classmate, who told him about an internship clerking for the tribal appellate court—the same court on which he would later serve. The two made plans to start a nonprofit to help the Hopi settle legal disputes, but a lack of funding scuttled their initial plans to launch.

Meanwhile, Richland earned a Ph.D. in anthropology from UCLA, focusing his dissertation on the Hopi tribe. Eventually the nonprofit successfully got off the ground, and it remains vibrant today.

Richland has never been paid by the Hopi, and he jokes that, having turned down a job offer after law school, "I'm still not making as much money as the law firm offered back then."

But that's of little concern, as Richland's career gives him the opportunity he sought to explore both law and anthropology. He is the author of a book about the Hopi tribe, *Arguing with Tradition: The Language of Law in Hopi Tribal Court*, and of a textbook, *Introduction to Tribal Legal Studies*.

"I didn't want a typical career in law," Richland said.
—Jeremy Herb



Ethan Elkind

that her family moved a little over a year ago after they outgrew their former house. The move shortened Allyson's commute to work, which is great, especially when they have over one hundred inches of snow. All the children are becoming swimmers, and there is only one night a week when Allyson is not taxiing someone to swimming. "Who knows, maybe one of them will end up at Kenyon for different reasons than I did," she writes.

Jennifer Green Edwards and her husband, Benjamin, announce the birth of their second son, Owen David Edwards, on October 26, 2009. Colin (three) loves his new brother. Jen says she cannot wait to get back to ultra running and long distance cycling. The Edwards family lives in Columbus, Ohio.

Mandy E. Oser '98 has opened Ardesia, a wine bar in Hell's Kitchen.

Megan Kubicka Johnson and her husband, Joshua, announce the birth of their daughter, Charlotte Johnson, on March 11, 2009. Megan, Joshua, and Charlotte live in Chicago, Illinois. **Brian T. Jones** reports that he just finished a children's book titled *Quackensteins*, due out in 2010 from Amulet Books. Brian and his wife, **Jennifer A. Rosenfeld**, live in Pasadena, California.

'98 **Jonny Nicholson** Andover, Massachusetts
jonny.nicholson@gmail.com

Martha E. Baylor married Bryan Reed on October 5, 2009. The Reeds live in Boulder, Colorado.

Dana Lightstone Bernstein and her husband, Jeff, announce the birth of their daughter, Lilia Bernstein, on August 24, 2009. She joins her big sister Zoe (two). In May 2009, Dana completed her Ph.D. in history from the University of Wisconsin-Madison. She and Jeff and the girls live in New York City. As reported on Kenyon's "Applause" Web site, **Bryan L. Doerries**, New York City, has been provided \$3.7 million by the Pentagon for his independent production company Theater of War to visit fifty military sites and stage readings from two plays by Sophocles, *Ajax* and *Philoctetes*, for service members. Bryan uses productions of classic Greek tragedies to treat combat stress in soldiers. **Gregory W. Foster**, Irvine, California, tells us that he and his wife, Julia, adopted a young boy from South Korea back in 2007 while they were living in Vail, Colorado. Since then, they have moved to Orange County and have been enjoying the sunny weather and watching their son, Logan (three), grow up. **Mandy E. Oser**, New York City, reports that she has opened a wine

bar called Ardesia at 510 West 52nd Street in Hell's Kitchen. Mandy says she looks forward to welcoming Kenyon alumni.

'99 **Hilary A. Lowbridge** Delaware, Ohio
lowbridgeh@alumni.kenyon.edu

Shannon A. Byrne, New Haven, Connecticut, reports she is now a psychology fellow at Yale. **Jason C. DeRousie** and **Rebecca Sanford DeRousie**, State College, Pennsylvania, announce the birth of their daughter, Eliza Rutledge DeRousie. **Mary Elizabeth Fincke**, Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts, informs us she is teaching English as a second language at

Boston University and is an active community gardener and salsa dancer. She has been working toward making yoga and meditation a regular part of her daily life. She really loves Kenyon and is looking forward to hearing more about it. **John R. Sherck** and **Lauren Coil Sherck '02** announce the birth of their daughter, Thea Sherck, on January 7, 2010. John, Lauren, and Thea live in Culver, Indiana. **William S. Sugden**, Atlanta, Georgia, and his wife, Mary Caroline Cravens, announce the birth of their son, Samuel Alexander Cravens Sugden, on January 24, 2008.

2000s

'00 **10th Reunion 2010**
Elizabeth N. Roche
Carver, Massachusetts
enroche@gmail.com

Christopher O. Cook, New York City, reports that he has published a new book. **Sarah E. Coombs** and her husband, Andy Pratt, announce the birth of their son, Donovan Elliot Pratt, on June 21, 2009. Sarah is still working part time as an art director for the *Today Show*, which leaves her lots of treasured time to spend with her baby. Sarah and her family live in New York City. **John A. Dix**, San Diego, California, informs us he received his M.B.A. from Roosevelt University in Chicago this past May. He just moved to the West Coast and is now a property manager for a small real estate company. **Holly L. Dombkowski**, Toledo, Ohio, married Zachary J. Hillyer on September 12, 2009. She and Zach both attend law school at the University of Toledo and were to graduate in May. **Katherine Bennett Gustafson** and her husband, Tim, are delighted to announce the birth of their son, Nathaniel Thomas Gustafson, on May 4, 2009. Kate, Tim, and Nate live in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where Kate is completing a Ph.D. in English at the University of Pennsylvania.

Michael S. Lewis, Concord, New Hampshire, reports that he has prosecuted four high-profile homicide cases and has argued in front of the Supreme Court. **Kristin Ann Meister**, New York City, tells us she is engaged to be married to Josh Ellison (Oberlin '98) on November 6, 2010, at the 3 West Club, across the street from Rockefeller Plaza in Manhattan. Kristin and Josh are both practicing lawyers in New York City; they met in law school at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. **Beth Bogner Miranda** and her husband, Antonio, announce the birth of a baby girl, Paloma Miranda, on May 25, 2009. They are loving parenthood! The Miranda family lives in New York City.

'01 **Erin Shanahan**
Chicago, Illinois
shanahane@hotmail.com

Jessica Marfurt Berkholtz and her husband, Michael, are happy to announce the birth of their son, Joshua Michael Berkholtz, in October 2009. Jessica and her family live in Hampton Cove, Alabama. **Daniel J. Connolly**, Memphis, Tennessee, reports that he is now covering local government for the *Commercial Appeal* newspaper in Memphis. He is also practicing judo and serves as president of the Memphis Newspaper Guild, a labor union. He welcomes email to danieljamesconnolly@hotmail.com. **Spencer C. Cooke** married Malinalli Martinez in June. He then began studies at the University of Southern California Marshall School of Business in August. "Life is good," he says. Spencer and Malinalli live in Los Angeles, California. **Tyler J. Meier** and his wife, **Katherine J. Patt '02**, announce the birth of their first child, Hewitt Francis Meier, on May 7, 2009. Tyler and his family live in Columbus, Ohio, where Katie teaches sixth grade history. Tyler commutes to Gambier, where he works for the *Kenyon Review*. **Junius S. Morgan**, McLean, Virginia, married Elizabeth Fishburn in May 2009. **Sister Jeana M. Visel**, Ferdinand, Indiana, tells us she enjoyed a weekend at Kenyon

last year while she was giving a retreat to the Newman Club, the umbrella group for Roman Catholic students at Kenyon. Jeana writes, "What a treat to hear the Chamber Singers rehearse, to hear Tim Shutt lecture on *Beowulf*, and to catch up with Professors Rhodes and Dean-Otting. The 'new Dempsey' dining hall is nice, but I miss the old stone patio. Overall, the place looks lovely as ever!" **Michael K. Weber** and **Ansley E. Scott '02** report they celebrated the first anniversary of their September 1, 2008, wedding by taking a three-week trip to New Zealand. Michael and Ansley live in Oakland, California.

'02 **Meredith M. Crawford** Madison, Connecticut
meredithmcrawford@yahoo.com
Amelia C. Johnson
Birmingham, Alabama
ameliacjohnson@yahoo.com
Densil R. Porteous
San Francisco, California
dporteous@alumni.kenyon.edu

Nora E. Colburn, Willoughby Hills, Ohio, tells us she is finishing her last year of residency in internal medicine at Case Medical Center in Cleveland. She will start a fellowship in infectious diseases in July 2010. She and her husband, Kevin Malecek, live in a suburb of Cleveland, where Kevin is council president. **Sarah A. Eby**, Charlottesville, Virginia, tells us that after finishing her medical internship year in May, she married Eric Buchner on June 13, 2009. **Mairin McCarthy Weiner**, Bryn Harris, and **Lisa Beauchamp Martell** were members of the wedding party. Eric was one of Sarah's classmates at medical school, and they are currently completing their residencies at the University of Virginia. **Samuel K. Franklin**, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, reports he is the project manager for "the 2019 party," a planned future gathering of Kenyon alumni and friends. In 2004, Sam and a group of close friends and Kenyon alumni decided to organize a party so great that it would be well worth the fifteen years of waiting. You can check it out at www.2019party.com.

Janice Pour Friend, Madison, Wisconsin, tells us that 2008 and 2009 were very busy years. In August 2008 she and her family finally left New Haven, Connecticut, behind and moved to the beautiful city of Madison. The following November, **Renee Shoaf McNally** traveled nearly six hundred miles to visit them. In January 2009 Janice started a new job as a programmer. Soon after, she defended her Ph.D. thesis in biochemistry at Yale, and in March she and her husband, Kyle, welcomed their son, Daniel Edward Friend. "If anyone's ever in Madison and wants a tour of the local breweries—delicious!—drop us a line," Janice says. **Margaret Y. Gilbert** and her husband, Victor Landa, announce the birth of their son, Sebastian Andrés Landa-Gilbert, on November 7, 2009, in Santiago, Chile. He is happy and gorgeous, with a healthy appetite! Margaret and her family live in Santiago, and while she says they were a little unnerved, they were not harmed in any way by Chile's great earthquake of February 27. **Lauren Hansen**, Cambridge, Massachusetts, reports that she received her M.A. in journalism from Northwestern University in December 2009. **Joshua H. Montgomery** and **Meredith Wilson Montgomery**, Fairhope, Alabama, announce the birth of their son, Mays McLennan Montgomery, on July 30, 2009. **Sister Ann M. O'Reilly**, North Guilford, Connecticut, tells us she took solemn vows for life as a cloistered nun at the Monastery of Our Lady of Grace in Guilford on October 17, 2009. After seven years in the process of monastic formation, she took the final vows and received her religious name: Sister Ann of the Cross. **Sister Jeana M. Visel '01** and **Megan Rafferty Barnes '03** attended the ceremony. Following the custom of the Dominican Order, Ann has donated her books and other personal articles and awards to Kenyon. **Katherine J. Patt** and her husband, **Tyler J. Meier '01**, announce the birth of their first child, Hewitt Francis Meier, on May 7, 2009. The family lives in Columbus, Ohio, where Katie

Michael S. Lewis '00 has prosecuted four high-profile homicide cases and has argued in front of the Supreme Court.

teaches sixth grade history. Tyler works for the *Kenyon Review* in Gambier. **Ansley E. Scott** and **Michael K. Weber '01** inform us that they celebrated the first anniversary of their September 1, 2008, wedding by taking a three-week trip to New Zealand. Ansley and Michael live in Oakland, California. **Lauren Coil Sherck** and **John R. Sherck '99** announce the birth of their daughter, Thea Sherck, on January 7, 2010. Lauren, John, and Thea live in Culver, Indiana. **Philip A. Stephenson** and **Miriam E. Walden**, Long Island City, New York, are pleased to announce their engagement. The pair will wed in August 2010, just six blocks from their first apartment in Long Island City, Queens. Miriam has been kept busy by her recent appointment as chair of the English department at the Ramaz Middle School in Manhattan, her work as an M.F.A. candidate at City College of New York, and her duties as a first-year composition instructor, also at City College. Philip, "as much as he misses his life as a journalist and theater writer in Pittsburgh, has been uncharacteristically overjoyed of late (for reasons in addition to the obvious), having just begun his Ph.D. program in media studies at Columbia University, where he splits his time between pouring thousand of pages of books into his eyeballs, and his work as a research assistant on a forthcoming political history of the American gay rights struggle." **Alison M. Trulock**, Alexandria, Virginia, tells us she received her Master of Science in Information degree in May 2009 from the University of Michigan School of Information. After completing a summer fellowship at the Library of Congress with the Veterans History Project, she was hired by the United States House of Representatives Office of His-

tory and Preservation, where she works as an archival assistant.

'03 **Phillip E. Ross**
Anaheim, California
phildre1@yahoo.com

Philip B. Consolo, Charleston, South Carolina, works as an air drop specialist on C-17 transport planes and is serving his second tour of duty in the Middle East. **Sara Rudolph Dupuis**, Fowlerville, Michigan, tells us she completed her doctorate in marriage and family therapy from Michigan State University in September 2009. She is operating a private practice in East Lansing. **Thomas A. Evans** married Clare Dooley on September 26, 2009, at Fort Adams in Newport, Rhode Island. Many Kenyon alumni were in attendance. Tom and Clare live in Newport, and Tom is in his second year at Roger Williams University School of Law in Bristol, Rhode Island. **Benjamin J. Hildebrand**, Middlebury, Connecticut, married his wife, Allison, on July 12, 2008. **Joshua M. Karren** married Kati Degen on June 27, 2009. The wedding was attended by twenty-five Kenyon alumni, including **Joshua H. Pike**, **Jonathan A. Kopy**, and **Lonnie D. Manns '00**, who served as groomsmen. Josh received his M.B.A. from Babson College in May 2009 and is working for RSA Security Inc. in Bedford, Massachusetts. Josh and Kati live in Bellingham, Massachusetts. **George M. Miller** reports that he moved from Washington, D.C., to Beijing, China, this January. He is employed there as the vice consul for the Department of State. **Laura May Stancik**, Ann Arbor, Michigan, reports that while she is currently at the University of Michigan Business School, **Aaron C. Stancik '04** is attending the

Erin Born Franz '06 moved to Maryland after he completed his first sea tour aboard the *USS Ohio*. A.J. is halfway through a master's program in leadership, education, and development at the University of Maryland prior to assuming duties as a company officer at the United States Naval Academy. **Amy S. Leathe**, Cambridge, Massachusetts, reports she is

currently at the Olin School of Business at Babson College, while his wife, **Laura May Stancik '03**, is attending the University of Michigan Business School in Ann Arbor. **Katherine L. Tully**, Charlottesville, Virginia, says she hopes to soon complete her Ph.D. in environmental science at the University of Virginia.

'05 5th Reunion 2010

Edward B. Hourigan
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ehourigan@gmail.com

Kelly A. Smallwood
Alexandria, Virginia
smallwoodk@gmail.com

Celeste D. Berteau, Silver Spring, Maryland, reports she is teaching sixth grade in the Washington, D.C., public school system. **Nancy E. Cass**, New York City, tells us that she will be graduating in May from Columbia University School of Social Work. She plans to pursue a career as a therapist in New York City. **Shamekia L. Chandler**, Cleveland Heights, Ohio, informs us that since graduating, she has been working with children in various capacities. She did two years of Americorps—City Year, in Cleveland and in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, working primarily with middle-school children. She has also worked with the Children's Defense Fund Freedom Schools. This January, Shamekia began work on a degree in library science, and she is eagerly looking forward to a trip to Ghana in July. **Caitlin W. Cody**, Chicago, Illinois, reports that she is working in strategic planning at Draftfcb Chicago and was recently involved in the Advertising Council's first campaign that was not focused on humans, The Shelter Pet Project. The campaign is intended to help people overcome stereotypes about shelter animals by showcasing individual animals' personalities and stories. Caitlin's work can be seen at www.theshelterpetproject.org. **Emily R. Desmond**, Westerville, Ohio, tells us she graduated from the Ohio State University College of Nursing with a Master of Science in Nursing degree in the adult nurse-practitioner program,

on June 14, 2009. On March 13, 2010, she married Bart Kelsey. **Randeep P. Dhiman** married **Adam T. Kollin**. The couple lives in Lakewood, Ohio. **Alison D. Diegel**, Eugene, Oregon, informs us she moved from Pennsylvania to Oregon to escape the East Coast for a bit. She is enjoying kayaking, biking, hiking, and fixing up her new home with her significant other. Alison says she's also enjoying the freedom of the outdoors and the liberal mentality of her fellow Oregonians. She is doing freelance graphic design and public relations, and visitors are welcome! **Daniel Z. Epstein**, Washington, D.C., reports he is currently applying to graduate programs in political philosophy. **Erin A. Louria** married Eric Zivic on June 6, 2009. Erin and Eric live in El Segundo, California. **Claudia D. Masko** married **Colin L. Smith '06** on June 27, 2009, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. **Erin A. Carr**, **Liam E. Gross '04**, and **Kevin G. Wand '06** were members of the wedding party, and many other Kenyon friends attended. Colin is completing his fourth year at Jefferson Medical College and is currently applying for residency programs in internal medicine. Claudia is a social worker at Penn Institute for Rehabilitation Medicine. The Smiths live in Philadelphia. **Erin M. McCormally** married **Owen E. Lourie** at the end of July 2009. Several of their friends from Kenyon came to celebrate with them, and Lords and Ladies ran the wedding party, including **Nathan P. Lourie '10**, **Kathleen McCormally Meil '98**, **Alexander J. Lourie '00**, and **Faith E. Darling '01**. Erin and Owen live in Takoma Park, Maryland. **Allison M. Roper** reports she is graduating this May from the Graduate Institute at St. John's College in Santa Fe, New Mexico. Allison's home base is Hilton Head, South Carolina. **Sharon Sorkin**, New York City, tells us she has been a practicing attorney for the last year and a half. She regularly contributes to the *New York Law Review*. **Nora S. Tauke**, Chicago, Illinois, reports that she is engaged to Jarod Schweighart.

James Moro '04 has started a wedding and lifestyle photography business.

Olin School of Business at Babson College in Wellesley, Massachusetts. **Quentin W. Wiest** reports he has graduated from both law school and business school. He and his wife, **Caroline M. Haugen**, live in New York City.

'04 Cynthia A. Cunningham
Chillicothe, Ohio
cynthia.cunningham@gmail.com
Jesse Spencer
Denver, Colorado
jessejspencer@gmail.com

Mary E. H. Coffman tells us she is living in Buenos Aires, Argentina, and going to graduate school. She was recently married in Costa Rica. **Peter H. Collier**, Surry, Maine, reports that he is farming organic vegetables, dairy, grass-fed beef, and eggs on the property he grew up on. He attends the local farmers' markets and sells to local stores and restaurants. **Anne C. Field**, London, England, informs us that she recently finished her M.A. in art business from Sotheby's Institute in London. She is currently working for the Federation of British Artists and maintains her interest in Middle Eastern art. She lives with **J. Tyler Perfect '03** in South London. **Emily E. Fisher** married Mark Nigrelli in September 2009, and she is finishing her master's degree in elementary education at Northern Arizona University. Emily and Mark live in Flagstaff. **Alexander J. Franz**, Crofton, Maryland, tells us that he and

working in Boston at Chadwick Martin Bailey, a consultative market research firm. This fall, she started working toward her M.B.A. at Boston College's Carroll School of Management. Amy says she is slowly learning how to balance work, school, and life. **Camille J. A. McCaul**, Brooklyn, New York, informs us that since she was laid off by Kaplan in July 2009, she has been doing freelance copy editing, online marketing, and private chef catering. She also says her five-year reunion in May was "a blast!" **James Moro**, Laguna Niguel, California, tells us he is establishing a wedding and lifestyle photography business based in Orange County. To see his work, you can go to www.jamesmoro.net, or go to Kenyon's Psychology Department's Web site, where photos of Sam Mather Hall that James took as a student are posted. **Rachel M. Murchison**, Wilmington, North Carolina, writes that she started a graduate program at Columbia University's School of International and Public Affairs in January. **Emily I. Rosenbaum** married **Eric B. Kahn** on May 24, 2009, and in July they moved to Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania. Emily says they are enjoying living back east after five great years in Lexington, Kentucky. **Matthew R. Schefft** married **Katherine E. Lainhart '06** on September 13, 2009. Matt and Kate live in Columbus, Ohio. **Aaron C. Stancik**, Newton, Massachusetts, reports that he is

'06 **Charmayne Cooley**
Gambier, Ohio
charmayne.cooley@gmail.com

Jennifer A. Colby married **Gilad S. Barlev** '09 on January 16, 2010. **Thomas M. Linz** '09 served as Gilad's best man, and **Ellen R. Schuler** was Jennifer's maid of honor. Jennifer and Gilad live in Silver Spring, Maryland. **Amanda J. Cole**, Clermont, Florida, tells us that she is no longer with Starbucks. She is now lifeguarding at Disney's Typhoon Lagoon Water Park and substitute teaching at Northridge Christian Academy in Haines City, Florida. **Andrea E. Daly**, East Setauket, New York, reports that she has been pursuing her master's degree in classical composition at Stony Brook University, as well as teaching undergraduate musicianship courses. Over the summer she made an extended-play recording of original singer-songwriter tunes with a release date of December 2009. **Megan A. Ely**, Hedgesville, West Virginia, married Stephen Kalnoske on October 3, 2009. **Erin Born Franz**, Crofton, Maryland, tells us that after living in Seattle for three years and graduating with a B.S.N. from Seattle University in August 2009, she moved to the East Coast with her husband, **Alexander J. Franz** '04. Erin was hired as a registered nurse at Children's National Medical Center and began working in their pediatric intensive care unit in February. **Joanna M. Gohmann**, Chapel Hill, North Carolina, informs us that she was to complete her master's degree in art history this May and will continue on for her Ph.D. at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill. **Katherine E. Laihart** married **Matthew R. Schefft** '04 on September 13, 2009. Matt and Kate live in Columbus, Ohio. **Stewart H. Martin** married **Karen E. Singerman** '08 in Rosse Hall in the summer of 2009. The wedding party included **Molly E. Schlemmer** '08, **Joel S. McCance** '07, **Jonathan C. Stout**, **Peter G. Catlin**, and **Russell D. Sherman** '07. **Kaitlyn Myers** '10 sang the processional and recessional for

the ceremony. Karen says, "It was a very Kenyon wedding." Stewart and Karen live in Chicago, Illinois. **Molly E. Mickinak** tells us that **Christopher L. Loggins** '08 proposed to her on New Year's Eve 2009. Molly and Chris live in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. **Molly S. Murray**, Cleveland, Ohio, informs us that she is currently working at Mott Family Farm in Guernsey County, Ohio. **Colin L. Smith** married **Claudia D. Masko** '05 on June 27, 2009 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. **Erin A. Carr** '05, **Liam E. Gross** '04, and **Kevin G. Wand** were members of the wedding party, and many other Kenyon friends attended. Colin is completing his fourth year at Jefferson Medical College and is applying for residency programs in internal medicine. Claudia is a social worker at Penn Institute for Rehabilitation Medicine. The Smiths live in Philadelphia.

'07 **Emily C. Martyn**
Somerville, Massachusetts
ecmartyn@gmail.com

Christopher C. Basile, Sherman Oaks, California, reports that he is starting his own theater company. **Coleman S. Glenn** informs us that he has moved to Etobicoke, Ontario, Canada.

'08 **Peter W. Case**
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
pwccontacts@gmail.com
Marc E. Christian
Newark, Delaware
marc.christian7@gmail.com
Matthew E. Segal
Glencoe, Illinois
segalme@gmail.com

Alexander W. Caulfield, Seattle, Washington, tells us that he is currently working as the director of public relations and marketing for the Seattle Wolves Football Club of the United Soccer Leagues. He also works in the local and national soccer media, covering the large European clubs. He was recently sent on assignment to England to cover the Liverpool vs. Leeds United game in the Carling Cup. This spring, he will be finishing his master's

degree in sports administration from Seattle University. **Allison L. Cosbey**, Fort Wayne, Indiana, tells us that in December 2009 she returned home from Rome, Italy, where she had been teaching English at a language school. She has also published an article for *Lincoln Lore* magazine on archaeology work done in the summer of 2007 at Johnson's Island Civil War prison. **Robert A. Dignazio**, Gambier, Ohio, informs us that he is currently coaching lacrosse at Kenyon. **Theodore S. Eismeier**, Washington, D.C., tells us that in November 2009 he helped plan and organize the launch press conference for Mission: Readiness, a nonprofit organization of retired military leaders who support improved health and education for America's children so that more young people will have the option of military service. **Anna K. Hale**, Ann Arbor, Michigan, reports that she was to graduate in May of this year from the School of Social Work at the University of Michigan. **Molly E. Mickinak** '06 tells us that on New Year's Eve 2009 **Christopher L. Loggins** proposed to her. Chris and Molly live in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. **Zachary J. Shapiro**, Tokyo, Japan, tells us that after teaching English to Japanese students for a year, he is now intensively studying the Japanese language. Zach plans to return to the United States this July and hopes to move to either New York City or Boston, depending on where he can find a job. **Karen E. Singerman** married **Stewart Martin** '06 in Rosse Hall in the summer of 2009. The wedding party included **Molly E. Schlemmer**, **Joel S. McCance** '07, **Jonathan C. Stout** '06, **Peter G. Catlin** '06, and **Russell D. Sherman** '07. **Kaitlyn Myers** '10 sang the processional and recessional for the ceremony. Karen says, "It was a very Kenyon wedding." Karen and Stewart live in Chicago, Illinois. **Jaime M. Straub**, New York City, reports he is attending law school at Saint John's University. **Lydia J. Thompson**, Helena, Montana, tells us she is applying for graduate programs in social work.

'09 **Philip L. Edmunds**
New York, New York
Philipedmunds@gmail.com

Yann-Erik "Knud" Adams, New York City, informs us that he is doing an internship at the Soho Repertory Theatre. **Gilad S. Barlev** married **Jennifer A. Colby** '06 on January 16, 2010. **Thomas M. Linz** was Gilad's best man, and **Ellen R. Schuler** '06 was Jennifer's maid of honor. Gilad and Jennifer live in Silver Spring, Maryland. **Julia C. Diskint**, San Anselmo, California, tells us she is applying to law school. **Marielle L. Ebersol** informs us that she has moved to Venice, California. **Amy M. Goshe**, Tiffin, Ohio, reports that she is a Fulbright Fellowship Award winner, and as such has been teaching English as a second language in South Korea. **Toni J. Metcalf**, Gambier, Ohio, tells us that she joined the Americorps VISTA program and is serving with the Muskingum Valley Council, Boy Scouts of America in Zanesville, Ohio, through November 2010. Toni's goal is to create a career education program called Exploring to serve high school youth in Knox and Muskingum counties. **Adam M. Shoop**, Parkersburg, West Virginia, says he is finishing his study of audio engineering at the Conservatory of Studio Arts and Sciences.

Alexander W. Caulfield '08 covers large European soccer clubs in local and national soccer media.

IN MEMORIAM

Guy D. Conover M '38, on December 9, 2005. The Newport Beach, California, resident was eighty-nine.

Guy joined the Middle Kenyon Association. He left Kenyon after two years and received a certificate in marine and electrical engineering from the California Maritime Academy in 1938. He earned a degree in engineering from the University of California, Berkeley, in 1942. Guy served as a chief engineer in the U.S. Merchant Marine from 1942-51. He then worked for General Electric as a contract administrator, retiring in 1976. In 1961 he embarked on a thirty-five-year career in real estate.

He was an avid sailor and swimmer. He volunteered with the Sea Scouts, as a mathematics tutor at the Shalimar Learning Center, and as a peer counselor. During a burial at sea, his ashes were scattered on the Pacific Ocean.

Guy was preceded in death by his wife, Mae, and a daughter, Jean. He was survived by daughters Helen and Anne. Donations in his memory may be sent to Think Together, 2001 E. 4th St., Suite 200, Santa Ana, California 92705.

John V. Sammon '38, of Bay Village, Ohio, on December 8, 2005. He was eighty-nine.

John was a biology major. He joined Beta Theta Pi. He also participated in football, basketball, baseball, track, and Glee Club. John earned his dentistry degree from the Western Reserve School of Dentistry. He served as a captain in the U.S. Dental Corps in World War II in the Pacific

Theater, from 1942-46. John had a dental practice in Berea, Ohio, retiring in 1991.

His wife of fifty-five years, Eileen, died in June 2009. John was survived by his sons John, James, and Robert Sammon; and six grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to Poor Clare Nuns, 3501 Rocky River Dr., Cleveland, Ohio 44111.

George W. DeVoe '40, on December 18, 2009. The Cincinnati, Ohio, resident was ninety-one.

George was an economics major. He later served for more than four years as a U.S. Army combat infantryman and scout in World War II. He fought in battles in the Rhineland, Central Europe, and the Ardennes and was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for exceptional courage.

He worked in industrial sales for the Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co. and was later vice president of sales for Trumbull Supply and Manufacturing Co. In 1976, he became a self-employed industrial sales representative, continuing until his retirement in 1983.

George was known for his quick wit and sense of humor. He lived most of his life in Warren, Ohio, and was a member of the First United Methodist Church, Buckeye Club, the Trumbull County Historical Society, and the Trumbull Country Club. He was an avid golfer and enjoyed tennis and card games.

George was preceded in death by his wife of forty-six years, Betty, and an infant daughter. He was survived by his daughters Ann DeVoe and Jane Shaw and two grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to the Trumbull Memorial Hospital Foundation, 1350 E. Market St., Warren, Ohio 44483.

Perry H. Davis II M '42, on January 19, 2009, after a long illness. The Redondo Beach, California, man was eighty-eight years old.

Perry was a member of Sigma Pi. He joined the U.S. Army in 1941, serving as an officer with an anti-tank company. He participated in the Normandy invasion.

Perry remained active in the military through the Army Reserve, in which he earned the rank of lieutenant colonel. He worked as a civilian public information officer for the Army Corps of Engineers. He was also a freelance journalist and co-authored the book *Your Assignment Overseas*. Perry later made industrial documentary films.

In a note to the College, Perry's wife, Echo Morrisett Davis, said, "Kenyon was very dear to my husband's heart."

He is survived by his wife and daughter, Susan Davis Herring.

Donald B. Kuethe '44, of a heart attack, on October 26, 2009. The Tilton, New Hampshire, man was eighty-eight.

Don was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma. He also attended Kent State University and the Harvard Business School. He served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy during World War II and the Korean War.

Don built a career in sales and marketing in material handling, working as vice president for several companies. He also served as president of the Material Handling Institute. He retired from I.E.W. as vice president in 2001.

Don enjoyed golf, bowling, reading, and American history. He was an active member of St. James Episcopal Church.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Jeanne, and was survived by his children, Donna and William Kuethe. Memorial donations in his name may be made to New Hampshire Veteran's Home Activities Fund, 139 Winter St., Tilton, New Hampshire 03276.

Carl E. Cassidy '46 of Manchester-by-the-Sea, Massachusetts, on December 11, 2009. The physician was eighty-five.

Carl was a biology major. He joined Delta Phi. He served in the U.S. Naval Reserve from 1943-45 and 1949-51. Carl earned a medical degree from Western Reserve University in 1948 and completed his residency at the Cleveland Clinic Foundation.

His private medical practice was focused on diseases of the

thyroid, and he wrote and had published many papers in the field of endocrinology. Carl served as a program director for the Postgraduate Medical Institute in Boston and Waltham and was the director of the New England Journal of Medicine Continuing Medical Education Program. He was also a clinical professor of medicine at Tufts University School of Medicine.

Carl was a member of the Army and Navy Club, the Longwood Cricket Club, and the Singing Beach Club.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Ruth. A supporter of the College, Carl requested that memorial donations be made to Kenyon, Office of Development, Gambier, Ohio 43022.

Joseph D. Dury Jr. '47 of Sewickley, Pennsylvania, on November 6, 2009. He was eighty-seven.

Joseph was an economics major. He was a member of Beta Theta Pi and was the tennis team manager. He had served in the U.S. Army before enrolling at Kenyon.

He started his career at Fidelity Bank but turned his attention to the steel industry, where he became manager of sales at the Rosedale Foundry and Machine Company. Joseph later took on the challenge of marketing in the coal industry. He retired as the vice president of A.D. Properties.

Because of his strong personality and decisiveness, Joseph was known by friends as "Gruffy Bear" but having a heart of gold.

Joseph's passions were tennis and model railroading. He was a founder of the Ohio Valley Model Railroad Club and was dedicated to model-train building throughout his life. He was also a member of the Sewickley Valley Historical Society.

He was survived by his wife of fifty-two years, Margaret, and his son, John Cameron Dury.

William C. Hull '48 of Rocky River, Ohio, on October 19, 2009. He was eighty-five.

William was a biology major. He joined Delta Tau Delta and played on the golf team. He started his career with Pfizer, Inc., but

soon found a career in securities sales at Pierre R. Smith and Co.

William was survived by his wife of sixty-one years, Margaret; children Victoria Vincent, Harry Hull, David Hull, and Dwight Hull; five grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. Memorial donations may be made to St. Peter's Episcopal Church, 18001 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio 44107.

Eric Propper '49 of Wallingford, Connecticut, on November 20, 2009. He was eighty-one.

Eric was a physics major. He was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma, the lacrosse team, and the Flying Club. In 1949, he flew a plane over the Denison College campus, dropping leaflet invitations to Denison women to the Kenyon fall dance.

He joined the U.S. Air Force, serving as a navigator from 1951-53. He later served in the Air National Guard. Eric worked as an aeronautical engineer and held management positions at Revere Corp. of America. He retired in 1986, then established his own company, PropAir Aviation Services. He later became an aviation consultant.

Eric was a lifelong aviation enthusiast and traveler. He and his wife, Rosemary, visited fifty states and six continents. He was also active in civic groups, serving as president of the Wallingford Rotary Club and Wallingford Symphony Orchestra. He was a member of the Quiet Birdmen.

He was survived by his wife of fifty-five years; children Eric and Katharine Propper; and four grandchildren. Memorial donations in Eric's name may be made to the All Saints Memorial Fund at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 65 North Main St., Wallingford, Connecticut 06492.

Robert W. "Bob" McLain '50 P'75 of Massillon, Ohio, on October 4, 2009. He was eighty-three.

Before coming to Kenyon, Bob served in the U.S. Navy during World War II, seeing action in the South Pacific. He was an economics major. Bob joined Delta Tau Delta.

Bob worked at the McLain

Grocery Co. for thirty-seven years. He represented the fourth generation to operate the family store that opened in 1884 and ran for 103 years. In 1983, he became president of McLain Grocery and helped the company merge with Fleming Foods. He received industry awards for outstanding leadership and loyalty in the grocery business.

Bob was a generous contributor to many local charities and a continuous supporter of Kenyon.

He was survived by his wife of fifty-nine years, Jacquie; children Robert McLain, **Gretchen Larman '75**, Susan Friedman, David McLain, and Stephen McLain; ten grandchildren; sister, Betsy Humes; and brothers Bill and Stephen McLain. Donations in Bob's memory may be made to Massillon Women's Club, 210 4th St. N.E.,

Massillon, Ohio, 44646, and to Spring Hill Historic Home, 1401 Springhill Lane NE, Massillon, Ohio 44646.

Richard F. "Dick" Merian '50 P'73, '75, on October 21, 2009. The Kingston, Tennessee, man was eighty-one.

Dick was known as Richard Zeigler when he enrolled at Kenyon. He was a physics major. He played on the football team and was a member of Beta Theta Pi. He joined the U.S. Air Force in 1949 and graduated from jet fighter school two days before the outbreak of the Korean War. He served in Korea for ten months and in the Air Force for ten years. He was a fighter pilot and then became a physicist with the Air Force Special Weapons Center, where he studied nuclear radiation and

convert them into artists' housing. They successfully fought for zoning changes to help transform SoHo and helped win landmark status for the SoHo Cast Iron Historic District.

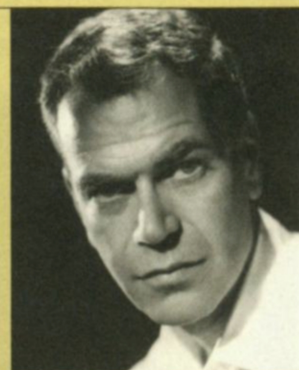
In the 1970s, Fritz and Leslie produced several acclaimed Broadway and off-Broadway shows, including *The Petrified Forest*, *Duel in the Sun*, and the first performance of the Tennessee Williams drama *Purification*.

Fritz officially retired in 1984 but continued design work for selected friends and clients. During this time he restored key rooms in the Vanderbilt Mansion on Long Island, now used by Dowling College.

Fritz and Leslie were active in the gay-rights movement and founded the Leslie/Lohman Gay Art Foundation in 1990. The foundation's gallery is in SoHo, and its permanent collection includes works by Andy Warhol, Jean Cocteau, and Robert Mapplethorpe. The foundation holds one of the most important archives of gay visual arts in the United States.

The couple traveled the world and kept homes in Maryland, Morocco, and New York.

Fritz was survived by his partner. Memorial contributions to the Leslie/Lohman Gay Art Foundation will be used to establish the Leslie/Lohman Museum of Gay and Lesbian Art. Donations may be sent to LLGAF, Attention: Fritz Lohman Museum Fund, 26 Wooster St., New York, New York 10013.



J. Frederic "Fritz" Lohman '44

J. Frederic "Fritz" Lohman '44, on January 11, 2010. The New York City resident was eighty-seven.

Fritz was an art and history major and was active in the drama program. After Kenyon, he attended Brown University and the Rhode Island School of Design.

He worked as a set designer for Paramount Pictures in California and, in the early days of television, for the Dumont Corporation. He moved to New York City after several years and became the associate director of the Bertha Schaefer Art Gallery. Fritz established his own interior design firm, J. Frederic Lohman, Ltd., in 1951. His list of prominent clients included Barbara Walters and French fashion designer Jacques Fath. His celebrated interior-design work was often featured in magazines and can be found across the United States, as well as in Europe, Jamaica, and Nigeria. Fritz designed several of the "Ten Best Dressed Rooms" at the National Design Center. He also created the interiors of four model houses in the Reston, Virginia, "Model Community of the Future."

In a 1963 interview with the *Salt Lake City Tribune*, he said, "Interior designing takes care of my creative urges." He added that an interior designer needs the skills of a diplomat and a psychologist when it comes to satisfying clients. "We have to please ourselves as well as the client, and they often want the impossible."

Fritz and his partner, Charles Leslie, were pioneers in the remaking of the New York SoHo district. They formed a real-estate holding company in 1969 to acquire and restore neglected industrial buildings and

participated in nuclear bomb tests in the South Pacific. He earned a master's in physics from Boston University while in the service.

In the private sector, Dick joined national-defense contractor EG&G and played a role in the development of the first radar-black airplane. His career in management led him to leadership roles at companies in California, New Mexico, Texas, and Tennessee. He retired as senior vice president at Applied Research Laboratories in Lausanne, Switzerland.

Dick returned to Tennessee, where he enjoyed boating, travel, and woodworking. He never lost his love of flying and built his own plane, using it for trips around the country with his wife, Sally. He was a generous supporter of Kenyon.

Dick was survived by his wife; daughters **Michelle L. Oelrich '73**

and Susan Merian Tresch; sons **Jeffrey H. Merian '75** and Joel Rosenberg; seven grandchildren; a great-granddaughter; and brother, Robert Merian. Memorial donations may be made to Kenyon College, College Relations Division, Gambier, Ohio, 43022, or to the Roane County Heritage Commission, P.O. Box 738, Kingston, Tennessee 37763.

Peter J. Seoane Jr. '50 P'82, on October 26, 2009, of cancer. The resident of Timonium, Maryland, was eighty-two.

After graduation from high school, Peter joined the U.S. Navy, where he played saxophone in the Navy band. He was a political science major at Kenyon. He joined Phi Kappa Sigma and played lacrosse. After graduation from Kenyon, Peter was recalled by the Navy for duty during the Korean War, serving until 1952. He later studied business at the University of Michigan.

Peter took a job at the Mead Paper Co. in Baltimore and, later, the White-Rose Paper Co. He worked there until his retirement as vice president of sales and general manager in 1994.

His interest in music never wavered. He was a big-band and Hollywood-musical aficionado and taught jazz at the Renaissance Institute at the College of Notre Dame of Maryland. He was a longtime member of the Tired Businessmen, a Dixieland band.

Peter was a daily parishioner at Immaculate Conception Roman Catholic Church in Towson, Maryland.

In a note to the College, his wife, Margaret, said, "He loved Kenyon so much."

He was survived by his wife of fifty-one years; son, **Peter J. Seoane '82**; daughters Lisa Fazio

and Mary Claire Finnegan; five grandchildren; brother, Charles Seoane; and sister, Rose Marie Seoane.

Judson St. John M '50 of Naples, Florida, on November 4, 2009. He was eighty-three.

Judson enlisted in the U.S. Navy after completing high school, serving from 1944-46, including service on a transport ship in the South Pacific. He attended Kenyon for two years. He was part of the swimming and diving team and joined Delta Kappa Epsilon. He completed his bachelor's degree at the University of Michigan.

Judson spent a thirty-eight year career with American Home Products, starting in sales and rising to the position of president of Ayerst Laboratories, later Wyeth-Ayerst. He retired in 1989.

Judson enjoyed the outdoors, participating in fishing, golf, hunting, and swimming. He was a naturalist and loved animals, particularly dogs. He was a member of the Purple Martin Society. He also collected nautical art.

In a letter to the College in 1986, he wrote, "I hope that ... Kenyon College is as great as I always knew it."

Judson was preceded in death by his wife of fifty-four years, Grace, and was survived by his son, Burke, four grandchildren, and brothers Richard St. John and **Harold St. John '49**. Memorial donations in Judson's name may be made to the American Brain Tumor Association, 2720 River Rd., Des Plaines, Illinois 60018.

Lyman D. White '50 of Elkhart, Indiana, on September 14, 2009. He was eighty-one.

Lyman was a member of Psi Upsilon. He left Kenyon after one year to join the U.S. Navy in the closing days of World War II. He served on ships under the command of polar explorer Rear Admiral Richard Byrd and twice made the crossing into Antarctica, earning the Order of the Penguin. He treasured his Navy experience.

Lyman finished his bachelor's degree at the University of Illinois and began a career in advertising

in the employ of the influential advertising executive Leo Burnett, first in Los Angeles and then in Chicago. He later moved to Elkhart and worked first at Excel Industries and then at local hardware stores, where his problem-solving skills and home-repair expertise were appreciated.

He loved photography, sailing, flying private aircraft, playing guitar, woodworking, and making wine and beer. Some of his photos ran in local publications.

Lyman was survived by his wife, Nancy; children Susan, Melissa, and Phillip White; stepson, David Steele; brother, David White; and sister, Priscilla White. Memorial donations may be made to the Hospice of Elkhart County, 2901 E. Bristol St., Suite C, Elkhart, Indiana 46514.

Richard "Dick" Collin '54 of Birmingham, Alabama, on January 19, 2010. He was seventy-eight.

Dick was an English major. He joined the Middle Kenyon Association. After graduation, he started a career in the book business, as a trade salesman in New York. He went on to earn a doctorate in history at New York University and in 1966 joined the faculty at Louisiana State University in New Orleans, which became the University of New Orleans in 1974. Dick was emeritus professor of history.

He was a leading expert on Theodore Roosevelt and had a special interest in the Panama Canal. He wrote *Theodore Roosevelt's Caribbean* and other books on the Roosevelt era.

Dick was described by friends as both a scholar and bon vivant.

He was believed to be the first newspaper restaurant critic in New Orleans, starting in 1972 with the *New Orleans States-Item*. He was hired by the newspaper after the success of his 1970 book *The New Orleans Underground Gourmet*, a guide to New Orleans restaurants still in print after revisions.

The book "sold like hotcakes," a peer critic said in a story about Dick in the *Times-Picayune* of New Orleans. "Everybody was talking about it."

Former Baton Rouge *States-Item*

editor Charles Ferguson told the *Times-Picayune*, "He was the first and in many ways you could say the most influential" newspaper restaurant critic in the city. "At that time, we thought we were a restaurant town. But the profusion of really good restaurants occurred after he became the critic. It was the first time New Orleans restaurants had been held to a standard of performance."

A friend and former student, Michael Ledet, described Dick as a "magnificent teacher, very dramatic" and known to have fun and don costumes in the classroom. Students "really loved him, a lot more than the restaurants did."

With his wife, Rima Reck, professor of comparative literature at the University of New Orleans, he also wrote the classic *New Orleans Cookbook*, published in 1975 and still widely popular. The couple also wrote *The Pleasures of Seafood* and *The Strausbourg Goose*.

Dick and Rima traveled the world and shared a love of art, culture, food, and music. After Rima died in 1998, Dick wrote *Travels with Rima*, a marriage memoir.

Dick moved to Birmingham after Hurricane Katrina.

John P. "Jack" Niemann '58, of cancer, on November 25, 2009. The Bristol, Virginia, man was seventy-two.

Jack was an economics major. He joined Delta Phi and the Drama Club. He embraced intramural sports. He later earned a master's in business administration from Columbia University. Jack served in the U.S. Air Force in Korea from 1960-63, achieving the rank of captain. In Korea, he directed supply operations in Osan and took an interest in a local orphanage.

After the war, Jack became comptroller at Corning Glass Works and retired from the Sara Lee/Electrolux Corp. in 1995.

Jack took part in the Washington County Historical Society, the Abingdon Kiwanis Club, and the Virginia Highlands Festival. He took on a leadership role at the historical society library, where he introduced the computer, set up a database, and uploaded more

than a million entries to help in ancestry research. At his memorial service, a colleague at the historical society said, "It is impossible to impart the full scope of what Jack accomplished at the library."

He was survived by his wife of forty-three years, RubINETTE; children John Niemann and Beth Starkey; and two grandchildren. Memorial donations in his name may be made to the Washington County Historical Society, 306 Depot Square, P.O. Box 484, Abingdon, Virginia, 24212, or the Old Glade Presbyterian Church, 33234 Lee Highway, Glade Spring, Virginia 24340.

Grant A. Mason Jr. '59, P'89, after an extended illness, on October 19, 2009. The Massillon, Ohio, physician was seventy-one.

Grant was a zoology major. He was a co-captain of the swimming team and was later inducted into the Kenyon Athletic Association Hall of Fame. He joined Beta Theta Pi. He was president of the Kenyon Klan and vice president of the Pre-Medical Club. Grant earned a master's in anatomy at the University of Kansas in 1961 and went on to the Case Western Reserve School of Medicine, where he earned his medical degree in 1965. He completed his residency in internal medicine and gastroenterology at Cleveland Metropolitan General Hospital.

He was a co-founder of the North Canton Medical Foundation. He practiced medicine with the foundation and at Aultman Hospital until his retirement in 2006. Grant served as president and medical director for the Stark County Board of Health. He was the attending physician for Stark County basketball tournaments, state swimming championships, NCAA Division III swimming and diving championships, and the 1976 men's Olympic swimming team when the team trained in Canton.

He enjoyed family vacations at Hilton Head, South Carolina. After he retired, Grant relaxed at his Florida home, read, and spent time with his family and friends.

In a note to the College, his

wife, Janet, said, "Grant remained loyal and loved Kenyon." He was buried in his Kenyon necktie.

He was survived by his wife; children Grant Mason III, **Hannah M. Costin '89**, Andrew Mason, David Mason, Elizabeth Boone, and Jennifer Lewis; sister, Virginia Cochran; and eleven grandchildren. Memorial contributions in Grant's name may be made to the American Heart Association, 4682 Douglas Circle NW, Canton, Ohio 44718.

Morris H. Roberts Jr. '62, of a heart attack, on November 11, 2009. The Virginia Beach, Virginia, marine biologist was sixty-nine.

Morris majored in biology. He was a member of Alpha Lambda Omega, part of student government, and the manager of several sports teams. He went on to earn a master's and doctorate in marine biology at the College of William and Mary.

He taught at Providence College and then worked as a researcher for a private company in Florida. He later returned to William and Mary, where he joined the faculty and did research in toxicology. He became head of the Department of Environmental Sciences. After retiring from the college, he and his wife, Beverly, ran two pet stores.

In a story published in the *Richmond (Virginia) Times-Dispatch*, his daughter, Jean Shock, said, "He passed on the concept of caring for other people and doing things that were right to do even if it was hard."

William and Mary Dean John Wells told the newspaper, "He was an internationally known authority on issues related to the early development of marine organisms and the effects of environmental conditions, natural and man-made, on critical, underlying processes."

Morris was involved in the Elizabeth River Project, an ongoing effort to restore the river to environmental quality. He also devoted himself to organic gardening, landscaping, and woodworking.

Morris was survived by his wife of forty-six years; his daughter; two

grandsons; and sister, Anne Crevelling. Memorial donations in his name may be made to Gloucester Volunteer Fire and Rescue, P.O. Box 1417, Gloucester, Virginia, 23061, or to the Elizabeth River Project, Admiral's Landing, 475 Water St., Suite 103 A, Portsmouth, Virginia 23704.

Alan M. Reich M '64, on December 8, 2009. The Hollywood, Florida, physician was sixty-six.

Alan joined Sigma Pi and the Pre-Medical Club. He left Kenyon after three years to pursue his medical degree at Washington University School of Medicine. He interned in surgery at Bronx Municipal Hospital Center in New York City.

He practiced medicine for thirty-three years at Memorial Regional Hospital in Hollywood and served as chief of the medical staff. He also served as a physician in the U.S. Air Force.

He was survived by his wife, Leslie; children Jessica Blaze and David Reich; five grandchildren; sister, Jacqui Long; and brother, **Gary Reich '68**. Memorial donations may be made to the Alan Reich Fund at the Memorial Foundation, 3711 Garfield Street, Hollywood, Florida 33021.

John H. Burt H '67 of Marquette, Michigan, on October 20, 2009. He was ninety-one.

John was named a College trustee in 1966. Throughout his fifty-year career, the retired bishop of Ohio for the Episcopal Church dedicated himself to social reform, including racial and gender equality. John's work brought him honorary degrees from Amherst College, Kenyon, Youngstown State University, and the Virginia Theological Seminary.

After graduating from Amherst and the Virginia Theological Seminary, John served as a chaplain in the U.S. Navy during World War II in the Pacific Theater. After the war, he became chaplain at St. John's Episcopal Church in Youngstown, Ohio, where he played a role in the racial integration of the community and was awarded the Arvona Lynch

Human Relations Award. He was the founding president of the Youngstown chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union. In 1957, he became the rector of All Saints Episcopal Church in Pasadena, California, and transformed the church into an active voice for social change in the country.

He was elected bishop of Ohio in 1967 and served until his retirement in 1984. During his tenure, he spoke out against the Vietnam War. He traveled to India for an international peace symposium, the first in history to bring together leaders of Buddhist, Christian, Hindu, Jewish, Muslim, Shinto, and Taoist traditions. He was among the first advocates for the ordination of women to the priesthood, and he ordained eight women. John was deeply committed to improving relations between Christians and Jews.

In a 1995 letter to Philip Jordan Jr., then Kenyon president, John noted that he had served on the search committee that selected Jordan and added, "In my seventeen years as leader of the Episcopal church in northern Ohio, I have never been less than proud and grateful for the witness of the College—a school from which my own father graduated and loved." John's father was **Bates G. Burt 1902**.

John was survived by his wife, Martha; daughters Susan Burt, Emily Betinis, Sarah Burt, and Mary Laird; six grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren. Donations in his name may be made to High Rocks Educational Corporation, HC 64 Box 7058, Hillsboro, West Virginia 24946.

Richard C. Caldwell '67, of cancer and Parkinson's disease, on February 19, 2010. The Vero Beach, Florida, business executive was sixty-five.

Richard was an English major. He joined Alpha Delta Phi and played on the lacrosse team. He served in the U.S. Army from 1968-72, reaching the rank of lieutenant during the Vietnam War, where he was an artillery forward observer and earned the Air Medal for heroism. He then earned a master's in business administration

at Emory University.

He began his career at Container Corporation of America in Chicago and, in 1975, joined the Harris Trust & Savings Bank. At Harris, he became an executive vice president and was manager of the trust division. He also worked as head of Harris Investment Management and was chairman of the Harris Trust Co. of Arizona. He joined PNC Bank in Philadelphia in 1990 and became chief executive officer. Richard moved to Vero Beach in 1998, when he was named president and CEO of PNC Private Bank of Florida. He was also a director of Dinguss-Rum Properties, a development and mining company in West Virginia.

Richard loved to golf and was a member of the U.S. Seniors' Golf Association. He was a lifelong boater and navigated along the East Coast and in the Great Lakes on the family boat, *Orbiter*. Richard was also an accomplished fly fisherman.

He was known as honest, wise, and witty. He handled illness with uncommon grace and quiet strength.

Richard was survived by his wife of forty-two years, Judy; daughter, Jennifer Chambers; parents Robert and Patricia Caldwell; brothers Robert and James Caldwell; and sister, Patricia Bender. He was preceded in death by a son, Richard C. Caldwell Jr. Donations in Richard's memory may be sent to the Community Church "Onward Together Campaign," 1901 23rd St., Vero Beach, Florida, 32960; Indian River Medical Center Foundation "21st Century Capital Campaign," 1000 36th St., Vero Beach, Florida, 32960; and the VNA and Hospice Foundation, 1110 35th Lane, Vero Beach, Florida 32960.

David B. Thomas '69 P'06 of West Chester, Pennsylvania, on August 17, 2009, after a long illness. He was sixty-two.

David majored in English. He played on the football, lacrosse, and soccer teams. He joined Alpha Delta Phi, the Chase Society, and the Kenyon Klan.

During his career, he worked for financial institutions, most recently as vice president of commercial lending for the First National Bank of West Chester. He had also worked in banking in Wilmington, Delaware, and San Francisco, California. He was a past president of the American Institute of Banking. He also served as a regional board member of the American Red Cross.

David was a talented athlete and remained active in sports, including basketball and soccer-coaching duties with his children. He was known as an avid reader, fabulous dancer, and an expert in the carving of jack-o'-lanterns and building of sand castles. David was also known for his dry wit, kindness, and patience.

He was survived by his wife of thirty years, Michele O'Connor Thomas; children David II, **Meghan '06**, Kevin, and Bridget Thomas; mother, Annalou Thomas; brother, Richard Thomas; and sister, Victoria Vaught. Donations in his memory may be made to the RET Thomas Pediatric Cancer Foundation, 14 Wells East Dr., Hilton Head Island, South Carolina 29926.

Richard Walters M'71, of diabetes-related complications, on September 27, 2009. The Boone, North Carolina, artist was sixty.

Richard attended Kenyon for two years before completing his bachelor's degree at the Ohio State University. Richard lived in Massachusetts and Tennessee before moving to Asheville, North Carolina, and then Boone, in 1982. He pursued his love of sculpture and enjoyed collaboration with other artists. He turned to painting after failing health limited his sculpture work. He also devoted much of his time to helping people recover from alcoholism.

He was survived by his son, Jesse, and his brother, David. Memorial donations in Richard's name may be made to the American Diabetes Association, Memorial Donations, P.O. Box 11454, Alexandria, Virginia 22312.

Robert A. Goldwin H'76, former associate professor of political science, on January 12, 2010. The Bethesda, Maryland, resident was eighty-seven.

Robert was on the Kenyon faculty from 1966-69. He brought the Public Affairs Conference Center (1967-87) to Kenyon. He left the College to become dean at St. John's College, where he worked until 1973. He was a former White House official and a leading conservative scholar.

He then became a special advisor to U.S. NATO Ambassador Donald Rumsfeld for a year before joining the staff of President Gerald Ford as a special consultant. He has been described as the intellectual-in-residence at the White House. While there, he also served as a special assistant to Rumsfeld when Rumsfeld was secretary of defense. Robert was a resident scholar emeritus at the American Enterprise Institute.

In a note to the College, Jane and **Donald K. Bandler '69 H'06**, Robert's daughter and son-in-law, said, "We have lost a remarkable patriot, scholar, leader, and a true role model. Bob treasured dearly his family, his friends, and colleagues." They added, "He led an exceptionally fulfilling life."

In a reflective column on Robert's life on the Web site of the *National Review*, Tevi Troy wrote, "Goldwin was a little-noted but crucial figure in the development of a mature conservative movement."

He edited more than twenty books on American politics, including a ten-volume American Enterprise Institute series called *Constitution: A Decade of Study of the Constitution*.

Robert had been a lecturer in political science at the University of Chicago before arriving at Kenyon. He earned a bachelor's degree at St. John's College and a master's and doctorate in politi-

cal science at the University of Chicago. Robert served as an enlisted man and officer in the U.S. Army Cavalry during World War II, engaging in combat in the Philippines.

In a memoir he wrote in 2009, Robert said, "I was pleased with my Kenyon colleagues and the students and the poli sci curriculum. We even got a new son-in-law out of our Kenyon venture."

In addition to Jane Bandler, Robert was survived by daughters Nancy Harvey and Liz Goldwin; son, Seth Goldwin; sister, June Ellis; and ten grandchildren. Memorial contributions may be made to the Alzheimer's Association, P.O. Box 96011, Washington, D.C. 20090.

Cornell Capa H'94, on May 19, 2008. The New York City resident was ninety.

When Cornell received his honorary doctor of arts degree at Kenyon, he was described by the College as "a singular voice for the power of photography."

The native of Hungary served in the U.S. Army Air Forces during World War II and later joined Magnum Photos, an agency co-founded by his brother, photographer Robert Capa. Cornell enjoyed a twenty-year career at *Life* magazine and covered events in the Soviet Union and Middle East and American politics. In 1974, Cornell founded the International Center of Photography, where he was director, in New York City. He promoted the photographic image as an agent of change, a practice he called "concerned photography."

Andrew W. Partsch '05, on November 22, 2009. The Columbus, Ohio, man was twenty-seven.

Andrew was a philosophy and psychology major. He was an admissions volunteer.

He worked as a research associate at the Center for Learning Excellence at the Ohio State University, where he was pursuing a doctorate at the College of Education and Human Ecology.

Andrew was survived by parents, Donald Partsch and Barbara Ford; stepfather, Byron Ford;

brother, Jonathan Partsch; and partner, Andrea Halco. Donations in his name may be sent to the Director of Donor Relations, Office of Development, Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio 43022.

William T. "Bill" Dameron, former head librarian, on December 14, 2009. The Gambier resident was eighty-five and had a history of strokes.

Bill was a World War II veteran of the U.S. Army Air Forces, a patron of the performing arts, and a collector of books and music with epicurean tastes. Foremost, he was a librarian and served Kenyon in that role from 1970-86.

"I saw him as the grand old librarian—a real librarian, in the historic sense of what a librarian does and knows," said Jami Peele, who was hired by Bill for the circulation desk in 1977 and is now the faculty grants and fellowships coordinator. Bill hired Donna Wilson as director of technical services in 1985, and they became longtime friends. Wilson said, "Bill had very high standards, both personally and professionally, which he maintained throughout his life."

Bill directed the library during the construction of the Olin Library and influenced the internal planning as designed by architects Shepley Bulfinch Richardson & Abbott. He oversaw the transfer of about 260,000 books into the new building in 1986. He had a keen interest in the library's special collections and archives and spearheaded acquisition of the typography collection of items relating to the history of books and printing.

College historian **Tom Stamp '73** was a sophomore when he met Bill and came to know him as someone who "cared intensely about books and about the written word" and as a "wonderful librarian." Based on instructions from Bill, Stamp oversaw the donation to Kenyon of many books of poetry, including significant first editions, and albums featuring jazz, musical theater, and opera from Bill's collection.

His love of the performing arts helped define his life. Bill saved the programs from every production

he attended. He was often seen at musical and theatrical productions at Kenyon and in Columbus, a tradition that started in 1939, when he saved nickels from his school milk money to collect enough for a ticket to see Helen Hayes perform on stage in Cincinnati, where he grew up after moving from Long Island in New York. The greatest day of his life, he told friends, was when he saw the actors John Gielgud and Laurence Olivier in separate Shakespearean dramas on the London stage while stationed in England during World War II.

Bill served in the U.S. Army Air Forces, on the crew of a B-17 bomber nicknamed the Shady Lady. He participated in D-Day operations in 1944 and later earned a Purple Heart medal for wounds suffered from shrapnel. He "cut a dashing figure in his flight jacket," Stamp said.

Bill went on to graduate from Columbia University in 1950. He later earned a master's in English and a master's in library science at the University of Michigan. He worked for General Electric in Cincinnati, the Public Library of Cincinnati, and the University of Michigan Law Library before arriving at Kenyon.

In recent years, Bill became close friends with Gambier carpenter Jack Esslinger, who had done some work on Bill's home. Bill treated Esslinger as a son and they enjoyed weekly lunches. "He was a very thoughtful and considerate friend, but a private and reserved person. Very intellectual," Esslinger said. "He was very well-read, with a vast collection of books and a music collection. But our relationship wasn't so much intellectual as it was a strong, human bond. I will miss him like a father."

Mary Lou Lockard, executive assistant in the Office of the Dean of Students, of cancer. The Gambier woman died at sixty-three on January 10, 2010.

Mary Lou was married for forty-one years to **J. Thomas Lockard '67**, retired director of capital funds. She worked at the College for eighteen years before retiring in April 2007. She worked

with five of Kenyon's deans of students, with most of that time spent with now-retired dean **Donald J. Omahan '70**. "She was the anchor," Omahan said.

Mary Lou was "caring and giving," Tom Lockard said. "She was a peacemaker. She always wanted to help people make things right. When students had a problem, any kind of conflict, she tried to solve it. She was a surrogate mom to lots of people. And she tried to help the deans as much as she could."

Indeed, Mary Lou was adept at working with students in finding answers to questions and solutions to problems, and she created lasting friendships with many alumni, Omahan said. "Well beyond the many skills she displayed daily in her excellent work in the Office of the Dean of Students, Mary Lou was a most caring and compassionate human being," he said.

"More often than not, she assisted the student in taking responsibility for reaching his or her own solution to the matter at hand," Omahan said.

Mary Lou was soothing and supportive, according to **Larae Bush Schraeder '97**, a student worker in the office and later a close friend. Mary Lou's desk was the first, comforting stop for students who found themselves in trouble and summoned to the dean's office. "She had a big heart," Schraeder said. "She was always understanding rather than judgmental."

The "quiet, humble strength" that Mary Lou displayed through the years of her illness reflected modesty and down-to-earth values, Schraeder added.

All comers to the office were treated with the same respect and kind attention. "Mary Lou truly exemplified the best of Kenyon and the Kenyon spirit of caring, support, and service to others," Omahan said.

In addition to Omahan, she worked with student deans Thomas J. Edwards, Craig Bradley, and Tammy Gocial, along with acting dean Cheryl Steele.

"She was such an amazing woman," said Gocial, who is now the associate vice president for academic affairs at Maryville

University in St. Louis, Missouri. "She had strong character. She was incredibly genuine. She was very dedicated to the students and the people she worked with."

Mary Lou was born in Elmira, New York, grew up in Lima, Ohio, and graduated from the Ohio State University in 1968 with a degree in home economics and child development. She worked as a legal secretary for firms in Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, and Ohio, and as a teacher in Athens, Ohio, before joining Kenyon in 1989.

Tom Lockard met Mary Lou as a blind date at a Kenyon dance weekend. They clicked, although Tom was fond of quipping, "It still hasn't worked out."

They were members of the Lincoln Highway Association, dedicated to exploring the old roadway from New York City to San Francisco along the original U.S. Route 30.

Avid boosters of Kenyon athletes, the Lockards were, in 2002, named co-winners of the William A. Long Memorial Award at Honors Day. Mary Lou was proud of the award, which is given to community members who make outstanding contributions to "developing and clarifying the role of athletic play and competition in the life of the College." Ladies basketball was a favorite, and the couple attended a game about a week before her death.

Mary Lou received high praise for her exemplary service during year-end employee-recognition programs. "Her superb ability to undertake many demanding tasks simultaneously, to manage a complex schedule ... and to maintain a professional office environment are matched only by her engaging wit, her pleasant personality, and her sincere and caring approach," Omahan said in 2004.

In addition to her husband, Mary Lou was survived by her daughter, Laura Lockard; grandsons Gus and Nash; mother, Myra Philpott; and sister, Barbara Roy. Donations in Mary Lou's memory may be sent to the Mary Lou Lockard Scholarship Fund, Development Office, Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio 43022.



IT'S YOUR STORY. TELL IT.

IT'S YOUR STORY. TELL IT!

For the Class of 1952, it might be a group of Lake Erie College students arriving for a Saturday night dance. For '73, maybe it's the formation of the Peeps O' Kenyon; for parents in '78, the snowstorm that left their kids stranded. For the Class of 1986, it might be the construction of Olin Library; for '05, David Foster Wallace's unforgettable Commencement address.

We all have our Kenyon stories. We share them with a compulsion that rivals the Ancient Mariner's, and we recognize the tropes of life at Kenyon in their retelling. Each tale resonates as a personal, unique connection to a beloved place.

For the first time, members of the Kenyon family have a place where they can easily share their stories with the rest of the community. The Web site of the Kenyon Stories Initiative, at kenyonstories.blogspot.com, made its official debut at Reunion Weekend 2010 in June.

Spearheaded by Alumni Council, the Kenyon Stories Initiative collects and preserves these stories. An effort that has involved several years of work by council members and College officials, the initiative

began in 2006, when council member **Doug Downey '51** brought together several alumni to reminisce, in writing, about their mid-century days at Kenyon. Part of this collaboration appeared in Downey's Last Page essay, "Of Pranks and Songs and Sudden Peep Nights," in the Winter 2008 *Bulletin*.

Since then, the story-gathering initiative has recorded oral histories in audio and video form. Archon and Brothers United alumni were interviewed on film at Reunion Weekend 2007, and **Todd Leavitt '73** and **Bonnie Levinson '73** recorded more than thirty hours of their classmates' memories during Reunion Weekend 2008. Videos of the Class of 1973 are available online at vimeo.com/channels/theliberationclass.

Although the College has long collected stories in its archives, the Web site of the Kenyon Stories Initiative makes the collection and sharing of these stories much easier. "Our hope," says Alumni Council President **Emily Resnik Conn '85**, "is that the stories already available will spark memories for others, who will in turn share them with all of us."

Dinners at the Delt Lodge, 1984-85

A contribution to the
Kenyon Stories Initiative
by Laura A. Plummer '85

TELL YOUR STORY!

Do you have a Kenyon story to share? Photographs of your college days? Or do you just want to read what others have to say? The Kenyon Stories Initiative Web site is now open at kenyonstories.blogspot.com.

All submissions to the initiative will be considered for posting. As you spin your tale, be creative but also be as concise as possible. Submissions will be edited for accuracy and, if necessary, for length before being posted.

Long before the Food Network and Martha Stewart, a small group of friends and I decided our senior year to take matters—and tongs—into our own hands and start a supper club. Harvey Stephens, Kate Fonyo, Tim Stautberg, Chris Pisano, and I met once a month, on a Thursday evening, in the Delta Tau Delta Lodge to make and to share a meal together.

Cooking at the Delt Lodge required a bit of patience—an understanding of the rickety stove and forgiveness of the grungy floor—but the freedom to prepare our own menu and share a bottle of wine far outweighed any inconvenience. We acquitted ourselves quite admirably: for each gathering, one member was responsible for the menu and for the procurement of groceries. Cooking was collaborative only to a point: we were well versed in being served our dinner, thanks to Peirce Hall, and often the majority of us sat indolently in the main room awaiting our victuals (or "wittles," to steal from Charles Dickens). With little fanfare, and absolutely no kitchen fires, we produced over the course of a year many memorable meals: pasta alla carbonara (in honor of a sister newly returned from Italy); stuffed trout (with the heads on, *bien sûr!*); steaks on the carbonized charcoal grill; cream puffs, even. Most meals ended with a bout of Irish coffee, and cigars for the men, although we dismissed the Victorian tradition of ladies excusing themselves to the parlor.

No menu could compete, however, with our lobsterfest. Kate arrived from a brief trip east with a cumbersome Styrofoam box full of clicking crustaceans and damp seaweed from Cape Elizabeth, Maine. Tucked inside her L.L. Bean tote, a fresh raspberry pie from Schoolhouse Farms

waited quietly. The feasting that ensued was as voracious—though not as ribald—as the inn scene from Tony Richardson's *Tom Jones*. Any meal that involved hammers and nutcrackers trumped the goings-on in Peirce Hall, but wrestling lobsters and dripping butter were just part of the fun. Perhaps there was some dancing—perhaps with lobster-claw castanets. Perhaps I'm misremembering.

Those shells were not simply musical accompaniment, however. Once our bibbed banquet was finished, what seemed to me a big mess—bowls of shells and sea-gunk and butter—was an opportunity to Kate: where I saw raw material for Ridley Scott's special effects in *Alien*, she saw the makings for lobster butter.

Lobster butter was a revelation, much like figuring out that Reed Browning really could enact the Battle of Hastings singlehandedly. Who knew such wonders existed? And although the noble gastronome might use this concoction to enrich a chowder or to sauté another fish, Kate had a much more collegial impulse—to flavor popcorn. Such a decadent yet simple concept: to dress a humble, Midwestern dormitory snack in silken finery. Oscar Wilde would have approved.

Even the greatest of cooks must rest (or acknowledge the limitations of a kitchen stocked mostly with bottle openers). We left the preparation of our club's culminating meal to the then relatively new Buxton Inn in Granville, where Susan Berger '85 snapped a photo of our group (at right).



AND THE WINNERS ARE...

The votes have been cast, the ballots have been counted, and the results for the 2009-10 Alumni Council and alumni trustee election are in. Joining Alumni Council for three-year terms are **Joe Gioia '77**, **Gay Garth Legg '73 P'05, '09**, **Harley Henry '59**, and **Larae Bush Schraeder '97**. Elected to four-year terms as alumni trustees are **Rich Alper '71** and **Pierce Scranton '68 H'09 P'97**.

The election process begins again for the 2010-11 academic year. Alumni Council invites all alumni to nominate one or more candidates for election to the Alumni Council for a three-year term or to the Board of

Trustees for a four-year term commencing in 2011. You may nominate a friend, a classmate, or yourself. All suggestions receive careful consideration by Alumni Council.

Alumni Council meets at Kenyon three times a year to discuss programs and issues that directly affect the College and its alumni. The group provides direct feedback to the Kenyon administration regarding alumni issues, determines the slate of candidates for the annual elections, 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

EVENTS

September 10-11

Homecoming and Hall of Fame induction

May 27-29, 2011

Reunion Weekend 2011. Please note that this is Memorial Day weekend.

direction to the College. The work of both groups is conducted in committees.

Please send nominations 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 30, 2010.

For additional information on the activities of the Alumni Council, visit www.kenyon.edu/alumnicouncil.

gatherings

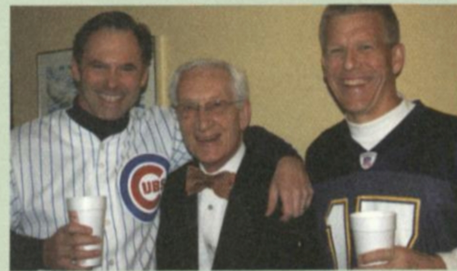


NETWORKING IN L.A.

A who's-who of Kenyon alumni and parents offered their expertise to students and fellow alumni at a networking and mentoring brunch in Los Angeles, California, on March 13. Mentors attending the event included **Howard Askenase '70**, **Todd Behrendt '92**, **Margaret Cranston '82**, **Ruth Esseln '94**, **Samie Kim Falvey '96**, **Catherine Fellowes '91**, **Ed Hersch '69**, **Lauren Leavitt P'10**, **Todd Leavitt '73 P'10**, **Bryan Merryman '84**, **Kevin Mills '92**, **Rick Ripley '72**, and **Emily Yukich '82**.

HIGH FRATERNITY HONORS

Professor of Biology Emeritus **Robert Burns** was awarded the Distinguished Service Chapter Award by the Delta Tau Delta fraternity in January 2010. Burns, who served as chapter advisor at Kenyon, was given the award for his longtime service to the College, Chi Chapter, and the fraternity. The award is the highest honor given by the fraternity. Honoring Burns (top row, center) were (bottom, left to right) **Zach Moore '12**, **Zuka Margvelashvili '12**, (top, left to right) chapter advisor **Drew McFarland**, chapter president **James Beckett '11**, **Alex Zhao '10**, and Delta Tau Delta representative Tom Calhoon.



A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

In February, **Joe Hall '52** stopped in late to his daughter's surprise fiftieth birthday party in Cary, North Carolina, after a formal evening at the North Carolina Opera Ball. The party theme—in contrast to Hall's formal wear—was sports, and the attendees were decked out in their athletic finest. Hall met several of his daughter's friends and neighbors and was surprised to find that two were fellow Kenyon alumni—and, in keeping with the theme of the night, were both swimmers from the College's 1981 championship team. Pictured with Hall are **Donald L. Shupe '81** (left) and **William H. Derks '81**.

BACK UP

by Sarah Kahl

Or, how I learned to steer a college division by driving a tractor-trailer.

"If I hadn't waited tables, I could never have sold airplanes." I've heard it from countless Kenyon alumni. They trace their success back to that crazy time, when the menial, mundane, and wildly unexpected parts of their post-collegiate jobs turned out to be the best graduate school ever in management.

For me, it was my time as a union stage manager. You know the type: the unflappable control-center chief who makes magic of light cues, soaring scenery, dancers, and smoke machines. It's a great job, if you like stress.

But my greatest lessons came not from running the show, but from the stomach-dropping surprises, the disasters that demanded, in an instant of pure adrenaline, grown-up, executive-type skills.

Skills like inventory control, learned when a herd of hungry cattle ambled onto our PBS film's outdoor set. "You!" the director screamed. "You're from Wisconsin! Move those cows!" (A hint from America's Dairyland: Lean on their shoulders. Bring hay.)

Like negotiation, mastered in an emergency room, covered in the blood of an almost-famous movie star, calmly explaining to the resident that you are sure he is very, very good at his job, but if he didn't call a plastic surgeon right now to repair the lacerated forehead of this actor, there would be no *Terminator II*. (He did. There was.)

And then there was what I learned from driving a truck. A really, really big one.

Midnight, the thirty-foot van packed with equipment was idling, everyone else on the road to the international festival in Toronto, and the phone rings. The technical director just broke his leg. "Get the keys. Get the truck. Get there by 8:00 a.m."

"Okay," I answered, shocked and scared. "As long as I don't have to back up."

Driving is not my strong suit, so I counted myself lucky to be forging ahead in a simple, straight line on I-90 at 2:00 a.m., the Canadian border ahead, with a death-grip on the wheel. Driving a really big truck is like looking out the second-story window of a house, holding a pathetically small steering wheel. The building lumbers forward, followed by a giant rectangle roughly the size of Walmart.

But by the time I hit the Canadian border, I was almost calm, even confident—until the bored toll booth attendant announced, "You're in the wrong lane. Back up."

Ten minutes and many maneuvers later, the cab and cargo of the truck were sideways in the toll plaza, jammed at ninety degrees. It was now 4:00 a.m. The place was deserted. There was only one solution, graceful but so illegal. I put the truck in drive. Rolling forward under my shaking hands, the gigantic vehicle executed a full-circle waltz across five freeway lanes to pull up at the correct toll booth. Slack-jawed, the attendant waved the truck forward. I was in Canada.

As the sun came up over my destination, I was exuberant. Almost there! All that remained was following the chicken-scratched directions to the theater, until I found myself and my massive truck in a cul-de-sac of one of Toronto's more exclusive residential neighborhoods. In frantic despair, I imagined all those wealthy Canadians waking up, moving their little cars around, being squashed under my big American wheels. Then I saw the flashing lights behind me.

Pulling over, if you could call it that, I climbed down from the cab, trying to make my twenty-two-year-old self look responsible. The Mountie took one look at the waist-length hair, the Frye boots, and my pink Manhattan Transfer T-shirt. He raised his eyebrows. "You're driving?"

"Yes, sir, I am." It was the best I could do. I told him where I was headed. After a long, exasperated, law-enforcement look, he said, "Just follow me."

Gaining the respect of the teamsters who work your load-in is critical. Pulling up to the theater, I knew I was already behind in the credibility department, being (a) late and (b) accompanied by a police escort, complete with siren. And there they were, two dozen of them with their Camels and their coffee, none too pleased. Shaking hands with the union steward, I heard the words that made my blood run cold. "Just put it in bay number two. Back it up."

Assuming an air of nonchalance, I looked at the twenty-foot-wide concrete slot and imagined the number of times I would jack-knife the Walmart Express. "I'd like to have an extra set of eyes on the street. Anybody?"

A rotund fatherly stagehand disengaged himself and walked alongside me back to the truck. He gave me a sidelong look. "You've never done this before, have you, sweetheart?"

"Nope."

"All right. Just get in and crank the wheel to the right."

Five minutes later, the gods smiled. A perfect parallel parking job. As the big crates lurched out of the truck, I wandered backstage, found a pile of velvet stage curtains, and was out like a light.

An hour later, someone was kicking my boots. "Hey, princess, wake up." It was the nice stagehand. His eyes twinkled. "Want me to park it for you?"

I threw him the keys, realizing at that moment I had finally learned the most important executive skill of all.

Delegation.

Sarah Kahl's truck-driving days are behind her. These days, she is Kenyon's vice president for college relations, steering the work of the College's development, alumni, and public affairs offices.



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Alan Schmidt '89

Lords swimming and diving does it again, bringing home their NCAA-record 31st straight national title from a four-day championship meet in Minneapolis, Minnesota. See page 14.