Above, one of the original bricks from Old Main made a cameo appearance at the Inaugural Ceremony for Wooster President R. Stanton Hales. On the cover, the new president is surrounded by Resident Assistants whom he joined for their training exercises in August. From right to left and front to back, Greg Overend, assistant director of student activities; Kaitlin Nealon; President Hales; Jobie McCreight; Brad Winter; Amber Green; Henrietta Menzies; Esther Ndichu; Roxanne Bhappu (hidden); Tim Pollard; Tricia Smith; and Alissa Campbell, assistant director of student activities. Photos by Matt Dilyard
Fall 1996

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The Code Talkers

Editor:
A College of Wooster alumna, Ann Fox, graciously sent us a copy of the wonderful article, “Telling the Story,” which was published in the Summer 1996 issue of the Ohio University Alumni Magazine.

My wife, Mary, and I are especially interested in this topic because Mary taught at the Ganado (Arizona) Missions High School for the Board of National Missions of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) from 1946 to 1949. During those years she was privileged to have had several of the Navajo Code Talkers as her students. These young men, many of whom put their lives on the line in the war against Japan, returned to a Mission in order to get the education they needed for their lives.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gorman, who are mentioned in your article, are the parents of the noted Navajo painter and sculptor, R. C. Gorman. Mary taught R. C. (Rudy) when he was in the ninth grade, and we are still occasionally in touch with him despite his current fame and fortune. We returned to Ganado in August 1994 to attend the reunion of the Ganado Mission School Alumni Association.

Thank you for publishing that article on the Navajo Code Talkers and for your good work on behalf of The College of Wooster.

Gifford B. Doxsee
Professor Emeritus of History
Ohio University
Athens, Ohio

We are the Marine Corps Historical (not Service) Center. Secondly, thanks for the honorific, but I do not hold a doctorate; I am just a journeyman historian. Philip Johnston, who approached Marine officials in San Diego regarding the use of Navajos as code talkers, was not a missionary, but the son of one. He was a child who grew up on the Navajo reservation and, like all other children in an atmosphere where a foreign language is used, he quickly and deeply learned Navajo, which, by the way, was not a written language at the time. The story indicated that the first 29 Navajos recruited by the Marine Corps had been turned down by the other services because they spoke no English. This is entirely incorrect. One of the major requirements for Navajo Marine recruits was that they had to speak and write English perfectly. The Marine Corps did not have the luxury of time to teach English.

We are proud of Nancy’s achievement, for by having accomplished what she set out to do in her I.S., she reflected what she absorbed here. We have had a number of Wooster history majors intern with us in the Marine Corps Historical Center. They have all been a credit to my good friend and colleague, John Gates (history), and to John Hondros (history). We would like to see Wooster interns here every year.

Benis M. Frank
Chief Historian of the Marine Corps.

Error in I.S. Titles
Editor:
While I have become used to correcting the errors and inadequacies of all things administrative at The College of Wooster, I am nevertheless disappointed that I must write and correct as elementary a mistake as the major under which my I.S. is attributed in “The List” from the Summer 1996 issue.

In this article, I was listed as a double major, which is true. The I.S. you listed, “The Hotel Catarphilus; and other encounters with the strangely usual,” was credited as a combination English/Self-designed major, under the auspices of Nancy Grace.

The title and advisor of this I.S. are correct. However, this I.S. was for the English Department only, as I opted to complete a separate Independent Study for each of my majors, rather than combining them as most double majors do.

By listing this as a double I.S., you omitted my second I.S., “Going to the Table,” which was completed for my self-designed major in Satire, Humor, & Self-representation. More seriously, by attributing the I.S. listed to Nancy Grace, you omitted to mention Peter Havholm, my advisor for my self-designed major, whose advice and assistance easily warranted at least the minimal recognition of having his name mentioned.

Of course, mistakes happen, and given the unusual nature of the situation it is not surprising that an error crept in somewhere during the no doubt arduous process of gathering up all the I.S.s and advisors. However, since this information is so easy to double check, I would ask you to be more careful in the future when dealing with double majors and self-designed majors.

Benjamin Wachs ’96
West Lafayette, IN

(Editors Note: We must also correct two I.S. listings in the music department. Jennifer Garrick and Richard O. Richards both presented piano recitals, and both were studying with Daniel Winter.)

Appreciating Uniqueness
Editor:
I have been enjoying Wooster a great deal in recent years. It is quite fair to say that I appreciate the College’s uniquenesses much more now than when I was in attendance — the advantage of knowing more about other colleges and universities than I did when I attended Wooster. I credit your magazine for keeping me alert to the College’s uniquenesses now.

I very much appreciated the Spring 1996 issue’s special emphasis on volunteerism. I appreciated it enough, in fact, that it suggested a special emphasis for a future issue. Always you discuss aspects of the study part of life students and alumni engage in. Often you discuss aspects of their and our work, whether for pay or (Spring 1996) as volunteers. How about a special emphasis on the “piety” of students and alumni? By “piety,” I mean taking a deliberate look at our efforts, our deliberate efforts, to follow and live out what we know to be our very best under God. This is often implicit in study and work choices, but I would love to see it approached explicitly. I think it makes sense because of the College’s origins in the piety of its founders and its Presbyterian connections.

Barbara Brondyke Laborde ’66
Oakham, MA
Community

by Jeffery G. Hanna

As it does every fall, the annual America's Best Colleges issue of U.S. News & World Report sent a brief tremor through the world of higher education.

The issue in which colleges are ranked by virtue of a continually evolving set of criteria is the magazine's biggest seller. (For the record, Wooster continues to rank in the second quartile, between Nos. 41 and 80, of the 160 national liberal arts colleges.) So successful has the U.S. News enterprise become that this year both Time and Newsweek entered the college guide sweepstakes with their own advice-filled issues. And Money magazine publishes its list of top colleges, having created a formula to determine what the editors contend are the best buys among colleges.

Advice on how students ought to make their college choice abounds these days — magazines, guidebooks, computer programs, World Wide Web sites. What most of these books and magazines share in common is a basic reliance on data — average test scores, size of endowment, faculty-student ratio, volumes in the library. The data may differ from one survey to another, but an underlying assumption persists — that a college experience can be summarized by raw numbers. Most of the guides do include at least some fine-print words of caution, usually something to the effect that the statistics are only skin-deep and careful consumers will rely on more than numbers in the search for the right colleges.

The same week that U.S. News hit the newsstands, Wooster offered a vivid case study in the futility of trying to distill what a college really means. Where, in the sea of statistics, is it possible to quantify the sense of community that Wooster has on its best days — and on its worst days, too?

The importance of community was brought home throughout the inaugural activities during which R. Stanton Hales became Wooster's 10th president on September 7. (See page 4.)

Hales himself stressed this point in his inaugural address (page 8) when he referred to a series of tragedies that had affected the campus during the past three months. As Wooster's new president made abundantly clear, the community's response in such moments distinguishes what happens on this campus in ways that will never make a difference to the editors of Money magazine.

Nor will any numerical survey take into account the sentiments expressed by Paul Kendall '64 in his remarks at a luncheon following the inauguration.

What Wooster does, in Kendall's view, is combine an academic dimension and a liberal arts dimension with a third dimension.

“It used to be called the spiritual dimension or the religious dimension, but it could be known as the community dimension,” said Kendall. “It says to each of us that we are not just individuals but are members of the community. We take from the community, and we give back to the community. Part of being a whole person is knowing how to serve as well as how to receive."

Throughout the four days in which the inaugural was celebrated, Wooster's community came together. This issue of Wooster features coverage of many of those events, including the principal speeches by both President Hales and Harvard's Edward O. Wilson (page 12).

The nature of the presidency is the topic of two other pieces. Beginning on page 15, four Wooster alumni who are now presidents of colleges welcome Stan Hales as a colleague with some sage advice. Those modern reflections are followed on page 18 by a piece written in the 1930s by one of Wooster's most prominent alumni, Karl T. Compton.

One of the highlights of the inaugural activities was a poetry reading by Ronald Wallace '67. His inaugural poem (page 64) made a lasting impression. Wallace is profiled by Lisa Watts on page 28.

In addition to a new president, the new year brought a new director of athletics to Wooster. John Finn describes Bob Malekoff's running start beginning on page 30.

The Oak Grove has several Small World stories and touches on everything from the Atlanta Olympics to the situation in Bosnia. It begins on page 23.
The moment itself came and went in the blink of an eye. At 11:29 a.m. on September 7, Raleigh Stanton Hales said, “I do.” And it was official. Wooster had the 10th president in its 130-year history.

Four days of celebration surrounded Hales’s two-word response to the pledge of fidelity posed by Chairman of the Board of Trustees Stanley C. Gault ’48. The events ranged from a lecture about the digital revolution to a dance featuring a Cajun orchestra from California, from a poetry reading by a Wooster alumnus to a jazz concert, from an exhibition of works by art professor George Olson to an old-fashioned ice cream social.

As disparate as they might seem, the inaugural activities illustrated one of the primary themes that the new president stressed in his address (see page 8). Hales drew one clear distinction between Wooster and many other institutions of higher education when he said: “Wooster is a community: a personal community, an academic community, a civic community. We must never take any of those aspects for granted.”
Indeed, the inaugural events brought the Wooster community together in a spirit of renewal and celebration. On Saturday morning, to the familiar kirl of the Scot Pipers, members of the Class of 1997 donned robes and processed with members of the Board of Trustees, the faculty, and delegates from 86 other colleges, universities, and learned societies. That evening, students, alumni, townspeople, faculty, and staff learned Cajun line dancing together at the Lowry Center party.

Those two images — the formal procession and the Cajun line dance — symbolized the tone that Raymond McCall, the Virginia Myers Professor of English and Theatre and chair of the inaugural committee, had hoped the eclectic mix of events would create.

"We wanted to avoid excessive solemnity," said McCall, "We wanted this to be not only intellectually stimulating but also entertaining."

The inaugural ceremony itself blended tradition with just enough irreverence to capture accurately the personality of Wooster's new president.

There was, for instance, the whimsical title of the opening fanfare for trumpets and timpani. Jack Gallagher, professor of music, had composed the piece especially for the inauguration. He called it "Stanfare."

"Actually," the composer confessed, "I had played with three titles before settling on 'Stanfare.' One was 'Fanfare for the Uncommon Stan' and the other was 'Hales to the Chief.'"

Then there was the inaugural poem penned and presented by Ronald Wallace '67. (See pages 28 and 64.) Wallace wondered aloud whether or not the audience would be prepared for what he had planned. The five-part poem featured five different styles, including a one-line limerick: "There once was a president named Hales." The audience was prepared; the poem brought the house down.

Although Hales will mold this presidency to his own style, the inauguration was also an occasion to remember the distinctive contributions of Hales's nine predecessors.

In his remarks, Gault cited the College's debt to these former presidents. "Wooster," he said, "has been blessed since its founding with strong leadership, and with presidents who have dedicated the full power of their hearts and minds to Wooster's ideal of education. For many of us here today, the names of Wishart, Lowry, Drushal, and Copeland evoke memories of men who served the College with unusual dedication and effectiveness, each adding his particular talents to the rich texture of our institution, to its lasting benefit. Each of them was the right president, at the right time, for Wooster."

And, Gault added, "Hales is now the right president, at the right time, for Wooster."

Two tokens from the past embodied this legacy. First, Gault presented Hales with the key to Wooster's Old Main Building, calling it "a symbol of your supreme authority over this College." The fact that Old Main, the College's first structure, burned to the ground 95 years ago makes the key as useless on one level as it is invaluable on another.
Then, as he began his remarks, Hales held up a brick that had been pulled from the ground months earlier when workers digging a steam tunnel in the Oak Grove came upon charred remains of Old Main. This, he explained, was one of the 500,000 such bricks made especially for Old Main. When the cornerstone was laid in June of 1868, those present sang a hymn that included the line, “O bless the knowledge here attained.” Using that verse as the title for his address, Hales argued that Wooster’s ability to prosper is based on “its singled-minded interest in the knowledge here attained.”

Wooster’s single-mindedness has focused on a steadfast commitment to the liberal arts and sciences. Indeed, this educational philosophy was a backdrop for the entire inaugural proceedings.

The opening event set the stage by inviting the community to reflect on what a liberal education might mean in the next century. Taking opposite sides were Sven Birkerts, author of *The Gutenberg Elegies: The Fate of Reading in an Electronic Age*, and Carol Twigg, vice president of Educom, a nonprofit consortium of higher education institutions that facilitates the introduction, use, access to, and management of information resources in teaching, learning, and scholarship. The joint presentation comprised the first Wooster Forum of the academic year.

Twigg offered new notions of the liberal arts, enhanced and enlivened by technology. “The students need to have the ability to be knowledge navigators,” she said. “They need to be able to search, collect, synthesize, evaluate, and turn this information into genuine knowledge... I think we don’t need to continue teaching classes on subjects that students can go out and find out about.”

In Twigg’s model, a class on the War of 1812 would involve a professor’s telling students to go out and find out all he or she can about the material and bring the information back for a discussion, “either electronic or face-to-face.”

Birkerts speculated on whether the prospect of replacing face-to-face encounters between students and faculty with such “circuited interchanges” undermines the process of education. “I happen to see education as charged with another mission aside from the mere service-provider mission. That is the part that makes me, if not a Luddite, then perhaps old-fashioned,” Birkerts said. “Technology has its uses but always in combination with the straight up and down business of the transmission of knowledge. It is not the transmission of information. There is something else that happens. If I could be persuaded that this happens via screens and circuits, I might have to retrench, but I don’t think it does.”

Those provocative questions notwithstanding, Harvard’s Edward O. Wilson, named by *Time* magazine earlier this year as one of the 25 most influential Americans, shared a basic concern about the character rather than the means of an effective education in his induction address, “The Intrinsic Unity of Knowledge.” (See page 12)

Citing the critical role of scientific understanding for future generations, Wilson said that solutions to the most vexing moral problems of our time
require “a wise blend of the best that science and the humanities, working together, have to offer.”

Today’s political leaders and public intellectuals, Wilson said, are not prepared to think in this way and are, for the most part, scientifically illiterate, “lacking knowledge equivalent to a freshman course in science.”

“The time has come for leadership by a new generation of less lopsided public intellectuals and spokesmen who are informed across both the humanities and the sciences,” said Wilson. He added that he believes liberal arts colleges such as Wooster have the greatest potential to attain the unification of knowledge that will be crucial in the next century.

Hales made a similar argument at the conclusion of his address, suggesting that while the 20th century had been the age of the university, the 21st century “may well belong to those academic institutions that guarantee the possibility of deep and lasting personal relationships between students and teachers; to those institutions that can restore faith in colleges and universities as temples of reason and understanding, providing individuals with discipline and inspiration for intellectual accomplishment; and to those institutions that can, in the words of Robert Atwell, bring healing to a fractured society.”

At a luncheon for delegates and special guests after the ceremony, the power of Wooster’s education was apparent in the remarks of three graduates — Carol Stromberg Pancost ’64 of Rocky River, Ohio, president of the Alumni Association; Paul Kendall ’64 of Randolph, Vt.; and Mary Neagoy ’83 of New York City — who welcomed the new president and shared their hopes for their alma mater’s future.

Pancoast lauded the College’s Independent Study program, saying that it makes graduates “intellectually tougher and braver.” A liberal education, added Kendall, lets those who pursue these studies discover their own uniqueness, their own gifts, and helps them know that “they are something to be treasured and loved.”

Neagoy recounted how at Wooster she began to relish “the challenge of tackling difficult ideas and complex concepts. Here at Wooster I read, for the first time, James Joyce’s Ulysses, Virginia Woolf’s To the Lighthouse. I spent my I.S. year deeply submerged in the novels of William Faulkner. I even read parts of Samuelson’s Economics, although I admit I sold that one back to the bookstore.”

Those other books, Neagoy said, have stayed with her, being packed up and moved from apartment to apartment along with her Wooster experience.

“What do I wish for Wooster and for Stan Hales as he embarks on the newest adventure as our 10th president?” Neagoy asked. “I wish for Wooster to be a place where great literature and new ideas are part of the daily fabric, where students become seduced by learning and end up carrying books and ideas from apartment to apartment throughout their lives.”

Echoing the mood of the day, Neagoy finished the limerick that Wallace had begun earlier:

“There once was a president named Hales, Against whom other presidents will pale. But while he’s in charge, This campus by and large, Will learn how a shuttlecock sails.”

President Stan Hales greets well-wishers following the ceremony. From left, Hales; Amy White, secretary for the geology and philosophy departments, and her daughters, Emily Patterson and Katy Patterson; and Sue Baker ’73 of Wooster.

Stan, Meet Fran
Fran, Meet Stan

When it began meeting last spring, the inauguration committee under the leadership of Raymond McCall was presented with only one presidential edict. No matter what else was planned, the inaugural ceremony itself would be held outdoors in the Oak Grove.

President Stan Hales is, after all, still a Southern Californian at heart and thus refuses to accept the vagaries of Ohio weather even after six years in Wooster, Ohio.

Of course, no one could have predicted the untimely appearance of an unwelcome guest named Fran. By the time she ventured into mid-Ohio, Hurricane Fran had been “downgraded” to a mere tropical storm. Downgraded or not, Fran dumped 3.2 inches of rain on Wooster from Friday afternoon into Saturday morning. That helped alleviate one problem: the area had been gripped by a month-long drought until the rains came.

Thanks in no small measure to the logistical expertise of Deborah Hilty, secretary of the College and assistant to the president, and the full force of staff members from the Physical Plant, the ceremony’s shift into McGaw Chapel was seamless.

And when it came time for four separate processions — delegates, Wooster faculty, Wooster seniors, and the Board of Trustees and platform party — to converge on McGaw from staging areas in Kauke Hall, Freedlander Theatre, and Wishart Hall, the rain had ceased long enough to save the mortarboards from a soaking.
Not a single one of us was present 126 years ago today, on September 7, 1870, at this same hour, in a sunny Oak Grove, for the dedication of this College. Between the several thousand in attendance that day and the several thousand of us here this morning, there lies a great chasm of life and time, and we can only wonder about the anticipation which they felt at the opening of a new college.

All that we can hold onto from that day are some precious papers, precious thoughts recorded on them, and the key to Old Main, ceremonially delivered then by the president of the Board, Rev. John Robinson, to the first president, Willis Lord, as it has been delivered to me today by Mr. Gault. 1870: one building and 34 students; today: 39 buildings and 1715 students.

At a ceremony in June of 1868, two
years before the dedication, a cornerstone had been laid for that one building, Old Main, the College’s first. On hand were 500,000 bricks made especially for the building, which unfortunately burned to the ground in 1901. This is one of those bricks, rescued over the summer from the charred remains of Old Main, now buried four feet under the Oak Grove. A hymn was sung as part of that cornerstone ceremony, with this closing verse:

“Bless the work in coming days
Bless the assembled youth
Bless the knowledge here attained
With sanctifying truth.”

What unites us today? I believe it is the astonishing ability of an educational institution like this one to renew itself, to have the potential to be as fresh 126 years later as it was on the very day of its opening.

Why is this? Of course, colleges do have the opportunity to renew themselves every year, virtually coming to a halt in the spring and starting over again in the fall, with new faces, new plans, new hopes, and clean notebooks. Certainly, this annual rebirth is one source of the freshness we carry in us during these wonderful weeks each fall.

But a presidential inauguration offers renewal on a different scale. Inaugurations come infrequently, unpredictably. Inaugurations are times of deep reflection, opportunities to retrace in our mind’s eye the paths we as an institution have taken, to celebrate what we have become and embrace the best of what we have achieved.

To stand here before you is a true honor, but the honor carries with it a mighty challenge. As a beginning, I take it as my assignment this morning to offer some thoughts and questions of my own about Wooster’s future and in so doing to encourage all of us to take an open and inquisitive approach for the work ahead.

Each of Wooster’s nine presidents has done this before me, and a reading of their inaugural addresses reveals the eloquence with which each, in carefully chosen words most appropriate to his era, posed the question of what the future of the College should be.

At the opening, Willis Lord observed, “...is it not fitting...that we set forth...and vindicate our views, aims, and hopes in being born.” In 1883, Sylvester Scovel inquired, “...shall I give...intimation of the ends to which our united endeavors are to be bent?...a direction...from which I hope the institution will never swerve?” Charles Frederick Wishart asked in 1919, “What is the real significance of The College of Wooster?” And so on, down to Henry Copeland, who in 1977 mused: “...what should Wooster’s stance be? What image should we have of ourselves?”

Throughout his term, each president set about answering these questions in his own way, and the contributions that each made invigorated the College and left a tradition, a rich legacy which is handed over to us today. The stability of having only nine presidential terms in 125 years, with two exceptionally long terms of 23 and 25 years, is unusual, but not unique. At Union College, for example, President Eliphalet Nott served for 62 years, although it is said that the faculty did become a little restless near the end. Please be assured that I do not intend my term to last that long.

During the coming two years, the faculty and administration will write our educational plan for the future, in concert with staff, trustees, and students. The task is to look ahead, envisioning the paths we will follow, the principles we will choose to guide the institution. This is made easier because, like Isaac Newton, we have the shoulders of giants on which to stand.

I have known but one president of Wooster, and whatever of value my administration is able to achieve will owe much to the initiatives, insight, and integrity of Henry Copeland.

It almost goes without saying that we shall remain a coeducational liberal arts college, with approximately 1700 students and a special focus on independent learning. Despite the splendid success of the recently completed campaign, whose total exceeded the $65 million goal by more than $10 million and which will have added substantially to our buildings and endowment, we will certainly continue to seek additional endowment for general and special purposes and to pursue other building projects — such as a field house and the remodeling of Kauke. But this morning I wish to speak specifically about several community aspects of Wooster which call for some caution and some optimism.

In the plan we design for Wooster’s future, there is one model, recently proposed as a uniform solution for the renewal of our national life, which we must resist. It is a model that assigns to every arena of human endeavor the metaphor of customer-employee-CEO. The honorable profession of medicine, for example, is to be replaced by the health care industry, in which patients are only customers, physicians are mere employees rather than professionals and authorities, and the president of the HMO is the CEO, rarely a physician herself or himself.

By the same token, the church is to become the religion industry; the parishioners, the customers; the ministers, the employees; and the bishop (pardon my Anglican orientation), the CEO. No mention of another One whom one normally thinks of as head of the church. And so on.

The corresponding implication for the “education industry” is only too clear. And all interactions involving members of those spheres of endeavor...
are to be seen as no more than market exchanges.

In recent days, the encounters of this College's family with tragedy have exposed the inappropriateness of this point of view. When alumnus Kirk Rhein '74 went down in the New York crash of a TransWorld Airlines plane in July, we did not lose a former customer; we lost a devoted friend and elder of this family.

When Professor Daniel Winter died eight days ago, we did not lose an employee; we lost a wise colleague, a great performer, a father, a teacher, a member of the community.

And when Kate Risley, Tom Taraba, and Phil Yontz were killed in the tragic accidents over which as a family we have grieved so deeply, we did not lose customers; we lost delightful young friends, a daughter and two sons, active members of this community, and our students.

These were not market exchanges. These are family tragedies. Wooster is not a subsidiary of the education industry. Wooster is a community: a personal community, an academic community, a civic community. If nothing else, these losses must convince us to the core never to take each other for granted.

But the lessons are broader than that; there are many aspects of Wooster that we must never take for granted. The renewal of Wooster I wish to speak to this morning is the renewal of these three community aspects: the personal, the academic, and the civic — indeed things which we must never take for granted, or else lose them, too.

Never should we take for granted our opportunities to be together as individuals, and yet even existing opportunities for this are under used. The program of faculty dining with students, which allows students to invite faculty members to meals in the dining halls, at no cost to either, is much under subscribed. I would challenge students to raise this program to a new level. Moreover, a new trustee gift allows us this year to support faculty members in their entertainment of students in their homes; I likewise encourage us to see that this new program is fully subscribed. And I hold on to my long expressed hope of finding funding to endow a periodic retreat of faculty and trustees together, perhaps to be initiated in the course of the planning work ahead, both for fellowship and for stimulating discussions about the College's future. We all need to talk within and across our respective constituencies more than we do. As expressed by President Wishart, our particular work can never be done in an institution where we pass beyond the point of personal contact between teachers and pupils and between the scholars themselves.

Neither for granted can we take a characteristic of Wooster, set by President Lord and the trustees at the College's founding and remarkable for its time, namely that this shall be a place of studies for all...[that] the essential test of citizenship in this common wealth of science and letters should be character, mental and moral quality and attainment, not condition, race, color, or sex.” The education that this College offers can be said to be excellent only if both the community and the curriculum reflect the great cultural and ethnic diversity of this nation and world, as well as pay heed to the early disadvantage still suffered by populations within our society. Certainly not for granted can we take Wooster's two most distinctive academic programs critical to our academic community, Independent Study and the faculty leave program, brought to Wooster through the leadership of the remarkable seventh president, Howard Foster Lowry.

Howard Lowry transformed Wooster and its intellectual life with Independent Study. It perfectly represented the philosophy of teaching that he embraced and that has come to characterize Wooster's whole approach: to lead students to ask significant questions rather than learn easy answers, to give them the opportunity to discover their own ideas.

Just this summer, Robert Calhoon '58, now professor of history at the University of North Carolina-Greensboro, wrote me to recall how his anxiety over I.S. had been allayed by Professor Dan Calhoun's (history emeritus) encouragement simply to allow and enjoy the free play of his own mind. Underlying Independent Study is the recognition that the “intellectual generosity” of the faculty is essential to excellent teaching and to the maturing of the student.

The College's long experience in I.S. now means that any institution contemplating such a program must consult with Wooster. Independent Study is nearly 50 years old, and just as Wooster under Howard Lowry celebrated the 50th anniversary in 1951 of the rebuilding of the College following the fire that destroyed Old Main, we shall use this occasion to celebrate I.S. with a major national conference in the fall of 1997.

Our obligation goes beyond celebration, however, and in our planning process we must reaffirm our dedication to Independent Study and shape it in a way that will make it at least as successful in its second 50 years as in its first. I do believe that there are several considerations: how best to share the excitement and results of I.S. with the rest of the campus in the spring; how to draw greater national attention to the program; and whether and how to incorporate aspects of teamwork and collaboration, as called for in national discussions of education.

From Lowry's passionate belief that this sort of education must be based on “first-rate scholarship...enlivened by fresh research,” and not on “stale platitudes, ...minor pieties,...and witch-hunts on small matters,” he likewise argued for and established a new faculty leave program.

Just as Independent Study depends on the intellectual generosity of the faculty, the success of the faculty role depends on generous leaves. Major recent gifts from Trustee William Thompson have supported the leave program by endowing special visiting positions as leave replacements, and the program's full success depends on securing more endowed positions like these.

Neither for granted can we take the “habit of mastery,” an early tradition which perhaps more than anything established Wooster's immediate reputation for high standards. For this, credit is due especially to Jonas Notestein, teacher of Latin and classics. Notestein
grew up in Canaan, just a few miles north of Wooster. By pure coincidence, at age 17, he attended the ceremony at which this hill was chosen for the College in 1866; by design he attended the laying of the cornerstone for Old Main in 1868. As a sophomore transfer, he was among those first 34 students in 1870, then joined the faculty the year immediately following his graduation in 1873, only to stop teaching here when he died in 1928. Fifty-five years on the faculty, and he once recalled the source of his inspiration for this long service in these words: “A…prophetic feeling possessed us all that this was to be a great institution after a time, that we were starting ideals and setting standards, and that it became us to do our very best to make such a beginning that the after generations of students would have something to be proud of even in the record of the first days.”

With others of the earliest faculty, Notestein insisted on the “habit of mastery” in every student. It is a worthy tradition, and for this reputation to continue to characterize Wooster and its students, it means, for example, being willing and eager to go beyond the bare minimum of assignments, accepting that assignments may take extended periods to be done right, expecting to be able to explain ideas in more ways than just that one used in class, and being willing to learn things in the thorough and professional way rather than the easy way. We will leave future generations something to be proud of only if we too maintain the habit of mastery.

Finally, to believe a steady stream of social scientists and social critics, we cannot take for granted the existence of a civil society for our students or ourselves, either on campus or off.

Robert Putnam, a colleague of Edward O. Wilson at Harvard and professor and director of the Center for International Affairs, crystallized this concern in his 1995 essay, “Bowling Alone: America’s Declining Social Capital.” In it, he draws on evidence suggesting a recent decline in civic engagement, social trust, and simple good neighborhood. Nathan Baxter, dean of the Washington National Cathedral, has spoken publicly to the loss of trust in our institutions. Both Alexander Astin, professor and director of UCLA’s Higher Education Research Institute, and author Jeremy Rivkin point to the colleges, saying that they have not done well in producing effective citizens and that they need to lead the way in preparing the next generation for a more civil society. This same theme was echoed in the cover article in the New York Times’ education section several weeks ago. All point to economic and demographic causes and the tendency for citizens in large and anonymous settings to shrink from civic participation.

This reminds me of the reaction of a friend’s son when he first attended a small private school after years in a large public one. He came home almost complaining, “You can’t hide.” In liberal arts colleges, it is nearly impossible to hide. At places like Wooster, a whole galaxy of programs draws students into participation and the high profile of programs like Wooster’s Volunteer Network emphasizes the social and moral values of social service. Indeed, this is one of our strengths, and I believe we should play to it, leaving no way untested to make this campus even more a real “hothouse” for cultivation of civic engagement.

Leaving aside families and villages, I am inclined to say that, to raise a citizen, it takes a liberal arts college. The 19th century was the age of liberal arts colleges. Nearly four-fifths of the colleges currently classified by the Carnegie Foundation as Liberal Arts I institutions were founded in the 1800s. In that period these colleges constituted a significant proportion of all educational institutions. But Wooster’s opening in 1870 coincided with another development, the appearance and rapid growth of the large university. The university was a hybrid with multiple purposes, blending specialized research and vocational programs and often giving only secondary attention to the liberal arts. By 1896, at the edge of the 20th century, the tide was already about to turn, and it is difficult to refute the assertion that the 20th century has been the age of universities. In 1996, now poised on the brink of the next century, liberal arts colleges constitute only two percent of the enterprise of higher education. There are concerns over extinction and institutional diversity here that Professor Wilson would quickly recognize. A natural question is this: of what type of educational institution will the 21st century be the age? In the opening event of The Wooster Forum, Carol Twigg, vice president of Educom, proposed an electronic candidate, while Sven Birkerts, author of The Gutenberg Elegies, had a rather different nomination.

The 21st century may well belong to those academic institutions that guarantee the possibility of deep and lasting personal relationships between students and teachers; to those institutions that can restore faith in colleges and universities as temples of reason and understanding, providing individuals with discipline and inspiration for intellectual accomplishment; and to those institutions that, in the words of Robert Atwell, retiring president of the American Council on Education and 1953 graduate of Wooster, can “bring healing to a fractured society.” Is it therefore not the liberal arts colleges that will prosper in the new century?

“The knowledge here attained.” I believe that Wooster has prospered because of its single-minded interest in “the knowledge here attained” by our “assembled youth.”

It is with the knowledge here attained over 126 years that Wooster’s graduates have served the world and the College well. It is with the knowledge here attained that our current students will perpetuate that tradition into the 21st century.

And it is indeed also with the knowledge here attained that Wooster’s nine presidents have given shape to an institution for which I have developed a deep respect and love and which I am proud to carry forward.
The Intrinsic Unity of Knowledge

by Edward O. Wilson

The greatest enterprise of the mind has always been and always will be the attempted linkage of the sciences and humanities, the binding together of the liberal arts.

President Hales, and members of the Board of Trustees, and others of the College of Wooster community, on behalf of Harvard University and our own president, Neil Rudenstine, I bring you our congratulations and warm best wishes for a bright future.

I'm glad personally to have this opportunity to speak to the issue of the liberal arts and the future of liberal education. In one week I'll begin my final year of teaching at Harvard. For 40 years, since 1956, I've given a large course on introductory biology, to as many as 200 students at a time, and during much of that period to nonscientists. Skeptical colleagues have asked, why teach people outside your department, who are not going into your own field? And the answer is very simple. With biology concentrators you have a captive audience. For the most part the students in it have made their commitment, and as apprentices they will learn biology no matter what you do, if not from you then someone else. For nonscientists, on the other hand, your course may be the best shot they'll have at learning the culture of the natural sciences. They are the future bone and sinew of society, our lawyers, businessmen, political leaders, theologians, journalists, and so on; and in an era when science is an increasing force in all parts of our culture, everything you give them, every fact, every new concept, every tool of reasoning, may prove important.

Furthermore, in my view, science will play a key role in the future unification of knowledge. In the world of the mind we have reached a point of decision. The highly publicized culture wars remind us that the time has come to fish or cut bait, as they say in the back country, to choose and state plainly where the growth of knowledge is headed.

I believe that the Enlightenment thinkers of the 17th and 18th centuries got it mostly right the first time. The assumptions they made, of a lawful material world, objective reality, the intrinsic unity of knowledge, and the potential of indefinite human progress, are the ones we take most readily into our hearts, suffer without, and find maximally rewarding through intellectual advance.

The greatest enterprise of the mind has always been and always will be the attempted linkage of the sciences and humanities, the binding together of the liberal arts. The fragmentation of knowledge and resulting chaos in philosophy now afflicting the academy, manifested in the culture wars — mostly pillow fights at the faculty club — are not reflections of the real world but artifacts of scholarship. A seamless web of causation runs all the way from physics to literature, and awaits clarification by serious scholars and their students.

I grant that what I've just said is a controversial metaphysical world view, and a minority one at that. It can't be proved with logic from first principles or grounded in any definitive set of empirical tests, at least any yet conceived. Its best support is no more than an extrapolation of the consistent past success of the natural sciences and humanities. The strongest appeal of the connectedness of explanation is the prospect of intellectual adventure and, given even modest success, the value of understanding the human condition with more encompassing practical effect.

Bear with me while I cite an example to illustrate the claim just made.

Think of two intersecting lines forming a cross, and picture the four quadrants between them. Label one quadrant environmental policy, the next ethics, the next biology, and the final one social science. We already think of these four domains as closely connected, with ways by which rational inquiry in one informs the other three. Yet undeniably each stands apart in the mind. The four subjects seem unrelated worlds of discourse, each with its own practitioners, language, and modes of analysis. The result is confusion, and confusion was correctly identified four centuries ago by Francis Bacon as the most fatal of errors, which, as he said, "occurs wherever argument or inference passes from one world of experience to another."
Next — draw a series of concentric circles around the point of intersection. As we cross each circle on the way to the point at which the quadrants meet, that is, where environmental policy, ethics, biology, and social science meet, we find ourselves in an increasingly unstable and disorienting region. The ring closest to the intersection, where most real-world problems exist, is the one in which fundamental analysis is most needed. Yet virtually no maps exist; few concepts and words can serve to guide us.

In imagination we can travel clockwise on a Baconian tour: from the recognition of environmental problems and the need for soundly based policy; to the selection of solutions based on moral reasoning; to the biological foundations of that reasoning; to a grasp of social institutions as the products of biology, environment, and history. And thence back to environmental policy. This is not an idle exercise for the delectation of intellectuals. How wisely leaders and opinion makers choose will depend on the ease with which they themselves can think round and about these and similar circuits, starting at any point and moving in any direction.

Can a smooth connectedness really be achieved in the innermost domain, such that sound judgment might flow easily from one discipline to another? This is equivalent to asking whether in the gathering of disciplines, specialists can ever reach consensus on a body of abstract principles and proof. In defending just that position, I would call attention to the fact that the connectedness of explanation is the foundation of modern science. For the material world at least, momentum is overwhelmingly toward conceptual unity. Disciplinary boundaries within the natural sciences are disappearing, to be replaced by shifting hybrid domains in which chains of causal explanation are implicit. They reach from chemical physics and physical chemistry to molecular genetics, chemical ecology, and ecological genetics. None of these specialties is considered more than a focus of research. Each
is an industry of fresh ideas and new technology.

Given that human action arises from physical events, why should the social sciences and humanities be impervious to explanations from the natural sciences? It isn’t enough to say that human action is historical, and that history is the unfolding of unique events. Nothing fundamental separates the course of human history from the course of physical history, whether in the stars or the origins of organic diversity. Astronomy, geology, and evolutionary biology are examples of primarily historical disciplines linked by chains of causal explanation to the rest of the natural sciences. History is today a fundamental branch of learning in its own right, down to the finest detail. But if ten thousand humanist histories could be traced on ten thousand Earth-like planets, and from these principles and empirical tests evolved, historiography, the explanation of historical trends, would already be a natural science.

If the world really works in a way so as to encourage the unification of knowledge, all of the great branches of learning — the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities — will grow stronger and richer in subject matter. They will grow stronger in good part because the success of the natural sciences has encouraged the exploration of reality without fear of consequence or obedience to ideology. The impact of verifiable objectivity, the heart of the scientific method, has been almost total in the lives of advanced societies. The technology it fosters is the basis of post-industrial civilization. The sweep of material order it has disclosed, from quarks and neurons to supernovas millions of light-years away in space, has changed our self-image radically. Now we know where we live in the universe. And who we are: a biological species on the branches of learning. True reform won’t come overnight and the means by which it can be achieved can mostly only be imagined. The stepping stones today, including such fields as neuroscience, psychology, environmental science, and ethical philosophy, are scattered and imperfect. But I think unification by web works of causal explanation is inevitable. Intellectually it rings true. It also speaks to the heart, gratifying impulses that stem from the admirable side of human nature.

To the extent that the culture gap is closed, diversity of knowledge will increase not despite but because of the unity achieved. The enterprise is important for yet another reason; it gives ultimate purpose to intellect. It promises that order, not chaos, lies beyond the horizon. We are destined to accept the adventure, go there, and find out. That is why, in my opinion, liberal arts colleges such as this one, if they will seize the day, have a great future.

Edward O. Wilson is Pellegrino University Professor at Harvard University. He was named one of the “25 Most Influential Americans” by Time magazine in June 1996.
Dear Stan:

What advice would a current college president have for someone who is just entering the fray — besides, perhaps, don’t do it? Four graduates of Wooster are currently serving as presidents of colleges or universities. We asked them to offer Stan Hales their best wishes and best thoughts on what he might expect as a new president.

James F. Traer ’60
Westminster College

Dear Stan:

Congratulations on your selection as Wooster’s president! May your tenure be long and satisfying! I am in the fourth year of a college presidency and enjoy the work a great deal, despite its many challenges. Here are a few thoughts about your new job!

Familiarity vs. New Vision. From your years as vice president, you know Wooster well. The familiarity which gives you immediate access to names and points of view is a benefit, but one which may limit your ability to see the institution with fresh eyes. New presidents I know have kept lists of things they found puzzling or needing attention. You might ask questions of new administrative and faculty colleagues: “What has surprised you about your new job?”

The Servant of All. As a new president, I was startled by the number of individuals who felt empowered to give me advice, direction, and even orders! Some of the counsel ignored current reality (“Change nothing,” “Make students stop drinking alcohol.”), but most of it had value. I learned the best ideas do not always come from the persons with the greatest power or influence. At some point you may need to choose, or persuade others to choose, a course of action which has outspoken opposition. Your ability to hear the persons who disagree with you — to affirm them, if not their ideas — will increase your success as a leader and broaden the range of options open to the college.

The Fiscal Challenge. Congratulations on the success of Wooster’s capital campaign! Most institutions will envy Wooster’s resources. But you are already familiar with the financial aid “squeeze,” declining federal and state resources, and the growing competition of the so-called “public private universities,” and the impact of state tuition grants and public school scholarships.

My institution experiences constant pressure from families who believe they should pay us no more, or only a little more, than the publicly supported university nearby. Affluent persons are often the least willing to pay most of the cost of a child’s education. At a college where I formerly worked, an indignant father once exploded, “Why!... If I have to pay the entire tuition bill, my family won’t be able to go to Europe next summer!”

In fiscal matters, the challenge to every president I know is not simply to maintain or increase enrollment and to raise new gift dollars, but to strike a balance between starving the present to benefit the future or beggaring the future to provide for the present. Let me know when you find the easy answer!

James F. Traer received his B.A. from Wooster in 1960 with a major in history. He then earned a J.D. degree from the University of Michigan Law School and both the M.A. and Ph.D. degrees in European history from the University of Michigan. Prior to being named president of Westminster College in Fulton, Mo., in 1993, Traer had held positions at Hamilton, Adrian, and Lynchburg colleges.

Intensity and Personal Renewal. At a seminar for new presidents, I was told that my new job would be consuming beyond my imagination. As an energetic former academic dean, I doubted it and I was wrong! The presidential life will claim every moment you will give it; there will always be trustees, alumni, faculty, staff, and students to consult, console, praise, and placate. You will want to attend many activities on campus; your presence will signal your interest and support. Your evenings and weekends will rarely be your own.

The best presidents I know delegate quickly and extensively, also relying on the dictaphone, fax, personal computer, and computer network. They concentrate on doing the right things, rather than doing everything right.

These same best presidents take time for physical and spiritual renewal. Regular exercise may be the only positive experience you have in a given day! I assign myself several books a year outside my discipline and protect some reading time. Many presidents and their spouses schedule private time away from campus and the presidential home.

And is the job worth the effort? My Wooster experience included Dorothy Mateer unlocking the secrets of poetry; Hans Jenny using pre-vacation days for free discussion of the American economy; Aileen Dunham and Dan Calhoun sharing the excitement of European history; Karl Trump telling me to exercise, stop smoking, and sing every day; Richard Gore explaining the wonder of “ewige Freude” (eternal joy) in German music! They and others were transforming teachers who changed my life! I submit that such student experience validates all the energy and effort which you or I give to our jobs.

Good luck to you and to Wooster, Stanton!

Jim Traer
Miriam R. Pride
Blackburn College

Dear Stan:

It has been my great privilege to have had close association with three fine private liberal arts colleges: Berea College, Blackburn College, and The College of Wooster...and to have known and worked for presidents of the caliber of Howard Lowry, Francis Hutchins, and Willis Weatherford. Any words of warning or encouragement I would give you come as much from those experiences as from my own experiences as president.

Each of the three institutions has a long history of excellence in education. (Blackburn was founded in 1837, Berea in 1857, and Wooster in 1866.) While the three institutions share some common history and traditions, they are highly distinctive in their programs and in those they seek to serve. It has been my observation that institutions that do not understand and honor their history are destined for difficulties in recruitment, retention, and fund raising. At the same time, we have just admitted the class of 2000. We cannot know what specific knowledge or skills they will need.

Blackburn is an institution that has faced enormous difficulties...and is overcoming them. The work here has made me aware that when you have nothing, you have little to lose, and it is relatively easy to take risks. When we have much, it becomes difficult to risk anything at all. The great traditions of our institutions are based in the lives of men and women who risked everything to settle new territories, to educate people of color, to teach the truth whatever the cost. These men and women risked life and wealth for what they believed and great institutions grew from their dedication and commitment.

Carlinville, Ill., is located on the prairie among the corn and soy beans. We are 70 miles from East St. Louis and 250 miles from Chicago. It is impossible to ignore the social, economic, and educational changes and problems of our times. I am firmly convinced that educational institutions such as ours must take significant risks to address these problems.

Increasing consumerism as well as social and political pressure to be accountable have raised questions about "timeless values" that have guided higher education. The role of the college or university as a place for reading, thinking, and researching is under attack. There are those parents, students, and funding sources (private and public) who increasingly insist that we demonstrate the value of our work in measurable terms. For the first time, the public is demanding the right to determine what is valuable in education rather than leaving the decision to educators. I believe we must be proactive in demonstrating the real-world value of the liberal arts education if we are to avoid being forced into more vocational molds.

It is easy and safe to admit the well-prepared. We comfort ourselves with the idea that we are assuring academic excellence. However, there is still a large population of bright and deserving young people who need the educations we offer, but who are graduating from schools where survival, not education, is the object of the lessons of the day. There are also large numbers of bright and hardworking immigrants who represent populations which desperately need leaders with vision. Surely, we can develop creative approaches to support excellence in education at the primary and secondary levels.

And what has happened to the idea that the liberal arts are the education of body, mind, and spirit? We have grown strong, nurtured by a tradition that believed that education and faith were the basis for effective citizenship. Today there is significant evidence that within the academy there is the belief that one cannot be a person of faith and a scholar. My memories of the painful years 1966-72 at Wooster include a clear call to bring all of the resources of the mind to bear on the problems of the day because we were called as people of faith to use every tool available to end war, injustice, etc. It never crossed my mind that either my faithfulness or my intellect would be damaged by too close an association. Perhaps we must risk being unprofessional to be true to our tradition and to serve the needs of our society.

I am convinced that the challenge before Wooster and like institutions is to take the risks necessary to do what our mission and tradition demand of us. I would advise you to take those risks and caution you not to forget who you (and Wooster) are, and the tradition demanded in the new millennium.

On a lighter note, I would like to share the wisdom of one of my retiring presidential colleagues. The best advice I ever received as president..."You'll survive if you are not paranoid." The worst advice I ever received as president...

"Don't worry — it'll get better tomorrow."

Best wishes to you and to Wooster as you continue your work.

Sincerely,

MIRIAM R. PRIDE
Miriam R. Pride graduated from Wooster in 1970 with a major in English. She earned her master's degree from the University of Kentucky. In 1989, she joined Blackburn College in Carlinville, III., as assistant to the president for campus life and was named vice president for administration in 1990 and president in 1991.

John C. Buechner ’56
University of Colorado

Dear Stan:

Congratulations on your appointment as Wooster's president!

As you may have already discovered, there is no shortage of advisors eagerly waiting to meet with you once the title is officially bestowed! As a sitting university president, I am eager to join in and offer my observations, recognizing that each institution of higher education has different customs, history, and mission. Nonetheless, I believe there are certain common denominators which pervade every presidency of a college or university. Here are a few as I see them.

Geographic Proximity. No matter where you go or with whom you meet, you are expected as president to reflect the institution – past, present, and future. People want to see you, listen to you, and talk to you whether at official functions or in the check-out line at the supermarket. Geography, therefore, is an
The satisfaction of being part of a great tradition and of the future of The College of Wooster will make the job worth the effort! What a reward to know that you are part of a continuing richness of an outstanding college! And what satisfaction to know that history will record you as integral to the lives of students, faculty, and alumni. And so, President Hales, assume the presidency with excitement, anticipation, and resolve to make the 10th presidency of Wooster as significant and far-reaching as those who served before.

Congratulations and best wishes.

Sincerely,

John C. Buechner

P.S. One final friendly piece of advice: Because we presidents report to a board of trustees or a board of regents, it is wise to follow the old adage of management—spend as much time “looking up” the ladder as you do looking down!

John C. Buechner received his B.A. from Wooster in 1956 in political science. He received his Ph.D. from the University of Michigan. Before being named president in 1995, he had served the University of Colorado in various capacities for 32 years. He has also served as a state legislator and served as mayor of Boulder.

Charles P. Ruch ’59

Boise State University

Dear Stan:

Congratulations on your election as the 10th president of The College of Wooster! By now, you have settled into your new role and responsibilities, and perhaps, you have noticed that your life has changed. Control of one's time and schedule, opportunity for serious reflective study, exploration of a new idea—those cherished characteristics that lead one into an academic career—are now gone. In their place are a never-ending round of meetings, no two on the same topic, phone calls from quarters hitherto unheard of, and a sinking feeling that the enterprise one leads has a greater capacity for spending than attracting income.

Welcome...it only gets better!

Like the sailor, you have learned one of the immutable truths of the academic presidency, “You are only under-way if you are making a wake.” You have also experienced the sailor’s dilemma. The tell-tale ripple on the horizon may hide rough seas or the edge of a Force III Hurricane. Sail away and you can capsize, head into the storm, batten down the hatch, and plow ahead through the rough seas. It is quite a ride.

Enjoy...it only gets rougher!

Not to worry, there is an uncanny number of constituencies able to offer advice and direction. One of your predecessors, Howard Lowry, captured the essence of this aspect of our corporate life when he wrote:

My mail is hot on both sides. If I did the many conflicting things I am asked to do I would be a peeled onion for sure. Some of these matters involve principle; some are solely matters of judgment and method. One wishes this distinction might be more widely recognized.

You will also receive “help” via fax, e-mail, internet, voice-mail as well as at every social event, crossing campus, and wherever your travels take you.

Enjoy...more help is always around the next corner.

Then there is the matter of dining. You have noticed an increased number of opportunities to eat out. Actually, it is “singing for your supper,” as you eat and speak. I do hope you enjoy chicken. My record is 11 consecutive lunches and dinners with this entree. More senior of our colleagues advise that this is not even close to the “presidential record.” Enjoy an occasional peanut butter and jelly sandwich—it is wonderful.

Yet, on those days, and there will be many, that you learn of a most successful student, a faculty member whose contribution is truly unique, or a staff member who goes that extra mile to provide some needed service, you will experience that wonderful knowing that it is all worth it. Wooster is in good hands.

Enjoy the voyage.

Charles P. Ruch

Charles P. Ruch became the fifth president of Boise State University in January 1993. A native of Long Branch, N.J., he received the B.A. from Wooster in chemistry and then earned both the M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Northwestern.
How does one go about it to become a college president? This question was asked me recently by the principal of a secondary school. I replied that I had never heard of any one who became a college president of any specific ambition in that direction, but the question recalled the unexpected series of events which landed me in the presidency of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and back of that, the unpredictable circumstances which have influenced my career at every stage.

My own experience does not conform to the Biblical dictum: "Seek and ye shall find. Knock and it shall be opened unto you." My percentage of successful applications is very low indeed. Not counting summer vacation jobs, or service on various boards at an hypothetical dollar-a-year or less, and counting only salaried jobs in my profession, I have applied for 42 positions, on 40 of which I was turned down, one of which brought an offer which I turned down, and only one resulted in a job, which I held for one year. With the exception of this one job, I have held five positions, all of which came to me unexpectedly.

The event which kindled the spark of my ambition to become a physicist was the offer by my physics professor that I become his student assistant, beginning with my junior year at The College of Wooster. This came as a great surprise for, while I liked both the subject and the professor, my off-study thoughts had not been centered on physics or any other scholarly subject, but on extracurricular activities, especially athletics.

Probably this first job had in it a bit of fraternity influence — of the better type, I hope. My predecessor in this assistant's job was a fraternity brother. However this may be, I soon became so interested in the subject of physics that I never afterward had any professional ambition other than to become a physicist. From the time of my first assignment, when I struggled to get a lot of storage batteries properly connected for recharging, to the time when I was permitted to run the laboratory and to teach one of the sections in elementary physics, I eagerly absorbed what science and mathematics were offered in the curriculum and persuaded my professors to add special courses in advanced calculus, thermodynamics, and alternating currents. The greatest excitement was when a new shipment of apparatus arrived from Germany or England for

Karl T. Compton and his brothers, Arthur and Wilson, were born and raised in Wooster and graduated from the College where their father, Elias, was dean from 1899 to 1921. All three later held prestigious college presidencies. In this speech delivered in the late 1930s, Karl T. Compton explains how he became president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he served from 1930 to 1949.
or anywhere else, and so I made the firm decision to go on with further study.

**Part II**

A gain chance stepped in to point the way ahead. Substituting for my father as professor of philosophy at the College was Robert G. Caldwell, another fraternity brother, though several years my senior, and destined later to become my colleague as dean of humanities at M.I.T. He had been my father's most brilliant pupil, and he was planning in the following year to go to Princeton for graduate study in American history. As he was living in our home, I saw the bulletins which he received from the Princeton Graduate School, and thus learned of the new Palmer Physical Laboratory and of two physicists from Cambridge University — Owen W. Richardson and James H. Jeans — who had recently joined the Princeton staff. So I decided to go to Princeton just as soon as I could get together the necessary financial resources.

Just then another event occurred which opened up an opportunity to advance my plans. The head of the chemistry department of the College was to be granted a sabbatical leave of absence the following year, and the College had to provide a substitute. I had taken and enjoyed all the chemistry courses offered at the College. Furthermore, the young man who had served as student assistant in chemistry had also been catcher with me as pitcher on the College baseball team. So we concocted a scheme whereby we could continue our baseball interests for another year in the local "bush league," while at the same time gaining both experience and a little money as embryo scientists. We went to the president of the College, Louis Edward Holden, and put to him the following proposition: If he would turn over to us the amount of money which the College Trustees had allowed for filling the chemistry professor's position in his absence, plus the amounts which we were then receiving as student assistants in physics and chemistry, we would undertake to operate the chemistry department for the year and also the physics assistantship.

I have always thought that President Holden accepted this as a sporting proposition. Since I have had later experience in trying to find men for jobs, I have suspected that the good man may also have been at his wit's end to find a temporary chemistry instructor, and that he seized upon our proposition with a sigh of relief, feeling that he might have done worse. At any rate, we got the job, we had a wonderful time.
and excellent experience, and I saved enough money to permit me to go to Princeton, provided I might be fortunate enough to be awarded a fellowship. Incidentally, this job of teaching chemistry at Wooster is the only position I have ever held for which I applied.

Toward the end of that year came my application for a postgraduate fellowship at Princeton. In this case I was unsuccessful, being informed that there were other applicants whose claims to a fellowship appeared superior to mine. I was, however, offered a half-time teaching, half-time graduate student position, which I accepted. In my second and third years at Princeton, I was awarded very generous fellowship aid. The most astonishing young man in Princeton was I when, near the end of my first year there, the head of the physics department came into a laboratory class which I was conducting and, with the very stern look on his face which I later learned was the mask that concealed his misfortune, informed me that the fellowship he had awarded me the most prized fellowship in the institution. I thought at first his look indicated that I was sunk. Out of the entire list came only one offer — an instructorship at $600 per year. I could not get married with that salary, and this event had already been over-long postponed.

Part III

Once again Fate intervened from an unexpected quarter. Four of us at the graduate students' house had for two years carried on a continuous bridge tournament — a chemist, an archaeologist, an historian, and I. We limited ourselves to one rubber each night after dinner before going back to our respective laboratories or seminars for the nightly sessions with our research problems. My partner in this bridge marathon had, in his undergraduate days, been student assistant to Professor William Trufant Foster of Bowdoin College, who had only recently been elected president of the newly founded Reed College in Portland, Ore.

The archaeologist wrote to President Foster, without my knowledge, to suggest me to organize and head the physics department in his new college. What he said about me I do not know. He may well have written: "If you have not yet selected the head for your physics department, I can suggest a man whom I know at second hand to have a pretty good reputation as a young physicist. All I know at first hand about his technical competence pertains to the field of bridge." However this may be, Dr. Foster came to Princeton and offered me the job at Reed College, where I spent two very satisfying years.

Out of the entire list came only one offer — an instructorship at $600 per year. I could not get married on that salary, and this event had already been over-long postponed.

Around the middle of my second year at Reed College, I received a letter which again altered my career. Professor O. W. Richardson, under whom I had received my research training and inspiration at Princeton, wrote that he was going back to England to accept the Wheatstone Professorship at the University of London, but that, before going, he had been asked by Yale University to suggest a young physicist for addition to its staff. He said he had recommended me and advised me to submit my application for the job, which I did promptly.

To strengthen my case before the authorities at Yale, I wrote to the head of the physics department at Princeton asking if he would support my application to Yale. To give him a basis for judging my performance since leaving Princeton, I told him about some of the interesting research which had been carried on by four of my Reed College undergraduates and which was soon to be reported in a series of papers in the Physical Review.

The net result of all this was that I never had any reply from Yale, but was highly pleased and surprised when a letter came quickly from Princeton offering me an assistant professorship and an opportunity to carry on research work with students in the general field of electronics, which Professor Richardson had established there with notable success.

Let me skip over 15 happy and productive years on the Princeton faculty, including the period of World War which was not without incident. I had been made a "research professor" and had succeeded my beloved chief to be head of the department of physics on his retirement, and had served two years as president of the American Physical Society. Then, one day in early 1930, I received a letter from Dr. Gerard Swope, then president of the General Electric Company, asking me to call on him in New York at my early convenience.

Since I had been a consultant for this company for nearly 10 years in the field of electronics and had made frequent visits to its research laboratories, I anticipated that Dr. Swope wished to discuss the company's research program. This proved to be the case. After being questioned very keenly about the conditions in the company's laboratories, as I evaluated them, I agreed to send Dr. Swope a written report, including some suggestions for the recruitment of younger research personnel.

Shortly after I had sent this document to him, Dr. Swope asked me to see him again. When I did so, he told me that he had submitted my suggestions to Dr. Whitney, who was the director of the General Electric Company, asking me to call on him in New York at my early convenience. I should confess that I had no expectation of accepting the M.I.T. offer, for I was completely happy and enthusiastic about my life and work in M.I.T. was the most distinguished of our engineering schools, but it had cut relatively little figure in scientific circles, with a few notable exceptions, and I really knew very little about it. However, I promised to consider the proposal and to let Dr. Swope have my answer promptly after I had had a chance to discuss the matter with the only member of the M.I.T. Corporation whom I knew personally, Dr. Frank B. Jewett, president of the Bell Laboratories, a physicist and a friend of long standing.
Princeton. But after a long discussion with Dr. Jewett, I went back to Dr. Swope and told him that I had decided to cast my lot with M.I.T.

What facts did Dr. Jewett present to affect my decision so profoundly? In a nutshell, he said that M.I.T. needed greatly increased emphasis on the basic sciences and on research, that the Corporation was unanimous in this conviction, and that it was looking for a president who could, out of his own experience and contacts, provide leadership for this emphasis. He also said that, since the science of physics was basic to most of the engineering arts, the first decision had been to look for a physicist.

This put the proposition in the light of a professional challenge and duty, where the stakes were high for large accomplishment if at all successful. I therefore discussed the matter further with Dr. Swope, who completely agreed with Dr. Jewett’s observations and who made it clear that I would have the full support of the Corporation in an effort to put emphasis of the academic program on the future rather than on the past and present of technology. And so I became a college president.

As I look back, and even though Fate seemed to play so large a role in shaping my career, I see no part of it which I would wish to have changed. Had I been able to do so. Perhaps this attitude is like taking medicine: one never knows just what would have happened if he had not taken it. Perhaps I might have been equally enthusiastic about any one of many quite different careers, had circumstances thrown me into it. I early learned that I came to like all sorts of people if given the chance really to know them by working with them, whether the level of work be that of a common laborer or that of a national leader. So I think that I would have come to like any job, provided that there was in it the feeling of achievement.

Part V

As a lad, working in vacation periods to earn spending money and to harden my muscles for athletics, I found that I could enjoy the daily grind of the pick and shovel gang. There was a finesse to be acquired in pitching a neat shovel full of dirt onto the wagon, and there was always the chance, by working fast, to gain a little respite by getting one wagon filled before the next one was ready. Later on, in reading papers for the College Entrance Examination Board — reputedly a deadly chore — there was the excitement of the competitive race for records of speed and accuracy; and after the day’s work was done, there were the beaches of Long Island or the theaters of New York.

So I have come to think that the satisfaction in a job is determined far more by one’s inner attitude than by the character of the job itself. I must also admit that I have been very lucky in my associations and in the ways in which Fate intervened to shuffle me around on the checkerboard at times when any one of a number of moves might have been made. This recalls a quotation from Margot Bennett’s amusing detective story, “Time to Change Hats”:

“I recalled the story about Napoleon. When an officer was recommended to him for promotion, his first question was: ‘Is he lucky?’ If the answer was no, if the candidate was one of those soldiers for whom it always rained at the wrong time, whose guides always turned out to be traitors and whose key men caught measles, then the application was turned down. If the answer was yes . . . then he also asked about the man’s knowledge, technical ability and qualities as a leader.”

It will be quite evident from this bit of personal history that I must testify to the large role played by luck, or Fate, or Providence in determining the jobs in which people find themselves. Yet I would not imply that one’s own intervention is not also important. I shall try to tie these two factors, luck and personal initiative, together.

Any occurrence is the result of many antecedent influences. Some of these may be wholly under a person’s control, others may be only partially
under control, and still others may be dependent on factors entirely removed from the event in question. All that one can do to control his "luck" is to exercise control over those factors of which he has some cognizance. These factors may or may not be the ones which dominate the final conclusion, but we can certainly say that favorable handling of those factors which are under some control increases the likelihood of a favorable result. Let me illustrate again from the personal incidents which I have related.

It is clear that the presence of Dr. Caldwell in my home in 1909, or the bequest by Mr. Reed to find Reed College in Oregon with need of a physics teacher in 1913, or the retirement of Dr. Stratton from the presidency of M.I.T. in 1930 were happenings completely independent of me. Also the more personal factors of heredity and training from my parents, influence of childhood playmates and of the College which I attended, friendships and professional association, influence of my wife, are all factors for which I can claim no credit. Yet all these factors have been exceedingly important.

Besides these, and others like them, there is another category of factors over which I have had some control. I have been free to choose, within the limits set at any time by my experience and character. I have had many choices between temporary selfish advantage and longer term satisfaction. I have often faced the issue of personal pleasure versus service to a cause. I have found an inner reward in trying to do each job as well as I could. And I have had my ambitions, which have always been professional, never financial. These are the kinds of things which a person has to a considerable extent under his own control.

Just how all these factors, and many others, combine to create a situation which at any time may decisively influence a career defies analysis or prediction. It is in this sense that I say that what we call "luck" generally plays a big role. But by the same token, it is those factors which are under personal control which very largely set the pace and determine whether or not the varied fluctuations of Fate generally operate to advantage.

Part VI

When and how to choose a career? No question is more often asked by parents or more earnestly argued by educators. To this question I have no clear-cut answer, except the conviction that there is none. But I do have certain ideas based on experience and observation.

Actually I doubt whether the field of undergraduate study plays nearly as decisive a role in fixing a future career as is usually supposed. I have found, for example, that only about half of M.I.T.'s alumni now pursue careers which are directly related to their field of undergraduate specialization. The other half are doing everything under the sun. So far as I can judge, neither half is more happy or successful than the other. I can only conclude that the ultimate value of an undergraduate education depends far more on the quality of intellectual and moral discipline and inspiration than it does on the particular course of study which is the vehicle through which this discipline and inspiration are imparted.

By all obvious criteria, my two brothers and I are about as similar as any three people, not triplets, could be... Yet no three men could have gone about selection of their careers more differently.

Finally, a bit of intimate family history may serve to illustrate some of the viewpoints just expressed, and be a fitting end to this story.

By all obvious criteria, my two brothers and I are about as similar as any three people, not triplets, could be. We had the same heredity, environment, boyhood experiences, college opportunities. We had similar extracurricular interests, as in literary clubs, fraternity, athletics. We are similar in physical and, I think, in intellectual and emotional characteristics. Yet no three men could have gone about selection of their careers more differently.

I have already told how I became attracted into physics. My youngest brother, Arthur '13, had his heart set on becoming a scientist from the age of 12, when he wrote his first scholarly dissertation on the toes of the elephant. Before following me to the graduate school of Princeton, he had built a successful astronomical camera and had flown in his home-made glider. He had patented a method for stabilizing airplanes and had devised an entirely new method for measuring the rate of rotation of the earth and determining latitude. From childhood, he never wavered in his determination to follow a research career in the physical sciences.

My next younger brother, Wilson '11, had not decided what career he wished to follow by the time he graduated from college. He had some thoughts of medicine and some of business. For some time, as an athletic director and then as an employee of a book company, he carefully kept his lines open in either of these careers or some other. I now confess what I never admitted to him, that I used to worry lest he had not developed the power of decision. But the real difference between him and me was that he made his decisions more carefully.

Both of my brothers have achieved high distinction, Wilson as an economist and executive for the lumber industry and Arthur as a Nobel prize physicist. Both have served our government in peace and war. But the interesting fact is that all three of us have become college presidents — I at M.I.T., Arthur at Washington University of St. Louis, and Wilson at Washington State University in Pullman, Wash. In answer to the inquiry with which this story opened: "How does one go about it to become a college president?", I can only say that this may happen in any one of a number of ways. This same statement holds for other types of careers and jobs.

EDITOR'S NOTE: "It Happened This Way" was submitted by Catherine Compton Chase '44, the daughter of Wilson Compton. She writes that her Uncle Karl delivered the oft-quoted speech at a college, but not at Wooster, and adds: "Each of the Compton brothers had taught prior to becoming presidents — Karl at Princeton, Wilson at Dartmouth and George Washington University, and Arthur at the University of Chicago... All three had proven to be outstanding [college] administrators, and they were frequently referred to as America's First Family of Science and Education... It is interesting that, at the same time the three brothers were college presidents, their brother-in-law, Charles Herbert Rice '06, was also asked to be president of the University of Punjab during the partition of India and Pakistan from 1947-1950."
Wooster professor helps document atrocities

Wooster communication professor Rod Korba felt a mixture of awe and horror this summer when he helped document evidence of alleged ethnic cleansing by Bosnian Serbian forces at one of the sites of what is suspected to be the worst massacre of the war in the former Yugoslavia.

Korba is a lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Air Force Reserve and spent two months commanding that service’s Combat Camera operations in Bosnia. While many military reservists fulfill their service obligations on weekends throughout the year and during an annual two-week tour of duty, Korba meets his commitment, as do some other reservists, by going on active duty for two months each year. Typically, Korba served his tour when Wooster is on summer break.

In addition to recording a variety of Air Force missions on videotape and in still photographs, Korba’s unit docu-

mented the initial exhumation by forensic experts of the bodies of the approximately 8,000 to 10,000 Muslim men allegedly killed and dumped into mass graves by Bosnian Serbs following the fall of Srebrenica.

Korba describes the ethnic cleansing of the Bosnia Muslims as one of the holocausts of the second half of the 20th century.

“While I felt a certain sense of awe at documenting history for future generations to see, I don’t ever want to see again what I saw at the graves,” said Korba. “Despite what the Bosnian Serb military claims, those are not the graves of battlefield casualties. We found the bodies of old men and young boys and saw the pieces of wire used to tie their hands behind their backs before they were shot. These men were not combatants.

“While U.S. military personnel did not exhume bodies from the grave sites, American soldiers provided security in the Srebrenica area for the war crimes investigating team,” said Korba. “Combat Camera members photographed and videotaped everything as the investigators gathered evidence of what happened at the site for the war crimes tribunal in the Hague. I feel as though we touched the face of history.”

Reflecting on his tour in Bosnia, Korba thinks the terms of the Dayton Peace Accord and the resulting ways NATO peacekeeping forces have evolved to enforce the accord will ultimately benefit not only the people living in the region, but also the U.S.

“Personally, what I see coming in the next decade is the U.S. role in NATO being better balanced because of greater involvement by France, Great Britain, Spain, Italy, Russia, and the Netherlands in the organization’s peacekeeping missions,” said Korba. “I think future conflicts in Europe will be policed by European forces with U.S. forces taking a lesser role, and that’s as it should be.”

Despite the gruesome nature of some of Korba’s assignments while in Bosnia, he is encouraged by the positive results of the NATO operations.

“On a personal note, it’s good to see a NATO peacekeeping mission that really is effective and performing well,” observed Korba. “Military people don’t get to pick their missions. It’s always nice to be involved in a mission that is both highly challenging and rewarding. This one is. I saw the country coming back to life and people rebuilding their lives. It’s a good mission.” — WT
Linda Hults's new book tells story of prints

College of Wooster art historian Linda Hults has a passion for telling the story of printmaking. So profound is her passion that she persevered through 13 years of complicated research, painstaking writing, and even the death of her first publisher to produce a 948-page book that chronicles printmaking from its origins in the simple 15th-century woodcut through the late 20th-century works of such famous artists as Andy Warhol and Roy Lichtenstein.

In her new book, *The Print in the Western World: An Introductory History*, Hults breaks new ground by emphasizing the meaning and historical context of prints, the consequences of the print's ready accessibility to many strata of society, and the relationship among artists, context, subject matter, and technique.

"Printmaking is a relatively little-known field of art when compared with painting, for instance," observed Hults, who is a recognized scholar of 16th-century German prints and has published articles about Albrecht Dürer, his pupil Hans Baldung Grien, and the American painter-printmaker, Thomas Moran. "Print collecting and study often is treated as a specialty for the connoisseur, who is concerned with such things as the types of paper and ink used rather than the historical context in which the print was created. I wanted to go beyond prints as collectable items and show their meaning within the culture in which they were created. I think that's the only thing that will bring prints out of their bubble of connoisseurship and into the mainstream of art history."

In order to achieve her goal, Hults uses text and illustrations to explain the evolution of the relief, intaglio, planographic, and stencil processes throughout the past six centuries. She presents detailed treatments of the works of five great master printmakers, Albrecht Dürer, Rembrandt van Rijn, Francisco Goya, Pablo Picasso, and Jasper Johns. She also discusses, in depth, numerous other artists such as Martin Schongauer, Andrea Mantegna, Honoré Daumier, Edouard Manet, Paul Gauguin, Käthe Kollwitz, and Max Ernst.

In its review, *The San Francisco Chronicle* praised Hults's work: "Almost any paragraph in her book will illustrate her knack of delivering complex facts in uncluttered prose."

While *The Print in the Western World*’s focus is the fine art original print, it also treats in detail the reproductive tradition in printmaking that reached its peak in the 18th century. The book touches on book illustrations, posters, political satires, and vernacular prints such as chromolithographs. Hults, who has been a member of Wooster’s faculty since 1987, first became interested in writing a book about the history of printmaking when she was teaching the subject to undergraduates at the University of Tulsa in 1983 and could not find a suitable textbook. Just how successfully *The Print in the Western World* meets Hults's goal in writing it will be tested when she assigns the book for the first time to the students who take her class titled History of the Print next semester at Wooster.

"Students generally have lots of things to say about the textbook when they complete their evaluations of a course," said Hults. "I guess I'll have to be a little open-minded when I ask them to critique the book next time." — WT

New challenge for the Jenny Fund

Wooster’s Jenny Student Aid Fund, the student-managed stock and bond portfolio, has been handed a new challenge. A $50,000 grant from the Akron-based investment firm of Oak Associates, Ltd., has created a competition involving five Ohio colleges. Each year, the college whose student investment group has earned the highest returns will be awarded an additional $10,000 while the second-place winner will receive $5,000.

In addition to Wooster, the colleges involved in the competition are Case Western Reserve, Denison, Mt. Union, and the University of Akron.

Established at Wooster in the 1950s, the Jenny Fund manages a stock and bond portfolio which is part of the College's endowment. The Fund is currently valued at just under $300,000. Proceeds are used for student scholarships; about $95,000 has been put to that use since 1986. — JGH

Libraries join forces with CONSORT system

Wooster has merged its library catalogs with three other Ohio colleges, permitting expanded searches for materials.

CONSORT stands for Colleges of Ohio Networked System Online for Research and Teaching. In addition to Wooster, colleges whose catalogs are now available through CONSORT are Denison, Kenyon, and Ohio Wesleyan.

Patrons of Wooster's libraries who search the computer card catalog can now see the holdings of all four libraries with codes indicating which libraries have the requested material.

If desired material physically resides at one of the other libraries in the CONSORT system, it is possible to request the material electronically and have it delivered to the Interlibrary Loan desk at Wooster's Andrews Library within two to three days. — JGH
Plenty of Olympic moments for Hales

The Atlanta Olympics were memorable in countless ways for Stan Hales, Wooster's president.

To name a few, Hales • had lunch with former President and Mrs. Jimmy Carter;
• had his picture taken with a Kenyon alumnus (and distributed nationally);
• had an opinion piece about NBC's pitiful performance published by The Christian Science Monitor; and
• had a chance encounter with three members of Wooster's Class of 1996, Sarah Robertson, Matt May, and Brijin Boddy, all of whom were working at the Olympic volleyball venue.

The Associated Press photo was perhaps the most unusual event of all. It happened this way:

Amy Sancetta '81 is an Associated Press photographer who was covering the Atlanta Games. While Amy was in Atlanta, her mother received Amy's copy of Wooster in the mail and read the Oak Grove story about President Hales's role in the Olympics.

Sancetta explained what happened next in a letter to Wooster:

"Since I was assigned to cover gymnastics and diving, I had to find a way to have the pictures of Mr. Hales made. I tracked down Tokyo-based AP photographer Katsumi Kashahara, who was assigned to cover the badminton competition at the Games, and asked him to please shoot some film of Mr. Hales that I could send off to you at the magazine. The very next day Katsumi brought me two rolls of unprocessed film of Mr. Hales in action! Now that's service! A phone call from my mother in Cleveland to me in Atlanta — and a happily cooperative photographer from Tokyo shooting pictures of a college president from a small town in Ohio — and there you have it!"

But wait! It gets better. The day that Kashahara was shooting photos of Hales was the day that Wooster's president was making the acquaintance of a Kenyon alumnus named Paul Newman. Kashahara shot the photo and put it on the national wire. The picture wound up in several newspapers around the country, each of which had a different twist to the caption.

For instance, The Philadelphia

Inquirer identified Hales as "Stan Halos." But the winner, hands down, was a caption that appeared in the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Press. It read: "An Olympic moment? Well, only if you are touched by Paul Newman chatting with a combination U.S. referee-Gene Siskel look-alike at the Atlanta Games on Monday. Summoning his diminished clout, all Paul could muster was a ticket to a badminton game."

Though Hales is not unaccustomed to having fun poked at the sport of badminton, he never misses a chance to set the record straight. In this case, that meant giving two thumbs down to the Grand Rapids caption while explaining that every seat was sold out for Olympic badminton and that Paul Newman's attendance was based on the actor's passion for the sport which he plays as often as he can.—JGH
Small World Dept.

The following was submitted by Lisa Fetterman ’89, who currently lives in The Netherlands:

“This Small World story began at Wooster in 1986 during my sophomore year. I was going home for the weekend to visit my parents, and three good college friends — my former roommates and neighbor from Babcock Hall — were accompanying me. During the two-hour car ride, I casually mentioned that I had recently taken a weekend trip to Slippery Rock, PA, with my parents. ‘Slippery Rock?’ asked my ex-neighbor Karyn Stone ’88 with more than just a passing curiosity. ‘Oh, my dad owns a small lot there,’ I said. ‘He has family there.’ ‘Me too!’ exclaimed Karyn. Slippery Rock was a small town. ‘Our families probably know each other,’ I said. Then I mentioned the family name of my ancestors — the ones who had first settled in Slippery Rock after immigrating to the United States — ‘Oesterling. ‘Oesterling!’ said Karyn. ‘That’s my family too!’

“We soon realized that we had been to the same (huge) family reunion in Slippery Rock as children, taken the same boat rides up and down the creek, and looked up our names in the same little book distributed at the reunion, the one which listed each and every family member. So the first thing we did upon arriving at my house that afternoon was to get out that little book to determine what our exact relationship was. There it was — Karyn’s grandmother and my great-grandmother were sisters!

“From that day on, we referred to one another as cousins. And when the next Parents’ Weekend rolled around, our parents came not only to see their daughters, but also to meet each other. Ten years later, we still keep in touch and visit when we can because for us, ‘The Wooster Family’ is not just a figure of speech.”

Cheryl Lower ’84 cited the following event in a recent dispatch for Class Notes:

“I recently visited the two family planning projects in my portfolio, in Kenya and the Philippines. While talking with the new staff accountant in Nairobi, I discovered that he had also graduated from Wooster! Ochieng Otieno ’78 studied business administration at Wooster.”

Malcolm Meyer ’98, whose mother, Jimmy Meyer, is Wooster’s assistant editor, spent the summer of 1996 in Portland, OR, as part of the College’s urban studies program. Malcolm and Erik Bloom ’97 frequented a certain bookstore there and were often in conversation with a particular saleswoman. At summer’s end, they told her they were headed back to college. “Where?” she asked. “Wooster, in Ohio,” they replied. “Really?” said Susan Mulvaney ’92.

Bonnie McClung Green ’29 offered the following tale:

“Sometime in the Fifties or Sixties, the Rev. J. L. McClung was sitting in the airport in Rome, Italy, when a lady approached him. Pointing to a name on his lapel, she said, ‘Sir, you have a most unusual name. I have known someone with this name only once before — a girl in my class at college.’ The minister answered, ‘If the College was Wooster, then the girl was my sister.’ Unfortunately, the Rev. McClung could not recall the lady’s name. I wonder if the lady could ‘fess up now and come forth?’

Bonnie added: “By the way, in West Virginia, the home of my father, McClungs are a dime a dozen.”

A Princely Visit

Wooster Emeritus Professor of Religious Studies Gordon Tait celebrated July 4, 1996, with British royalty.

Well, almost.

Tait, who retired in 1991 after 35 years on Wooster’s faculty, was in Edinburgh, Scotland, as part of the week-long celebration of the founding of New College at the University of Edinburgh. New College was established as the university’s divinity school 150 years ago. Tait earned his Ph.D. from New College in 1955. He also served as New College’s alumni representative in the United States for 20 years.

While the week’s events included everything from a series of lectures about the doctrine of creation to a Scottish buffet dinner and Ceilidh (Scottish dancing including audience participation), the highlight of Tait’s visit was when he and his wife, Lois, were presented to Prince Philip, H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh and chancellor of Edinburgh University.

“Prince Philip was in Edinburgh to unveil a special plaque commemorating the founding of New College,” said Tait. “Following this ceremony, Duncan Forrester, who is the principal of New College, presented about a dozen of the guests to Prince Philip. Lois and I were very grateful to receive such an honor.”

After answering several questions posed by Prince Philip, the Taits were ready to take their leave so that the next person could be presented. In doing so, Gordon Tait offered a final observation to the prince.

“Even though I knew that I only was supposed to answer his questions, I just couldn’t help saying one more thing to him,” said Tait. “I said, ‘Chancellor, this is a very special day for me because it is the first time in my life that I’m meeting royalty, and it’s on the Fourth of July!’ While he didn’t respond to my remark, he did sort of smile.” — WT
50 Years Ago

A bonfire prior to one of the 1946 football games was impressive enough that two fire engines arrived only to find they were not terribly welcome. Of the 1236 students enrolled for the first semester of 1946-47, 436 were veterans. The class schedule was altered to allow only five minutes between class sessions in order to lengthen the noon hour to accommodate both diners and waiters. Writing about the year, Alice Leyda '47 noted the difference with more men back from the war: “For instance, there’s the presence of a football team that looks as though it could play honest-to-goodness football. Oberlin, look out!”

Wooster’s Class of 2000 arrives to fanfare

Wooster’s Class of 2000 received a royal welcome when it arrived in late August. Hours after the new students had arrived and gone through the check-in procedure, they gathered as a class for the first time on the steps of Kauke Hall where their official class photograph was taken. Then, led by the Scot bagpipers, they progressed through the Kauke Arch and into McGaw Chapel for the annual welcoming address from President Stan Hales.

The 519 first-year students come from 40 states, the District of Columbia, and 12 foreign countries. Slightly more than half (50.6 percent) are men. The most popular name for the men is “Ryan” (there are 12) while the most popular woman’s name is Katherine/Kathryn/Cathryn (there are 16).

According to a survey taken by the editors of the New Student Directory (a.k.a., the “Baby Book”), a large majority of the first-year students (62.8 percent) use the word “pop” instead of “soda” (29.3 percent). If they could be any fruit, 20.3 percent would be kiwis, 13.8 percent apples, and 10 percent strawberries.

The Class of 2000 is seven members larger than last year’s class, and there are seven more states represented this year. After Ohio, the states with the highest representation are Pennsylvania (36), New York (23), Illinois (13), Michigan (12), and Florida (11).

The class includes 46 minority students (8.8 percent), of whom 32 are African-Americans (6.2 percent). There are 32 international students (6.5 percent).

“We are extremely pleased with the quality of this entering class,” said Carol Wheatley, acting director of admissions. “They bring a wide variety of talents and will contribute to the campus in many ways during their four years at Wooster.”

A few other statistical nuggets:

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—JGH

Three students killed in two separate accidents

Three Wooster students were killed in accidents during July and August.

Kate Risley ’97, who was to be a co-captain on the Lady Scot lacrosse team next spring, was killed in a boating accident in Georgian Bay, Canada, on July 15.

Risley, a resident of East Longmeadow, Mass., had been working at a resort in Canada. The boat in which she was a passenger collided with another boat in the Shawanaga Island area near Pointe au Baril, about 28 miles northwest of Parry Sound.

Risley was an English major. She had been named first-team All-Midwest by the United States Women’s Lacrosse Association after her junior season.

The next month, Thomas Taraba ’97 and Philip Yontz ’99 died in a motorcycle accident that occurred on the third day of fall classes.

Taraba, who was from the Youngstown suburb of Poland, Ohio, was pronounced dead at the scene of the accident on U.S. Route 604 near Rittman, Ohio. Yontz died two days later in Akron City Hospital.

Taraba had played baseball during his first two years at Wooster but had not played as a junior because of injuries. He was a business economics major.

Yontz, a 6-foot-9 basketball standout from Dover, Ohio, had been the North Coast Athletic Conference Newcomer of the Year when he led the Scots in scoring during his first season last winter. He was also the first freshman ever named to the All-NCAC team.—JGH
The poem is every grade-schooler’s dream of revenge. In “Teachers: A Primer,” poet Ronald Wallace calls to the floor his droning second-grade teacher, his square-angled geometry teacher, the bizarre chemistry guy. Don’t think, Mrs. Sands, that Wallace forgot how you made tattlers face the wall with a tail pinned on their rears. Or Mr. Axt, how your gym classes struck fear in the hearts of small, thin boys. With his eye for detail and his clever play with words, the poet revives those childhood tormentors.

Ever fair, Wallace ’67 pays tribute in the same poem to teachers he appreciated. He includes one who fanned the flames of his enduring love, poetry, and offered him his first public praise. It was Mrs. Replogle, his seventh-grade music teacher, who played a symphony in class and asked her students to write about whatever the music brought to mind. Wallace was the only one who wrote a poem, so the teacher pinned his couplets on the board. When his classmates were awed, Wallace remembers thinking, “There’s something to this.” Mrs. Replogle herself didn’t inspire quite the same emotions as did Mrs. Goldwasser in first grade, who shimmered like butterscotch; the sun had nothing on her. She bangled when she walked. No one did not love her. She shone, she glowed, she lit up any room, her every gesture jewelry. And O, when she called us all by name how we all performed!

Discomfort and delight

The College of Wooster called Ron Wallace back to campus this fall for a unique performance: to deliver a poem on the occasion of R. Stanton Hales’s inauguration as College president. Wallace has built a successful career as the author of nine books of poetry and criticism and the director of the creative writing program at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. Yet, he says, it still felt strange to call his former professors here by their first names or to share the stage with them.

It has been more than 30 years since Wallace first came to Wooster. Raised in urban St. Louis, he says the campus in the mid-1960s felt small to a city boy. Yet, it was here that he discovered the contemporary poets and his favorite authors, here he first met people serious enough to call themselves writers.

Wallace summed up his Wooster experience in one of the five sections of his inaugural poem, “Breaking and Entering.” In sonnet form, he describes breaking into the old Memorial Chapel one night to ring the church bells, then eluding the campus security officer who chased him. But, he writes, And isn’t that, after all, what a liberal education’s finally about: breaking into and entering the chapels of science, art, and literature; ringing their bells?

Wallace’s freshman year coincided with English professor Paul Christianson’s first year of teaching. As one of Christianson’s first Independent Study students, Wallace wrote his senior I.S. paper on the novels of E. M. Forster. He was a “serious” student who showed talent, his teacher says, but also something of a late-bloomer.

“I didn’t even know he wrote poetry while he was here,” Christianson says. “He was a very private person.”

These days, Christianson uses his former student’s poems in classes such as the entry level Language, Literature and Culture.

“By and large, students really like his work,” he says. “They are taken with his stories of growing up, about his father, the surprises of learning what your parents are all about.”

Writing out the loss

Wallace’s father is both a recurring subject in his poetry and likely, the poet guesses, the reason why he has always written. Multiple sclerosis struck his father at the young age of 22, when his son was three. His condition deteriorated from needing a cane to needing crutches, then a wheelchair, and 20 years of paralysis before he died at 55.

“My father’s illness made me more introspective,” Wallace says. “I had to learn about death, and it put me in a position of responsibility in the family early, and made me explore some of those feelings of anger, loss, and frustration.”

He scribbled first in a gold diary with a lock, even though he was the only boy he knew who had one. His second- and third-grade diaries are all about
looking for a girlfriend, he says. That 
lovelorn theme continued when he 
arrived at Wooster after breaking up 
with his high-school girlfriend.

When Thistle, the campus literary 
magazine, didn't publish his writing, he 
and some friends started their own pub­
cation, calling it Shaft. Wallace says he 
was too scared to show most of his writ­
ting to others while in college. The fear of 
being told he was no good also kept him 
from enrolling in Tom Clareson's cre­
a tive writing class, the only one then 
of fered by the College. But he'd quiz 
friends on the assignments, he says, and 
then do them on his own, a kind of 
furtive correspondence course.

From Wooster, Wallace went to the 
University of Michigan, where he earned 
a doctorate in literary criticism in 1971. 
In graduate school, "I stopped writing, 
decided I should be a scholar and get 
serious," he says.

But one spring day that last year at 
Michigan, Wallace found the itch to 
write again. He looked out his window 
from his desk and saw children playing 
in mud puddles.

"I thought, no, no, that's much 
more interesting than this book I'm 
reading," he remembers.

With his doctorate freshly granted, 
he and his wife, Margaret McCreight 
'68, sold their possessions and headed 
for Europe. They stayed in different 
cities for a few weeks at a time, and 
Wallace wrote furiously the whole trip.

The couple came back to the States 
for the birth of their first daughter. 
While applying for academic jobs, 
Wallace also sent out his poetry and got 
some of it published in a few journals. 
His break came from the 
University of Wisconsin. He had applied 
for a scholar's position there, but some­ 
one saw on his resume that he had pub­
lished some poems, and the school 
needed a creative writing instructor.

What began as a one-year post in 
1972 has turned into a three-decade 
career. As the creative writing field grew 
nationally, Wallace built the Wisconsin 
program with initiatives like founding 
The Madison Review literary magazine 
and creating a Wooster-style indepen­
dent study component — each senior 
writes a novel or collection of poems 
while working closely with a faculty 
member.

The most important change the 
Madison job brought, Wallace says, was 
that he could finally be recognized as a 
writer and could even spend his time 
writing. His first book of poetry was 
published in 1981 by the University of 
Missouri Press; four others have fol­ 
lowed.

Deceiving ease

Standing tall and lanky on stage 
with his shock of white hair and full 
beard, brown suede shoes peeking out 
from under his first-ever academic gown 
(he never attended his own gradu­
tions), Wallace and his poetry sounded a 
light note in Wooster's otherwise solemn 
inaugural proceedings. Those who had 
gathered the day before to hear him read 
his selected poems were delighted again 
in the seeming effortlessness of his 
pieces.

His poetry is playful, confiding, 
insightful. Like the man himself, his 
work is personable. But the ease is 
deceiving. In a poem that compares his 
first carpentry project — an outhouse 
for his Wisconsin farm — to writing a 
poem, Wallace says you have to sweat 
over measure and poetic form without 
the pretension of academic language:

let the nub of your plainspoken pencil 
prevail and it's up! Functional. Tight as a son­ 
et.

"Twenty-five or 30 years ago, I 
never would have believed I'd be writing 
sonnets and ballads," he says of his more 
recent works. "But it seemed to a lot of 
us that free verse was growing tired, that 
we'd heard it all before."

His lovelorn days are gone, but 
Wallace still writes largely of things 
domestic — his wife and two daughters, 
their summer farm, poignant reflections 
on age and family and memory. As one 
reviewer wrote of his latest book, Time's 
Fancy (1994), "Once again we have what 
we have come to expect with pleasure 
from Ronald Wallace: wit, intelligence, 
originality, and a growing and deepen­ 
ing insight into the mysteries of daily 
life."

Wallace knows that people are 
often surprised to find that they enjoy 
his poetry. Giving poetry readings takes 
a lot out of a man who says he covers his 
shyness by "seeming to be outgoing," but 
he knows that readings help to take 
words off a page, help us hear their 
music.

"Language is so precise in poetry," 
he says. "You can say something perfect­ 
ly, and even though it's a lot of work, 
you end up with something that seems 
like it just tripped off your tongue."

Lisa Watts is a freelance writer who lives in 
Wooster.
Bob Malekoff didn’t take long to make himself comfortable as Wooster’s director of physical education, athletics, and recreation.

Just a few hours after moving into his office in Armington Physical Education Center in early August, he was in the flow — responding to questions, providing instructions, counseling coaches, and developing plans for what he hopes will be a successful and prosperous future.

In fact, Malekoff looked a lot like a guy who spent his life preparing for the position.

A native of Maplewood, N.J., Malekoff knew he wanted to be a coach from the first day he bounced a tennis ball off the back of the house and caught it with his baseball mitt.

A good, but admittedly not great, athlete, Malekoff grew up in the athletic shadow of his older brother Andy, who played Division I football at Rutgers and even got a look from the New York Giants.

Still, Bob took advantage of every opportunity to get his hands on a ball, any kind of ball. He played Little League baseball, Pee Wee Football, and youth basketball. Then, as a ninth grader at Columbia High School in Maplewood, N.J., he found his true calling — lacrosse.

Following a successful high school career, Malekoff went to Bowling Green State University, which was one of the strongest varsity lacrosse programs in the Midwest at the time. There, Malekoff distinguished himself as an All-Midwest League defenseman.

From Bowling Green, he went to the University of Delaware where he served as a graduate assistant for lacrosse while earning a master’s degree in health and physical education. His next stop was Princeton, where the seeds of his career as an athletic administrator were sown. In addition to being an assistant in men’s lacrosse, he coached Princeton women’s soccer at a time when it was evolving from a club program to a varsity sport. He was also the director of athletic fund raising.

At 31, Malekoff believed he had reached a crossroads. Uncertain whether or not he wanted to spend the next 30 years as a coach, he enrolled in Harvard’s graduate education program. During that time, he was named National Consortium Coordinator and Director of Research at the Center for the Study of Sport in Society, based at Northeastern University.
In 1986, he had completed his studies at Harvard with a master's degree in administration, planning, and social policy. But he stayed in Cambridge as an associate director of athletics at Harvard.

Six years later, in 1992, he was hired as chairperson and director of physical education and athletics at Connecticut College, where he managed 25 intercollegiate sports and a comprehensive intramural, club sport and physical education and recreation program.

When Bill McHenry announced his plans to retire as Wooster's athletic director, Malekoff was aware of the opening but, initially, decided not to pursue it. He was content at Connecticut. Several conversations with people who knew Wooster and its athletic programs helped changed his mind, however, and he found the opportunity too appealing to pass up.

“The College's philosophies about academics and athletics were very consistent with mine, so I decided to apply,” says Malekoff. “Naturally, I was happy to accept the position when it was offered.”

What Malekoff liked best about Wooster was its balance. “Sports are in the proper perspective here,” he says. “The academic program is clearly the main focus, but students are encouraged to seek excellence in athletics, too. Success benefits everyone, regardless of where it comes from on campus. We should celebrate all of our achievements.”

Malekoff also is delighted to be reunited with an Independent Study program. “We had a somewhat similar independent study at Princeton, and it is a very positive experience,” he says. “I.S. benefits all students, whether they are highly motivated or just average achievers. It challenges them to reach a higher level of performance. I can think of no better way to complete the undergraduate experience.”

Speaking of challenges, Malekoff sees more opportunities than obstacles for his department in the coming years. “Institutionally, we are in a position to build on our strengths rather than focus on fixing our problems,” he says. “We have a solid foundation and a successful tradition here, thanks to the efforts of people like Al (Van Wie) and Bill (McHenry).”

Still, Malekoff is keenly aware of some of the important decisions that lie ahead. “Obviously, I believe we must consider the addition of a field house,” he says. “There is a serious need for indoor athletic and recreational space. Such a facility needs to be more than a pretty building to show off to prospective students. The facility must be planned so that it dramatically improves the quality of life for all members of the College community — students, faculty, and staff.”

Internally, Malekoff would like to encourage his staff to take a broader view of the department. “In this age of specialization, coaches often get so caught up in their own sport that they fail to acknowledge the importance of other departmental achievements,” he says. “Success on the part of one team reflects well on the entire athletic program.”

Nationally, there are several issues that will have a dramatic impact on the College during the next few years, according to Malekoff. “The restructuring of Division III is one of the hottest topics right now,” he says. “Where we go with this will depend, in large part, on the will of the presidents. We are very fortunate to have someone like Stan Hales who has a healthy perspective on the proper place of intercollegiate athletics at the Division III level.”

Another important national issue is gender equity. “An institution cannot conduct an equity study every five years and have a report gather dust while sitting in a file cabinet,” says Malekoff. “We must evaluate policies and procedures on a regular basis. The input and perspectives offered by women athletes and coaches is particularly important.”

Clearly there are a number of challenges for the new occupant of the office at the southeast corner of the PEC.

Fortunately, Bob Malekoff seems to have a handle on how to address those challenges.

“I need to be a good listener,” he says. “I need to develop and maintain open lines of communication with the coaches, the athletes, the faculty, and the administration.”

Malekoff also knows that, from time to time, he will have to play the role of the bad guy. “A person in my position has to be willing to take a stand,” he says. “I can’t always do what is popular. I have to do what is best for the institution.”

Malekoff’s greatest strength may be his ability to plan, and that is certainly one of his top priorities. “Strategic short- and long-term planning are vital to success,” he says. “I want to involve our staff in all aspects of our planning, from athletics to intramurals, facilities to physical education.”

Above all, Malekoff believes in balance. In the circus-like world of intercollegiate athletics, he would be the one to walk the tightrope.

“I believe in the interconnectedness of academics and athletics,” he says. “This is a place where young men and women are challenged to grow academically, athletically, socially, and emotionally. We have to be willing to play a role in all phases of that growth.”
Alumni News

Changes announced in Alumni/Development

In a move reflecting the natural synergy between The Wooster Fund and the Office of Alumni Relations, several shifts were made during the summer. The two offices have been merged under the leadership of Jeffrey S. Todd '83, who has served as director of alumni relations since 1985. With the assistance of Marian Cropp, associate director of alumni relations, Todd will continue to oversee the programs and services offered by the Office of Alumni Relations along with the activities of the Alumni Association.

In addition, Todd will assume responsibility for The Wooster Fund, which raises unrestricted gifts for the College's annual operating budget. The Wooster Fund had previously been headed by Frank Knorr '59, director of development at the College. The shift in leadership will enable Knorr to devote more of his time to a variety of development duties, including 50th reunion class funds and regional responsibilities.

Gayle Glanville '91 has been appointed assistant director of development for The Wooster Fund. Glanville will be responsible for assisting with the various programs related to The Wooster Fund, including the coordination of phone-a-thons and mailings.

Meantime, Becky Cureton, development assistant, has been named director of stewardship for the Office of Development and will be responsible for tracking and reporting to donors on scholarships and other endowed funds. She will continue to work with foundations, corporations, and Wooster's deferred giving programs.

Cureton is a 1984 graduate of Agnes Scott College with an M.A.T. degree from The George Washington University. She has been a member of the development staff since 1992.

Mark your calendars

It's not too early to put the annual Alumni Weekend on the calendar. Reunions for the classes ending in the numbers “7” and “2” will be held on June 5-8, 1997. Alumni from those class years will soon receive a “Save-the-Date” card in the mail.

All class events were planned at the Reunion Workshop held during Homecoming weekend in September. About 100 class representatives gathered on campus to map out the Alumni Weekend activities.

The Class of 1947 will celebrate its 50th reunion and the Class of 1972 its 25th.

Wooster cyclists tour five Danish islands

Sixteen Wooster alumni and friends spent two weeks biking through the countryside of Denmark this past summer.

The Denmark Bicycle Trip began in Soro on the island of Sealand and concluded in Copenhagen, where the group spent two days touring the capital city. The Wooster group ranged from a current sophomore student through members of the Class of 1956.

This is the third international bicycle tour sponsored by the Office of Alumni Relations. Plans are currently underway for the fourth trip in the summer of 1997.

Many veterans of past international tours will participate in a Cape Cod cycling excursion in October.

Fifty-three Wooster alumni and friends are scheduled to depart for Costa Rica on December 26 for a nine-day voyage aboard the Yorktown Clipper. In addition to exploring Costa Rica's protected nature reserves, the remote Darien Jungle, and the islands of Panama's Pacific Coast, the group will also transit the Panama Canal.

Rome to Venice

Wooster is offering a travel-study tour from Rome to Venice in May 1997. The tour begins in Rome and proceeds north through Umbria and Tuscany to Venice, with accommodations in centrally located hotels in Rome, Perugia, Florence, and Venice. This will be an escorted motorcoach tour that will include guided visits to historic hill towns such as Viterbo, Orvieto, Assisi, Gubbio, Siena, and San Gimignano. Also on the itinerary will be Pisa, Lucca, and Ravenna. John Gabriele (Spanish) will accompany the tour. Dates for the trip are May 13-27, 1997. For information, write to Italy Tour, Gault Alumni Center, The College of Wooster, Wooster, OH 44691, or call (330) 263-2325.

Cycling through Svendborg on the Island of Funen, Denmark, are Richard “Babe” '58 and Gail McGinnis '59 Weiss.
President Hales sets alumni tour

Wooster President R. Stanton Hales will be visiting about 50 alumni gatherings from coast to coast during the next two years.

"Stan is anxious to meet as many Wooster alumni as possible," said Jeffrey S. Todd, director of alumni relations and The Wooster Fund. "We've taken him at his word and have scheduled a full series of events from now through the 1997-98 academic year."

This year's schedule is featured on the inside back cover of this issue of Wooster. Alumni in the individual areas will receive invitations in advance of the events.

Scots Career Network
by Michelle Parker
Assistant Director of Career Services

I remember when I first met with history major Rachel McLaughlin '96 last August. As a senior, she had decided to begin more intense career planning efforts early since she knew of the pressures associated with I.S.-juggling. When I asked about her interests in life after The College of Wooster, she mentioned wanting to work in human resources for a bank in North Carolina. Little did I know then that one of the Scots Career Network Volunteers was doing just that!

Two months later, I met Susan Scheffler '76 during my first meeting with the Career Services Committee of the Alumni Board. During introductions I was surprised to discover that Susan was then an assistant vice president for training and development at First Union Corporation in Charlotte, NC. I immediately thought of Rachel and scribbled a note of reminder to mention her interests to Susan during the break.

When the opportunity arose, I did discuss Rachel's interests with Susan who was quite enthusiastic about meeting this student and helping in any way that she could. At Susan's recommendation, I called Rachel and informed her that there was an alum with whom I thought she should speak regarding her career interests.

They had several conversations and Rachel ended up working at the bank during her winter break, in an internship in human resources.

As Rachel explained, "In a competitive world, having a local network is immensely beneficial. The opportunities I have since been afforded by initially using the Scots Career Network have been tremendous."

What is the Scots Career Network? The Network is a service co-sponsored by Career Services and Alumni Relations designed to assist students in making contacts with Wooster alumni. Students are encouraged to contact volunteers for information about career fields and advice regarding job searches in particular geographic locations.

Specific ways in which alumni have assisted include: serving as career mentors and speaking with students about their careers and/or the pursuit of advanced degrees; explaining how experiences at Wooster relate to life after graduation; referring students to various job openings; recommending other professionals for students to contact; and sponsoring students for shadowing or externship experiences.

Who are the volunteers? More than 600 alumni representing various career fields and located in 26 major regions throughout the U.S. comprise the Network. They deserve an enormous thanks for their willingness to assist students with career planning. Although they may not be contacted often (or even have yet to be contacted), we appreciate their continued interest because some day, one of them might be just the right person to advise a particular student.

What's in it for the alumni? As former Alumni Trustee Nancy Braund Boruch '64 remarked recently when asked about her experiences interacting with students, "I find that the students I meet keep me on my toes. I love helping students because I enjoy their enthusiasm, and it is fun to relive my own career in the process. There is a vicarious pleasure in assisting students with job searches."

In addition to such rewards, alumni also are welcome to use the Scots Career Network as a resource. If interested in this service, please contact the Career Services Office for more information.

All Wooster alumni are invited to volunteer! Send a postcard with your address and telephone number to: College of Wooster Career Services, Wooster, OH 44691, give us a call at (330) 263-2496, or send a fax to (330) 263-2072 or an e-mail message to <mparker@acs.wooster.edu> for additional information and to receive a volunteer form.

IN CONCERT
AT THE KENNEDY CENTER

Internationally acclaimed soprano Erie Mills '75 will be the featured soloist for a Kennedy Center performance with the Wooster Symphony Chamber Orchestra on Sunday, January 19, 1997, in Washington, D.C.

The performance, which will be conducted by Jeffrey Lindberg, associate professor of music, will begin at 7:30 p.m. in the Terrace Theatre of the Kennedy Center.

Wooster alumni, parents, and friends in the Washington area will receive ticket order forms by mail. For further information or to request a ticket order form, please call Jeffrey Lindberg at (330) 263-2047. (E-mail: jlindberg@acs.wooster.edu)
WEDDINGS

The wedding of Tammy Berger ’93 and Dan Bondurant, June 22, 1996. (Left to r) Kevin Hicks ’90, Lisa Cabot ’93, Christy Antle ’95, Krista Hicks Benson ’93, Jeremy Benson ’92, Barry Craddock, Matt Vincler, Brett Beech, Jim Warga, ’94s.

The wedding of Mike Hunter ’94 and Ellen Nelson, July 13, 1996. (Back row, I to r) Jason Gindele ’95, Matt Roach ’94, Rob Schuller ’93, John Broadwater ’94, Peter Hourigan ’93; (Front row) Joshua Leventhal ’95, Will Fischbach ’93, groom, bride, Elizabeth Murray, David Arthur, ’95s, Christina Farrell ’94.


The wedding of Elizabeth Smith ’91 and Adam Cohen ’89, Sept. 3, 1995. (Back row, I to r) Rainy Laux Grefenstette ’88, Pauline Ach ’91, Meg Graham Rogers ’92, Vic Kaminski, Kristy Bender Zurick ’91s; (Front row) Dennis Kuhl ’90, Catherine Smith ’94, bride, groom, Shireen Behzadi ’90, Christine Ludowise ’91.

The wedding of Amy Miller ’94 and Mark Sonntag, June 22, 1996. (Back row, I to r) Dan Fleischaker ’94, Laura DeLoye, Eric Burkhart ’96s, Steve Nichols ’94; (Front row) Carrie Phillips ’94, bride, groom, the Rev. Patricia J. Lull ’74 (Officiant), Tara Burgy ’94, Carolyn Rahnema ’96.

Wedding Photo Policy

Editor's Note: Wooster is pleased to share the wedding photos of our alumni as space permits. Our requirements are these: The photo should include the bride, groom, and others from The College of Wooster. To be considered for inclusion in Class Notes, photos must be received within four months of the wedding date. Please provide complete information for captions, including the wedding date and names and class years of alumni. Do not send photos that you wish to have returned.
1996

Welcome to the first of many installments of the Class of 1996 alumni notes! Your Class Secretary, Scarlett Caminiti, heard from a few of you, at least.

April Elsea attends the Mandel School of Applied Sciences of Case Western Reserve U. Here is her address for "anyone who cares to write or stop by": 1595 E. 115th St. #0619, Cleveland, OH 44106.

Full of information, April writes that Andrea DeCelio, although a bit nervous in her new surroundings, is pursuing a master's degree at the John Jay College of Criminal Justice in New York City. (NYC will never be the same!) Suzanne Whitaker and Shereen Hejazi both attend graduate school at Ohio State U. Erin Balsat, a substitute teacher in various school districts near Wooster, is pursuing full-time teaching. Also, according to April, Melia Arnold is "just chillin' at home and doing an internship around Washington, DC." Hey Melia, write with some more details!

Laura Hively spent most of her summer working at Applebee's near her home in Richmond, IN. She then enjoyed a much deserved three-week hiatus in Norway! She had a blast getting a true sense of Norway with her personal tour guide, Solveig Slavin, who lived with her family for most of the summer.

Rich Boudler works as a chemist for an environmental company in Cleveland. He says, "I test sludge all day." The cleanliness of Cleveland's water supply in the hands of a Wooster grad! Careful there, Ricker!

I (Scarlett) have heard many bits and pieces about where people are and what they are doing, but I'd prefer to hear all of your Real World tales straight from the source. So, drop me a line, just a note or postcard will do. As for me, I'm a SWF, down-to-earth Libra, looking for a John Tesh look-a-like who isn't afraid to cry....oops, wrong disk! Actually, I'm recovering well from knee surgery, enjoying the new Rosie O'Donnell Show, and have just begun interning and campaigning for my Congressional representative here on Long Island. (It's wonderful working without getting paid!)

Secretary: Scarlett Caminiti, 224 Sugarwood Ln., Central Islip, NY 11722.

1995

According to Liz Staruch, who sent lots of news, Ruth Berry works in Reading, MA, as an editorial assistant, and Susan McGowan spent the summer sharing her award-winning poetry at different writing workshops. Liz has been invited to present her dance I.S. at a huge conference and is trying to locate monies to attend. If anyone has any ideas about that, contact her at <eastaruc@hamlet. uncg.edu> or 5515 W. Market St. #815, Greensboro, NC 27409.

Robyn Drotthler tutored and waitressed this summer and is teaching in the Manatee School District again this fall. She plans to start work on a master's degree and has a new apartment at 4865 48th St. West Apt. #911, Bradenton, FL 34210.

Eric Black is being considered for a management position at his place of employment, Star Bank in Akron, while also searching for M.B.A. programs which offer evening classes. Eric spent some of his summer volunteering at a work camp in Sharon, PA, with the company for which Chris Das works. If anyone wants to cyber-reminisce, reach Eric at <Dart95@aol.com>.

Ashley Vaught is pursuing a master's in English at Syracuse U and says, "I'm not looking forward to the cold weather I have been told so much about." Send e-mail to <avaught@mailbox.syr.edu>.

Cecily Fluke wrote a whopping letter, condensed here. She works for Forbes magazine as a researcher, and reports that it is "pretty interesting." She now lives on her own in Manhattan, after moving from Brooklyn where she shared space with Ras Kirenia. Over the Memorial Day weekend, Ras and Cecily went to D.C. They saw Kenny Gude, who works there; they also ran into Ross Kogel, attending grad school in Michigan, and Paul Kletzly, studying chemistry at the U of West Virginia. At the 1996 Wooster graduation, Ras talked with Char Debree, who lives in New Hampshire, Debbie Zimmerman, who lives in Atlanta, and Ben Labowitz, who works for a lab in Cleveland.

Cecily sends other news: Betsy Shannon moved to southern California and works for Parke Davis. She is engaged to Dan Laun '94, currently living in Portland, OR. Other Portland residents include Art Pearce, Allen Evans, Megan Bruce, Nancy Flanagan, and Heidi Hoffman. As a part of his job at Ecumenical Ministries of Oregon, Art helped with arrangements for the eight Wooster students who were in Portland for the urban studies semester this summer. Allen works in the ever-lucrative field of fisheries biology.

John Drake is traveling abroad for a few months. Gabriele Wilson lives in Prague and teaches English. Emily Fortney lives in Albuquerque, NM, and works both as a case worker for a nonprofit organization and as a legal assistant. Ben Geiger will move from New Canaan, CT, to New York to accept a new teaching position. Noah Phipps is just "hanging out" in Minneapolis and his friend, Diane Randolph, is doing well in Chicago.

Emily informed Cecily about many people; Cecily in turn informed me (Brad) about the following. Marcel Browne is in Albuquerque, going to school at the U of New Mexico. Naomi Crummey is in Tanzania helping to set up a library. Jenny Lindquist lives in Cleveland and works for Vista; Cameron Philpott works in Atlanta. Gabi Yaunches can be found at an environmental camp in Hilton Head, SC. Lisa Hannan has remained in Wooster, working for Every Woman's House. Jo-Lynne DeNapoli returned from her travels in Mexico to work at an outdoor education camp in California.

Alumni Association Officers & Board Members 1996-97

President: Carol Stromberg Pancost '64 24300 Lake Rd., Bay Village, OH 44140

Class of 1997

Robert T. Carter '58 1407 W. Sherwin, #2-N, Chicago, IL 60626
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Henry C. Miller '44 1253 Roberto Lane, Los Angeles, CA 90077
Solomon Oliver, Jr. '69 1644 Crest Rd., Cleveland Heights, OH 44121
Rosanna Gray Palmer '68* 2140 Chapel Dr., Findlay, OH 45840
Susan M. Scheffler '76 425-87 W. 8th St., Charlotte, NC 28202
Dean A. Walker '78** 3207 Trail Ridge Road, Louisville, KY 40241

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Diane Libnurd Hamburger '71 218 West Grant Village, Hillsdale, IL 60541
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Nancy J. Wilkin '67 4909 Central Ave., Western Springs, IL 60558
*Members of the Board of Trustees elected by the alumni
**Members appointed to the Alumni Board of 1997
Jessie Woodruff and Mary Smucker have planted themselves in Eugene, OR. It is apparent that Oregon is the new unofficial Wooster Mecca. Nat Tipton works for a Recycling Trade Association, Dave Post is a TA for an elementary school, and Larry Keller is employed by Washington, Inc. Find Caleb Shreve ’96 in the offices of the 1996 Clinton/Gore campaign and Todd Anderson at the National Institutes of Health in Maryland.

Calling Jen Vella — Ras, Cecily, and Emily want to know where you have landed. Cecily has officially retired the Dirt Queen title with information on 31 class of ’95 alums. She can be reached at 430 East 89th St. Apt. A, New York, NY 10128. Ras can be reached at 426 15th St. #3R, Brooklyn, NY 11215.

I (Brad) am busy with the second year of medical school, and it looks to be a rough one. I rarely will be able to leave Memphis, so write and tell me how you are doing! It will really be nice for me to have contact with people on the outside in my time of great academic pursuit.

Secretary: Brad Dixon, 687 Jefferson Ave., Memphis, TN 38105, e-mail <bdixon@utmem1.utmem.edu>.

1994

Jason Gindele writes, “After wasting two full weeks watching the Olympics on TV, Josh Leventhal, David Arthur ’95, and I are beginning the groundwork to enter a synchronized swimming team in the Sydney 2000 games. Any interested Wooster grads can contact us at 1306 Geranium St. NW, Washington, DC 20012. Aside from that venture, Josh works for an international sports news web site, David spends his days at the National Trust for Historic Preservation, and I write for a chain of Maryland newspapers.

Chris Farrell is a frequent visitor, as is Mike Householder ’95. Matt Roach visited us for two weeks and left with the undeniable notion that he is better off on the east coast. Matt currently works in the paratransit industry in Seattle. Next summer Matt, Josh, and I plan to quit our jobs and travel around Europe. We invite anyone with some free time to join us.”

At least two weddings of classmates occurred this summer. Nina Butler and Carol Roberts Hoffman works as a substitute teacher on the base where her husband is stationed, plays soccer in her spare time, and wishes she knew more German. Chris Farrell is enrolled with the U of Oklahoma in the master’s program for educational administration, curriculum, and supervision (that’s a mouthful), taking the classes in Heidelberg, Germany.

Kerri Makar of North Carolina works at the county mental health department and does research for a study called the Pen-Pal Program. It involves a five-year grant from the federal government with 22 locations around the country. Kerri says that she has learned that she definitely does not want to pursue a master’s degree in psychology. She would love to hear from former classmates at 160 Butternut Ct., Rocky Mount, NC 27804.

Sandy Eyre has moved to another location in the same town. Her new address is 1200 Ocean Dr. Apt. 306, Miami Beach, FL 33139, with e-mail access at <sjeyre@ibm.net>. Sandy started a new job coordinating special events for the New World Symphony in Miami Beach. She has seen Amy Lawrence and Trish Hamlin while vacationing in New Jersey as well as Tom Saylor and Dorothy “Dart” Schmalz ’93.

After working in several different areas, James Bond grew tired and restless, so he joined the U.S. Navy, reporting to Officer Candidate School in Pensacola FL, in April. Ironically, he has been placed in naval intelligence. After seven months of training in Virginia Beach, he will take his first post. His address is: OC James L. Bond, OC Class 1996, Navascults Com, 181 Chambers Ave. Suite C, Pensacola FL 32508-5221.

As for your secretaries, I (Laurie) am gearing up for my third and final year of law school. And I (Delia) enjoyed my summer while it lasted, even went whitewater rafting in June with Tige Monacelli and Rob Mondillo ’95 (see photo above). We had a great time and vowed to go again in Maine next year. Sad to say, we (Delia and Laurie) haven’t heard from many classmates; we wonder about all of you. Please write, call, or send e-mail and let us know what’s going on! Secretaries: Delia Hoye, 118 Franklin St. #2-R, Framingham, MA 01701, e-mail <fofr1227@hsps2.fr.usc.edu>; and Laurie Peterson, 7993-C Puritan Dr., Mentor, OH 44060-4032, e-mail <lpeterson@po.cwru.edu>.

1993

Welcome to the cyber-revolution. The day the summer edition of Wooster was delivered on the west coast, I (Christopher) received e-mail from no fewer than four Woosterians whom I didn’t even know were lurking in the Bay Area.

We rekindled the fires of campus gossip over dinner. Two of the said Scots prefer to remain nameless, but far be it from Jenny McCleary to keep quiet. She says, “Leading the gypsy life, I’ve been to Alaska, Kentucky, Oregon, and now can be found in a house near San Francisco. Would love to hear from anyone, especially if you need a place to crash. My brother Gordie ’96 and I have an extra room — just for you!” Jenny lives at 1619 Notre Dame Ave., Belmont, CA 94002, e-mail <jenmil@msc.com>.

As if the Wooster world weren’t already small enough…. At this party where I (Christopher) know a total of one person, in walks Josh Fagans. Josh works at Next Computer, Inc., and appears here to stay. You can find him at <jfafagans@next.com>.

Also on this coast is Nathan Gunner, who reports: “I recently moved to Los Angeles from Boston, looking for a radical change. I figured southern California was about as different from New England as I could get….and I was right! I hope to find something in the TV/film biz (who doesn’t out here?). On my drive west, I stayed at The Wooster Inn the first night. I can’t believe the Rt. 83 area: strip-mall mania has struck quaint little Wooster!” Nathan’s address is 1240 N. Flores St. #7, Los Angeles, CA 90069, e-mail <nath@loop.com>.

Karen Campbell married Marcel
My sister, Jennifer Kenworthy Gelson ’91, will be in the wedding party. I hope that everyone will take the time to call or write since I am now all alone (very excited though!). My e-mail address is <pkenwort@post.cis.smu.edu>; my postal address is 8565 Park Ln. #509, Dallas, TX 75231, and phone (214) 750-7348.”

Kerr reports that he spends a great deal of time with Tom “Boot” Bennett who lived only five minutes from Kerr in Cleveland (and also near Megan Hess ’91). Tom is investigating the possibilities of investing in farm land in southern Ohio. Kerr also keeps in touch with Aaron Adams ’94, working his way up the ladder at Enterprise Rent-A-Car and living in Columbus with Connie Prince. And Jack Naylor ’94 swung through Cleveland on his travels.

Kerr also reports the following news. Mike O’Regan ’94 is in Los Angeles getting promoted through his promotions company at a fast rate; Kevin “Murph” Bammick works for the same company but is based in Baltimore. During his stay there, Murph has probably run into Whitney Nunn, now a Ravens fan. Dave Brewster, who also lives near Baltimore with Rachel Baur ’94, recently got the job that he had wanted in social service. Thanks for the update, Kerr.

Jennifer Laintor Smith married Taylor Liske ’91 on Aug. 17. Their address is Governor Dummer Academy, 1 Elm St., P.O. Box 22, Byfield, MA 01922.

Meenaksi “Meena” Goswami Sen and her husband, Prithvish Sen ’91, checked in from San Diego, Calif. They both work for Mail Boxes Etc. in international operations; Meena is pursuing a master’s degree in international business. Meena writes, “We will head home to India at Christmas and will meet several Woo graduates for mini-reunions…Hope to hear from somebody soon!” The Sens live at 3383 Nobel Dr., San Diego, CA 92122, e-mail <msen@mbe.com> or <psen@mbe.com>.

Meena reports that Raveena Khera ’92 and Arijit Ghosh ’91 married in Orlando, Fla, in May.

After graduation and a stint as an intern in the College dean’s office, Jennifer Duncan started a master’s program in educational policy and leadership at Ohio State U. She graduated in June and joined Knox College (about 2 1/2 hours south of Chicago) as assistant director of admission. You can reach her at <jduncan@knox.edu>.

According to Jennifer, Antoinette Dendler ’94 lives in Albuquerque, NM, and teaches history and English at Albuquerque Academy.

Have you been injured in an accident? Found your songs plagiarized by a lame campus band? Call John Weikart. Yes, this founding member of that just-on-the-wrong-side-of-slanderous Wooster band, “Bunny & the Chia Pets,” is pursuing a law degree at the U of Texas-Austin. Just before leaving Pittsburgh last spring, your secretary, Christopher, received a surprise visit from John and his wife, Jennifer Chu. They are liv-

ing it up at 3543 Greystone Dr. #3099, Austin, TX 78731, e-mail <jweikart@ mail.utexas.edu>.

As for me (Christopher), my summer internship has been extended at another design firm, MetaDesign. I’m not sure what will materialize for the long term, but I haven’t bought a return ticket. Note my new address!

Secretaries: Christopher Myers, 2532 Post St., San Francisco, CA 94115, and Erika Poethig, 1213 E. 53rd St., Chicago, IL 60615, e-mail <epoethig@wp.post.depaul.edu>.

#CLASS NOTES#

Amy Creighton Cleal gave birth to twins, Jessica Hope and Matthew Allen, on Nov. 10, 1995. As a “stay-at-home mom for now,” she would enjoy “any and all contact with other adults.” Reach Amy by e-mail at <ctreal@aol.com> or at her new home, 460 Morningside Dr., Fayetteville, NC 28311.

In June, Justin Smith married Kristen Miller, a graduate of Bowling Green State U. Justin, who holds an M.A. from Penn State U, works for First Federal Savings and Loan of Wooster, the town where the Smiths reside. Congratulations!

Emily Wharton sends word that she and Emily Riley ’93, Shelley Sanders ’85, and Heather Finck all attained Master of Divinity degrees from Princeton Theological Seminary on May 20. Emily Wharton can be reached at 446 East Beau St., Washington, PA 15301.

“Mail is like gold,” says Jessica Roberts. Jess will spend five months as the program monitor for the U of Virginia’s study abroad group in India. Please write Jess until early December at Program Monitor, U. of Virginia Program, Mehrangarh Museum Trust, The Fort, Jodhpur, Rajasthan, India 342002. After Christmas, Jess can be reached at 6052 Grafton St., Pittsburgh, PA 15206.

Trina Brown and Holly McCullough celebrated their fourth anniversary in August with a commitment ceremony. They moved to Pittsburgh this past July. Trina, who just finished her M.A. in English at Ohio U, began studying for a Ph.D. at Carnegie Mellon U in the English department. Holly works as a union organizer with SEIU Local 1199. Their new address is 531 S. Braddock Ave. Apt. #2, Pittsburgh, PA 15221.

Trina reports that Mary Lucal, who lived a block away from Trina and Holly in Columbus, OH, left for a year-long trip to Czechoslovakia in September.

Jessamyn Nelson began her third year as a doctoral candidate in history at the Claremont Graduate School. Her area of study is U.S. popular culture, post-World War II. Jessamyn also does work in the fields of cultural studies and the history of sexuality. She will present a paper, “Punctured: Body Piercing and Power Plays in U.S. Popular Culture,” at the Northeast Popular Culture Association Conference in
November. Look for another version of her paper in the new publication, Body Parts.

Jessamyn spent the summer of 1995 traveling in Nepal and India with her fiancé, Douglas, who just completed a year-long independent study trip on Nepali politics, language, and culture. She takes some credit for influencing his decision to study there — he has heard Jessamyn talk of her College study/travel seminar to India in 1989 with Ishwar Harris (religious studies).

Jessamyn enjoys her studies but not the Los Angeles area (she had fallen forever in love with San Francisco when she lived there after graduation). Reach her at 215 W. 11th St., Claremont, CA 91711, e-mail <neuhaus@cgs.edu>.

This summer Anne Katrine Holst and Anne Birgitte Andersen hooked up with other Wooster alumni and friends (including another Ann...Ann Thompson Patterson '56) enjoying the alumni bike trip in Denmark. Anne Katrine and Anne Birgitte later sent the following update. "Birgitte is in her last semester of law school and has started applying for jobs in Copenhagen law firms. Her new address is Gammel Kongevej 152 A, 2tv., 1850 Frb. C., Denmark. Anne Katrine is writing her thesis in cultural geography and working part-time at a research institute for local government studies. This summer she visited Romania."

The Annes continued, "Birgitte has just heard from Gabi von Thuemen (Berlin, Germany) who attended Wooster the same year as we did. Gabi plans to visit Copenhagen sometime this fall. We both look forward very much to seeing her again."

As for your secretary, Erika, I am implementing an incentive program, traveling for business (mostly to Chicago these days), and anxiously awaiting a fall family vacation to Kennebunkport, ME. A house on the ocean for a week — what more could a girl want? Think I’ll run into George Bush?

Remember, our fifth-year reunion is next summer! Please plan on coming. Note my new e-mail address!

Secretary: Erika Seyfried, 2406 Hillcrest Dr., Stow, OH 44224, e-mail <ces@gwis.com>.

1991

Here is the latest news from classmates! Mary Harvey has a great time at our fifth-year reunion, along with Samia Mahmud and Barbra Gonzalez. Samia attended Wooster from 1987-89 before transferring to Wellesley. Having completed her bar exam in London, she’s now an official barrister.

Barbra, who lives in Kent, OH, is the corporate relations coordinator for Roadway Express Inc. in Akron. She also attended Wooster for two years (then transferred to Kent State).

Mary has worked for the past two years as a free-lance writer, editor, and proofreader in Boston. Before that, at Wheelock College, she created and edited an employee newsletter, wrote for the alumni magazine, and taught a section of the first-year seminar. In September, Mary started a master of science program at Columbia U’s graduate school of journalism. She’s excited about living in NYC and would love to hear from other Wooster grads. Her address is 622 W. 114th Street, Apt. 34, New York, NY 10025.

Mary also sends the following news. Yulman Onaran, alive and well in Ankara, Turkey, works as an international correspondent for the Associated Press. Dave Albert ‘92 just finished a master’s degree in social work.

Qaisar Imam has a baby boy — details unknown. According to Mary, Arvinder Singh is in Bombay, India, where he plans to remain for a couple of years. He got married this summer; David Lean attended the wedding.

Gayle Glanville writes that, as a substitute teacher for the past few years, she learned the greatest lesson: “Nobody deserves anything. They earn it.” She decided to go back to school in 1994 and earned a degree in public administration the next December. For six months in 1993, Gayle battled Hodgkin’s disease, a form of lymph cancer. She is now the new assistant director of development for the Wooster Fund at the College. Her job includes trips to Washington, DC, New York, Chicago, Boston, Cleveland, and Columbus for alumni events. She enjoys her job very much and is glad to be “home” again. Her new address is 1056 Mindy Lane #1, Wooster, OH 44691. Gayle can also be reached at <ggglanville@acs.wooster.edu>.

News briefs: Alice Churukian married Bill Slechta on July 4, 1996. They live in Ephrata, PA. And Bill and Laura Dodds Burris live in Westminster, MD, where Laura will be a corporate sales representative for a new coffee/candy shop. Bill works as a technical director for an environmental firm in Owings Mills, MD.

Lucinda Moore Rowan and her husband, Michael, welcomed their first child, Zachary Joseph, on May 4. Lucinda plans to stay at home and take care of Zachary. She and Michael enjoy boating in the San Juan Islands, where they catch dungeness crabs and see orca whales, sea lions, and bald eagles. Pamela Wright and Dan Brasher visited Lucinda last summer; Wayne ’90 and Kennedy Miller Schultz expected to visit this past summer.

Rich McClelland and I (Katie) welcomed our first child, Mallory Gwyn, on July 17. She keeps us busy!

Hope to hear from more of you soon! Secretaries: Katie Jones McClelland, 1263 Circle Dr., Arbutus, MD 21227; and Sean Buckley, 3900 Connecticut Ave. NW Apt. 201G, Washington, DC 20008.

1990

Daniel R. Radavsky, having recently completed a Dale Carnegie Sales Advantage course (which he highly recommends to anyone interested in selling), thoroughly enjoys his job as a sales consultant for an answering service. The job takes him traveling quite a bit; he expects to be in Atlanta, Boston, El Paso, Chicago, Akron, NYC, and Toronto, OH, this year. He continues to work towards his M.B.A. “slowly but surely.” Daniel is seriously involved in bridge, having recently participated in a national qualifier at the district level and bowing out in the semi-finals. He can be reached at 167 East Blake Ave., Columbus, OH 43202, voice mail (614) 265-7325.

Laura Smythe has survived two years of law school. This summer she worked as an intern at the Great Lakes Indian Law Center, doing research for the 11 Indian Nations in Wisconsin. As of September, both she and husband Matthew will be on the job market. Kathleen Smythe ’88 and her husband, John Fanselow ’87, live with Laura and Matthew. Send e-mail to Laura at <LCSmythe@students.wisc.edu> or a letter to 1151 Rutledge St., Madison, WI 53703.

Josh McKay, who continues to live in East Weymouth, MA, completed a program in library and information science and is seeking employment in the Boston area.

Josh reports that Pamela Gilchirst ’86 married Hamilton Munnell in January. Pamela works at PaineWebber in Boston.

Courtney Donnelly Liberman and husband Jay are pleased to announce the birth of their third child, Spencer, on June 14. And Mark Keeney ’86 tells us that his sister and her husband, Heather Keeney and Geoff Belz, had a baby boy, Jacob, in late May.
Mike Wells is working on an M.F.A. in creative writing at Western Michigan U. He encourages interested parties to write to him at 2220 Kenwood St., Kalamazoo, MI 49006.

John and Catherine Doh Wesley are expecting their first child on Dec. 10. They are looking for a new home for their expanding family and promise to send an address later.

Mary Harvey ‘91 sends the following news: Mario and Eliza Perry ’89 Jarrin, who were married in December 1993, live in the Boston area. Mario completed an M.S. in polymer chemistry at the U of Massachusetts at Lowell in 1993 and is a project manager at I-CUBE, an information technology consulting firm in Cambridge. Elisa is pursuing an M.B.A. at Boston U and plans to graduate in the summer of 1997. Elisa and Mario can be contacted at 175 Summer St. Apt. 304, Malden, MA 02148. Thanks for the news!

John Dixon Casais married Genevra V. Buchanan in Weston, MA, this summer. John received a J.D. from Boston College Law School and works for Shearman & Sterling in New York City.

Your secretaries, Elizabeth and Aaron, continue to live happily here in Jackson. Elizabeth remains director of the Employee Resource Network in addition to serving as coordinator for the Jackson County Violence Coalition. Aaron began his second year at the College of Human Medicine at Michigan State U. Our big news on the family front is that we are looking to adopt an infant during the next year. If anyone has any advice on such matters, we would love to hear from you.

Keep the 1990 news coming. Thanks to all who contributed to the current issue.

Your secretaries, Elizabeth and Aaron Lane-Davies, 1126 Burr St., Jackson, MI 49201, e-mail <lanedavi@pilot.msu.edu>.

Class of 2000 Legacies

The following members of the Class of 2000 are children or grandchildren of Wooster alumni. They are listed along with the name(s) of their alumni relatives.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Student Name</th>
<th>Relative(s)</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Katie E. Aldrich</td>
<td>Mother, Ann Busch Aldrich ’71; Grandfather, James F. Busch ’41</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ryan A. Dodd</td>
<td>Grandfather, *John W. Dodds ’24 and Trustee Emeritus</td>
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<tr>
<td>David J. Francis</td>
<td>Grandmother, Virginia Powell Francis ’44</td>
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<tr>
<td>Amy L. Graham</td>
<td>Grandfather, *Robert Hibbard ’34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jacquelyn M. Gray</td>
<td>Father, Robert A. Gray ’66; Mother, Sandra E. Willman Gray ’69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marijke S. Hartzler</td>
<td>Father, James L. Hartzler ’68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arie H. Hiser</td>
<td>Grandmother, Martha Stark Hughes ’43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Luke P. Honitsky</td>
<td>Mother, Ellen Henderson Honitsky ’76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Megan F. Hooker</td>
<td>Father, William J. Hooker ’69; Mother, Kathy Eckles Hooker ’71</td>
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<tr>
<td>Allison B. Johnson</td>
<td>Father, Mark Johnson ’69</td>
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<tr>
<td>James A. Jones</td>
<td>Mother, Margaret Baxstrom Jones ’75</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ryan J. S. Kerr</td>
<td>Father, Drew R. Kerr ’71; Mother, Mary Lou DiGiacomo Kerr x’73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholas G. Lewellen</td>
<td>Father, Wendell G. Lewellen III ’71; Mother, Jeanne Hamilton Lewellen ’71; Grandfather, Kingsley W. Hamilton ’33</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jon Lucas Lindberg</td>
<td>Father, Lawrence Lindberg ’70; Mother, Bonnie Enke Lindberg ’69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jay M. MacGregor</td>
<td>Mother, Susan Arthur Maclean ’68</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert R. Maclean</td>
<td>Father, David G. Oberholtzer ’71; Grandfather, *Clayton Oberholtzer ’36</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lori L. Oberholtzer</td>
<td>Mother, Marilyn Crew Owen ’68</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jason R. Owen</td>
<td>Father, William E. Gaston ’49</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kathryn A. Price</td>
<td>Father, William Spratley ’70; Mother, M. Faye Van Vleck Spratley ’71</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert P. Spratley</td>
<td>Father, Dwight A. Stauffer ’71; Grandmother, Margaret Rath Stauffer ’45</td>
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<tr>
<td>Heather A. Stauffer</td>
<td>Father, Richard J. Storck ’75; Mother, Connie Hoffman Storck ’73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jason M. Storck</td>
<td>Father, James H. Thomas, M.D. ’71; Grandmother, Dorothy Dunlap Thomas ’46; Great Grandfather, *J. Ralph Dunlap ’13; Great Grandmother, *Louise Waddell Dunlap ’13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christina R. Thomas</td>
<td>Father, R. Eldon Trubee ’66; Mother, Nancy Kriebel Turner ’72</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rebecca J. Turner</td>
<td>Grandfather, Leonard W. Snyder ’41; Grandmother, Anne Carson Snyder ’41</td>
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<td>Megan W. Whinery</td>
<td>Grandmother, M. Joan Summers Craben ’48</td>
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<td>Latricia E. Miles</td>
<td>Father, Sylvan L. Miles ’39</td>
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<tr>
<td>Max A. Wilson</td>
<td>Father, L. James Snively ’35; Grandmother, *Jane Ressler Snively x’37</td>
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<tr>
<td>Elizabeth A. Wunderley</td>
<td>Mother, Eleanor Coombs Wunderley ’68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarah E. Young</td>
<td>Mother, Barbara Hill Young ’65</td>
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</table>

* - deceased
next.) To celebrate her most recent degree, Elise went to Austria to tour the major cities and ski in Zell Am See. In January, she met up with Bianca DiSalvo and Sarah Wilson (see photo on page 38) in New York City to re-hash old times. Elise can be reached at 9229 Root Rd., North Ridgeville, OH 44039, or via e-mail at <egether@RS6000.baldwin.edu>.

Congratulations to Jennifer Hodgson Anton on her new position as a career counselor at Webster U in St. Louis. She'll do all of the career development counseling and assessment plus some job placement counseling and outreach programming. Good Luck, Jen! She can be reached at 1996 Wissant Ln., St. Louis, MO 63146 or by e-mail at <jaha805@aol.com>.

Congratulations also to Christine and Robert Mueller on the birth of their first child, Robert John “Jack,” born in June. All are doing fine. Robert, send more details about how fatherhood is going! The Muellers can be reached at 5541 North Bay Ridge Ave., Whitefish Bay, WI 53217.

At the end of March, Robert Ladd took a job as a budget analyst for Sprint Spectrum, L.P., a company building a nationwide cellular network. He likes the people with whom he works, and the job itself is getting more and more interesting. Rob writes: “I’ve made a commitment to raise $2,000 for the Leukemia Society of America by running the Marine Corps Marathon in Washington, DC, at the end of October. My mom died from cancer, and this marathon campaign came as an opportunity for me to do something for others who fight the same kind of pains and fears as she did. It’s also very challenging personally. I started training a few weeks ago and in late June began occasionally running longer distances with a team.” Contact Rob at 1420 Terrace Dr. Apt. 211, Roseville, MN 55113, e-mail, <cladwr@MSPPP0A01.spectrum.spectrum.sprint.com>.

Emily Zaragoza Lao graduated from her residency program in family medicine this past June and is happy to be finished.

She started her new job in July at the Medical College of Ohio at Toledo as assistant clinical professor in family medicine. (She thought she’d try academic medicine first and catch up with her family.) Her two sons are growing up fast: Joseph entered first grade, and Jesse is already two years old. Emily’s e-mail address is <ezlao@aol.com>.

Thanks for your input. Send more news!

Secretary: Elizabeth Black Yoskowitz, 23-15 28th St. 3rd Floor, Astoria, NY 11105, e-mail <jackyos@aol.com>.

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Mary Harvey ’91 sends news of Palani Sakthivel, who began a new job in March as process engineer at Fusion Semiconductor Systems in Rockville, MD. After receiving a Ph.D. in engineering science from the U of South Florida at Tampa in December, Palani enjoys his new job and location. Congratulations! He can be contacted via e-mail at <psakthivel@fusn.com>.

Jennifer Ellis married Alex Chou on Feb. 24 in Fox Point, WI, about a year after they had met. Alex works for Banc One as a commercial real-estate lender; Jenny continues to enjoy her position as a book buyer for Audubon Court Books where she has worked for the last seven years. She says, “On our honeymoon, we explored the South — Atlanta, Savannah, and Charleston.” The couple spent the spring redecorating, unpacking, organizing, and balancing two very busy schedules as well as taking care of two new attention-loving cats, Nick and Nora. Congratulations and best wishes in your new home.

Sarah Brownell writes, “I miss Wooster! When I read about the recent I.S. projects, I get nostalgic for those days. I have lived in Nashville for five years, since coming to graduate school at Vanderbilt (in art history). I work for a record label, Honest Entertainment, and love it! The music business is very exciting. I work for the chair and vice president and handle a lot of the day-to-day operations. I recently went to a Wooster get-together here. It was really great to see everyone, but I know there are more Woosterites in the area. I would love to hear from people; send e-mail to <Onesna@aol.com>.”

John and Lauran Burden Kuzmishin happily announce the birth of their third daughter, Catherine Burden Kuzmishin, on May 15. She joins sisters Alexandra (5) and Gwendolyn (2 1/2). John was promoted to vice president of investment banking at Vector Securities International earlier this year. The Kuzmishin family would love to hear from other Wooster alumni in the Chicago area at <kuzmishin@aol.com>.

On May 18, Douglass Ackermann married Lori Moyer, a graduate of Northern Kentucky U. The couple lives in Cincinnati. In August, Miriam Glanz relocated from Tucson, AZ, to Portland, OR. She helps to make topographic maps. Miriam says that, after touring Arizona, she is trying to “adjust to this crazy weather, 90 degrees one day, 70 degrees the next.” She looks forward to pursuing sculling, sailing, and other sports in her new location. Miriam wants Cathy Creger Koos to know that she is glad Cathy is doing well after her transplant. She wanted to write but the move dislocated Miriam’s Wooster addresses! (We’ve all been there!) Here is Miriam’s new address: 9555 SW 8th Dr., Portland, OR 97219.

Speaking of moving, Jonathan and I (Mary) are finally biting the bullet and planning to relocate to Indianapolis, an hour north of where we now live. Jonathan has commuted daily since November. We have come to like Bloomington so much (after living here since graduating from Wooster), but this move is inevitable. I’ll keep you posted! Hope everyone is well and happy. We are curious as to what you are up to — please tell us. Take care!

Secretary: Mary Cox Barclay, 616 Grandview Dr., Bloomington, IN 47408-2714, e-mail <mackbarclay@aol.com>.

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1987

Lisa Hunyadi MacKay and her husband welcomed son Charles Madison on May 28. Lisa is now a full-time homemaker and mother. Her husband works for Step 2 Company as an International Sales Director. One day at the copy machine he discovered that a coworker is also a Wooster grad, Mary Beth Evans. She and Lisa have met for lunch regularly. Lisa would love to hear from Kevin Burns and Ned Eberhart. Her address is 2542 Graham Rd., Stow, OH 44224, e-mail <mackay101@aol.com>.

Lisa writes that Amy Zuberbuhler Butler is still counseling in the Pittsburgh area. Amy and her husband, Garrett, planned to vacation in Alaska during August. Lisa also reports that Grant “Tad” and Becky Pickett Mason live in New Canton, OH, with daughter Sarah (1 1/2).

If someone is trying to reach Vance Russell, I (Winnie) have a series of addresses for him that includes Jakarta, Indonesia; Brattleboro, VT; Ithaca, NY; and Venezuela, depending on the date. It’s a shame he doesn’t get around much!

John Fanselow and Kathleen Smythe ’88 got back from Tanzania in one piece and have no plans to return in the near future. They enjoyed the Fourth of July fireworks here with my (Winnie’s) family, Amy and Brian McCrea 88, and Laura Smythe ’90 and Matthew Stoneking. More folks attended the fireworks than live in the city of Madison, a testament to the truly amazing display.

Our esteemed president, Mark O’Gawa, is working on his teaching certification in Albuquerque, NM, in a unique program that gives enthusiastic students credits while paying for their tuition. (He must have looked long and hard to find this one!) Mark can be reached at <mmogawa@unm.edu>.

Mark says plans are underway for our 10th reunion next year. Plan to attend! If you have any questions or want to help contact classmates, set things up, or contribute in any way, please contact Mark or me (Winnie). Call someone you haven’t talked to in ages, and encourage them to attend!

Secretary: Winnie Williams, 6165 Oakwood Dr., Woodbury, MN 55125, e-mail <ww@cray.com>.

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1986

Greetings from your new co-secretary, Carolyn. I had a great time at our 10th reunion — seeing old friends and getting better acquainted with other folks. Note my new address below.
Here is baby news: Tim Bruno and his wife, Karen Kriebel, are the proud parents of Michaela Katherine Kriebel-Bruno, born on July 19. The family is moving to Bexley, OH. (Tim will provide an address later.)

And more baby news, from your other secretary, Mark: my wife, Heidi, gave birth to James Arthur on Sept. 12. She was one of several women at our reunion who were very pregnant. To the others — tell us the results!

Our condolences to Mark and his extended family on the deaths of his grandmother, Ruth Minsel Pickersgill ’25, and great aunt, Margaretta Minsel Smeltz ’18. They passed away on Sept. 10, nine hours apart.

Secretaries: Carolyn Matthews Craft, 32 Cambridge Dr., Ewing, NJ 08628-2226; and Mark Keeney, 32 Little Fox Ln., Weston, CT 06883, e-mail <wmkeeney@msn.com>.

1985

Deborah Kersman has moved to 1081 Medhurst Rd., Columbus, OH 43220. (Her phone number remains the same.)

Congratulations are in order. First, to Eugene and Barbara Curran Garbaccio who welcomed daughter Mia Genevieve on Apr. 20. And to Rebecca Brown, who attained her license as an R.N. on June 27. Finally, Kevin Moloney married Michelle Hopkins in 1992. Their daughter, Lauren Marie, was born on the day after St. Patrick’s Day, 1995. Kevin’s “still jamming on the guitar a little bit and looking for Krapper addresses.” A systems analyst for ABB in Auburn Hills, MI, he sees John Stapleton and Timmy Tullis each year at the Memorial Golf Tournament. Visit Kevin’s home page at <http://www.tir.com/~kmoloney/> or send e-mail to <kmoloney@tir.com>.

I (Jennifer) see Tim Slater ’84 (an ’85er in spirit) and his family periodically at the East End Co-op where I work. My job has taken on new aspects: I am now the membership services coordinator at the co-op in addition to office manager. I also do the newsletter design and layout and other desktop publishing jobs. I even have a hand in the advertising. As if I didn’t already have enough to do, I serve as the secretary for the co-op’s board of directors. Those are the hats that actually have titles. Much more gets done in daily. A liberal arts background certainly provided a good foundation for this type of work.

My husband, Alex Landefeld, is very busy these days with the installation and upgrade of the computer system where he works. He still finds time for t’ai chi classes and additional computing at home (and sometimes a good computer video game)! Secretary: Jennifer S. B. Landefeld, 589 Ayers Ave., Turtle Creek, PA 15145, e-mail <jlandefeld@aol.com>.

1984

David and your secretary, Kristen Nicewander Carlson, along with Elisabeth and Robert, proudly announce the birth of Mark Caleb on July 16. And now for some sleepless nights...

Dave Beckman and wife Missy, who live in Cleveland, recently welcomed their fourth child, Aaron James. Dave writes, “He complements brother Marty (6), and sisters Nicole (4) and Julie (2) very well. We are very blessed.”

Dave Beckman sends news of Vince Nalbone ’85: “Although Vince left early for dental school at Case Western Reserve U, we still consider him a member of our class. Vince made Sports Illustrated (July 29, 1996, p. 30) for his Surfer Dude, a life-size sculpture of 150,000 toothpicks and four gallons of glue. When Vince, Kevin Nahigian, and I spent long hours studying for organic chemistry together, Vince never revealed this creative side. Quite amazing.”

Cheryl Lower and Bruno Col of Paris, France, planned to marry in September in Boston. They met in 1994 on one of Cheryl’s trips to Kenya, where Bruno was making a wildlife documentary. See page 26 for Cheryl’s small world story.

Working as a manufacturer’s representative for her brother’s company, Amy Patterson also tries to spend as much time as possible on the golf course in the spring, summer, and fall, and on the ski slopes in the winter. She would love to hear from classmates at 235 Inspiration Pt., Webster, NY 14580.

Amy sends the following news. Maria Whitaker lives in Los Angeles and enjoys the sunshine. Barb Benson Brigham is doing great in Columbus, OH. Paula Youngberg is also doing well. Bill ’85 and Pat Youngberg Andrew welcomed son Billy this spring; he joins sister Katie (4).

Mike Pellegrino and his wife, Carol Schiro, welcomed daughter Emily Claire on May 26. Her older brother Jeremy is 20 months old. Mike and Carol live in the Old Brooklyn neighborhood of Cleveland, where this fall Mike began his eighth year of teaching.

Randall Anderson married Debra English-Marrtote on June 22. Debra is a photographer associated with a studio in Portsmouth, OH, and with the American Cancer Society. With a law degree from the U of Akron, Randall works as claims superintendent for State Farm Insurance. The couple lives in Lucasville, OH.

Kathy Bleier (<blywom@aol.com>) and husband Dave McQuate have enjoyed a busy summer with Colleen (who began kindergarten this fall) and Erin (2). Kathy continues to work part-time outside the home, and Dave tries to fit in as much golf as possible. Kathy says that she has been in touch with Jennifer Haims O’Neill and that Todd and Jan Turley Burns and their three girls visited this spring. They all had a great time.

A recent baby shower turned into a mini-reunion for the following: Rob and Jennifer Yoder Strouse and daughters Logan (5) and Landre Jo (1); Greg ’83 and Karen McNalis Elder and son Mac (1); Randy and Sarah Bard Rogers and daughter Abigail (2); and Elizabeth Renner, John Glick, and daughter Caroline (born May 9). Elizabeth continues to manage a Wellness Program for the Progressive Corp. in Mayfield Village, OH; John continues at John Carroll U.

David Riley and Jenny Dean-Kiley have their hands full with Patrick (10), Katelyn (8), Connor (5), and Owen (3). David will finish law school at the U of Toledo in May 1997 where he has been at the top of his class!

Secretaries: Kristen Nicewander Carlson, 6401 E. Janison Circle S., Englewood, CO 80112-2414; and Denise Short, 98 Mt. Auburn St., Watertown, MA 02172, e-mail <denise.short@swcc.com>.

1983

It was great to receive news from a few classmates whom we haven’t heard from lately! Ella Romig Schultheis teaches physical education in Brighton, NY, and also coaches the varsity girls swim team. The family — Ella, husband Scott, son James Edgar, and three dogs — lives on an old country farm in upstate New York.

Shelley Grunden Mcas and her hus-
Diversity and Peace

In the worship centers of Detroit, on the streets of Los Angeles, and through a memoir of Hiroshima, Wooster alums advocate for cultural tolerance and an end to violence. Here are only a few examples.

Hideo Tamura Snider '56 came to Wooster as a transfer student just 10 years after surviving the attack on Hiroshima, Japan, an attack which killed her mother. After 50 years, Hideo has finally written about her experiences, in a book described by classmate Dorothy Watson '56 as a "once-in-a-lifetime work of the soul." One Sunny Day: A Child's Memories of Hiroshima (Open Court, 1996) is dedicated "To All that teaches us to be truly human." The book gently but forcefully reminds us of the tragic results of war in the nuclear age. In the work, "Deco," as she was known at Wooster, speaks fondly but frankly of her experiences at the College, where she says she often "wished for interest in some cultural differences." A social worker with the U of Chicago hospitals, Hideo counsels radiation oncology patients.

As executive director of the Greater Detroit Interfaith Roundtable, Daniel H. Krichbaum '64 utilizes education, advocacy, and conflict resolution to counteract bias and prejudice, working especially with Jewish, Christian, and Muslim religious organizations. Dan's previous experience as director of the city's recreation department serves him well in his new post. His last position was executive vice president of WTVS, Channel 56. With an M. Div. from Union Theological Seminary and a Ph.D. from Wayne State University, Dan also serves as vice chair of United Way Community Services.

In January, the California Wellness Foundation awarded the annual California Peace Prize to Deane Calhoun '66 for her "undying dedication to reducing violence in the lives of young people." The award noted that Deane's innovative conflict resolution efforts combine "vision, courage, and action." Deane founded Youth Alive!, a statewide peer advocacy program in which youth at risk for violence learn to modify the conditions that cause violence — easy access to guns, drugs, and alcohol, poor access to education, jobs, etc. Oakland-based Youth Alive! combines science and action. Participants have written a training manual for other youth. A resident of Berkeley, Deane holds a master's degree from the U of Wisconsin.

—JWM

The author общественно является

1982

Our 15th reunion will soon be here (June 1997)! Anyone interested in joining the reunion committee should contact the Alumni Office or Laura Mihuta Grimm at (330) 857-2522. The committee met at Wooster during Homecoming Weekend, Sept. 27-29.

Laura has returned to college (Ashland U) to obtain her elementary education certificate and will graduate next spring. She worked as a plant pathologist for the U of Idaho and Ohio State U, then retired after the birth of Ben (8) and Rachel (6). Volunteering at the local elementary school led to the career change.

Michael and Kathleen Lundstrom '84 made a major move, from Maryland to the rural mountains of Maine. Michael teaches high school chemistry, physics, math, and music at a boarding school that is also a ski academy. Kids from all over the world who are, or want to be, world-class skiers attend. Karen is busy with her advertising and free-lance writing business. Timmy (4) loves preschool and learning all about moose and bald eagles. Contact the Reids at <kkreid@comcast.com> or RRJ 1464A, Kingfield, ME 04947.

Secretaries: Barbara Brown, 666 Ashland Ave., #8, Saint Paul, MN 55104, e-mail <BBrown9785@aol.com>; and Morris Robinson, 901 Octavia, New Orleans, LA 70115.

1981

A good time was had by all at our 15th reunion in June — but "all" was unfortunately all too few! See those who attended pictured in the summer issue of Wooster, Barb Shelli Sullivan and Linda Ossman Specht are our new Presidents; Anne Burke Morgan and Steve Thompson are the Class Secretaries.

During reunion weekend, it was a particular treat once again to hear Patrice Lockhart Jenks and Mark Frazier on harp and organ, respectively, at Westminster Presbyterian Church. Mark is a church music director in suburban Washington, DC, and lives in Silver Spring, MD. Patrice, who lives in Ohio, NE, has spent less time than she'd like with the harp lately, having just finished her first year of medical school. Yet somehow she still manages to find time for her husband and kids.

Karen McCartney Oehl has made a career change, having divided the time since graduation between teaching and motherhood. She finished seminary and in July began serving as the pastor of two United Methodist churches in Marshallville and Easton, just northeast of Wooster. Her husband, Chris Oehl, who spent several years as Assistant Wayne County Prosecutor, is now in private practice in Wooster.

Marry Howes and Scott Eisenbrot made the long trip to the reunion from Flower Mound, TX, where Scott works for the Ford Motor Co. Their two kids, Clare (5) and Robby (3), keep them very busy. Over the years, they have moved frequently — to Cleveland, Pennsylvania, Michigan. (So far Clare and Robby have not learned any traditional gypsy folk songs, but give 'em time!)

Leon Lynn is looking for Spencer James White '79. You can reach Leon at 3320 N. Cambridge Ave., Milwaukee, WI 53211, e-mail <theo162.2544@compuserve.com> or <LeonLynn@aol.com>.

David and Rebecca Boyer '79 have sold their home at 331 S. Arbuts, Bloomington, IN 47401, David is the publicist for the Institute of New Media, and Becky composes music at home with new daughter, Cynthia. Son Michael is 13.

Alison Swank Thompson spent the first nine years after Wooster teaching autistics and emotionally disturbed children in
C L A S S  N O T E S

Virginia and Maryland, before daughters, Anne (6) and Sarah (4) arrived. For the last 13 years, I (Steve) have worked for the U.S. government, starting as a mathematician but spending most of the last eight years in various policy and legislative affairs staff jobs. I spent 1992-93 as a Congressional Fellow with the American Political Science Association, working on a subcommittee staff in the U.S. House of Representatives.

More news from the reunion will follow in the next issue; meanwhile, please keep (or start!) those cards and letters coming.

Secretaries: Anne Burke Morgan, 4019 West Corona St., Tampa, FL 33629-8502; and Steven Thompson, 8113 F. E. Carter Rd., Laurel, MD 20724-1982, e-mail <stompsonx@aol.com>.

1980

While in Pennsylvania on a tour promoting her recently published children's books, Cat Characters A to Z and Real Life Scary Places, Tracey Dils ran into Kendall '81 and Lisa Moor '79 Cross, who, along with their child, are doing well. At the Granville High School reunion, Tracey also visited with: Bob and Elaine Parras Kent, who have three girls and one boy; and Holly Bostian Abbott, raising twins and living in Virginia.

Dick Herrold has been in touch with Mark "Moonshine" Pearson '77 who lives in Atlanta, GA, and works in marketing and advertising for Eonomos magazine. Moonshine reported that he not only went to many Olympic events and parties, but also met the Swedish Bikini Volleyball team! Did you introduce yourself to Wooster's new president, Stan Hales, at the badminton games, Moonshine?

Gretchen Johnson Davies recently sent a postcard from Lisbon, Spain, having just finished an actuarial assignment with Mobil Corp. She and her husband celebrated their first wedding anniversary on July 4. Last fall they took a delayed honeymoon to Nepal and were entertained by townspeople in the small village where they are donating a library.

Congratulations to John Hazen White. In recognition of his leadership in the international manufacturing industry, John was awarded an honorary doctorate in business administration by Johnson and Wales U at its Providence, RI, campus in May. John is the director of marketing for Taco Inc. in Barrington, RI.

Mark and Jaci Van Leeuwen '81 Wollenberg have moved from North Carolina to Crawfordsville, IN. Mark is an engineer with Golden Books Publishing at the company's distribution center; Jaci pursues church music (organ, piano, hand bells) and quilting and runs the household (two kids, a cat, and a puppy). Their message to classmates is, "We're only one mile off 1-74, so stop on your way east or west!" Mark's e-mail address is <golden@wico.net>.

1979

Wendy Rose Sanchez lives in Island Park, NY, with husband Martin Sanchez and sons Luis Gabriel (4) and Roberto David (17 months). Wendy is employed by the Center for Family Resources as a consultant in family literacy, ESL, and Even Start. She loves training educators throughout the state — and goes to the beach every weekend. She planned to teach family literacy at the New School for Social Research this fall and spring. Anyone in the NYC area, call Wendy at (516) 431-5979.

Barry Saltzman has been named branch manager of the new north coast regional sales office of International Specialty Products in Solon, OH. Prior to joining ISP in 1994, Barry was market development manager of the Lubrizol Corporation in Wickliffe, OH.

Secretary: Lisa Carter Sherrrock, 3500 Colonial Dr., Springfield, OH 45504.

1978

Send in the news!
Secretaries: Sandy Krotnis Sipolis, 39372 Plum Brook Dr., Farmington Hills, MI 48331; and Dean Walker, 3207 Trail Ridge Rd., Louisville, KY 40241.

1977

Can you believe that we have been away from Wooster for 19 years? Some class members met in September to start planning our 20th reunion, to be held June 5-8, 1997. If you are interested in helping with our reunion planning, contact Lyle Hanna at (606) 263-4231.

An urgent message arrived from Germany: Beata Wigen wants to know if it will be worth her while to attend the reunion! She writes, "To come all the way from Europe will cost a lot and take a great deal of careful preparation, so I'd like to know who plans on coming. Shearer House gang? Holden folks? Myers DREC? Any other foreign students? Please let me know via fax 0049-211-1299227 or Compuserve 101513.1670."

Matthew Easley has been named vice president of life marketing and administrative services by Nationwide Life Insurance Co., where he has worked since 1982. He and his wife, Sue Ann, have three children, Michael (13), Stephanie (10), and Daniel (2).

Jim Douglass says, "Greetings! At the age of 41 my wife, Karen, convinced me that skiing was a healthy activity. No doubt as a result of my good health (and a failure to check my I.D. before the last run), I needed reconstructive surgery on my left knee in December. Rehab is progressing nicely. After years of coaching, Karen and I started our own team with the birth of Robert James on March 2."

Jim still practices law with the Cleveland firm of Zellmer & Gruber and was selected as a life member to the Judicial Conference of the Eighth Judicial District in 1992. Karen, a specialist in emergency medicine, is an attending physician at Metro Health Medical Center. Reach Jim at 13710 Shaker Blvd., Cleveland, OH 44120 or by e-mail at <firecoach@aol.com>.

Holly Walter Kerby lives in Madison, WI, with her husband and two daughters, ages 4 and 7. She teaches chemistry and technical science at Madison Area Technical College. In the summertime, she says, "I hang out with my kids, do domestic stuff, and write plays. I'm involved in a playwright's group in Madison (great fun!) and have had my work produced locally and off-off-Broadway." Write to Holly at 4135 5th St., Madison, WI 53705, e-mail <hwk6805@madison.tec.wi.us>.

Loren Hintz continues to teach biology, chemistry, and ecology at Chapel Hill High School and follows political news about Central America. His wife, Margaret Vimmerstedt, is a physician at UNC Health Services. In 1994, they spent two weeks in Costa Rica, visiting the Cloud Forest of Monte Verde for Christmas, walking to howler monkeys, going to a butterfly farm, and seeing many unusual birds and habitats. The big news is that Carl William Hintz was born on March 17. Friends can write to...
1973

Ann Stamp Miller sends the following update. "After graduation, I worked for Eastern Air Lines for 13 years. My husband, Peter, is a pilot for Hawaiian Air. We have two boys, 14 and 12. In 1994 I received an M.A. in European languages and literature from the U of Hawaii. At present, I teach German at Honolulu Waldorf School and at Hawaii Pacific U. My address is 594 Ulunua St., Kailua, HI 96734, e-mail <js612.1126@compserve.com>. I would love to hear from any Wooster friends!"

Secretary: Suzanne Schluederberg, 3385 Carl Ct., Ann Arbor, MI 48105, e-mail <suz@umich.edu>.

1972

Rob Koppert, who moved from Columbus to Manhattan eight years ago, says that "...you can live in one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world and still be provincial. They confuse Ohio and Iowa out here!" Rob is currently director of college counseling at The Dalton School. He writes, "At Dalton last year, in a graduating class of 110, 35 students applied to Brown, 30 to Yale, 20 to Penn, 30 to Wesleyan, 22 to Harvard, and two to C.O.W....It was a crisis when two of my Harvard admits chose Yale instead! Can you believe that? The kids are great — very interesting, extraordinarily creative, and truly engaged in learning." Reach Rob by e-mail at <Rob_Koppert@dalton.org> or by more conventional methods at 212 East 47th St., New York, NY 10017.

One of the new board members at the Wayne Center for the Arts in Wooster is Nancy Kriebel Turner. Nancy, who chaired the center's fund drive last year, works for FirstMerit Peoples National Bank in trust and estate planning.

Secretary: Jay Yutzey, 1254 Norwell Dr., Columbus, OH 43220, e-mail <yutzey2@osu.edu>.

1971

Mike Lapka had a great time at reunion 1996 and wouldn't have missed it for the world. He says, "I was reminded of something a favorite poet once wrote: 'I've squandered the gold that is minted coins, With carefree and spendthrift hands, Buying folly and sorrow and joy On the highways of many lands, But the gold that is minted from memories, That I've gleaned from the world's far ends, I've hoarded and saved against the day When I could share it with my friends. So I'd just like to say thanks to all for adding to my hoard of memories, both at the reunion and 25 years ago.'" Mike's address is 15430 Woodhorn, Houston, TX 77062.

1970

In October 1995, Bill Heaton traveled with eight other pastors from the Baptist General Conference to Kiev, Ukraine, at the invitation of the Union of Evangelical Baptist Churches of Ukraine, to explore the possibilities of sister church relationships. The group visited 12 churches in Kiev and surrounding cities, in what Bill describes as "five exciting days." Bill returned this summer with a group — including son Joel (16) — to conduct a children's Bible camp in a sister church in Brovary, seven miles outside of Kiev. Bill completed nine years as the associate pastor of Berean Baptist Church in Mansfield, OH, in March.

In July, Fru-Con Construction Corp., named John M. Rogers of Sheybogan, WI, as business development manager of the center regional office in Green Bay. With more than 15 years of experience in sales, strategic planning, and environmental engineering, John will develop long-term client relationships and business in the areas of pulp and paper, environmental, industrial, and manufactured products.

Cynthia Rutan McCann married James Higgins this summer in Massachusetts. A graduate of Harvard College and Harvard Medical School, James is a pediatrician in Salem; Cynthia teaches at Tower School in Marblehead, where they reside.

Barbara Zink MacHaffie helped celebrate the 150th anniversary of New College of the U of Edinburgh, Scotland, in July. Barbara is a student of church relationships in the U.S. With Gordon Tait (religious studies, emeritus) and others, Barbara introduced to Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, who serves as honorary chancellor of the U of Edinburgh (see also page 26).

Secretary: James K. Lowery, 1665 Riverwood Drive, Jackson, MS 32211-4828, e-mail <jrl@teclick.net>.

David Hopkins M.A.T. ’72 assumed the position of assistant vice president for academic affairs at Indiana State U on July 1. His responsibilities include coordination of faculty recruitment, orientation, evaluations, promotions, and development. David holds a Ph.D. in physical education from Indiana U.

Mary Ellen "Mel" Weissinger graduated from Widener U School of Law in May. Bravo! It was a special celebration for her — Susan "Bunny" Boyt and Barb Hoopes both attended. Great friends at Woo, they continue to be there for each other. After taking the Pennsylvania bar exam, Mel wants to specialize in estate planning. She’d probably love to hear from you all. Send your best lawyer jokes to 2845 West 6th St., Wilmington, DE 19805-1828.

Mel reports that Bunny has her own travel agency and Barb still flies for United Airlines.

At its annual meeting on Oct. 23, the Federation of Societies for Coatings

CLASS NOTES

Loren and Margaret at 313 McCauley St., Chapel Hill, NC 27516-2723.
Secretaries: Carole Lehman Valliere, 10 Radcliff Rd., Beverly, MA 01915-5604; and Susan J. Lundal, 608 W. Lincoln St., Birmingham, MI 48009, e-mail <susanj@ix.netcom.com>.

1976

Elizabeth J. Browne has lived in Brazil for most of the past 20 years. She is a partner in the Unique Language School, a training center for language teachers who need language skills in English, Portuguese, or Spanish. Elizabeth is married to Mauricio Dias; they have two children, Arthur (7) and Lucas (4). Her address is Rua Min. Alvaro de Souza Lima 250 Bl. 9 Apt. 501, Jardim Marajoara, 04.664 Sao Paulo, SP, Brazil.
Secretary: Dana Vandenberg Murphy, 375 Warrington Rd., Shaker Heights, OH 44120-2428.

1975

Scotty Baxter writes, "I finally have settled into a real house in Kenilworth, IL — a great place to school the kids and listen to the crickets. I’ve been teaching at Columbia College downtown and shooting for Spiegel, Hammacher Schlemmer, and Bally/Williams. I married 10 years ago and have three kids. My wife, Beth, has her own company, B&B AUDIO Inc., which keeps us both busy. I left the movie business and enjoy the freedom of being my own boss. I do a line through the web; I don’t believe in the snail mail anymore."
Scotty’s e-mail address is <Scotty B@aol.com>.
Secretary: Andrea J. Steenburg Simmers, 2121 Breeds Rd., Owings Mills, MD 21117-1646.19

1974

A July Plain Dealer article featured Holly Clark Carroll, director of the Willoughby-Eastlake (OH) Public Library since April of this year. Most recently director of NOLA (formerly the Northeast Ohio Library Association), Holly plans to focus on staff concerns as well as the ever-changing world of information delivery. She has secured a grant to purchase computer equipment and to build a home page for the library system, which maintains three branches. Holly’s family includes husband Robert, son Jonathan (14), and daughter Elizabeth (12).
Secretary: Bill Irvine, 75 Harrison Ave., Harrison, NY 10528, e-mail <caterace@aol.com>.
Grief, anger, despair — not the usual themes of Christian hymns. Hymn writer Jean Kennedy Holloway ’61 maintains, however, that, like the ancient psalms, hymns should encompass the whole range of emotions. In a recent news article, she challenges the current trend of composing only praise songs, saying that today’s hymns need “to reflect the antagonism people have to themselves or towards life, to express anger and sorrow” as well as joy.

A resident of Edinburgh, Scotland, Jean has five hymns included in the forthcoming Anglican hymnbook, Hymns Old and New — more than any other woman except one, Cecil Francis Alexander. Jean’s work also appears in New Hymns for Lent, Holy Week and Easter. Publisher Kevin Mayhew predicts that Jean will be “among the top hymn writers in the country” and that her popularity will extend worldwide.

“Dunblane 13 March 1996”

O Father, on your love we call,
When sorrow overlies us all,
And pain that feels too great to bear
Drives from us any words of prayer;
Enfold in love for evermore
All those we love, but see no more.

Our children, innocent and dear,
Were strangers to a world of fear;
Each precious life had more to give,
In each, our hopes and dreams could live;
Enfold in love for evermore
All those we love but see no more.

So brief the joy since each was born,
So long the years in which to mourn;
Give us compassion to sustain
Each other in this time of pain;
Enfold in love for evermore
All those we love but see no more.

When dark despair is all around,
And falling tears the only sound,
Light one small flame of hope that still
You walk with us, and always will
Enfold in love for evermore.
All those we love, but see no more.

Tune: Melita
(Eternal Father, Strong to Save)
Jean Holloway 1996
Written in response to the March 1996 massacre of schoolchildren and their teacher in Dunblane, Scotland.

— JWM

Technology (FSCT) will give its highest honor, the George Baugh Heckel Award, to George Pilcher. The award recognizes George’s contributions to furthering the interests of the FSCT. A board member at large for 1996-97, he has chaired and worked on numerous committees in his 20 years with the federation. Since 1993 he has served on the editorial review board of the Journal of Coatings Technology. George is technical director for the coil and extrusion business unit of Akzo Nobel Coatings Inc., in Columbus, OH. Congratulations!

Secretary: Barbara Sergeant, P.O. Box 6563, Lawrenceville, NJ 08648-0563.

1969

In June, Woo alums from the classes of ’67, ’68, ’69, and ’91 met at Mary Beth Neely’s house in Goshen, NY. The gathering included Mary Beth, Brandt McCabe, Nancy Crabtree Hoffmann, Henry Hoffmann ’67, and Carolyn Manket ’68 and daughter Katy Geldrich ’99. Non-Wooster spouses and children attended the event. The group tentatively plans a cruise to celebrate a number of 50th birthdays.

Melissa Sheldon Paul coordinates noncredit continuing education courses as part of her job at the U of Akron College of Fine and Applied Arts. In July the Plain Dealer spotlighted the community education classes, described by Melissa as a way to “have fun while you’re learning.”

Secretary: Judy Simkins Haines, 300 Berkshire Dr., Rochester, NY 14626, e-mail chainesjs@Kodak.com.

1968

Where is everyone?
Secretary: Pat Silvey Yanchunas, 618 Bowen St., Longmont, CO 80501-4412, e-mail Fedral1@101.com.

1967

Thanks to Charles “Chip” Rath for the news of Deane Calhoun ’66 (see page 42).

Ronald Wallace is profiled on page 28, and the inaugural poem he presented appears on page 64.

Secretary: Sara Bradley, P.O. Box 599, Chautauqua, NY 14722.

1966

John Pierson writes, “Now I know the value of reunions. How much there was to talk about; how much we all still have in common after going through four years of the 1960s! I guess college really is about the people — that only makes my homesickness worse, of course. I will be on sabbatical this fall and look forward to taking advantage of some of those invitations to drop in. Thanks to our secretary, Libby, for all your hard work in keeping us up to date with one another.”

John worked in social services for some years then taught social work at Manchester U. He now teaches applied social studies at Staffordshire U (in Stoke-on-Trent). He has one son (15) and two daughters (8 and 18). The latter heads for university this fall. John’s e-mail address is <jhp@laurbak.demon.co.uk>.

Marcia Relph Alban also enjoyed seeing everyone at reunion. In addition to teaching Spanish, she is very involved with chamber music groups in Chicago and elsewhere. Her address is 3410 Woodland Dr., Olympia Fields, IL 60461, e-mail <Malban5774@aol.com>.

Kathy Kenney Ferner is a clinical psychologist exploring issues of spirituality in healing practices. Reach her by e-mail at <fern@tso.cin.ix.net>.

Virginia Keim Brooks got together in June with Linda Hager Bailey, Peggy Romig Downing, Ian Tierney Bundy, Kit Zikmund Talbot, and Debbie Knorr Haavik and Linda Ronald, ’65s. Ginny and her husband, Ed, are still in the religion department at Northfield Mount Herman. They have a new address: Box 4715, 206 Main St., Northfield MA 01360-1089. Daughter Laura has graduated from George-town U.

Several Wooster people joined Jim and Bonnie Beveridge Poff at their son Jamie’s wedding in July, including Chuck and Sue Thomas Thayer, Dave Gregory ’67, and Jim and Lib O’Brien.

Is anyone interested in Fred Cropp’s Environmental Experiences Grand Canyon trip next summer? Could we possibly get a ’60s group to float the Colorado and hike the Canyon in 1997? Let me (Libby) know if you want to go!

Secretary: Elizabeth Westhafer O’Brien, 101 Hillcrest Ave., Summit, NJ 07901, e-mail <EOBRIEN@planet.net>.

1965

At last, some letters in the mailbag. Maybe they will prime the pump and inspire other classmates? Note my (Kadi’s) e-mail address below for your convenience.

Barbara Marras Manner began her sixth year on the geology faculty at Duquesne U in Pittsburgh. The 1995-96 academic year brought numerous honors: the Biggs Award given by the Geological Society of America for excellence in earth science teaching, and the university’s highest award, the Presidential Award for Excellence in Teaching. As the icing on the cake, Barb was granted tenure and promoted to associate professor. Congratulations, Dr. Manner! As she says, “Not too bad a year!” Barb enjoyed a celebratory trip to Alaska with her family,
traveling 15 days by bus, boat, and train. She says, “It was spectacular, and I definitely want to go back.”

Best wishes to **Karelisa Voelker** Hartigan who has announced her 1992 marriage to Kevin Hartigan, a professor in the English Department at the U of Florida. She acquired four stepchildren in the process. At the university, Karelisa teaches classics, co-directs the Center for Greek Studies, and serves as associate director of the honors program. In recent years, she says she has taken up cycling “and completed several multi-day tours of 150-350 miles.” She and Kevin travel widely, most recently giving a series of lectures aboard cruise ships. Next summer Karelisa will direct a summer session for the American School of Classical Studies in Athens.

David Reid has a new position, counsel to the Rochester law firm of Osborn, Reed, Burke, & Tobin, LLP. David also serves as a trustee of the Arc of Monroe Foundation.


**Secretary:** Kadi Depew Stevens, 490 East Abington Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19118-2907, e-mail <kdstevens@aol.com>.

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1964

Diana M. Pearce has been awarded a Fulbright to teach and do research at the Tashkent State Institute of Oriental Studies in Uzbekistan during this academic year. Her e-mail will be forwarded from <dpearce@CapAccess.org>. Diana’s husband, George Wright, will teach health economics at Tashkent’s Second Medical Institute.

In response to the query in the last column, “Children, for better or for worse?”, Carol Mergerl Burt ’63 composed a long response. Here is a condensed version. “For better, of course,” Carol says, “unless you can’t stand mirrors. Where else do you see a clearer image of yourself than in your children?...My husband, Bob, and I just celebrated our 32nd wedding anniversary...We have ‘survived’ almost 18 years with teenagers in the family. We enjoyed the brief respite of six months and six days until our youngest turned 13!...”

“Our children aren’t perfect and neither are their parents,” Carol continues. “We’re still learning and growing...But our adult children have turned out well, each with productive skills and a moral character that make them contributing members of society...I thank God for our six daughters and one son.”

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1963

**Barbara Frajola Atkinson** became dean of the largest private medical school in the country, the Medical College of Pennsylvania and Hahnemann U in Philadelphia, in March. Barbara is one of only a handful women in the U.S. to hold such an office. She plans to emphasize preventive medicine and to educate students about the changing settings of future health care delivery. Barbara, who entered Jefferson Medical College at Thomas Jefferson U in Philadelphia in 1970, has focused on teaching and research and has published widely.

**Secretary:** Jim Switzer, 891 Emlor Ave., Akron, OH 44302-1238, e-mail <jswitzer@uakron.edu>

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1962

**Judy French Da Rosa** happily welcomed her second grandchild, Christopher John “C.J.”, in September. Her other grandchild’s name is Sarah. Congratulations!

**Secretary:** Linda Park, P.O. Box 6631, Cleveland, OH 44101.

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1961

**Carla Brooks Johnston** has received praise for her recent book, *Winning the Global TV News Game* (Focal Press), “…something quite different and timely — a combination practical how-to guide and an analytic volume,” according to a review in *Communication Booknotes*. The work discusses technology’s role in the media and global television news agencies.

**David A. Rex Sr.** received the Silver Beaver Award, the highest recognition of the Boy Scouts of America. He has been involved with B.S.A. for nearly 45 years, beginning as a Cub Scout himself. As an adult, he has combined scouting with a career as an officer in the U.S. Air Force, serving in Japan, England, and Germany, among other locales. Since retirement, he has worked for the Sam Houston Area Council in various positions.

At our class reunion last June, a number of you requested the whereabouts of **Birut Meirans**. The last address on file is: Lunuristukeutu 9 A 1, 00120 Helsinki Suomi, Finland. You can try to reach her there.

**Dona Sweeney Williams** has been awarded a three-year contract with the British Council in Cairo, Egypt, as project leader for the adult literacy training project. She will live in Cairo until April 1998, when she will return to her home in Edinburgh, Scotland. She is the mother of four and has four grandchildren.

From 1961-89, **John Doerr** worked for American Stores Co., starting at entry level and ending as senior level corporate attorney. In 1990, he left the practice of law, got his merchant marine license, taught sailing for three years, and is now a yacht broker at Interyacht, Inc. of Annapolis, MD.

Following her divorce in 1986, **Virginia Sauerbrun Everett** returned to school and earned an M.S. in counseling from Seattle Pacific U in 1990. As a counselor, Virginia specializes in issues involving substance abuse and addiction. She serves as a consultant to the S. King County Health Dept. and various Seattle-area mental health clinics, and has lectured at state conferences.

**Suzanne Hill Halbe** left Wooster after her first year, received B.S. and M.S.S.A. degrees from Case Western Reserve U, and then worked for the next three years as a social work administrator for the Cuyahoga County Department of Children and Family Service. After “retirement” in 1994, her life is busier than ever. Suzanne volunteers at University Hospitals of Cleveland several days a week, performs with the Choral Arts Society of Cleveland, and travels. She visited Jordan and Israel in the past year.

Serving as your humble scribe, have I, Larry, got a deal for you! Just spend 32 cents and send me your family Christmas letter or a Christmas card with some notes in it, and I’ll share them in this column. It’s cheaper than sending a card to each of the 282 members of our class!

**Lucy Shombert Wynn** writes, “Since 1989, I have worked as a planning consultant to the Ministry of Health in Seychelles, a very satisfying position. However, anticipating two new grandchildren, I decided to come home. I had a wonderful, roundabout trip home, including five weeks in Thailand where I tracked down an old friend, Kasem Nakharat ’59, now governor of Tak province. It was fun to see him again.”

Lucy continues, “Grandmotherly duties kept me busy in Arizona at reunion time — my daughter’s baby. My son and his family live here in Ottawa. The grandchildren are loads of fun. I hope other classmates are enjoying this time of life as much as I am. I’m back in Canada to stay, at least until the travel bug bites again.” Lucy’s address is 638 Corkery Rd., Carp, Ontario, K0A 1L0, Canada.

**Secretary:** Larry Vodra, 51 High Ridge Rd., Brookfield, CT 06804-3517, e-mail <ljlvodra@aol.com>.
We would like to hear your news!

Secretary: Nancy Brown Tyburski, 3622 Croydon Dr. NW, Canton, OH 44718-3226.

1959

Don Comin reports, “We moved to Naples, FL, following my retirement from full-time internal medicine practice in Wisconsin. I now work nearby just two mornings per week and love that minimal and relaxing contact. Paula and I have taken up golf to fill the stress areas that we were so used to before retirement. Our new home in the Spanish Wells Golf and Country Club will be finished in late October. Retirement really is all it’s been said to be.” Don’s e-mail address is <drcomin@aol.com>.

Lucy Shombat Wynn ’61 sends news of Kasem Nakhatat: “Kasem completed a graduate degree in social work, returned to Thailand, and entered the civil service. Now he is governor of Tak province, on the Burma border. Because of border disputes, this very demanding position keeps him constantly on the go. In fact, even as we visited last summer, a situation developed, and I found myself in a minivan with Kasem and his staff, headed for an on-the-spot resolution of a situation in a border town.

“Kasem loves his work and thrives on its many challenges but also looks forward to retirement (customary at age 60 in Thailand). Meanwhile, his address is: Provincial Hall, Governor’s Office, Tak, Tak Province, Thailand. A very gracious host, Kasem would be pleased to see other friends from Wooster.”

Secretary: Marion Stuart Humphreys, 1709 Hathaway Ln., Pittsburgh, PA 15241-2705.

1958

Where are you, Class of 1958?

Secretaries: Robert Carter, 1407 W. Sherwin #2-N, Chicago, IL 60626; and Bonnie Acton Moccio, 154 Highland Ave. Westfield, MA 01085.

1957

Classmates: mark the weekend of June 5-8, 1997, on your calendar, when we will reunite with friends from 40-44 years ago. Despite time’s passage, it’s still very easy to converse, as Leslie Towl Thompson and I (Kay) found out recently.

Retirement brings added travel time: roommates Selma O’Meara and I headed to the east coast in September, thinking of all those teachers and students hard at work while we played.

Willem Lange and his wife, Ida,

Al Edel and former roommate, Bob McQuilkin, ’57, rock and talk at a restaurant near Chicago last April.

escaped from work in the spring and drove a zigzag route across France from Nice to Paris. They managed to arrive at Chartres Cathedral on Good Friday and then in Paris for Easter services at the American Church there. Although the church is non-sectarian, Will says he knows a Presbyterian sermon when he hears one. On returning home, Will found that he’d been adopted as a member of the Dartmouth College Class of 1957.

Though that’s considered a great honor in New England, it also means twice as much mail from alumni fund secretaries!

Will sent a clipping from his column in The Valley News in June, describing a euphoric climb which Will and a friend took, up the twin peaks of Mt. Kinsman in New Hampshire — with Will’s new prosthetic knees. He wrote gratefully that the new joints reminded him “of a pair of old Mercedes diesels — expensive, slow, not too nimble, and willing to go on forever.”

Will then relates a Wooster small world incident which happened that day on the way down the mountain.

“A woman hiking alone had stopped at a view and started up again as we approached. With most of the pressure off and only the steep stretches below us to worry about, the three of us yakked like teenagers. She was recently widowed — her husband had been an avid climber right up to his final incapacity from lung cancer — and she was climbing the mountain on the anniversary of their last hike together here...

“Back at the hut, I asked her name. She told me. I said I’d known only one other person by that name, back in Ohio in 1960 — an inscrutable young poet of self-destructive habits who was one of our literary circle of inscrutable young writers. She recognized the description immediately. And you guessed it! She was his (third) wife — and his widow. So

we sat there for a while in the afternoon light, sipping warm lemonade, waiting for supper, and remembering Rob Hawk ’61.”

Will concluded, “To make a new friend and recover an old one who was lost; to climb two new mountains on a June day; to walk again without pain; to be alive and enjoy breathing clear air on a Saturday afternoon — can it get any better than that?”

Gordon Wright sends the following, “I know we’ve been accused of being the Silent Generation. The lack of news from the Class of ’57 prompts me to fill the vacuum with an update. I retired from the Fairbanks Symphony Orchestra and the U of Alaska in 1989 and have since been active as a freelance conductor, composer, and arranger. Highlights include concerts in Oslo, New York, and five trips to Japan, where I conducted concerts in Tokyo and Sendai. I have recorded CDs of the music of von Reznicek, featuring former professor Michael Davis and the Philharmonia Hungarica. My compositions and arrangements also are being performed, most recently by the Minnesota Orchestra and, next spring, by the St. Louis Symphony. I miss my long-time correspondence with the late Richard Gore, but time marches on. It’s hard to believe that it’s been 40 years!” Gordon’s address is H.C. 52 Box 8899, Indian, AK 99540.

Lee Bruce Edel ’59 sent this photo (see above) of his husband, Al Edel, and Bob McQuilkin. She writes, “They seem so content, perhaps you could have a few rockers on hand next June at their 40th reunion!”

Secretary: Kathryn Demmon Cilimburb, 28223 Bussell Rd., Westlake, OH 44145.

1956

Paul Alexander married Mary Kay Cichoski on July 21 in Chiniak, AK. Paul writes: “We found a house that exactly meets our wishes — a four-room cabin on two acres by the sea in Chiniak, 36 miles from Kodiak. The unpaved road follows the coast, meandering around three small bays and displaying marvelous views.” Their address is P.O. Box 8684, Kodiak, AK 99615. In addition to their current work (Paul as a counselor, Mary Kay as an artist), Paul and Mary Kay plan to open a bakery.

Belated congratulations to Emily Krejci Doyle, who married John Doyle in 1993. The Doyles reside in Long Lake, NY. After three years of studying Hindi and Urdu at the U of Washington, Warren Hall Crain spent six months in Khajuraho, India, this year. He plans to return in Aug. 1997 to celebrate the 50th anniversary of India’s independence from Great Britain.

Alan Blakeman was particularly impressed with the speech given by Bill Fox at reunion, especially the reminders that “C” students should not be forgotten. Alan should get an award for making the most of his trip to Wooster during Alumni Weekend. Not only did he take in what was happening
on campus, but he also sent an update on what was new in downtown Wooster. Jean Teague Boller’s work as a French-English translator/editor took her to Geneva, Switzerland, in the late 1950s. She continued to live and work in Geneva until 1993 when she and her husband, Gerd, retired to Provence. Jean has two children, Neal and Nadine, and three grandchildren.

Esther Unzicker Burrow has worked as an organist and choir director in various churches. Also employed for a time as a bookkeeper in a travel agency, she has traveled quite a bit. The grandmother of 11, Esther currently enjoys condo living in Orlando, FL.

Elizabeth Ann Ellis Cherry continues to teach history at Juniata College in Huntingdon, PA, and has traveled to Russia and Japan with her work.

Loretta Conrad, who retired from the Bay Village (OH) Schools in 1989, teaches piano, serves as studio accompanist for the Riverside Academy of Music and accompanist for the Avon Lake Women’s Chorus, directs the West Shore Pops, and plays piano in a trio called Les Elegantes.

Abby Kleine Cook continues to work as a certified financial planner in Yorba Linda, CA. Her community activities include membership in Rotary, Chamber of Commerce, and North Orange County Business and Professional Women’s Club.

Dick Craig lives in Angola, IN, and is the founding director of a new ministry for older adult Presbyterians in Fort Wayne, IN. My (Pat’s) post-reunion summer included another wonderful Environmental Experiences trip with Fred Cropp (geology). The best description would be, “Starry nights in the Grand Canyon quiet the soul.” Secretary: Pat Young Silver, 3740 Silver Rd., Wooster, OH 44691.

1955

Janet Lea Cook of Pittsburgh, PA, was honored by the Bethel Park School District and the Jefferson Center for Character Education along with other individuals who have demonstrated respect, responsibility, caring, trustworthiness, and citizenship in the community.

A Wayne County, OH, native, Janet was recognized for her extraordinary dedication to the teaching profession as well as her success with students. She also serves in the Stephen Ministry in her church.

Secretary: Margaret Pardee Petersen, 703 Foulkstone Rd., Wilmington, DE 19803.

1954

Gary and Corrine “Corky” Snuffer Wilson spent a three-and-a-half-month sojourn as volunteers at Arches National Park in Utah. They essentially worked as rangers (without the hats) — leading guided walks, patrolling, etc. Highlights included helping with several rescues of park visitors and being serenaded by a college choir with “America the Beautiful” on Delicate Arch. All duties were performed while looking friendly and approachable. They apparently did very well and kept pace with their 20-year-old peers. To quote Corky, “It was quite a ride while it lasted.”

Let us hear from more of you!

Secretary: Margaret Casteel Bloom, 2409 W. Lincolnsire Dr., Muncie, IN 47304, e-mail <00gblbloom@bsuvc.bsu.edu>.

1953

Don and Ellie Hopkirk Stevens have mopped up one hurricane too many in their St. Croix paradise. Don is scheduled for retirement in June 1997, so after wringing out the last spongeful left by Hurricane Marilyn last summer, they set out for the mainland and bought a retirement home in hurricane-proof Albuquerque. Don and Ellie also stopped in Portland, OR, to see son Martin and took a tour up the Columbia River Valley behind a steam locomotive. Ellie continues t’ai chi, piano tuning, and meetings of Unity.

Ellie reported that Barb Mortensen Rossnagle was a fantastic hostess during their visit to Albuquerque last year. Someday, somebody else will bump into Barb somewhere. In 1995 she might have been found in the several parts of the Southwest, in the Northeast visiting family, or in Nepal’s Himalayas (“but NO trekking!”). If you miss her on the road, try an Albuquerque bridge table, book clubs, musical or theatrical events, or the New Mexico legislature, where Barb lobbies for the League of Women Voters on water and recycling issues. Beloved children, grandchildren, and old friends fill Barb’s life.

The Chronicle of Higher Education recently reported that Robert Atwell, former president of the American Council on Education, will assume the position of senior education consultant at A. T. Kearney Inc. in November. Congratulations!

Many friends and classmates prepared a memory book in honor of the recent birthday of one of our Class Secretaries, Nona. The greeting included this sentiment from Marleen Bengel Allen on behalf of the rest of the class: “The members of the Class of 1953 remain eternally grateful for your warm friendship, capturing smile, and your faithfulness in keeping us posted in Class Notes.” Secretaries: Nona Williston Coates, 18 Savery Ln., Falmouth, MA 02540; and Donald Orr, 13460 Marlette Dr., La Mirada, CA 90638-2813.

1952

Congratulations to Margaret “Peg” Harris, who retired in June from her position as manager of the Maple Heights (OH) Regional Library in the Cuyahoga County Public Library system. Peg began her library career in 1964 after working first in sales and then social service. With a master’s in library science from Case Western Reserve U, she assumed the managerial position at Maple Heights in 1983. In a Plain Dealer article in June, Peg reported that in retirement, she looked forward to walking the towpath in the Cuyahoga Valley National Recreation Area and, of course, to lots of reading.

Secretaries: Jeanne Milanette Merlanti, 250 Barton Shore Dr., Ann Arbor, MI 48105; and Warren M. Swager Jr., 112 Bieler Ln., Sheridan, MT 59749.

1951

The following three paragraphs, submitted by Priscilla Miller Hart, got bumped from the last issue.

After all these years, Frank Gurney has decided to run for office. No, he's not running for mayor or senator or even dogcatcher, but for a seat on the board of commis-
sioners for the Sarasota-Manatee Airport Authority in Florida. His qualifications include 37 years with Pan American Airways, in administration and management with six international assignments as well as many state side postings. Good luck!

Frank has also found time to work on a strategic plan for economic development for the Venice (FL) area as well as to work with Habitat for Humanity and to serve as an elder in the Presbyterian church for 32 years. Frank and his wife, Peggy, love to travel and enjoy reading the class news. Beth teaches fourth grade in York, PA; husband Hugh is retired from Dentaply International. Beth’s daughter is a musician on Broadway. Norma Gould Trubiano, who lives in Wayland, MA, also contacted us.

In the rush of getting out the news of our 45th reunion, Beth (Roy) apologized to Ruth Campbell Ackerman of Honeoye Falls, NY, for failing to mention her unusual challenge to classmates attending our Saturday luncheon at the reunion. Ruth had studied our classes in the 1951 Index long and hard, committing them all to memory. She offered to demonstrate her talent to earn cash for a good cause — our 50-year gift fund (to be orchestrated by Don Van Cleef); for a $20 donation, she would correctly identify senior mug shots with the names blanked out. All 10 challengers lost, and Ruth garnered $200 for the class ‘kitty.’ Nice going!

This is my (Florence’s) first round of Class Notes since being elected a class secretary. It’s been a busy summer at our retirement home on Old Mission Peninsula near Traverse City, MI. For six weeks, we had three sets of grandchildren visiting plus our duties with the family cherry orchard. Now I am gearing up for fall with responsibilities as moderator of both the Mackinac Presbyterian Council and Synod.

Mac and Ruth Homrighausen Taylor picked several bags of cherries and visited over lunch. They were involved with the citizens’ committee for the library bond issue which passed in August.

At this year’s Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) General Assembly meeting in Albuquerque, NM, Bill and Lynn Wunder Lankton, Bill Aber, and Pris Miller Hart posed for a picture (see photo on page 48). Bill and Sally Sterret ‘52 Aber helped out wherever needed at the gathering; he co-chaired the program planning for the entire assembly. Pris and husband Lane hosted the booth for a women’s cooperative of the Self-Development of Peoples, selling crafts made by women of Guatemala. Lynn and Bill Lankton’s booth highlighted the national church camp/conference association.

Bill Lankton reported running into two other retired Presbyterian clergy at GA: brothers David (of Albuquerque) and John Rosengren is finally making the break now, after 37 years of teaching at William Patterson College in Wayne, NJ. He has his friends, Beverly Kissling ‘50 Rosengren, participate actively in church and social work. They have also hosted an Elderhostel group and led several ecological trips to places like Easter Island, the Galapagos Islands, and Iceland. I, Lloyd, really enjoyed rafting the Grand Canyon with them. This fall they go to Florence and Venice, Italy, where other 9’ers also have happy memories.

Secretaries: Evelyn Cheadle Thomas, 4230 Central Ave., Riverside, CA 92506; and Lloyd Vandersall, 1448 S. Kohler Rd., Orrville, OH 44667.

1948

Remember how very old the people coming back for their 50th reunion looked us in 1948? Let’s not do that in 1998 — exercise, vitamin pills, hair dye, whatever. It’s our time to shine. Mary “Mel” Snyder McDonald sends lots of news about that event, which is less than two years away!

Marian Loehlin Davis, Chaffee and Fran Jillson Seymour, and Faye Crawford Randle plan all to attend, which is good news. I, Joyce, will be there too. Mark your calendars!

Bob Taylor, the owner of Smoke Fire Risk Management Inc., sent an article about his winning testimony in a murder trial in New Philadelphia. Fifty-four years of firefighting and investigation made him a knowledgeable witness. Are you coming to reunion, Bob?

Thelma Coleman Peterle has a wonderful husband, Tony, who sent a delightful letter and article about his wife and her courageous rehabilitation battle after a serious automobile accident. On Thelma’s 70th birthday, her exercise class held a party in her honor. When she comes to reunion, we’ll get all the details.

Secretary: Joyce Jarman Little, 130 Center St. 7A, Chardon, OH 44024.

1949

Dinsmore Stockdale married

Gwendolyn Polen Barrick ‘43 in Minerva, OH, on Apr. 27. It is rather unusual — but nice — to have your grandchildren take part in your wedding!

While some of us retired 11 years ago,
Prize-winning plays

Theater major Prester Pickett ’87, coordinator of the African American Cultural Center at Cleveland State U, has penned award-winning plays and, with his wife, Bertha, founded the African Grove Ensemble drama troupe. One of his plays, *Pictures in the Basement: Colored in Black and White*, portrays the life and times of African American photographer (and fellow Cleveland) Allen Cole. This play was accepted by the Cleveland Bicentennial Commission’s Theater Project.

The city’s Karamu House Theater awarded Prester the A. Joyce Whitney New Play Award in 1993 and 1995, and the Ohio Commission on Minority Health honored him for outstanding achievement this spring. In 1991 Prester Pickett was the first African American M.F.A. graduate of Case Western Reserve U. Watch for productions of his other works, such as *Eight Day of the Week* (about a family confronting Alzheimer’s disease) and *When the Caged Bird Sings* (about a Cleveland woman’s conviction and then pardon for killing her abusive husband).

Wooster & Washington

Among many others, these Wooster grads help shape national policy in two critical areas: health and information.

As a member of the Board of Regents for the Uniformed Services University of the Health Sciences, Robert “Andy” E. Anderson ’53 advises the U.S. Secretary of Defense through the Assistant Secretary for Health Affairs. President Clinton appointed Andy to the position last spring. A physician and professor in the department of laboratory medicine and pathology at the U of Minnesota Medical School, he previously chaired the scientific advisory board of the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology. He earned his M.D. at the Case Western Reserve U School of Medicine.

Peter R. Young ’66, executive director of the National Commission on Libraries and Information Science since 1990, develops policies and advises the President on library and information services. The 15-member commission is an independent executive branch of the federal government. Peter holds a master’s degree from Columbia U and has previously served with the Library of Congress as well as in university, public, and special libraries.

— JWM

Julie Carson Condit says “Yes!” She and Frank will be at our 50th. They’ve visited George Clyde ‘48 in Cape Cod and spent time with their children in Philadelphia and Houston. Sharing the volunteer spirit typical of our class, Julie gives her time in Canton’s hospital emergency room. She reports that Livy DePastina Bernabei enjoyed a grand tour with Charlotte Forsberg in Spearfish, SD.

Jo Soderberg Vandersall’s daughter, Margaret, presented Jo and Hal ‘45 with their first grandchild, a boy, this past year.

Phyllis Oliver Park, now retired from teaching, lives in North Benton, OH. Margy Mather Twisdale of Tonawanda, NY, takes frequent trips with her church group. Other travelers include Joe ‘46 and Shirley “Sarah” Smith Roeder of Abilene, TX.

Elena “BeeGee” Gintner Budd, an Elderhostel fan, attended one in Key West this year. She also spent two weeks in California. With one son having two sons and the other three daughters, BeeGee is busy in the grandmother business, as are a lot of us. She also ushers at Cleveland’s Playhouse Square and takes community college classes.

Betsy Welch Swegan planned to visit her sister in Florida. Betsy has retired from her career as a church secretary in Berea, which gives her more time to visit her children and eight grandchildren.

Arline Malecek Giddings and her husband spend winters in Florida now; they usually return to Chesterland, OH, around April 1.

Marilyn Cordray Lilley says “Yes,” with Julie to our 50th. She was a delegate to the international convention of PEO in Denver a year ago — her 50th reunion. And she was full of enthusiasm about an Elderhostel trip to a restored mining camp northwest of Phoenix in February. Her group stayed in an old boarding house, studied Indian life, flora and fauna, and visited the Grand Canyon.

Jo Bowman Ashmore’s letter from Billings reached me just after the last deadline. Here’s her excerpt: “I am planning to attend the 50th reunion...I hope you’ve written to Pat Michaels Fitzgerald, my freshman-sophomore roommate, along with Alice Ryba Thuerber. A wild combination! I visited Pat, and we talked about going together...Are you reading this, Alice? Bring pictures! I’ll bet my grandkids are cuter than yours!”

Jo continues, “I’m going to Scotland for two weeks with my youngest, Mary Anne. The high point will be finding places where MacDonald ancestors lived near Oban on the east coast.” Jo signed her letter, “Ah, WooWoo!”

Don Fordyce of Northfield, OH, now retired for 10 years, participates actively in his church.

Harry Mustin says there’s a “strong possibility” that he will make it next June. He has four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren, all of whom live in the Cleveland area. I didn’t catch up with Roger Williams of Avon Lake while in Cleveland, but the class alumni sheets say he’s still vice-president of advertising at Bonne Bell.

Penny Carnahan enjoys the Ohio Light Opera at Wooster. She still has a collection of dolls in her Lakewood apartment but is slowly giving them away to her nieces. The newest addition, No. 31, is a turtle baby doll.

We had hoped to see Pat White in June when she was in Colorado but failed to make connections. She was here to take a Smithsonian tour of western national parks with Myra Vandersall Siengenthaler, who was attending a conference of the theological librarians in Denver.

Hope Yee Lee and Maurice took “the trip of a lifetime” in June: a Scandinavian cruise which included stops in Copenhagen and St. Petersburg. Then it was home to Hawaii and lots of summer company.

Dick and Ruth Swan Steffen joined the ranks of the golden-wedded on June 16. In celebration, their five children and their families, 21 relatives in all, hosted a reception in Stevens Point, WI.

With 14 other “of the most distinguished physicians who have practiced at Mercy Hospital and Timken Mercy Medical Center” (now named Columbia Mercy Medical Center), Grace Hofsteter was inducted this spring into the charter class of the Society of St. Luke — the only woman in the group. The honor preservés the individuals’ “legacy of dedication to medicine and the community.” Said Grace in an article in the Canton Repository, “My older sister was a nurse, so I was always interested in medicine. I was thinking of being a nurse but changed my mind: I wanted to be the one in charge.”

We are sorry to report that a stroke in May has forced Dale Blocher to close his C.P.A. practice and give up his Class Secretary duties. We wish you well, Dale! I, Cornelia, will cover the secretarial tasks until reunion next year.

Secretary: Cornelia Lybarger Neuswanger, 32141 S. Railway, Wray, CO 80758-9138.

1946

“The bloom is gone, but the fragrance lingers on...memories...memories!! Let us start our garden of memories and cultivate it for the next five years, to bloom again in 2001, our 55th!”

Jo, Pat Dunton writes that her son, Ray, an entomologist with the U.S. Army, has departed for a four-year tour of duty in Kenya with his family to research tropical diseases. Ray recently visited with Miriam Mowry Stein and her husband in Washington, DC. They provided some pointers and first-hand knowledge of Kenya, having lived there for a couple of years.

Alice “Quinn” Quin Ward declared that she was amazed that the Kornor Klub, her residence of college days, still stands. She continues to provide a window to the world to the visually impaired, reading newspapers over the radio.

Sara Lee Roser Winkler expresses her
appreciation for all the work that went into the planning of our reunion and sent her thanks to those involved. Reunion Committee, take a bow. Sally keeps in touch with Mary Ellen McCarron VanDusen, during Mary Ellen’s visits to a son in Maryland.

Betsy McMillan Remsburg writes that she’s proud to be a ‘Scot Forever.’ And Mildred Moore Khajeh-Nouri greatly enjoyed a vacation with Hassan ‘47 and son James this summer.

Barbara Cooper Strauss, a travelin’ lass, planned to join an Elderhostel tour to visit Country Houses and Gardens in England and a ‘wee bit o’ Scotland.’ Earlier this summer, returning from a visit with her sister and brother-in-law (Bruce Love ’50), Barbara stopped in to see Dave ’45 and Cary March Ormond. The Ormonds will migrate to southern Arizona again this winter.

Please keep the notes coming and share experiences of this summer or plans for the future. See you in the next issue.

Secretary: Arol Noble Escamilla, 4974 Dafer Dr., San Diego, CA 92102-1362.

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1944

On June 8, some ’45ers had a mini-reunion at Hawkins Cafeteria in Wooster. Dick and Margaret Shreve Reiman, Al and Bev Keen, Dwight and Margie Rath Stauffer, Emily Kuhles Infield, and George Woodman joined Norm and I (Virginia) in reliving our 50th reunion. We watched George Bell’s videotape of the festivities. Our genial hosts were the Reimans. Jeanne Hafla McKown couldn’t join us because of several graduations.

Earlier in the spring, Ginny Miller Reed visited Wooster and lunchet at the Wooster Inn with Shirley Parker Price and Betty Morgan Treadwell. She also saw Emily Infield.

Jean Ann Pierce Gow traveled to Spain, Portugal, and then Mallorca with a friend whose son is a professional trumpeter. He had a contract at a resort hotel, where Jean Ann and her friend sampled life in the fast lane.

Harry and Nancy Helm Hueston have moved from a townhouse to a ranch house. Now Harry keeps busy feeding the birds, roadrunners, and coyotes that travel through their back yard. Their new address is 10015 E. Karen Pl., Tucson, AZ 85748. Nancy sends word that Ellen Kline lost her brother-in-law and then shortly afterward, her sister. Our sympathy goes out to Ellen.

I (Virginia) also lost my sister, Mary Jane Kroehe Gies’ ’41, in July. It was quite a shock — just three weeks earlier, we had settled her into a lovely assisted-living retirement facility. I will miss our daily phone conversations.

Connie PiXler Slettebak writes that somewhere along the line, a slight typographical mistake made her the mother of a 13-year-old daughter. Connie’s daughter, Shash — the mother of Evan (13) and Nate (9) — is in fact (somewhat) older.

I (Virginia) received a collection of photos and snapshots from Shirley Parker Price of our era at Wooster. Secretary: Virginia Kroehle Wengatz, 7450 West 130th St., Cleveland, OH 44130-5705.

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1944

I (Russ) managed to get down to Wooster for the 50th Reunion of the Class of 1946, hoping to round up a little news on our own class. I had a small claim to the reunion class anyway: I negotiated my ASTP credits from the service into a semester’s worth of credit and, by spending the spring semester of 1946 at Wooster, graduated that June. I wasn’t the only ‘46er to get a Wooster degree then, either. With me were John Ebright, the late Jerry Katherman, Bob Kendall, Al Spreng, and Roger Stoneburner. In all, 23 men graduated that June, and 88 women. Pretty good odds, I always thought.

The weather in Wooster on the weekend of June 6 was atrocious — not too surprising to those of us with a good, clear memory of Wooster in the springtime. (The weather was also lousy a year ago for the Class of ’45, though WE did luck out in 1994 with a near perfect weekend.) However, the soggy conditions didn’t even slightly dampen the spirits of this year’s attendees. The class of 1946 had a big turnout, including May Queen Jeanie Wagner Eden ’46, looking as lovely as ever. The program was exceptionally well organized, and everyone seemed to enjoy it the fullest.

Several other ’45ers enjoyed the big affair, among them Enid Robinson Totten and husband Paul ’42, Bill and Pat Workman Fox, and Ralph “Moose” and Marge Wilmer Miller. Bill and Pat were the highly deserving recipients of the John D. McKee Alumni Volunteer Award, honoring volunteers who have given time, talent, and energy on behalf of the College. They were off to visit their daughter in Virginia, then to Canal Fulton to see John Clay ’43 and family, and then planned to catch up with Ralph and Marge Miller in Florida.

Moose was recovering from a broken leg and looking forward to a planned three-month stay in Florida. He planned to visit me (Roy) later on Mount Desert Island. He continues in active law practice in Cleveland, as does his role model, Johnny Smeltz.

We (the Hales) had a mini-reunion here this summer with Margaret and Hal Potter ’46. A scheduling conflict kept them from the reunion at Wooster. When last seen, the Potters were headed for Prince Edward Island in a 30-foot trailer.

A sad note from Bob Atkinson tells of the loss of his wife, Virginia, to breast cancer. Ginny had attended several Wooster reunions over the years and had many friends in our class. We will miss her greatly.

George Mulder goes from one cultural area to another. Most recently he has been acting as an intermediary between a promising Netherland artist and an Indian artist in Iowa. Each artist has done a portrait of the other — a sizable contribution to both art appreciation and cross-cultural understanding. George never slows down!

Male Call this issue went to Jim MacMillan, still in Athens, OH. Jim was with us during our first three years at Wooster and then transferred to medical school at the U of Cincinnati. He now has four children and seven grandchildren, dispersed in California, Oregon, and the Chicago area, so, as you might expect, he spends lots of time traveling. What time is left goes into tending his sizable yard, gardening, and doing community service.

Jim is still surrounded by Wooster connections: a nephew is a Wooster student and a next-door neighbor was a partner at Wooster for five years during the turbulent 1970s. Jim has fond memories of professors Spenser, Chittum, and Schreiber, and of time spent at the recreation center in the “Little Italy” sector of Wooster with Bob Kendall, Bob Thomas, Bob Preston, and Rich Sproull ’43. He sends his best to them and to all of you.

I (Eleanor) talked with Virginia Wise Reach just before she left for Victoria and a cruise to Alaska. Her traveling companion was a good friend and neighbor with whom she saw the sights of England, Scotland, and Wales last year. Ginny keeps up with Marian Floyd Francis and recently saw Bob Klems as well as Margaret Alsberg Scribner and her husband.

Susan Gunn notified the College that her mother, Carol May Bender Keener, died in April (see Obituaries). We send our belated condolences. Susan says, “I would love to hear from friends and associates who knew Mother in College and during her time in Baltimore just after WWII.” Susan’s address is 605 Windsor Rd., Round Rock, TX 78664.

Jeanette “Sprech” Sprecher Walter sends news of another loss, the sudden death of Mary Hammond Smith (see Obituaries). Thank you, Sprech, for writing the obituary. We extend our sympathy to Mary’s children and grandchildren. We all have fond memories of “Hammie” (remember the raccoon coat?).

Sprech enjoyed a trip to Norway in June, including a delightful cruise up to the North Cape.

From southern California comes a letter from Elizabeth “Libby” Blough Corathers. In celebration of their 50th anniversary (she and John married in Wooster on Christmas Day in 1945), their children honored them with a dinner party for friends and family and then sent Libby and John off for a romantic stay on the Pacific coast. Their son graduated this spring from Chapman College in music, after having returned to school from the business world. Now he is working on a master’s degree at Claremont Graduate School, where his wife just completed a Ph.D.

Libby writes, “This lovely village
We were saddened to learn of the death of Maryalice Cremeans Blocher (see Wooster, Summer 1996). Our deepest sympathy to Reid Blocher '41 and the family.

You may remember that in the summer issue, I (Ida) wrote of Horace Dutton's retirement, and noted that he and Martha McDowell Dutton '41 were studying Russian in preparation for a trip to Russia. Sadly, on July 20, while in Russia, Horace suffered a fatal heart attack. This information from Phoebe Houser Hunt, who said that the tour group, the embassy, and the airline were all very considerate in getting Martha home. Our deepest sympathy goes to Martha and the family. An obituary will appear in the next issue.

Phoebe was so sorry to have missed the wedding of Gwen Polen Barrick and Dinsmore "Dinnie" Stockdale '49. Instead Phoebe took the chance to see her daughter, Elaine, and granddaughter, Erin — after four years!

In a welcome letter, Alfred "A.C." Spreng '44 noted that he was once a member of the class of '43 but was misplaced by WWII. The only '43ers of whom he keeps track are a few others who shifted to the class of 1946, mostly football teammates and other geologists. (Sorry, he didn't name names!) A.C. remembers that he and I (Ida) took Spanish together under Ruth Richardson. A.C. and his wife have tentative plans to visit relatives in Chile, so he is studying the language again.

David Thompson is married to Margaret Tewsbury Thompson '44. In WWII, David served in Signal Corps Radar, then attended KSU. He retired after teaching in Ohio public schools for 30 years and building pipe organs (some of which he still maintains).

After 26 years of teaching in Ohio and Texas (the latter when her husband, Chet, was stationed there), Dorothy Pearson Turner retired in 1978. Bored, she then took a job at the Marion (OH) Public Library. Following her husband's retirement in 1983, they spent winters in Rockport, TX. After Chet died last year, Dorothy stopped going south. She volunteers at a local hospital, participates in her church, and enjoys playing bridge.

Dorothy has taken several trips — to San Francisco to see Eleanor McElheny Pope '44, and to Albuquerque, NM, to visit son Andy '69. (He attended Wooster before transferring to Ohio State U.) Her daughter, Betsy Keefer, also graduated from OSU. Dorothy has five grandchildren, the oldest of whom started college this fall.

Dorothy keeps in touch with Gracie Brittain Burgett. She and Gracie were both in the group that graduated in Aug. 1943. Dorothy remembers Miss Guille (French) taking them to Farm Dairies to celebrate, and then dancing barefoot on the green behind Babcock at 11 p.m.!


1942

Anyone have news?

Secretaries: Helen Dayton Cross, P.O. Box 256, Inlet, NY 13360; and C. Paul Gruber, 68 Kendall Ave., Binghamton, NY 13903-1447.

1941

Again we express our collective thanks to retiring class officers Ruth "Gensy" Genesigler Gurney, president, and Christena Byrson Kern, secretary. We're grateful for their long, thoughtful, and devoted leadership. Hard acts to follow!

Our newly elected president, W. Lee Culp, lives in Wooster with his wife Kay Smith Culp '42. Lee was a long-term College employee. He first served as director of admissions, next as director of development, then as registrar. During a six-year period in Mogadore, OH, he held two three-year terms as alumni trustee, making a grand total of 37 years of service. He knows his way around campus and has been close to Wooster's academic and physical development.

Classmates are still reminiscing, months after a memorable 55th reunion.

"Such a super time with our dearest friends!" one '41er exclaims. "How differently now would I do college. My time wasn't wasted. I loved Dunham's way of teaching Shakespeare, Schreiber's German, and Latin with Cowles. (A slide show in Roman Civ after Monday lunch and a nice nap.) But now I would take more foreign languages and history, history, history."

"Over too soon," says Mary "Willie" Wilcox Hughes of Alumni Weekend. "I wish I could start again and do all the things there still are to do."

"Like most of our families, Willie's is scattered geographically, and in other ways too. One prefers classical music, another one is into swing and rock, and still another goes for the country guitar."

Eveline Mowry Gernert came to the reunion with her college roommate, Eleanor Fleming Schweikert. Eleanor says, "We really enjoyed the weekend in spite of the weather."

Eveline remarks that some friends they recognized; some they did not. Five years do make a difference. What will the next five bring?

Marjorie Kemp Macone reflects, "I enjoyed the reunion much more than I thought I would and look forward to 2001."

Jim Wise had planned to attend our 55th, but, feeling less brisk and chipper than usual, he stayed at home. For our last reunion, five years ago, Jim gave Wooster $100,000 in memory of classmate Jim Allardice. The fund supports the Allardice/Wise Scholarship in Theatre.

A surprise gift trip from friends whisked Elisabeth Dodds off to New Zealand. She gloried in that long journey. Could it be that the shorter stretch from Vermont to Ohio seemed more daunting? Anyway, Betty, we missed your smile.

Several other classmates missed the reunion, including me, Jeanne Simmons Brand, one of your class secretaries. Family responsibilities took me to California at reunion time. In July I cruised the Rhine, from Amsterdam through Germany and France to Basle, Switzerland. We spent three
days in Interlaken, then flew home from Zurich. Alfreda “Alfie” Gabriel Campbell greatly misses Ernest Campbell ’40, who died on the last day of 1995 (see Wooster, Spring 1996). She has received more than 600 letters and cards — an extraordinary tribute to their ministry in the Punjab in New Delhi, in Vietnam, Thailand, and Pakistan. On June 22, 1996, in McLean, VA, 275 relatives and friends celebrated Ernie’s life in an open-air service. According to custom in India, the widow wore white. There were bagpipes and a fluttering butterfly that caught the eye of a child. Alfie sums up, “I guarantee that there has never been another celebration like this one.”

For 25 years, Dorothy Booher Johnson has been a trustee of the Niagara Falls Memorial Medical Center in New York. Along with many other departments, the center opened a Child Advocacy Center for abused children, bringing together medical and mental health services. Law enforcement officers cooperate with doctors, psychologists, and social workers. This year, the medical center celebrates its 100th anniversary.

Hiram Tindall and wife Connie celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in London, England. The Tindalls met Alice Mitchell Ferris at the International Ceramics Fair. Both Alice and Hy are connoisseurs of fine porcelain. In fact, a few years ago, Sotheby’s auctioned Hiram’s collection of Chinese porcelain in Washington, D.C., at the Smithsonian, no less.

After a meaningful reunion weekend at Wooster, Helen MacWilliams Crosby returned home to learn that her husband of 55 years, Ransom, had died. Ran had been in very frail health,” so writes Helen’s sophomore roommate, Terry Stalker MacGregor. Helen and Ran met on a treasure hunt when she was 12 years old. Ten years later, they were married and lived in Massena, NY, with a daughter, Andrea. Granddaughter Meredith Shamo is the fourth generation to brighten the MacWilliams’s summer cottage in the Adirondacks.

In Massena, Ran Crosby taught social studies. Twice he was honored as Teacher of the Year. Gentle death took him on Saturday, June 8. “Recently,” Helen recalls, “Ran told me that if he had his choice, he’d like to go in his sleep. And that was granted to a wonderful man.” Helen’s address is 43 Churchill Rd., Massena, NY 13662.

Secretaries: Jeanne Simmons Brand, 7093 Village Dr., Mason, OH 45040, and Jim Blackwood, 1932 Baywood Terrace, Sarasota, FL 34231-4721.

1940

The news finally reached us that Eric Boehm was honored last January as Innovator of the Year by the Santa Barbara Chamber of Commerce. Eric conceived the idea for the American Bibliographical Center and its publishing arm, CLIO, when working for the U.S. Air Intelligence in Vienna. ABC-CLIO now employs 100 people, with offices in Denver and in Oxford, England. In addition to being the chair of ABC-CLIO, Eric continues to supervise the International School of Information Management, a virtual college that offers master’s degrees in business administration and information management and corporate training for 200 executives, largely through online work. Our belated congratulations to you, Eric.

Bob Kerr has done it again! His photograph, “A Mother’s Love: A Proud Mew Gull Guards her Chicks,” will be included in the Ohio Presbyterian Retirement Services 1997 Calendar. Chosen from among 50 entries in the statewide competition, the photo is a product of two lifelong hobbies — birding and photography. Bob’s wife, Florence Dunbar Kerr, fell in July and broke her left wrist, giving Bob the challenge of becoming the family chef.

In September, just before her cast was due to come off, Flo broke the same arm again. What’s for dinner, Bob?

Phil Good reports the sale of his last sailboat in 1995. He and his wife, Helga, now stay on dry land but still enjoy the north end of Puget Sound, near the Canadian border. Long retired from his position with the Bureau of Mines, Phil has considerably sharpened his world view with a recent cataract operation and stabilized an irregular heartbeat with a pacemaker.

Joe Thompson and his wife, Audrey, took a trip to Alaska in August 1995. They saw a great number of bears, yellow gulls, elk, moose, marmots, and white rabbits in addition to Alaska’s towering mountains.

Proctor Ferris, retired president of Lincoln Electric-Europe, and his wife, Katy Royon Ferris ’38, recently moved to Safety Harbor, FL, from Chautauqua, NY.

Bert and Peggy Mull Bond are out of the travel business with some regret, as it gave them the opportunity to visit exotic lands and to witness ancient cultures. Despite some medical problems, they hoped to travel to Florida this fall. Bert is still an active Kiwanian, and the Bonds keep in touch with a number of classmates by phone.

To keep busy and stay fit, Steve Ogden spends time as a carry-out worker at a Kroger store in his home town of Ashland, KY. Steve worked in sales in numerous positions: cleaning chemicals, insurance, real estate, encyclopedias, and long-distance telephone service. He and his wife, Ruth, have two daughters and one grandson.

Doris Wilson Blanchard and husband Louis report improving health. This summer, they expected to go by car to Salt Lake City and Portland, OR, for two different conventions, and then to St. Louis for a reunion and a celebration with their children of their 50th wedding anniversary. The Blanchard’s youngest daughter, Sandy, and granddaughter (6) live with them. Sandy has an M.A. in social work and works for Family and Children Services. Their older daughter, Karen ’75, is married to Scott Martin ’74. A fourth-generation Wooster graduate in the Wilson family, Karen is a Presbyterian minister in Pacific, MO. Scott is in commercial real estate.

In 1994, at a restaurant near the Mayo Clinic in Scottsdale, AZ, Edith King Yoder and her husband recognized Doris’s voice. They made themselves known and had a great visit. It is a small Wooster world! While in California last fall, the Yoders had a great visit with Earle and Belle Fatkin.

Marguerite Lane Bowden stayed with Clara Smith Patton during Alumni Weekend and had a great visit. Marguerite saw Frank Thatcher, Peggy Bond, Paul Ellis, and Patty Reid ’71, the daughter of Debbie Armstrong Reid. Patty was celebrating her 25th reunion. Marguerite and her daughter, Christine, and her two sons, Jim and Joe ’66, planned a tour of the great West (Grand Canyon, Yellowstone and the Badlands included), renting a wheelchair accessible van for Christine who has Lou Gehrig’s disease. A great trip for special people.

I talked to Margaret Maul Wagstaff, who traveled to Denver, CO, to attend the graduation of her great niece, who is doing well as a professional model. Peg planned to go with her twin sister to the twins reunion in Twinsburg, OH. Other summer plans included a Lake Erie Cruise and visiting Amish Country.

Ruth Nusbaum Forman and Doug ’39 expected to go to Denmark, ME, in August to visit her brother, Ken, their daughter Amy, and grandson David. The Formans also planned to see daughter Cathy in New Haven on the way.

(Nancy) still work at the Winterthur Museum. This summer I have met two small groups of women from the College, in the 1950s classes. They were as surprised to see me as I was. We have something special in common and it’s not age!

Secretaries: Frank Thatcher, 717 Maiden Choice Ln. #622, Catonsville, MD 21228-6116; and Nancy Ostrye Miner, 509 Smithbridge Rd., Wilmington, DE 19807.

1939

We were saddened to hear of the death of Bob Myers, a staunch supporter of the College. Our sympathy goes to our classmate Fran Jenks Myers and to their daughter, Carol Myers Allison ’67. Bob was a friend and an outstanding leader in his college days and during his entire life. He had an amazing talent for making others feel comfortable and at ease. His family and many friends will miss his sense of humor and his counsel.

Fran’s new home address is 6284 Coldstream Dr., Highland Heights, OH 44143.

Gordy and Louise Harris ’38 had a short visit with Ernie and Rachel Bigelow — just as the Bigelows prepared to depart for their summer home at Lake
CLmS NOTES

1938

Enjoy the following news of celebrations and plans for 80th birthdays. Janet Ziegler Russell, who lives on a golf course in Palm Springs, CA, had a perfect weekend with her children and grandchildren and a birthday celebration at her club. Jean Brockman Quigley plans to celebrate twice, once with her son and grandchildren in California. Your secretary (Jeanne) had an early celebration in June, traveling by car for 100 years in Germany, Austria, and Italy with her children Nancy and Barbara, and Barbara's husband. Louise Harris Southard enjoyed a family dinner party and went to Jackson, MS, to see the Russian Palaces exhibit with her daughter Christy, from Orlando.

Thanks to Louise for sending news of other classmate.

Three '38ers have relocated to be closer to their children. Proctor '40 and Katy Royon Ferris sold their home at Chautauqua and now live in Florida. Marcy Riddle Wray sold her house in Camp Hill and moved to Messiah Village Sh. C121, 100 Mt. Allen Dr., Mechanicsburg, PA 17055. Finally, Rosemond Krumm Plummer moved to a retirement community in January. Her new address is 1700 Bandtail Ln., Paradise, CA 95969-4406.

Our sympathy goes to Jane Hoppe Orr, whose husband, Robert, died last December in Evanston, IN. Secretary: Jeanne Lyle Kate, 1256 Delorne Ave. SW, Canton, OH 44710.

1937

Robert and Esther Larr '34 Darrow moved last May to 645 Neil Ave. #206, Columbus, OH 43215, where they have an apartment in a retirement center. They left behind their home of 33 years, and Robert admires to missing his yard. Their lives continue to revolve around long-time Columbus friends, clubs, professional organizations.

Robert and Elizabeth Wertz Schultz also have a new address: 9466 Villa Dr., Foley, AL 36535. Their front door opens right onto Glen Lake Golf Course. Besides playing golf and bridge, Betty volunteers as a hostess at the performing arts center. The move puts Robert and Betty closer to their son in Medina, OH. Their third son has been transferred to Paris, France, for four years.

Elizabeth Panetta moved some time ago into her studio apartment in a Presbyterian retirement center. Apologies for only belatedly publishing her address: 128 Rydal Park #H-128, Rydal, PA 19046. She continues to work with piano and voice students and sings in the Rydal chorus.

John and Judy Coover Wishart are happy with their decision to return to Sun City Center in Florida. Their address is 1513 Belle Glade Ave., Ruskin, FL 33573. They come north for the first time seeing family and plan to be in Wooster for our 60th reunion next year. (So should you all!)

After many fruitless attempts to contact Helen Hartzler, we finally called her brother John '33 and learned that, after a severe stroke, she is now at Crown Center, a residential and nursing care facility where she has her own apartment. Two nieces overcame her move from California and see that she receives loving care. Her address is 200 Laurel Lake Dr., Hudson, OH 44236. John Hartzler occasionally sees Roy Crawford, whom you will remember played in John's band at Wooster. John adds, "George Winslow had the other band."

After several calls, we (Roger and Molly) found Ruth Rifenberck Suter at home. In good health and busy with bridge, she planned to visit her daughters, Anne Suter Seltzer '64 in Princeton and Janet Suter Joshua '67 in Philadelphia, and to enjoy her "superlative" grandchildren. Both daughters and two grandchildren journeyed to Florida for Ruth's 80th birthday. They had a grand time devoted to "girl stuff" — facials, manicures, pedicures, shopping — the works.

Recently diagnosed with diabetes, Florence Klumpf Anson still volunteers at the local library and says she has our reunion in mind. So far, she has stayed in her own home to "age in place."

We, the Van Bolts, also plan to delay the move from our farm home of 40 years as long as possible, despite reading recently that older persons who move into continuing care retirement centers live 20 percent longer than those who make other housing choices.

Joel and Mary Ellen Frame '34 Weave3 brought us up to date on their grandchildren, especially the child of their daughter Helen Weaver Kaufman '69, who only lives a block away. Joel says that he has attended June graduations of children and grandchildren annually since 1990, with another scheduled for 1997, but he will try to make it to Wooster for our reunion.

Recovering from a recent hospitalization, Elizabeth Clepper Reyers is once again in her own home and able to play a little golf. She, too, spoke of hoping to get to our reunion.

William Yochim is only semi-retired — he continues to do consulting work in the fields of lithography and printing. Otis Heldman, who was with us our freshman year, is in good health, and spends much of his time golfing. Margaret Thomas Matthews, also a member of our freshman class, has finally convinced her husband to join her in Florida for four months each winter. The rest of the time, they live on a 54-acre farm near Salem, NY. Margaret drives to town for volunteer work at the hospital gift shop and at church.

Fred Shirley reports that, though no longer active in boating, he maintains a yacht club membership, and he and his wife enjoy an annual cruise with other members. They planned to go to Portugal in October and have booked a cruise for next spring.

Brown Jenkins confesses to writing very few letters, but he agreed to send a copy of his last Christmas letter. He and his wife, Liz, entertained their combined families of children and grandchildren, 21 in all, for a week last Christmas, ending in grand style a year filled with family and church activities. He promised to put us on his Christmas letter list for 1996.

Suggestion: How about all you '37ers adding the Van Bolts to your Christmas card list, to tell us of your doings.

We (Mollie and Roger) have faced the reality that letter writing is not high on the list of activities for octogenarians. Since all of the above information came as a result of telephone calls we made to classmates, we were so pleased to actually receive a call.

Elaine Steele Kieffer, a self-proclaimed non-letter writer, phoned to say that she depends on husband Bill '36 to write for both of them. In spite of some physical problems, Elaine volunteers as a "pink lady," which she points out is a sitting-down job in her case. The Kieffers plan to attend our next reunion.

Elaine recently talked with Roscine Robinson Feeley's husband. In addition to being an invalid, Roscine is deaf. She welcomes and enjoys letters.
Thank you!

During Wooster’s Campaign for the 1990’s, alumni and friends purchased 239 life-income agreements including Annuities, Pooled Income Funds, and Trusts. These commitments provide a gift of income for life for the donors and ultimately a generous gift for the College.

These gifts came from 171 donors listed below and from five who wished to remain anonymous.

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Walter R. and Isabelle M. Smith ’39
Violet Tena Snyder ’36
Charles A. and Priscilla H. Sommers ’43 ’43
Gordon and Louise Harris Southard ’38 ’39
Arthur F. Southwick, Jr. ’47
George G. Starr, Jr. ’27
Marian H. Statt ’34
Dwight G. and Margaret Rath Stauffer ’45
Vivian Snyder Steele
Lillian G. Stein ’37
Jean and Craig Stockdale ’31
Howard E. and Joann B. Strauch
Barbara Cooper Strauss ’46
James Stuart
Mary Mutch Todt ’54
Grace M. Tompos
Enid and Paul Totten ’44 ’42
Betty Stucklager Towner ’45
Jane L. Turner
Harold L. and Mary Ellen M. Van Dusen ’46
Mr. and Mrs. E. Joseph Verlie
Walt Wagoner ’41
Anna Snively Wainger ’30
Clare Robinson Walker ’47
Jeanette Sprecher Walter ’44
Sherman A. Wengerd* ’36
Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Wilder ’42
Marilyn Anderson Williams ’47
Stephen and Kathryn Atkinson Wilson ’41
George B. Woodman ’45
Marylyn Cranwell Wyse ’29
Helen R. Yates ’37

*deceased
Helen Forry Drysdale continues to recover on schedule from back surgery last fall. We (Mollie and Roger) discovered during our exchange of letters that Helen and Murray ’36 were not receiving Wooster (apparently still being mailed to their former address). This gives us a chance to remind you that when you move, please send your new address to the College Alumni Office; magazines are not forwarded. (And let the Van Bolts know too.)

This spring, the Akron Beacon Journal did a feature story on “A Coach for Life,” Roy Bates of Wooster, whose Northwestern High School baseball and basketball teams won Class A state championships in 1959 and 1965 respectively. Roy continues to host the radio program, One-on-One with Roy Bates, on Wooster’s WQKT (104.5 FM).

In a call to the home of Dallas Heminger, we learned from his wife, Betty, that Dallas died on June 4, 1996. In his last letter to us, he had reported that he and Betty are doing as much traveling as they could before he got too “old, old, old,” and that having reached his 80th birthday, his next goal was the 21st century, “if an alligator doesn’t get me first.” Our sympathies to you, Betty. An obituary will appear in the next issue.

Our sympathies also go to John and Beverly Mack on the death of their only child. The stress of tying up his son’s affairs put John in the hospital for a few days, but he is recovering. Sadly, James and June Hough reported the death of their missionary daughter, Ida Faye Hough Jenks, after a long illness.

The day the note from the Houghs arrived, we (Mollie and Roger) passed a sign in front of a church which read, “A fruitful life requires showers as well as sunshine.” But the showers do seem to come more frequently sometimes. We send comforting thoughts to you all.

Secretaries: Roger and Martha Tilock Van Bolt, 2020 Glendale Ave., Flint, MI 48503-2111; (810) 233-5017.

1936

Clint Kennard of Traverse City, MI, missed our reunion because of an impromptu reunion of his own with several family members from different states. He believes in keeping in touch with our class, however.

Clint sends the sad news that Howard Terbeck died on July 5, just two days after he and his wife, Margie, celebrated their 59th wedding anniversary (see Obituaries). Clint had served as best man at their wedding. We send our condolences to the family.


1935

James Seaman now lives in Cranberry Township, PA, after having retired in 1977. Due to a scarcity of news from fellow classmates, once again, I (Helen), turn to the biographical material sent for the last reunion.

Catherine “Kit” Whitney Hess writes that her years have been busy ones, raising and nurturing two sons and two daughters. Her husband’s Boy Scouting profession was wonderful for the whole family, full of adventure and contact with guests from many countries. They traveled in the U.S.A., Canada, and Mexico, and enjoyed outpost camping with church youth groups.

Catherine studied library science at the U of Vermont and Ohio State U and developed a church library — now named the Kit Hess Media Center. She has also worked extensively with peace organizations. Her fond memories from Wooster include Dr. Dunham’s history courses, Dr. Lowry’s classes and chapel talks, and her friendships with Hoover Cottage residents. She also remembers Color Days and class reunions with nostalgia.

We extend our sympathy to Herb Foley on the death of his wife, Erma Wooding Foley ’38, and to the families of Paul Morrill and Betty Campbell McMeekin (see Wooster, Summer 1996).

Secretaries: William J. Burger Jr., 1300 South Border Ave. #264, Weslaco, TX 78596-7422; and Helen Hieber Garvin, 3 Salter Rd., Wooster, OH 44691-2140.

1934

What’s happening in the Class of 1934?

Secretary: Elizabeth Lapham Wills, 3873 Montevista Rd., Cleveland, OH 44121-1612.

1933

Ora Anderson Mongiore, who enjoys seeing her friends in Class Notes, reports that her sisters, Helen Anderson Romig ’29, Virginia Anderson Croll ’32, and Marilyn Anderson Williams ’47, are fine. Virginia is still publishing. Ora herself recently published the book, Hope for America in Crisis, on recycling and toxic waste.

Martha Siehl Hill recently took a trip to Montana and Mississippi. Their cruise — “something I’ve always wanted to do,” she says.

Besides lots of good memories, she also brought home a case of pneumonia but feels better now and savors the experiences of her great trip.

Virginia “Jinny” Emch Lindman kept busy with gardening and other summer activities but put these on hold as she and Bert Colcaser took off on a trip to eastern Turkey in September. They hoped to get a look at Mt. Ararat (with no plans to climb it).

Nony Allen Blazer and I (Ethel) spent a week in June at Wooster’s Alumni College and were lucky enough to be Bert’s house guests. Besides enjoying the interesting and stimulating program, we had plenty of time to talk and catch up on each other’s lives! It was delightful, and Bert definitely deserves five stars for hospitality.

I (Ethel) have not heard from many of you in a long time. I challenge each and every one of you to fill my large mailbox here at Chambrel. With the end of summer, you must have exciting vacations, family news, or just lazy days to share. I’ll be waiting!

Secretary: Ethel McCullough Schmidt, 100 Brookmont Rd. #346, Akron, OH 44333-3094.

1932

When I (Roenna) called to wish Martha Raufus Lloyd happy birthday, she sounded in good spirits. Martha had heard from Mary Oberlin with some news about Mary Fletcher. I talked later with Mary O. who now walks with a cane. After cataract operations and laser treatments, she rejoices that she can still drive in the daytime. She serves as secretary of the Massillon Heritage Foundation.

After a short stroke and a fall, Mary F. has some difficulties but still lives in her home with help from a neighbor. Good luck in your recovery, Fletch!

Several of you were not at home when I (Roenna) called recently. I need your news! I did speak with Elizabeth “Lib” Hainer Prestel, who was enthusiastic about the Ohio Light Opera performances on the College campus.

The big news is that our Reunion Committee met in September to plan our 65th for next June. Put the reunion on your calendar NOW!

Although my house is still not sold, I (Roenna) enjoy life at the Highlands, where I have put Wooster on the map. During the summer Olympic Games, the exhibit in our large showcase focused on sports. As a contribution, I dug out pictures of my high school tennis and basketball teams, my Wooster loving cup for points earned, and a small cup for coaching a winning girls’ team. These items prompted several residents to talk with me about our College of Wooster connections. Happiness is — Wooster!

Gladys Hower still lives in the family home in Warren and drives for short distance errands. Over the years, she has participated in Red Cross work and Meals on Wheels, and has served as a deacon, a Stephen Minister, and officer in the women's association at the First Presbyterian Church in Warren. Gladys keeps in contact with Ruth Kyle, who lives in Park Vista in Youngstown.

Congratulations go to Philip "Tib" Young, inducted into no less than three different sports halls of fame, the latest being in Wayne County in June. (The Rittman [OH] Sports Hall of Fame and the Mercer County [PA] Sports Hall of Fame both enshrined him in 1990.) Tib excelled in various sports at West Middlesex (PA) High School and while at the College. In his career as a high school and college basketball and football coach, Tib left impressive records at Rittman, the U.S. Naval Station in New York, and Parsons College. Go get 'em, Tib! Esther Lane Toensmeier '30 sadly informs us in July that poor health has forced her husband, Carl, to give up his duties as Class Secretary for 1931. Our thoughts are with you, Carl and Esther!

Class President Ed Arn recruited Harold "Hal" Bowman to fill the position; see his address below. Thanks, Hal, for jumping in.

Jean McCuskey lives in a retirement home in Canton, OH, pluckily recovering from a serious fall of two years ago. In fact, she dates everything "BF" or "A.F.," and we all know what she means. She still drives but does not do any more serious singing.

And, speaking of such, Jean and I (Jimmy) often remember the skit we did for the Gunshow Hop in 1928. Does anyone recall that event nowadays? As a part of the script that year, an itinerant peddler sold a magic potion, guaranteed to cure anything. Jimmy and I first sang "Chloe" off key, and then, after taking the potion, sang it in tune! So corny, maybe, that it seemed good — then!

Secretaries: Virginia Bourns Jeffery, 2181 Ambleside Rd. #1, Cleveland, OH 44106; and Harold Bowman, 2928 Croydon Rd. NW, Canton, OH 44718.

We're interested in your lives; send on those cards and letters.

Secretary: Roy Bossert, Austin Manor, 95 Elizabeth St. #303, Delaware, OH 43015-4308.

1929

1 (Bonnie), thank many Woosterites for their sympathetic support in the death of my husband, Dr. Harold "Hal" Green '27 (see Wooster, Summer 1996). Elizabeth "Bibby" Decker Seyler is well and lives at 8400 Varno Road #901, Sarasota, FL, 34231, where her husband, Dr. Lloyd Everett Seyler '27, is in the nursing center following several strokes. She takes him to her apartment and elsewhere in his wheelchair. Forgetting her own age, she is also active with other patients. (Note that Bibby and I, Bonnie, both raided the class of '27.)

Harriet Montgomery Kalar lives in a friendly retirement home at 99 Brookside Dr., Clinton, NY 13323. Her husband died in 1984. She previously lived all over the midwest as the daughter of a Presbyterian minister but has resided in New York state for several years. Harriet is legally blind but keeps abreast, via CATV, of Wooster, as she has for 67 years. She also continues her education through talking books.

Despite a pacemaker and other health concerns, Elbert Moses Jr. keeps busy with his work. He published another book and several articles. Elbert is a ham operator, using the Morse code to keep in touch. He lives at 12001 Rocky Dells Dr., Prescott, AZ 86303, and also has an e-mail address, emoses@northlink.com.

Secretary: Bonnie McClung Green, 3619 Dewsbury Rd., Winston-Salem, NC 27104-1709.

1928

Miriam Painter Palmer responded warmly to a note from your secretary, Louise. "I felt in touch with classmates again!" Miriam reminisces, "The College was the right size, and with chapel, church, games, etc., classmates were also friends.... Those whom I didn't know, my sisters [Florence Painter Griffith '27, Sarah Painter '25, Harriet Painter Hopkins '32] or parents did. Now our family is smaller: Dean Hopkins '30 died in 1994, Fred [Palmer] in 1995, and Florence in 1996."

Miriam continues, "Growing up in Wooster, many of my friends were children of missionaries — Alice Dagler Cutler, Margaret "Muggs" Helm Starn, the Lehmanns. It was natural that, after graduating, I went into home mission work in the Smoky Mountains of Tennessee. It was a wonderful experience." She and husband Fred then enjoyed 60 years of life in radio and sales. In 1993 the Palmers moved to Athens, OH, to be near daughter Carol and son David and the family stations, WATH and WXTQ. Besides church and home duties there, Miriam found a new volunteer activity — Pound Rescue — caring for abandoned dogs. Grandchildren and great-grandchildren near and far help Miriam keep up to date, she says.

Lloyd Adams '30 was surprised to read about Mary "Bill" Vail Wortman in the last issue. He had wondered about her for years.

Lloyd writes, "Before going to Wooster, I knew Mary. Her father was pastor of the Madeira Presbyterian Church. I had known many dates with her!"

A resident of Westminster Village in Dover, DE, since 1993, Martha Stalter Tignor reports that she participates in a read-aloud program at a nearby church, plays bridge, and enjoys some gardening. Martha continues, "Do I ever see any '28ers? Never, unfortunately. But I remember those four years — which seem an eternity ago — with great pleasure...Recalling those days does my soul good. Please tell anybody from dear old Wooster who might happen by this sleepy little town that the latch string is out at 152 Westminster Drive." ("Freddy Moore would never have approved of that sentence!" Martha adds.)

Secretary: Louise Irwin K. Clark, 28 Heinrick Cir., Queensbury, NY 12804.

1925

Don Comin '39 reports that his mother, Edna Kienzie Comin, reluctantly moved to Naples, FL, where she resides in a nursing home close to Don and his wife, Paula. Don continues, "She does go out with family for meals and appreciates notes which she reads and has read to her but really cannot write or converse by phone. We see her daily and try to keep in contact with her friends." Write to Edna in care of Don at P.O. Box 2729, Bonita Springs, FL 34933-2728.

The Class of 1925 gratefully thanks secretaries Edna and Sarah Painter for their eight years of devoted service.

Mark Keeney '86 reports that his grandmother, Ruth Minsel Pickersgill, and her sister, Margaretta Minsel Smetz '18, died within nine hours of each other on Sept. 10. Ruth and Margaretta each represented three generations of Woosterites. Mark says, "Both Grandma and Auntie loved each other and their families dearly and watched over each other until their deaths. Obituaries will appear in the next issue.

We also send condolences to the family of Earl "Eck" Dennis, who served as Class Secretary for eight years in the 1980s (see Obituaries).

Contact: Wooster, The College of Wooster, Galpin Hall, Wooster, OH 44691, e-mail <class_notes@ics.wooster.edu>.

Obituaries

1925

x'99 Philip Yontz, of Dover, OH, Aug. 30, 1996, of injuries sustained in the Aug. 28 motorcycle accident near Rittman which also killed Thomas Taraba x'97. As a first-year student, this outstanding basketball player was named to the North Coast Athletic Conference first team — the first freshman to be selected for such a position. The NCAC voted him Newcomer of the Year and the National Collegiate Athletic Association
selected him for the All American Freshman Team. He averaged 13.1 points and 6.7 rebounds per game last year.

Born in Mansfield, OH, Phil graduated from high school in Dover, where he helped lead the Dover 'Tornadoes to their first undefeated season and a number one ranking in Ohio. He was also named to 2nd Team All Ohio (1994-95). He was a member of the Dover Foursquare Church. Philip is survived by his parents, Gary and Carolyn Majestic, a sister, Molly, his father and stepmother, Steven and Barbara Yontz, three stepbrothers, one step-sister, and grandparents.

x’97 Kathleen “Kate” E. Risley, of East Longmeadow, MA, July 15, 1996, in a boating accident on Georgian Bay, Ontario, Canada, where she was working at a resort. The English major and lacrosse star at Wooster had been named varsity co-captain for the upcoming season. She scored 52 goals and contributed 13 assists in her three years of lacrosse at the College. Last spring she played on First Team All-Midwest at the U.S. Women’s Lacrosse Association National Tournament in Longmeadow. Born in Bowling Green, OH, Kate graduated from The Williston Northampton School in Massachusetts in 1993, earning seven varsity letters in soccer, lacrosse, skiing, and tennis. She was named to the Western New England Preparatory School Lacrosse All-Star Team in her senior year. At Wooster, she belonged to the Alpha Gamma Phi sorority.

Sarah Walton ‘97 wrote this tribute, “Kate was a talented artist whose drawings, tee-shirt designs, and lithograph prints have a style all her own. Her love of nature and the outdoors — especially lizards and sunsets — is evident in much of her work. Kate also had a gift with language — as a writer, her poems and letters deeply touched all who read them...many were amazed that this strong-willed, outgoing young woman harbored such a deep, reflective soul.”

Kate is survived by her father, John Risley, and mother, Jamie Wolfe Risley-Hall, one brother and one sister, stepparents, a stepbrother and a stepsister, and grandparents. Contributions in her memory may be made to the Katherine E. Risley Memorial Fund at The College of Wooster.

x’97 Jennifer Rumbaugh, of Wooster, Sept. 3, 1996. Born in Seoul, Korea, Jennifer grew up in Wooster and graduated from Wooster High School in 1993. She was active in soccer and lacrosse in high school and was elected to the National Honor Society. Jennifer attended the College for one year, 1993-94. She also studied ballet at the Wayne Center for the Arts. Jennifer is survived by her parents, Jay and Suzanne Miller Rumbaugh, three brothers, and a son.

x’97 Thomas Taraba, of Poland, OH, Aug. 28, 1996. He was a passenger in the motorcycle accident near Rittman which later also claimed the life of Phil Yontz x’99. A business economics major at Wooster, Tom had played on the Scots baseball team during his first two years. Born in Youngstown, OH, he graduated from Poland Seminary High School in 1993. His parents, John and Judy Yavorsky Taraba, his brother, Jeff, and his grandparents survive.

74 C. Kirk Rhein Jr., of Darien, CT, July 17, 1996, in the crash of TWA Flight #800 off Long Island. Kirk, president and chief executive officer of the Danielson Holding Corp., was headed to France with other executives to finalize arrangements for a merger. A native of Rocky River, OH, Kirk graduated from Rocky River High School before coming to Wooster, where he majored in philosophy. He earned a law degree in 1976 from Columbia U, where he was a Harlan Fiske Stone scholar. Kirk then joined the New York law firm of Anderson Russell Kill & Olick, specializing in corporate law. He later served as director and, until recently, vice chair, of Reading & Bates, an offshore drilling corporation. In 1987 Kirk co-founded Whitman Heffernan Rhein & Co., an investment firm which handled some of the major bankruptcies of the last decade.

One colleague said of Kirk, “He took more joy in the process of doing deals than anyone I know.” Other company officials cited Kirk’s “grace, charm, and delightful sense of humor” and described him as “tenacious and enthusiastic.” A founding member of the New York Center for Law and the Deaf Inc., Kirk was also a strong supporter of the New York Metropolitan Opera. Survivors include his wife, Martha, three daughters and a son, his parents, one sister, and two brothers, including Blake ’82.

67 Robert T. Henderson, of Beaver Falls, PA, was murdered in Honolulu, HI, on or about July 12, 1996. He was attending workshops at the National Foreign Language Resource Center, U of Hawaii. The case remains under investigation. Born in Wheeling, WV, Bob attended public schools in Beaver Falls. He took up bagpiping at Wooster and was the Pipe Master his senior year. After graduation, Bob joined the Peace Corps, teaching English and directing programs at the Centro Colombo-Americano Binational Center in Manizales. Returning to the states, he earned an M.A. (1974) and Ph.D. (1983) from the U of Pittsburgh. He served the staff of the department of linguistics there in numerous capacities including: director of the English Language Institute, Japan Program; and director of the language laboratory. Bob was very active in numerous professional societies; at the time of his death, he was serving as president of the International Association for Learning Laboratories and member of the board of directors of the National Association of Self-Instructional Language Programs.

Very interested in his Scottish heritage, Bob was an active member of the Clan Henderson Society of the U.S. and Canada. He received numerous requests to play bagpipes at funerals, parades, birthdays, and church and community events, and eagerly volunteered his talents whenever his schedule permitted.

Bob is survived by two brothers, William E. and J. Michael. He was preceded in death by his parents.

by J. Michael Henderson

61 Robert E. Hawk, of Norfolk, MA, on Feb. 9, 1996, after a valiant three-year battle with cancer. A native of Flint, MI, Bob received a B.A. from Wooster in philosophy and an M.A. in English from Stetson U. He was an instructor of composition, rhetoric and literature at North Carolina State U until 1968, when he joined the faculty of North Carolina Wesleyan College. He had a number of poems published in such journals as Southern Poetry Review, Stetson’s Review, and Steve Stern’s Graffiti I.

Bob later became an alcoholic and drug counselor and was known for his effectiveness in this area. A colleague said of him, “Bob...had a special talent for challenging addictive thinking and behavior without injuring the connection to the patient.” He was a model of courage and an inspiration to all who knew him. He enjoyed hiking in the White Mountains with his wife, Maureen, who survives him.

59 Joseph Mark Avignone, of Springfield, VA, July 6, 1996, of cardiac arrest, after a six-year battle with brain cancer. In February of 1995, he closed a 30-year career as a Special Agent of the F.B.I. During his illness, he was personally commended by F.B.I. Director Louis J. Freeh as “an inspiration...of courage and determination.” That Joe was able to work until he reached the mandatory age of retirement (57) was a personal triumph.

During his career as a photographic specialist for the F.B.I., Joe often received commendations for his professional accomplishment and can-do spirit, both officially from superiors and personally from his colleagues. One letter from Director Sessions commending Joe for his noteworthy performance during the hostage taking of Lieutenant Colonel William R. Higgins — touched upon an unusual combination in Joe’s personal character, great imagination and strong technical abilities. In this particular case, Director Sessions wrote, Joe was “able to develop a brand new method and type of forensic comparison never before utilized by any law enforcement service.”

Originally from Leonia, NJ, Joe championed the liberal arts education. At Wooster, he majored in geology and minored in philosophy. One might say that his major led him into his life work, but his minor was major in his life. He credited his philosophy professor, Virgilius Ferm, for that. Although Joe had always been interested in photography, it was his master’s work in geology at the U of Tennessee that involved him in the darkroom. His thesis required the microphotography of pollen spores in fossils.

J. Edgar Hoover hired Joe right out of graduate school in 1964. Mobile, AL, was his first assignment, but he spent much time in Selma during the civil rights demonstrations. He “hung out of a helicopter” photographing...
the confrontations. In 1966, Joe was assigned to New Orleans, LA, where investigations into the activities of the Ku Klux Klan were a priority. Two years later he was brought to F.B.I. Headquarters to the Special Photographic Unit in the Laboratory Division. In the words of a colleague, "Perhaps what Joe loved about his job more than anything else was coming up with solutions to the most difficult or unique problems. When a helicopter pilot was shot in the foot, Joe figured out how to reconstruct and photograph the flight path. Later behind the frame developed a cabin in the woods, and investigators found [evidence]...which led to a confession." While in Washington, DC, Joe earned a master's degree in forensic science at George Washington U.

In his personal and family life, Joe's remarkable range of talents and interests — from music and sailing, through mechanical and construction challenges, to a study of the world's religions — and his wide embrace of friends made his life a source of joy and nourishment to many, many of us. His survivors include his wife, Sally Campbell Avignone, brother James Avignone '53, two daughters by his first marriage to Diane Dunlap '39 (which ended in divorce in 1980), and a stepdaughter.

by Sally C. Avignone

x'56 Sara "Sally" Dunn Berry, of Chagrin Falls, OH, on Feb. 23, 1996, in Sarasota, Fl., of lung cancer. She was born in South Bend, IN, and graduated from Birmingham (MI) High School. At Wooster, she was circulation manager for the Voice. Sally earned a B.A. in English at the U of Michigan in 1956 and worked in career services there following graduation. She married Philip C. Berry on April 22, 1961, and turned full-time homemaking. The couple lived in Bloomfield Hills, MI, and Pittsburgh, PA, with their two children before settling in Ohio in the 1980s. She is survived by her husband, son, and daughter.

x'51 Dawson Thomas McQuillan, of Ewa Beach, HI, on Apr. 21, 1996. Born in Massillon, OH, he graduated from Washington High School. He transferred from Wooster to Cleveland's Cooper School of Art in 1949 and graduated in 1951. Dawson worked as a commercial artist at the Morgan Art Studio and at Moss Advertising, both in Cleveland. A licensed pilot, he then joined North West Orient Airlines (now Northwest Airlines).

On Apr. 16, 1966, he married Constance Jacobson, who survives. The couple lived in Cleveland before moving to Hawaii in 1970. Dawson retired in 1992 after 30 years with Northwest. He flew model airplanes and piloted gliders in addition to conventional aircraft. With his wife, he also enjoyed ballroom dancing.

x'47 Margaret "Peg" Goddard Ammerman, of Bethany, PA, on Jan. 27, 1996, following a lengthy illness. This church officer, proofreader, poet, and homemaker was born in Edinburgh, Scotland. She grew up in the American Midwest and graduated from Balboa High School in the Panama Canal Zone and attended Canal Zone Junior College before coming to Wooster. On Feb. 23, 1946, Peg married Clifford Ammerman, later the editor and co-owner of The Wayne Independent in Honesdale, PA. They had four children. Peg pursued additional coursework at Millersville State U and the U of Scranton, worked at the newspaper, and did other proofreading.

She was active in the First Presbyterian Church of Honesdale, serving over the years as Sunday School teacher and superintendent, youth advisor, Women's Association officer, choir and bell choir member, deacon, and elder. She also belonged to the Honesdale Women's Club. Christian publications such as Presbyterian Survey published her poetry.

Peg is survived by her husband, three daughters, including Jo McGarvey '71, one son, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

x'44 Carol May Bender Keener, of Scio, OH, on Apr. 3, 1996, of liver cancer. An accomplished musician, Carol taught and worked in aviation before turning to full-time homemaking. She was born in Clinton, OH, and lived most of her life in the Akron-Canton area. While at Wooster, Carol sang a solo in Handel's Messiah and co-authored the 1944 Gumshoe Hop production, "Don't Look Now." She taught in Vermilion, OH, after graduation, and then worked as an air traffic controller in Baltimore, MD. She earned a private pilot's license. By 1948 Carol had returned to her home town, as secretary to the president of Air Services Inc., of Canton. In the early 1950s, she joined the staff of the Canton Public Library.

She is survived by her husband, Ralph E. Keener, a brother, two daughters, two sons, seven grandchildren, and a great-grandchild. One son and a brother preceded her in death; a sister died in Aug. 1996. Memorial contributions may be made to the Carol May Bender Keener Memorial Fund at The College of Wooster.

x'44 Mary Hammond Smith, of Brookside, NJ, on June 1, 1996, after an eight-year struggle with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. Born in Rochester, NY, "Hammie" came to Wooster in her sophomore year, having transferred from Western College in Yellow Springs, OH. At Wooster, she had a double major in psychology and sociology and was a member of the Peanuts social club, among other College activities.

After graduation Mary went to New York City to work for the Daisy Manufacturing Company. She lived in the Evangelin Residence for Women with several classmates and other Wooster graduates. In 1950, she married attorney Jesse Bond Smith Jr. Shortly after their marriage, they moved to Brookside, Bond died in July 1995.

An avid reader, Hammie did meticulous needle work and loved to garden and arrange flowers. She was an active member of St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Morristown.

Through the years we saw each other frequently, enjoying trips, times at the beach, visiting each other's homes, and going to Wooster reunions. Last September, Jack and Ruth Kress '44 Heineman and I spent six delightful days with Hammie at her summer home on the beach at Fenwick Island, DE...We had frequent telephone visits, the last one just one week before her sudden death. Hammie was a "Robin," being part of a Round Robin letter started by 16 classmates over 40 years ago.

She and Bond had two daughters and a son. There are five grandchildren. Hammie was a beautiful person who will be missed greatly by all those who knew and loved her.

by Jeanette Sprecher Walter '44

x'43 Perry Foote Narten, of Dillsburg, PA, on Mar. 22, 1996, of cardiac arrest. He earned a M.A. in psychology at Washington U in St. Louis, MO, and also attended the U of Missouri and George Washington U. Born in Cleveland, OH, he lived in Shaker Heights before coming to Wooster. He served in the Army during WWII and, after the war, joined the U.S. Department of the Interior with the U.S. Geological Survey. He married Ruth W. Coover '45 on June 29, 1946. They had two children and lived in Arlington, VA, before moving to Dillsburg in the 1980s.

Perry was a devoted scientist and cared greatly for his research. When asked once if the lack of monetary reward was a frustration, he replied, "...we did not think much about monetary advancements. The work was the important thing." He left the U.S.G.S. in 1963 to join a "think tank" with the U.S. Department of Defense. He then directed environmental work for the General Research Corp. until 1973, when he turned to private consulting for two years. Perry rejoined the U.S.G.S. in environmental impact studies and retired in 1985 from the position of deputy chief, Asia and Pacific, in the U.S.G.S. office of international geology.

Perry pursued horticulture avidly, developing The Coover Arboretum in Dillsburg. He belonged to the Magnolia Society and the American Rhododendron Society; other interests ranged from international relations to local zoning. He is survived by a brother, Mikel x'50, two sisters, his wife, a daughter, and a son.

x'40 Robert Waldo Grandstaff, of Locust Grove, VA, on Apr. 23, 1996. He spent 29 years with the C.I.A., earning a Distinguished Service Award and Honorable Service Medallion before retiring in 1979.

Born in Indianapolis, IN, Bob graduated from Trenton (NJ) High School. At Wooster, he belonged to Section I (Beta Kappa Phi). He worked as a private accountant for 10 years then joined the U.S. Department of Defense as chief accountant. On Feb. 2, 1952, he married Carolyn Francis Jones; the couple lived in various northern Virginia suburbs. In 1979, they built a home in Lake of the Woods, west of Fredericksburg, VA. Carolyn died in the early 1980s.
Bob was a member of The Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Virginia, the Sons of the American Revolution, and Fairfax Presbyterian Church of Alexandria, VA. He enjoyed golf and fishing. One brother survives.

'40 Robert Ritter, of Charleston, SC, May 9, 1946. Born in Wooster, he graduated from Wooster High School. At the college, he belonged to the newly organized economics club, THE Corporation, as well as the Men's Glee Club and the Geology Club. In 1941, he enlisted in the U.S. Army and served in the Signal Corps in the South Pacific. On Christmas Eve of 1942, he married Nina Matthews in Tuskegee, AL. After his discharge from the Army in 1945, Robert returned to Wooster to complete his education. He spent most of his career in the insurance industry after a brief foray into the lumber business in Alabama. He worked for the American National Insurance and Public Savings Life Insurance companies in South Carolina and Colorado before joining Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance. In 1973 he earned a C.E. designation from the American College of Life Underwriters in Bryn Mawr, PA.

Robert enjoyed hiking, camping, and model railroads. He served as a deacon at Summerville Baptist Church and as a member of the Chamber of Commerce. Survivors include his wife, a son and two daughters, two sisters, and four grandchildren.

'40 Mary Alice Everhard Vaughan, of Kent, OH, on Mar. 22, 1946. A painter, a poet, and world traveler, she took post-graduate training at Kent State U. Born in Wadsworth, OH, Mary graduated from New Philadelphia High School. She lived in Florida and in Silver Lake, OH, before moving to Kent in 1971. In 1974, Mary journeyed alone through Europe and Asia, visiting 13 countries. She belonged to the Travelers Club of Kent and the Akron Area Poetry Society. Survivors include two sons and a daughter, and two sisters.

'39 Robert Lind Myers, of Akron, OH, on June 6, 1946. Bob was an Alumni Trustee of the College from 1968-71. He returned to the Board in 1973 and served with distinction until becoming an Emeritus Trustee in 1987. He is survived by a daughter and son-in-law, Carol and James C. Allison '67, his wife, Frances E. Jenks '39, four stepchildren, and grandchildren. His first wife, Marjorie Baker Myers '50, and a daughter, Marilyn Myers x'72, preceded him in death. A longer tribute, the Resolution in Memory issued by the College Board of Trustees in Bob's honor, will appear in the next issue.

'39 Warren L. Bost, of Oceanside, CA, on April 29, 1946, of cancer. Born in Canton, OH, he was a retired U.S. Navy Chaplain. After graduating from Wooster, he attended McCormick Seminary in Chicago and graduated in April 1942. In August 1941, he married his sweetheart, Sally McCrum, and, in March 1942, accepted the pastorate of First Presbyterian Church at Shawnawnto, IL. His service with the Navy began in the winter of 1945 when he entered the Chaplain's Naval Training School at the College of William and Mary. He served 15 duty stations from Florida to California, Hawaii, Japan, and Okinawa, until his discharge in August 1946, after 22 1/2 years of service. Upon leaving the Navy, Warren and Sally became directors of the Ishikawa Servicemen's Center in Okinawa and served the needs of Christian soldiers there until 1975. They then returned to the States and became active in the First Presbyterian Church of Beachwood, CA. For a time, Warren was minister of visitation there, preaching occasionally and performing marriages and other pastoral duties. He founded the Ecumenical Center to reach out to people in need, created a chaplaincy at the Tri-City Medical Center, established transient housing for the homeless, among many other volunteer programs. He also worked with the hospice organization of San Diego.

At his funeral service, his pastor recalled that Warren's life was, "centered in God and was a mission to glorify God and to bring honor to God in all that he did." It is said that he never stopped his ministry to others.

He enjoyed fishing with his sons, camping with the family, and visiting national parks. Warren filled several notebooks with his poetry, including poems written to Sally in high school.

In addition to his wife, two sons and a daughter, Warren is survived by his sister, Peggy B. D. Wilson '40. A brother died last fall. Warren was my roommate at Wooster for two years, and we have been close friends ever since. We all miss him.

by Hubert Hunt '39

'36 Charles "Chuck" D. Cremeans, of Wooster, OH, formerly of Fairfax, VA, Aug. 22, 1946. This retired CIA official and expert in Middle Eastern affairs was born in Morrison, IL. After graduation from Wooster, he taught English at Assuit American College in Egypt. He married Virginia Flory '35 on Aug. 17, 1940, Chuck earned an M.A. (1940) and a Ph.D. in history (1942) from the U of Illinois. During WWII, he served with the Office of Naval Intelligence in North Africa, Italy, and Yugoslavia. He taught history at Williams and Oberlin colleges before joining the U.S. Office of National Estimates in 1952.

Dr. Cremeans later became chief of the Office on Middle East and had several postings in Egypt. In the 1960s, he published Arabs and the World, a book about Egypt's then-president, Gamal Abdel Nasser. His other CIA posts included chief of the offices on Africa and Latin America. Charles retired in 1973 as chief of staff of the Board of National Estimates and then worked as a research associate at the Institute for Defense Analyses and as a consultant to Orkand Corp.

Over the last 20 years, he became involved in environmental issues and wildlife preservation, serving first as executive director and then president of the Audubon Naturalist Society of the Central Atlantic States in the 1970s. He also helped maintain the National Parks Service's Appalachian Trail in the Shenandoah Valley in Virginia. Charles and Virginia moved to Wooster from Fairfax last year. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, including Carlin Cremeans Moorefield 68, six grandchildren, including Emily Moorefield '95, and a brother.

'36 Howard G. Terbeck, of Westlake, OH, July 5, 1946, after a long illness resulting from a fall. A research engineer and inventor, he majored in mathematics and physics at Wooster. Howard married his high school sweetheart, Margie Eason, on July 3, 1937. She survives along with a son and a daughter, Katherine "Bunny" Allen x'80, and four grandchildren. The following are excerpts from a memorial service held on July 20, 1996.

"Howard was born in Cleveland and lived most of his life on the city's west side... He graduated from Cleveland's West High School and then The College of Wooster. In retirement, the Terbeck homes had been at Long Lake in Michigan, and in Florida. A year and a half ago, Howard and Margie made the move to Westlake Village.

"Howard worked for over 30 years for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration, on the early Apollo projects and especially the development of the heat shield used with re-entry of the space vehicle. In other interests, he shared his talents in the field of temperature measuring instruments, the development of the flight recorder or 'black box,' and the de-icers used on airplanes during cold weather. On the side, Howard invented all sorts of things around the house and even patented a new style of wheelchair. He was proud of his calligraphy on the annual family Christmas card and also was a skilled bowler and golfer. He was a man of strong faith and lived that out through the Dutch Reformed Church and then the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.)." He served as an elder and a trustee at John Knox Presbyterian Church...

"When it came to the Terbeck family affairs, Howard played a strong role through his often calming presence. He was full of that special fatherly kindness and quiet guidance as he was always planning ahead for others and often sacrificing for the needs of his children."

Howard led a full and exemplary life which we could all emulate.

Submitted by Clinton Kennard '36

'x34 Orcelia Margaret "Peggy" Foster Angert, of Wooster, OH, June 3, 1946. A teacher of voice and piano in Wooster and Orrville, she also served the College in various capacities for 24 years, retiring from her last position, assistant to the Secretary of the College, in 1976. Peggy was born in Columbus, OH, and attended youth conferences at the College in her teens. She was a soloist...
with the Girls Glee Club and active in the College choir while a student. On June 26, 1935, Peggy married Paul J. Angert; they lived in central Ohio and in Baltimore, MD. After working at the Ohio Agricultural Experimental Station, she served on the cryptographic staff in Washington, DC, during WWII.

Peggy belonged to the St. James Episcopal Church, MacDowell Music Club, the Early American Glass Club, and the Daughters of the American Revolution. She is survived by her husband Hugh F. Angert ’67, a daughter, and five grandchildren. Her husband died in 1990.

31 Violet McDowell Bell, of Canton, OH, on July 1, 1996. Co-owner of McDowell’s Pharmacy in her native Orrville, OH, she lived in the area all of her life. Her husband, Herman Carl, died in 1965. In earlier years, Violet loved to bowl. A resident of the Canton Christian Home since the 1970s, she was an expert knitter who often contributed her hand-crafted items to charitable purposes. Violet was Past Matron of Farnel Chapter 422, Order of the Eastern Star, and belonged to the Fairlawn West United Church of Christ. Survivors include a sister and a nephew.

31 Elizabeth Nydegger, of Navarre, OH, on May 10, 1996. She taught English and Latin for over 30 years, most of that time at the former Navarre High School. A graduate of Washington High School in Massillon, Elizabeth graduated from Wooster Phi Beta Kappa and cum laude, then earned an M.A. at the U of Michigan (1938). She taught in Bruns, OR, from 1947-50 before returning to Ohio.

Elizabeth wrote and privately published A Twentieth Century Witness, an autobiographical work on religious beliefs. Residing on her family’s farm for most of her life, she loved to take escorted bus trips, “for variety.” In 1990, Navarre honored Elizabeth as queen of its 14th Annual Landmark Days Festival. A lifelong member of the Fohl United Methodist Church, she played the piano and organ and taught Sunday School there. Elizabeth also belonged to the Dorcas Circle United Methodist Women’s Society and the Navarre Golden Agers Club.

31 William “Bill” Albert Smith, of Hudson, OH, Apr, 21, 1996. Born in Pittsburgh, PA, he owned and managed Andover Hardware. On Mar. 21, 1930, he married Mildred May Aldrich ’29; they first lived in Lakewood, OH. Bill worked with Godard & Co. Investment bankers in New York and Pittsburgh and then was the district sales manager for International Harvester and Oliver Farm Equipment. He opened the hardware store in Andover, OH, in 1942. He managed the business, with his wife’s assistance, until retiring in the 1980s, when son Bill took over the helm. The Smiths then traveled abroad and camped throughout North and Central America in their Airstream trailer. They spent the winter months in Mission, TX, and summers in Ohio. Bill was active in community affairs as past president of the Andover Rotary Club, member and Past Master of Andover Lodge 506 F & A.M., and Past Patron of Floral Chapter 54, Order of the Eastern Star. He belonged to the First United Methodist Church in Andover. His wife, son, daughter, five grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren survive.

30 Sigrid Peterson Gould, of McMinnville, OR, Apr. 29, 1996. This missionary, woman’s rights advocate, ardent Democrat, and artist died on her 90th birthday. Born in Richfield, CT, she attended high school at Northfield School in Massachusetts. Sigrid worked at various menial jobs as a College student. She told of “darning socks for Mrs. Wishart” and “wearily ironing Professor Cowles’ s heavy linen plus-fours.” On Feb. 22, 1932, she married Stanley Gould ’29. Later that year, they moved to Allahabad, India, as missionaries of the Presbyterian Church Board of Missions; Sigrid taught psychology at Ewing Christian College. During their stay in India, the Goulds supported the movement for Indian independence and became close friends with prime ministers J. Nehru and I. Gandhi. The family returned to the states in 1947.

Sigrid earned an M.A. in child development from Columbia U (1948) and, in 1956, became an instructor of family relations at the U of Washington, where she took further post-graduate work. She also studied at Union Theological Seminary. In 1964, she assumed the position of the dean of women at Linfield College in McMinnville. She retired in 1974 and pursued the art of pottery, teaching ceramics at Linfield for two years. Sigrid later turned to fiber art, creating tapestries, rugs, and quilts. Galleries such as the Lawrence Gallery in Sheridan, OR, and the Henry Gallery in Seattle, WA, displayed her work.

As a participant in the first Wooster Alumni Invitational Art Exhibit, Sigrid was surprised to see her piece, “Golden Canyon,” on the cover of the Summer 1986 issue of Wooster. At that time she wrote of the College’s influence on her art, “Looking back, I realize what subtle, lasting influences both faculty and students had in shaping my life. Prexy Wishart’s chapel talks, Harry Cotton’s philosophy classes, Browning and Arnold under Howard Lowry, and ‘how to see art,’ using it to understand history with Aileen Dunham, all made learning exciting and compassion for others a worthy goal.” Sigrid maintained a strong community involvement, co-founding the McMinnville Arts Association (now the Yamhill County Arts Association). She also participated actively in politics, as a 30-year member and former program chair of the Yamhill County Democratic Central Committee. Sigrid especially advocated for women in public office. She is survived by her son and daughter, a sister, five grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

25 Earl “Eck” Dennis, of North Bradford, CT, June 14, 1996. Born in Bloomdale, OH, he had a distinguished career as a foreign service officer and university professor. He earned a Ph.D. with honors in biology from the U of Chicago (1934), where he also taught. On July 26, 1928, Earl married Dorothy Donley ’26. He chaired the biology department at American U and also served a short term as dean. Dr. Dennis then taught at Allegheny College, the U of Chicago, the American Army U in Biarritz, France, and Tusculum College in Tennessee. In 1946, Earl joined the U.S. State Department's International Educational Exchange Program as adviser in the scientific and technical branch. During his career, he chaired the U.S. Educational Foundation and served as public affairs officer at U.S. embassies in New Zealand, Denmark, and Sweden. He spent his last two years of governmental service with the Fulbright Exchange Program. First listed in Who's Who in America in 1946, Earl retired in 1969 and then substituted as a high school biology teacher in Montgomery County. He also served on the scholarship committee of the International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers. Other interests included conservation, genealogy, poetry, the theater, and opera. Earl belonged to Common Cause and the Union of Concerned Scientists. The Dennises moved from Washington, DC, to Connecticut in 1991; Dorothy died the next year. Earl is survived by a daughter, three grandsons, and a great-granddaughter.

24 Edythe "Beryl" Albright Ruffini, of Orange City, FL, Feb. 11, 1996. She grew up in Lisbon, OH, and taught high school in Hawaii and in Salem, OH, after graduating from Wooster. On Aug. 11, 1928, she married Abel J. Ruffini; the couple moved first to Cadiz, OH, then to Shaker Heights. In retirement, the Ruffinis lived in Pompano Beach and then Deerfield Beach. Abel died in 1981. Beryl then moved to the John Knox Village in Orange City, FL.

Beryl was an active member of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.), serving over the years as an officer in Synodical and a leader at youth conferences on the College campus. She enjoyed travel and swimming. Her survivors include two sons, five grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

23 J. Craig McClelland, of Chagrin Falls, OH, May 9, 1996. This attorney served for decades as legal counsel to Cleveland’s Southwest General Hospital. President of the College’s student body his senior year and a member of Delta Sigma Rho, an honorary forensic society, he graduated from Western Reserve U’s Law School in 1926. He practiced law in Cleveland with Boer Mierke McClelland & Caldwell for most of his career. In 1929, Craig married Eleanor May Houghton; they moved to Berea, OH. Eleanor died in 1964. Craig married Marjorie Thoburn in 1969 and lived in Lakewood. Beginning in 1982, he worked in association
with attorneys Wilson Caldwell and William Fulton.

Over the years, Craig was a trustee of the Cleveland Bar Association, legal counsel for the Berea City Schools, member of Berea City Council, and president of the Berea Kiwanis Club. In 1993 Craig was elected president of Wooster's Class of 1923.

Surviving are his wife, a son, daughter Eleanor Louise Urban '57, and two grandsons.

23 Fredrick "Woody" L. Woodbridge, of Hilliard, OH, formerly of Cincinnati, Mar. 3, 1996. Raised in Newark, OH, he played semi-professional football for $15 per game. Before graduating from Wooster, Fred and a friend took a year off, hopped a freight train, and headed for the West. They washed dishes in a lumber camp, learned karate from a Chinese cook, and had fine adventures. After about seven months, Fred returned to Wooster, where he belonged to Fourth Section and served on the Index staff. He later studied at the U of Massachusetts.

On Sept. 2, 1927, he married Maybelle J. Fischer '18. He worked for the B. F. Goodrich Co. in Akron and various other companies, including Ravenna Atlas Ordnance, until 1945, when he joined the Eagle Picher Co. in Cincinnati as central personnel manager. He retired from Eagle in 1965, having been noted a decade earlier in Who's Who in Commerce and Industry for his efforts in new product development, labor relations, and executive recruiting.

A member of the Sons of the American Revolution for over 50 years, Fred served as president of the Cincinnati chapter in 1949. A Freemason and long-time member of the Cincinnati Club, he chaired the Cincinnati Industrial Institute, the personnel committee for the Greater Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, and the YMCA membership campaign. Fred also authored a history of the Cincinnati YMCA. Proud of his ancestry, Fred was a life member of the Order of the Crown of Charlemagne and many other genealogical societies. He enjoyed lawn bowling and traveling, and belonged to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Cincinnati.

Maybelle died in 1975; Fred moved to various retirement communities and finally to Glenmont.

x'22 Robert L. Hubart, of La Jolla, CA, on Mar. 5, 1995. This Harvard graduate, an executive with Sears Roebuck and Co., once called Wooster, "one of the finest colleges I ever attended." In 1923 Bob earned a B.S. at Harvard College and married Barbara Bowes. First employed at Gimbel Bros. in Philadelphia, by 1950 he was working for Sears in Los Angeles as general merchandise manager. After retiring in 1962, he served as business consultant and executive vice president of Harold W. Smith Associates. After Barbara's death, Bob married Mary Newton Hillyard (1981).

He was active in community affairs, crime prevention, and politics, serving as vice-chair of the Republican Finance Committee in San Diego in the 1960s. He belonged to the Pemberville (OH) Presbyterian Church for 70 years and held an affiliate membership with the La Jolla Presbyterian Church. Bob's memberships included the Masonic Lodge, the Retired Sears Roebuck Executive Club, and the Retired San Diego County Grand Jurors, of which he was first vice president. He enjoyed traveling and photography, Bob's survivors include his wife, a son, and a daughter.

'22 Edward H. Wells, of Leonia, NJ, Mar. 5 1996. Born in China to American parents, this teacher and insurance executive traveled extensively throughout his life. After graduating cum laude from Wooster, he received master's degrees from Lafayette College and Princeton U, teaching mathematics at both schools. Ed then assumed the position of assistant professor at the U of New Hampshire. In 1931 he joined Prudential Insurance Co. as an annuity representative. On Aug. 8, 1933, he married Alice Scanlon '28. He became an actuary for Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York in the late 1930s. By 1939 he had been selected as a fellow in both the American Institute of Actuaries and the Actuarial Society of America.

Before his retirement in 1966, Ed Wells achieved the position of vice president and actuary and was listed in Who's Who in America as well as American Men of Science. He received awards for a number of academic papers. In retirement he volunteered with the International Executive Service Corps. and lent his expertise to expanding businesses in countries such as the Philippines and Brazil. He also taught at Bloomfield College in New Jersey. Alice died in 1979. Surviving are a daughter, two sons, including Edward '67, and four grandchildren.

'21 Joseph P. Cumnings, of Scottsdale, AZ, Feb. 20, 1996. He used his legal expertise in the world of finance. Born in Dows, IA, he served as a supply sergeant in WWI. Joe graduated cum laude from Wooster and was secretary to Dean Compton his senior year. Joe moved to Bay City, MI, and worked for the First National Bank there before taking a position as a trust officer for Lakeshore Trust and Savings Bank in Chicago, IL. He attended night school and, in 1930, earned a J.D. from John Marshall Law School. He married Helen Archias in 1932. Joe worked in Chicago until 1942, when he was appointed vice president and senior trust officer of the First National Bank (later First Westchester Bank) of New Rochelle, NY. In 1965, he retired and moved with his wife to Scottsdale, AZ, where he worked first with Valley National Bank of Phoenix and then with the firm of Giles, Zielinski, and Thur. He held his last position at Bellamak & Mitchell.

Over the years, Joe served on various committees of the American Bar Association and local associations. An avid supporter of Wooster, he returned to campus often. He is survived by his wife, daughter, two grandsons, and six great-grandchildren.

'19 Dorothy Bryan McClelland, of Oakton, VA, formerly of Ames, IA, Aug. 10, 1995. The results of her research on the American/Japanese writer, Lafacdo Hearne, are now deposited at the Iowa State U Library. Born in Hiroshima, Japan, to teachers/missionaries of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.), Dorothy also lived in Korea as a child. She attended the Wooster Academy as a part of "the 'inky' bunch" [children of missionaries who lived on campus] before entering the College and finished her degree at Ohio State U. Dorothy then taught high school in Iowa and South Dakota.

She married John B. McClelland x'19, later professor of agricultural education at Iowa State U, on June 6, 1923, and lived in Ames from 1938-93, in between overseas assignments in Mindanao, the Philippines, and in Dacca, East Pakistan (now Bangladesh). She enjoyed friendships with people around the world. A member of Collegiate Presbyterian Church in Ames, over the years Dorothy belonged to the Faculty Women's Club and the Ames Women's Club, and helped with foreign student activities.

Her husband died in 1985. Two daughters, seven grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren survive.

We have also received the following death notices:


x'16 Cora Wickham Frazier, of Key West, FL, Oct. 13, 1986

FACULTY

Daniel W. Winter, a member of the College's department of music for 42 years, passed away on Aug, 10 after a long illness. He was 67. If his health had permitted it, he would have continued teaching for many more years, for teaching was central to his life.

Dan was born in 1928 in Mt. Pleasant in southeastern Iowa, about 25 miles west of the Mississippi River. His parents were Daniel L. and Ethel Rich Winter. He took his undergraduate study at Maryville College, a small, Presbyterian-affiliated, liberal arts college in Maryville, TN, not far from Knoxville and the Great Smoky Mountains. He received the M.Mus. degree from The Eastman School of Music in Rochester, NY, and did further study of music at Boston University and Indiana University. During the Korean War, he served in the U.S. Army.

In 1954, Dan joined the Wooster faculty. A generalist with broad interests both inside and outside the field of music, he taught many courses in the areas of applied piano, music theory, music history, and
music literature. Hundreds of the College's music majors studied several of these areas with Dan, and countless non-majors studied piano and other subjects with him. In the tradition of Neille O. Rowe and Richard T. Gore, Dan served the Department of Music for many years as its chair — 18 years, to be precise, from 1972 to 1990. During his chairmanship, the College's Scheide Music Center was built. Its functionality and attractiveness are evidence of the hours Dan spent prior to construction in consultation with the College's administration and music faculty concerning the needs of music students and faculty in the new facility. For the first 33 years of his tenure at Wooster, Dan taught in Merz Hall, now the Gault Alumni Center. For many years he held the Olive Williams Kettering Professorship of Music, one of the endowed chairs with which this College is blessed.

The piano was Dan's instrument, and during his long career at Wooster he appeared both on and off campus in a great many recitals and concerts as soloist, chamber musician, and accompanist for singers. His off-campus performances included two in Carnegie Recital Hall and one in Judson Hall in New York City; several in art galleries in Washington, DC, Akron, and Canton; at Heinz and Carnegie Halls in Pittsburgh; at the WMC Auditorium in Memphis; at the Sala Bach and the Teatro Independencia in Mendoza, Argentina, during a sabbatical; at the Villa Schifanoia and the Palazzo Stozzu in Florence, Italy, during another sabbatical; and at numerous colleges and universities in the United States. Several of his performances were broadcast on radio and television stations including WCLV-FM, a fine arts station in Cleveland. In a great many of his performances, he collaborated with Wooster faculty members such as baritone Dale Moore and violinist Michael Davis. As department chair, he organized and was an active participant in several ambitious festivals devoted to individual composers. Usually coinciding with the composers' anniversaries, the festivals included Haydn and Brahms, among others, as their subjects.

Dan helped to attract fine piano students to the College. He was widely known among piano teachers in Ohio and was frequently called upon to adjudicate competitions and auditions.

In 1955, the year after his arrival in Wooster, Dan married Dorothy Vawter. Their two children are Katharine Dunn of Big Prairie and C. David Winter of Wooster. Dorothy Winter died in 1993. Dan's sister, Nancy J. (Mrs. Rex G.) Parks of Houston, survives. He was a member of First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Wooster and served for many years as organist at St. James Episcopal Church in Wooster.

Dan's colleagues in the department of music will remember him for, among other things, his fair, gentlemanly conduct toward all of us during his long tenure as chair; for the wisdom of his counsel; for his strong work ethic; for his high standards for his students; for his intense love of music and his obvious belief that it was worthy of our best efforts as performers and scholars; and for his congeniality and love of conversation, which often extended to topics such as literature, the visual arts, and gardening. We will remember also many smaller, everyday things such as Dan's food preferences (some department veterans attended hundreds of weekly staff meetings over lunch at Lowry Center with Dan); the big black family dog, Max, who, in his later years, spent entire days with Dan in his piano studio in Scheide Music Center; the brisk pace at which he habitually walked; the bald pate which rendered him easily recognizable a hundred yards away; the neat formality of his manner of dressing on teaching days; and many other traits which endeared him to many.

A Requiem Eucharist was held on September 5 in St. James Episcopal Church. Interment is in Magnolia Cemetery in Maryville, TN. Friends of Dan are still discussing the most appropriate form for a musical tribute to him. Anyone wishing to be notified of this tribute should inform Brian Dykstra, Chair, Department of Music.

Contributions in Dan's memory may be made to (1) The Daniel W. and Dorothy V. Winter Scholarship, c/o Office of Development, The College of Wooster, Wooster, Ohio 44691, or (2) Hospice of Wayne County, 2330 Cleveland Road, Wooster, Ohio 44691.

by Brian Dykstra

CLASS NOTES

Norma Beall Hageman, of Wooster, OH, Mar. 18, 1996. Born in Smithville, OH, she married George Hageman on Nov. 12, 1938. She worked in food service at the College, in Kenarden and Lowry Center, from 1967 until her retirement in 1979. Her husband and two grandchildren preceded her in death. Surviving are three sons, 10 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren.

Clyde Rowe, of Wooster, OH, Feb. 10, 1996. He married Verna Poorman in 1929 and lived in Navarre, OH, before moving to Wooster in 1960. He farmed in Stark County and worked for the College in custodial services at Lowry Center (1970-74). He belonged to the Zion Lutheran Church in Wooster. Surviving are his wife, two sons, four grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and one sister.

Hermy Apper Stults, of Wooster, June 5, 1996. Born in North Baltimore, OH, she married Harry B. Stults on May 10, 1924. He died in 1977. The couple lived in Massillon, OH, where Hermy worked at Gray & Son, before moving to Wooster in 1944. She worked in the treasurer's office at the College from 1948-64. Hermy belonged to the Isaac Walton League, Daughters of Union Veterans, and AARP. Survivors include two children, Harry B. Stults '50 and Ann Stults Mykrantz '52, seven grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and one sister.

Claude Wengert, of Sarasota, FL, formerly of Wayne County, OH, Mar. 24, 1996. He was born in Fredericksburg, OH, and married Fannie Miller on Feb. 2, 1950. He joined the College grounds crew in 1969 and worked in the plumbing shop from 1970-79. Survivors include his wife, four sons, a daughter, eight grandchildren, four sisters, and three brothers.

EDITOR'S CORNER

Information in the Class Notes has been compiled from reports by the class secretaries, newspapers, press releases, and letters to the alumni Office or the editors. Class secretaries should note the following deadlines for future issues of Wooster.

Winter: October 22
Spring: February 2
Summer: Non-reunion Classes: May 13
Reunion Classes: June 20
Fall: August 18

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Prefatory Remarks

What should an inaugural poem be? I'd never written one before Ray McCall asked me to participate in the inauguration ceremonies. I consulted with friends, colleagues, fellow writers. Several recalled the famous incident with Robert Frost at the John F. Kennedy inaugural, when Frost, through an odd turn of events, recited an old poem entitled "The Gift Outright." Another friend joked, write a limerick. One said, sonnets are always good. Something about education, said Ray McCall. So I began trying to write a poem and ended up with a bunch of beginnings that seemed unwilling to complete themselves. An avant garde poet-friend of mine chided me for thinking too narrowly. Fragments are fine, he said. Shore them up against your ruins. So here is an inaugural poem in five short parts. One of the parts is a sonnet that refers to a memorable experience I had at Wooster thirty years ago, and involves the old chapel that used to stand where McGaw Chapel is now. I was told as a freshman that there was a tradition about the chapel that I had to uphold, and one night after midnight, I did.

Ronald Wallace '67

AND BY THE WAY

Breaking & Entering

on the inauguration of R. Stanton Hales

By Ronald Wallace '67

1. If I Were Robert Frost
If I were Robert Frost, a surprising wind would blow this poem away, and I'd remember a better one, not written for this occasion, but a "gift outright," nonetheless. However, I'm not.

2. Honor Roll (a partial listing)

3. There once was a president named Hales...
There once was a president named Hales...

4. Breaking & Entering
We'd broken into the chapel and rung the bell, and now the campus cop was on our tail, his squad car leaping the curb in front of Kauke and screaming across the lawn, the hurtling dark reaching to grab my shoe off and wrestle it to the ground for questioning, as we ran, heedless, on, and slipped in through the window of Kenarden.

And no, we were never caught, although that shoe was carried from room to room like Cinderella's. That's not all we left at Wooster, all that fit so well we've worn it ever since. And isn't that, after all, what a liberal education's finally about: breaking into and entering the chapels of science, art, and literature; ringing their bells?

5. Fin
Maybe an inaugural poem should be like a Wooster education: always in progress, never fin—
STAN HALES’ ALUMNI TOUR

Wooster President R. Stanton Hales is embarking on a year-long tour to meet as many Wooster alumni as possible.

Look for a visit to your area during 1996-97 or 1997-98.

Details will be mailed from the Office of Alumni Relations prior to each event.

For information, contact the Office of Alumni Relations, Gault Alumni Center, The College of Wooster, Wooster, OH 44691.

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<th>Location</th>
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<tr>
<td>Chicago, Illinois</td>
<td>October 30, 1996</td>
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<td>Minneapolis/St. Paul</td>
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