“Eh, Americano”
Corrugated Arcade
Kalamazoo’s Japanese Connection, 1900-1910
Letters

XARIFA GREENQUIST REMEMBERED

I stopped by the campus recently and was sorry to hear of the death of Xarifa Greenquist. I was a psychology major and I had become used to Xarifa and the integral part she played in the daily functioning of the department.

I can remember the first time I met her—I was intimidated to say the least. She was so brusk and unimpressed with my freshman status that I felt that maybe I wasn’t ready for the challenge she presented. But during the four years that I knew her, I discovered that she was a unique, caring, and honest individual who could be a real sweetheart.

Xarifa was not above being a part of a practical joke on one of the profs. She was always willing to help, but wouldn’t do your work for you—I don’t know how many times she handed me a dictionary rather than just telling me how to spell a word. She laughed at the stories we brought back from our internships and offered support when things were not going well. She invited summer student workers to her house for dinner at the end of the quarter, and we were treated to stories of her younger days.

During my three years as a general psych teacher’s assistant, she helped us get the things we needed and made the T.A. staff appear much more efficient than we were. She was always there to let us know when we had done well and to tell us what we could do better.

Xarifa was an important person to those of us in the psychology and math departments and she will be missed.

Beth Moffatt ’84
St. Joseph, Michigan
October, 1985

THANKS TO THE KALAMAZOO CHRISTIAN CLOWNS

We were delighted to have with us for three days Ann, Cindy, Eric, and Kristin, also known as “A Foolish Notion.” The evening clown ministry workshop they conducted was well received by young and old alike.

Since Sunday worship included the confirmation of five youths, the young adults of Kalamazoo’s Clown Troupe did an excellent job of bringing a very appropriate and meaningful message to the worship service.

All who were in contact with these representatives of Kalamazoo College were extremely impressed by their openness, warmth, and joyfulness. Our congregation was very thankful for the sharing by these young adults and to your school which helped make it possible.

Rev. Dr. James L. Lubach
Centenary United Methodist Church
Metuchen, New Jersey
June, 1985

SUMMER HUMANITIES SEMINAR PRAISED

I was a participant in the (second annual) Summer Humanities Seminar, “The Romantic Century.” Having been home for several weeks, and having had time to let the entire experience “sink in” a bit more, I am writing to thank President Breneman and the Board of Trustees for sponsoring so fine an undertaking.

I found those two weeks at Kalamazoo College to be stimulating intellectually, invigorating, and generally good for the morale of this high school teacher. Professor (David) Scarrow could not have been kinder or more helpful in his role as seminar director, and the members of the College faculty who lectured—Professors Barclay, Bogart, Fischer, Griffin, Hilberry, Pixley, and Smith—demonstrated high scholarship combined with great teaching ability. Indeed, all whom we encountered at Kalamazoo College in those two weeks left a fine impression.

Richard A. Schutt
Chicago, Illinois
July, 1985

SPECIAL THANKS FOR A SPECIAL 60TH REUNION

I cannot let the opportunity pass to express my sincere appreciation to everyone who made the 60th reunion of the Class of 1925 the success that it was. I have been told that we had one of the most successful responses on record.

The letters which I received from those who could not, for one reason or another, be with us; the cooperation of the College in reproducing those many letters; and the considerable assistance of Marcia Price and the alumni office staff all helped make it an enjoyable occasion.

I must not overlook those who were among us. I know that for some of our classmates, the trip required considerable effort. I was delighted to have Hiroshi Sueyoshi and his wife, Michiyo, from Tokyo. Others joined us from Arizona, Rhode Island, Florida, Illinois, and all parts of Michigan.

I hope we will keep in touch with each other.

Harold D. Beadle ’25
Ypsilanti, Michigan
August, 1985

COVER PHOTO

Villagers carrying the Madonna through the streets of Falconara-Albanese, Italy, during the Festa del Buon Consiglio. Kalamazoo alumnus David J. Higdon describes his experiences in the village of his ancestors in “Eh, Americano.” Photo by Dave Higdon ’83.
Kalamazoo College Quarterly

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"Eb, Americano"
Hundreds of us at the Festival jammed together before a wooden stage, our eyes focused on a box from which a young boy plucked slips of paper marked with numbers. I clutched a raffle ticket in my hand, hoping the number on it would match one drawn by the boy. Others around me hoped the same.

We had an opportunity to win dozens of prizes—food, clothing, sports gear, a washing machine—and, as different people in the crowd found themselves winners, we alternately cheered and groaned. But I didn’t want a washing machine. Like most of the rest, I thirsted over the grand prize: a color television set.

Finally, the TV set drawing occurred, but the boy failed to draw my number. I wasn’t the only loser. Others around me threw their tickets into the air and watched them float to the ground like fresh mountain snow. Laughing, I turned to my friend Alessandra and was about to explain to her that I couldn’t have carried the TV home in my backpack anyway. But I hesitated, momentarily tongue-tied. I couldn’t remember how to say “backpack” in Italian.

From the activities I had participated in during the three previous days—parades, concerts, bazaars, games and lots of beer drinking—I might easily have been attending a church festival in my home town, Michigan City, Indiana. Actually, I was in southern Italy in the village of Falconara-Albanese, where my grandparents were born. The raffle climaxed the Festa del Buon Consiglio, a celebration each September in this tiny village high in the Appenine Mountains overlooking the Mediterranean.

It was my second trip to Falconara. Two years before, while a junior at Kalamazoo College, I visited the village briefly during foreign study in Florence. This time on a Grand Tour of Europe following graduation, I was accompanied by my parents. They met me in southern Italy so we could attend the festival together.

En route, I had stopped in Florence to see old friends. “A festival where?” asked one. Northern Italians couldn’t imagine why anyone would want to even go to southern Italy, much less attend a festival there.

“It’s a festival to celebrate the village’s Albanian ancestry,” I explained.

“Oh,” snickered my friend. “I’m sure it’ll be a ton of fun.”

Falconara-Albanese had been founded in 1476 by seven families escaping Albania after the Turks overrun that remote and mountainous country. They named their new home Falconara because they saw falcons circling the tall rock on which they eventually built their church. “Albanese” was added to the name because of the founding families’ Albanian heritage. Even after five centuries in Italy, the people of Falconara still speak their former language. My mother, born in Chicago, spoke Albanian in the home.

Her maiden name was Musacchio; one of the founding families was the Muzaki. It was a small town and still is: population 1,500. Everyone in my mother’s family spoke about the festival, the climax of the year for the agricultural village. They talked about the parade with priest and townspeople marching through the narrow streets behind a statue of the Madonna de Buon Consiglio. They remembered the music, and dancing, and the market where each family would purchase a pig to be fattened and slaughtered at Christmas to provide meat during the cold winter when fields lay fallow. Our cousin Johnny described a game similar to “Blindman’s Bluff,” where villagers wielding a club swung blindly at a turkey buried to its neck in the ground. Winner was first to decapitate the turkey.

We arrived in Falconara the day before the three-day festival began, trusting my less-than-fluent Italian and my mother’s childhood Albanian for communication. (My father, whose ancestors are Irish, smiled and nodded a lot.) But the villagers soon warmed to us. Soon after we arrived, the town seemed abuzz with news about the Americani, who had rented an apartment next to the main square. We would visit a grocery store, and a woman dressed in black would approach my mother, “You’re Ledda’s daughter,” using my grandmother’s nickname.

“Ma was right,” my mother said after realizing everyone knew about our presence. “This town is small.”

The Festa began Saturday morning, the narrow streets lined with stands where people could buy anything from peanuts to plastic buckets. Nobody seemed to be buying much, but kids ran from stand to stand, tugging on their mothers’ dresses, asking for “just a couple thousand lira.” That’s not as much as it seems; 1,500 lira equal one dollar.

I was passing a beer stand, when a curly, dark-haired man yelled: “Eh, Americano. I speak English.”


“Ehhh?,” he said quizically. “Non ho capito.” (I don’t understand.)

I laughed. His only three words of my language were “I speak English.”

His name was Michele and he had pinned on me the name I would be called throughout our stay: Americano. “Eh, Americano. You want to buy raffle tickets?” “Eh, Americano. Want a beer?” “Eh, Americano. How do you say my name in English?” They didn’t care that my first name, David (Davide in Italian), was the same as the famous statue by Michelangelo in Florence. Probably, they were not even aware of Michelangelo’s David; certainly, few had ever seen it. I remained Americano to them.

My parents were amazed at the
changes in Falconara. When they first visited in 1960, there was not even a paved road. They parked below and walked into town. Now Mercedes and Fiats, even Ford Fiestas, are common next to the centuries-old homes which now sprout TV antennas. Kids in the village play—are you ready—Pac-Man and Space Invaders!

As I talked with Michele, several others appeared. They wanted to meet the Americano who had invaded their domain. Even they couldn’t understand what I was doing in Falconara. “Not like Chicago, is it?” someone asked. The group laughed.

Near sunset, the main piazza filled. I was surprised at the number of people, but most came from the larger cities of San Lucido and Paola on the coast and Cosenza, inland across the mountain. I began betting lira at a roulette wheel but was dragged away by my mother: “They’re playing chamber music in the elementary school.”

The small group played Vivaldi surprisingly well. (At least, that’s what my father told me; my tastes run closer to Van Halen.) Young and old wandered in and out of the crowded classroom, upsetting the cello player who stood and admonished everyone to shut up. Surprisingly, they did. I couldn’t imagine Vivaldi at a church festival in Michigan City. Polka music, yes.

After the concert, the crowd gathered for more upbeat music on the outdoor stage near our apartment: a female vocalist named Paula Rossi (not the Paulo Rossi who led Italy to the World Cup soccer championship in 1982). She sang until 1:30 a.m., but I burned out early and went to bed.

Although Ms. Rossi couldn’t keep me awake, my mother tried. Around 2, she peeked into my room and whispered, “David, the old men are playing bagpipes in front of the church, just like my mother told me. Do you want to go listen?” I grumbled some incomprehensible words and turned over. Apparently, my father did the same. She never forgave us.

The next day Michele told me he and his friends slept outside in the beer shack after the men quit singing and playing at 5 a.m. He displayed bloodshot eyes to prove it. His ears apparently were similarly affected, because he muttered some Italian cuss words when a band began playing in the distance. The band was dressed in bright blue uniforms, and it marched through the streets warming up for the church procession and in doing so awakened the whole village.

The procession began at noon from inside the church. At its head were the town priest and people carrying the town flag, the statue of the Madonna de Buon Consiglio, and a board. As the procession wound through town, people would come out of their houses and stop the long line while they pinned lira on the board, crossed themselves, and accepted a picture of the Madonna. Beautiful blankets and tapestries hung from balconies and windows above. From the balconies, women threw flower petals on those walking below them. The procession lasted over an hour, covering practically every street in the village. Processions are common in Falconara and other Italian villages, also occurring at weddings and funerals.
After the procession, the streets emptied. Not even cats moved in them. Everyone had returned home for the afternoon pranza, the main meal of the day in Italy. We ate with the family who lived in my grandparents' old house, feasting on soup, pasta, fried eggplant, pork, tomatoes, fruit, washed down with homemade red wine.

Sitting beside me was a handsome 19-year-old named Tonino, who enjoyed practicing the few words of English he learned in school. But it was Tonino's smile, not his English, which captivated my mother. "This place is a woman's dream," she said, claiming all five boys in the family were gorgeous.

I thought it was a man's dream. My father noticed me staring at one dark-haired village girl. "Just ask your mother to arrange a marriage," he joked. "That's how they do it here."

We laughed; my mother scowled. The saying goes "When in Rome, do as the Romans do," so after lunch, the three of us imitated the Falconarese and rested. My nap was interrupted by a loud female voice below our window. "I know that voice," I thought. Sure enough, when I leaned outside, I recognized my 17-year-old cousin Brunella, whom I had met two years ago in Cosenza. Brunella and her family were outside talking to a relative. (Everyone's a relative.) When I greeted them outside, I was swamped with hugs by Brunella and her two younger sisters. "David! David!" they shouted. At last, someone called me by my real name.

While the rest of the family drove to San Lucido to get a friend, Brunella and I walked around Falconara. "God, I hate this place," she said. "Don't you?"

Her statement surprised me. "I like it here," I said.

That was true. The scenery was fantastic. Gentle rolling hills covered with rich green grass. The ocean beating off the beach in the distance. The houses jammed together, earthen-colored walls with orange tile roofs. Cross to the hill and look back across the valley and the village appears like little tan blotches on a green blackboard. The rock atop which the first families built their church still stands, towering prominently over the houses.

I told her the young people were also great. They treated me like family. My new friends walked arm-in-arm with me. It was a nice change: the open warmth Italian men display.

As I explained this to Brunella, the girl I had been admiring whizzed by on a Moped, her black hair flying in the breeze. "Aha!" Brunella yelled. "You like that scenery also!"

Caught in the act.

"Hey, she's gorgeous!" I said. "But my mother thinks it's the men here who the good-looking ones. If my sister was here, she'd go crazy."

Brunella did not agree. "Che brutte facce," she said, referring to their "ugly faces." I guess you can't expect the same tastes everywhere.

Besides having different tastes, Brunella and I also had different luck. She reeled in the money at the roulette wheel, winning 10,000 lira. That sounds like a lot until you convert it to dollars, about six. When we decided to leave, I heard a familiar voice shout: "Americano!" It was Roberto, a jovial young villager
The old men failed to play their bagpipe. Turkey's head. But one of my cousins told me they no longer do that.

"American, buy some raffle tickets." It was about the hundredth time he had asked me, but with our roulette winnings in hand, how could I refuse him? I offered 500 lira.

"Hope you win," he said and left to hound others.

Later, I asked Michele why Roberto always wore black. Michele explained that Roberto's parents were both dead. He was the "town orphan." Like the old ladies who donned black dresses after the deaths of their husbands, Roberto wore black in mourning.

Brunella and I listened to the music while the crowd awaited the star of the evening, Dario Balban Bembo, a pop singer seen frequently on Italian TV. My 12-year-old cousin Sonia returned from San Lucido and stood with me, clutching my left hand before getting bored and sitting down with her mother. By the time Dario appeared around midnight, I joined my parents on our terrace overlooking the stage. Dario's love songs put me to sleep.

The old men failed to play their bagpipes this night.

"You guys blew it," my mother reminded us.

I expected Monday, the festival's final day, to be anticlimactic since it was a work day. I was wrong. The streets buzzed with people, who for the first time actually seemed to be buying from the vendors. They grabbed at clothes, shoes, toys, pottery, mirrors, toiletries. Apparently everyone waits for the last day so they can talk down the prices.

Giocchi populari—popular games—were scheduled for the afternoon. I wondered if they really were going to chop off some poor turkey's head. But one of my "cousins" told me they no longer do that.

Nevertheless, the games turned out to be the highlight of the festival. About 20 boys—ages 7 through 17—competed in a half dozen events. I competed in the first, a run through the streets, but my father, a world track champion, decided it might shock the Italians if an old man jumped in the race wearing Nike shoes. Anyway, he's a distance runner. This was only a half-mile sprint in and around the narrow streets.

I finished about fifth and decided watching would be more enjoyable than participating. The competitors moved to a school playground while spectators—young and old—gathered around. The crowd roared with laughter as competitors buried their heads in flour, searching for a coin. The flour choked and temporarily blinded most, but finally, the last boy emerged from the bucket gripping the coin in his mouth. The same boy was also the fastest locating the coin when they replaced the flour with water.

Two days later, I would see that boy dressed in the same clothes, carrying a bucket of dirt in his left hand while walking next to his father, a donkey plodding next to them. This is true life in Falconara, I thought. The day of the games was probably the highlight of this hardworking boy's young life.

Other games included racing with a bucket full of holes, tug-of-war, and sack races. The spectators seemed to have as much fun as the competitors. My new friends yelled at me to take their pictures, and after I took an unexpected shot of Michele, he pointed to himself and asked, "Was that of me?"

"No," I said. "Of her." I pointed at the black-haired girl who I had been watching all during the festival.

She blushed. I smiled.

Even I was playing "popular games."

After dinner I returned to the piazza and approached the girl.

"Hi," I said. "I'm the American—I mean, David."

She laughed and told me her name was Alessandra. We talked for a while, and she admitted she never had met an American before. Alessandra even chose French instead of English in school. Bad choice, I thought.

As expected, my conversation with Alessandra did not go unnoticed. I noticed stares and frequent encounters with her brother and the other young men of the village.

"Everyone watches out for you, don't they?" I said.

"My brother isn't bad," she explained. "It's his friends. They all act like they're my brother."

Roberto walked by and said, "Ciao, Americano."

That might not seem strange, but all Roberto had said to me during the three previous days was "Eh, Americano. You want to buy raffle tickets?"

"The raffle's about to begin," he explained. "I can't sell you any more. I'm normale now."

The next day, Falconara also returned to normale. Villagers boarded buses early in the morning to head to jobs down the mountain in Cosenza or Paola. A woman dressed in black strolled beneath our terrace, a load of branches perched atop her head. A shepherd and his dog passed, leading a herd of sheep. Older men sat at tables before the bar, sipping beer, playing card games.

As I walked through the town with Alessandra that Tuesday, I asked her if she liked living in Falconara.

"No," she bluntly responded. "Non c'è niente."

"Nothing here?" I stated. "This festival was great!"

"Sì," Alessandra agreed, looking at me with flashing dark eyes. "But that's only three days a year."

David J. Higdon '83 is an associate editor for the The Runner magazine, New York. He has also written articles for American Heath, Tennis, and Outside. A slightly different version of this article appeared in the May 19 edition of the Chicago Tribune. His research on Falconara-Albanese was used by his father for an upcoming book. Dave Higdon may be reached c/o The Runner, One Park Avenue, New York, NY 10016.
those great "K" College feelings in 1986. Mark these dates on your calendar.

Founders' Day, April 18
- Distinguished Alumni Awards
- Class Agent Weekend

Commencement, June 14
- Class of 1936—50th Reunion
- Class of 1926—60th Reunion
- Emeritus Club Breakfast

Homecoming, October 18
- Class of 1981—5th Reunion
- Class of 1976—10th Reunion
- Class of 1971—15th Reunion
- Class of 1966—20th Reunion
- Class of 1961—25th Reunion
- Class of 1956—30th Reunion
- Class of 1951—35th Reunion
- Class of 1946—40th Reunion
- Class of 1941—45th Reunion
- Alumni Dinner & Dance
- Alumni Service Awards
- Homecoming Picnic Lunch
- Hornet Football & Soccer
10 On the Quad
12 Kwizzical No. 9
14 Class Notes
24 Deaths
Rolla in 1981 in the newly completed Anderson Athletic Center

ROLLA ANDERSON RETIRES

Rolla L. Anderson, head of Kalamazoo College athletics for 32 years, retired October 1. Anderson was a professor of physical education, chairman of the physical education department, and director of men’s athletics. He had previously served as coach of the golf, cross country, basketball, and football teams. By vote of the faculty, he has been named professor emeritus of physical education.

Anderson will continue to direct the College-affiliated USTA Junior Boys 16-18 National Tennis Tournament held each August at Stowe Stadium. He has served as tournament director for 29 years.

Rolla Anderson joined Kalamazoo College in 1953 as football coach and athletic director. He was named Michigan “Coach of the Year” in 1962, after he led the Hornets to the MIAA football title and the first undefeated and untied season since 1916. What made 1962’s perfect 8-0-0 record even more remarkable was that it came only four years after a winless 0-8-0 season in 1958.

In 1981, Kalamazoo College completed the Rolla L. Anderson Athletic Center, a modern, multi-purpose athletic facility that contains a large gymnasium, dance studio, weight room, conference room, and classrooms for physical education. The gymnasium has three convertible playing surfaces for basketball, volleyball, indoor tennis, badminton, and other sports, and seats 1500 spectators.

Over his long career, Rolla Anderson received numerous state, regional and national honors. In addition to being named 1962 Michigan “Coach of the Year,” he received the USTA Education Merit Award in 1975, and has been recognized by both the city of Kalamazoo and concurrent resolution of the State Senate and House of Representatives for his work with the USTA tournament. In 1983, the Rolla Anderson family was named by the five-state Western Tennis Association as the “Tennis Family of the Year.”

Anderson was among four 1982 inductees in the Western Michigan University athletic hall of fame. He was cited for outstanding play in football and basketball in 1943-44 while a student at WMU.

A native of West Frankfurt, Illinois, Rolla Anderson received his undergraduate degree from Western Michigan and his master’s degree from the University of Michigan.

CHEN STEPS DOWN AS EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT

Dr. Wen Chao Chen resigned as executive vice president of the College effective October 1, a post which he had filled for a year and a half. Dr. Chen will continue in his role as executive director of the L. Lee Stryker Center for Management Studies and Educational Services. He will also continue to teach courses at the College and to oversee operation of the physical plant.

President Breneman acknowledged with “sincere appreciation” Dr. Chen’s willingness to accept expanded executive duties during the past 18 months. Those duties, according to the president, will be divided among
several offices, and there are no plans to name a new executive vice president.

Dr. Chen cited three reasons for his decision to step down as a senior officer of the College. "I asked President Breneman to release me from my responsibilities because I am now 65 years old and it is time that I begin to make room for younger persons. Second, I want to devote more energy to the management of the Stryker Center's activities and fulfill some commitments I have made to the community and to the Kalamazoo Forum.

"Most important, however, is the fact that since I plan on serving the College only for one or two more years, and since the College is once again on the verge of leaping forward academically and otherwise, I feel it is only fair that I give President Breneman as much time as possible to put his new team in place."

Wen Chao Chen came to Kalamazoo College in 1950 as an instructor in political science. In 1956, he was promoted to professor, and in 1973, was honored as the first Fellow of the College. That same year, he was named director of the Center for Management Studies and Educational Services (now the L. Lee Stryker Center).

JAMES DUNCAN AND DEAN RICHARDSON ELECTED TO BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Kalamazoo resident James H. Duncan and Dean Richardson, of Grosse Pointe Farms, MI, were elected to the Board of Trustees during the fall meeting of the board, October 11.

Duncan retired as chairman of the board and chief executive officer of First of America Bank Corporation, Kalamazoo, in June. He continues as a director at First of America, where he has been employed for 35 years. He is a trustee of the Borgess Medical Center, Western Michigan University Foundation, and the W. E. Upjohn Unemployment Trustee Corporation, all of Kalamazoo. He is also a past director of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago, the American Bankers Association, and the Interbank (Mastercard) Card Association.

James Duncan was awarded an honorary LLD by Western Michigan University in 1982, and was named a "distinguished alumnus" of WMU in 1983.

Dean Richardson is president and chief executive of Manufacturers National Corporation, Detroit. In addition, Richardson is chairman of the board of directors of Manufacturers—Detroit International Corporation. Since joining Manufacturers National in 1955, he also has served as vice president for administration and as executive vice president.

Richardson is a director of Atlantic International Bank, Detroit Edison Company, R. P. Scherer Corporation, Fruehauf Corporation, and Tecumseh Products Company. Memberships include the Michigan and Detroit Bar Associations and the American Institute of Banking.

Dean Richardson holds a bachelor's degree from Michigan State University and a bachelor of laws degree from the University of Michigan.

GOALS ANNOUNCED FOR 1985-86 ANNUAL FUND

The goals for the 1985-86 Annual Fund include record totals of $800,000 and 35 percent alumni participation. The goals were announced in September by National Annual Fund Chairman Joanne Lent Hyames '60.

Last year's Annual Fund, the most successful in the College's history, raised $730,051 and included gifts from 31.3 percent of all alumni.

"To achieve our goal of 35 percent alumni participation," said Hyames, "we will need 500 more alumni donors this year than we had last year."

According to both independent surveys and those conducted by the College, most schools with which Kalamazoo is comparably ranked academically receive support from 40 to 45 percent of their alumni. This level of support is considered important in enhancing the College's ability to attract additional private funds. The 1985-86 Annual Fund concludes June 30.

STRYKER ADDITION NAMED FOR BURTON H. UPJOHN

At the formal dedication of the recently completed addition to the Stryker Center, President Breneman announced that the new wing is named in honor of Burton H. Upjohn.

"Kalamazoo College is honored to name this addition the Burton H. Upjohn Wing," Breneman said at a dinner held September 11 in Upjohn's honor. "It is the College's way of paying tribute to his many accomplishments in, and services to the community, as well as celebrating the friendship which existed between Burton and L. Lee Stryker."

The late L. Lee Stryker, former president of the Stryker Corporation, Kalamazoo, was killed in a plane crash in July 1976. The L. Lee Stryker Center for Management Studies and Educational Services was created in his memory in 1978 by his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Homer H. Stryker, and friends.

Located at the corner of Academy and Monroe Streets, in the building that served as the home for Kalamazoo College presidents from Hoben to Hicks, the Stryker Center offers community programs which include management studies, the small business institute, and the nontraditional student program. In addition, it provides staff consulting services.

Under the direction of architect Richard Schramm and building committee members Jon and Ronda Stryker and Florence Upjohn, expansion of the building was begun during the summer of 1984. This major addition increases meeting rooms for seminars and classes.

Burton H. Upjohn is a former member of the Kalamazoo Foundation Board of Directors and chairman of the Borgess Hospital (Kalamazoo) Board of Trustees. His extensive involvement in the Kalamazoo community includes memberships on the boards of Lakeside Boys and Girls Residence, and Senior Citizens. He is also founder and president of Upjohn National Leasing Company and on the board of directors of the Stryker Corporation and Fidelity Federal Savings and Loan.

NOTABLES

DR. LAURENCE N. BARRETT, professor emeritus of English, has been named to the newly-created post of executive director of the Kalamazoo Consortium of Higher Education. Founded in 1973, the consortium comprises the five institutions of higher learning in Kalamazoo.

DR. AHMED M. HUSSEN has joined the faculty as an assistant professor of economics and business administration. He replaces DR. ROSS M. LAROE, who had been with Kalamazoo since 1978 and is now a member of the faculty at Denison University. Dr. Hussien was previously an assistant professor of economics at Allegheny College. He received his doctorate from Oregon State University.
**Kwizzical No. 9**

*A Liberal Arts Mindbender*

**DIRECTIONS** Write the word that fits the definition for "A" in space "A." Drop one letter and rearrange the remaining letters to form the answer to definition "B." Put the letter dropped in the column between "A" and "B." Drop one more letter and rearrange the remaining to form the answer to definition "C." Put the letter dropped into the column between "B" and "C." Question 3 has been done for you as an example. When you have solved the puzzle correctly, the dropped letters will spell words commonly heard around Kalamazoo College. Answers on page 22.

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1. A. a buoyant aircraft; B. to walk lamely; C. a small demon
2. A. controls on television; B. spoke; C. unhappy
3. A. furs; B. to make holy; C. not as much
4. A. choose; B. a metal; C. allows
5. A. to run nude; B. to look at intently; C. chair
6. A. of an area; B. to arrange again; C. to delay leaving
7. A. not now; B. story; C. to consume
8. A. not eros; B. to summon; C. a wooden pin
9. A. almost; B. before expected; C. ivy league
10. A. ground grain; B. to mix; C. title of honor
11. A. a holiday; B. lachrymal solution; C. to deserve
NOTABLES, continued

Associate Professor of Chemistry
THOMAS J. SMITH was recently awarded a two-year $15,000 grant from the American Chemical Society to support his research in inorganic chemistry. An article describing a recently-completed research project appeared in Inorganic Chemistry. Co-authoring the article with Dr. Smith were NANCY COLE '82, DANIEL DERRINGER '84, ELIZABETH FIORE '85, DONALD KNOECHEL '80 and REBECCA SCHMITT '83.

LYNN ACHTERBERG '85, winner of the NCAA Division III national title in 3-meter diving and Kalamazoo College’s first woman national athletic champion, has received the prestigious Olympia Award, presented by the Southland Corporation. Of the six divers who have won the Olympia Award, Achterberg is the first woman who was not an Olympic medalist.

LYNN MENDELSOHN, who served for three years as a residence hall director in Trowbridge and Severn, left the College on July 29 to accept a position as a residence hall director at Cornell University.

CAROL STRINGHAM '86, an economics and French major from Battle Creek, MI, has been named a Monroe Brown Scholar in Money and Banking. She is undertaking her senior individualized project this fall in the trust department of First of America Bank, Kalamazoo.

JOHN W. MOSER has been named assistant director of career development, replacing H. THOMAS FRANCIS '71, who is now director of career development at Swarthmore College. Moser recently earned a master’s degree in public administration, specializing in human resource administration and counseling, from Northern Illinois University. He received his undergraduate degree from Southern Illinois University.

DR. JAMES L. BUSCHMAN has been named assistant director of foreign study, replacing DR. ELLEN SUMMERFIELD, who left Kalamazoo to accept a post at Linfield College. For the past six years, Dr. Buschman has been acting director of the Latin American Studies Center and assistant professor of education at Michigan State University. He received his bachelor’s degree from MSU, a master’s degree from Kent State University, and his PhD from the University of Florida. Dr. Buschman also serves the College as an assistant professor of education/anthropology.

DR. PAUL R. SOTHERLAND joined the faculty this fall as an assistant professor of biology. He holds a doctorate in zoology from Colorado State University and was previously a research associate in psychology at the State University of New York at Buffalo.

DR. PAUL D. OLEXIA, professor of biology, has been named a faculty research participant at Argonne National Laboratory, near Chicago, during the fall quarter. Dr. Olexia will be involved in an experiment investigating the role of mycorrhizal fungi in plant growth and nutrition as they are affected by various fertilizer and watering treatments.

In a gowing ceremony held at Cuttington University in Liberia this summer, Associate Professor of Education ROMEO E. PHILLIPS gained a new title, honorary paramount chief of Suacoca, Liberia. A royal hat, gown, and scepter were bestowed upon Dr. Phillips in the June 22 ceremony. He was given the name “Koleh” which means “bright” in the Kpelle language. “I thought I was given that name because of my intellectual prowess,” said Dr. Phillips, “but it turns out that it was because of my skin color, which is lighter than theirs.” Chief Koleh also reports that he is now entitied to have up to 500 wives.

DR. JAN TOBOCHNIK has joined the Kalamazoo faculty as an assistant professor of physics and computer science. He received his PhD in physics from Cornell University, and was previously an adjunct assistant professor at Clark University.

WM. ANDREW REED has been named to the newly-created post of sports information director for the College. He received his bachelor's degree from Alma College, did post-graduate studies at Michigan State University, and was a freelance writer prior to joining the College.

DR. LUIS FELIPE DIAZ has joined the “K” faculty as an assistant professor of Romance languages, replacing DR. MARTHA MARKS, who had been at Kalamazoo since 1983. Dr. Díaz was previously an instructor of Spanish language and literature at Inter-American University of Puerto Rico. He is a recipient of a Ford Foundation fellowship and holds a doctorate from the University of Minnesota.

CHANGES ANNOUNCED IN DEVELOPMENT OFFICE

JUD KNAPPER JOINS STAFF

President David W. Breneman announced several changes in key development office posts, effective October 1, including the addition of Kalamazoo area businessman Judson A. Knapper to the position of special assistant to the president. Knapper will work closely with President Breneman and Haydn Ambrose, vice president for institutional development, in identifying and developing capital funding sources for the College.

Other development office changes include the promotion of William L. Martin, a development officer since 1984, to the post of director of corporate and foundation relations, and the promotion of Janice A. Todd, previously a development research assistant, to associate director for corporate and foundation relations. Tucky Walker, a development officer and director of the Annual Fund since 1983, has been promoted to director of development. Walker will continue to direct the Annual Fund with the help of Susanne K. Butters, who has been promoted to associate director of annual giving. Catherine A. Schafer, a development officer since 1983, was promoted to director of research and operations.

Theodore Keaton, who joined the development staff in January as director of development, has resigned to accept the post of vice president of development at McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

Judson A. Knapper is chairman of the board of directors of Jud Knapper clothing stores, Kalamazoo. A Kalamazoo area resident for the past 32 years, he is a member of numerous community organizations including the Kalamazoo County Chamber of Com-
merce, Downtown Kalamazoo Association, and Downtown Kalamazoo Kiwanis Club.

In addition, Knapper is a board member of the Kalamazoo Foundation, Fidelity Federal Savings and Loan Association, and Bronson Health Care Group, all of Kalamazoo. He is president of the Gulf Lake (MI) Schools Foundation and vice president of the Richland Township (MI) Land Use Board.

**KALAMAZOO STUDENTS IN TWELVE FOREIGN COUNTRIES THIS FALL**

More than 125 Kalamazoo College students are participating in the College's foreign study program this fall. Many of these students will continue their foreign study through the winter quarter, and a few will remain abroad for the entire year.

The majority of the students are participating in programs at the College’s foreign study centers in France, Spain, and West Germany, in Europe, and Sierra Leone, West Africa. Other countries in which “K” students are studying are Denmark, England, Hong Kong, Hungary, Japan, Kenya, and Nepal.

Rajat P. Kuver, a junior from Flint, MI, is the first Kalamazoo student to study in Nepal, and John E. Schreiner, a junior from Kalamazoo, is the first to study in Hungary. The addition of Nepal and Hungary brings to 36 the number of different countries in which “K” students have studied since the initiation of the foreign study program in 1959.

Thanks to a special endowment from the S. R. Light Trust Fund, the foreign study program is extensively subsidized by the College, making this opportunity financially feasible for virtually all students. Approximately 85 percent of all Kalamazoo students, representing all major fields of study, participate in the foreign study program.

**DISTINGUISHED ALUMNUS NOMINATIONS REQUESTED**

The alumni awards committee requests nominations for this year’s Distinguished Alumnus/Alumna Award which will be presented at Founders’ Day ceremonies, April 18. The award is given to a graduate “whose acts and deeds, both personal and professional, have brought honor to his or her alma mater.”

Nominations should include as much information about the nominee as possible, such as advanced degrees, occupation, publications, honors, community service, or service to the College. The awards committee will thoroughly review all nominations received and present its recommendation to the executive board of the Alumni Association for final approval.


Nominations and supporting materials should be sent to the Alumni Relations Office, Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo, MI 49007

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**Class Notes**

22 **WINFIELD C. GLENN** and his wife, Helen, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary with an open house and family dinner in June. They are the parents of three children and have eight grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Mr. Glenn retired in 1965 after 43 years with Michigan Bell Telephone Co.

25 **KENNETH R. GILL** lives at 2703 W. 147th St., Gardena, CA 90249. He is active in senior activities and enjoys participating in a theatre-supper club that makes frequent trips to Los Angeles, Hollywood, and Las Vegas.

1926

60th Class Reunion
Commencement, June 14

28 Dr. and Mrs. **BENNARD J. DOWD** (Dorothy Allen ’26) celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a small gathering hosted by their children, grandchildren, and Mrs. Dowd’s sister. Dr. Dowd retired from practicing medicine in 1982. Mrs. Dowd taught high school in Lansing and Jefferson, WI.

35 **NORMA YOUNG HAGEMEYER** and her husband, Henry, have moved to Alaska to be near their three children. They are enjoying retirement and swim and walk daily. While they haven’t tried skiing yet, Norma writes that they hope to take up cross country skiing next year.

1936

50th Class Reunion
Commencement, June 14

**LAURENCE STRONG** was the recipient of an honorary doctor of science degree from Earlham College in Richmond, IN. A former faculty member of Kalamazoo College, Dr. Strong was chairman of the chemistry department at Earlham and taught there until his retirement in 1979. He has served as a trustee at Kalamazoo since 1980. He and his wife, Ruth, are the parents of four children, including two “K” graduates.

Married: **GLENN S. ALLEN JR.** and Margorie Tracy, August 3, in People’s Church of East Lansing, East Lansing, MI. A Michigan court of appeals judge, Glenn is a former four-term Kalamazoo mayor. Mrs. Allen is a management-account officer for First of America Bank in Lansing.

Scott Morris, son of **PRISCILLA CROCKETT MORRIS**, made his fifth appearance on The Tonight Show April 24. Games editor for Omni and Penthouse magazines, Scott appeared with host Johnny Carson to display word games, puzzles, and illusions.

43 **ALTON M. KLINGER** lives at 150 N. Monroe St., Rockford, MI 49341. He is chairman and chief executive officer of Burch Body Works, Inc., A. M. Klinger & Associates Division in Rockford.

44 **ARDITH ROWLAND HANNA** retired from her position at Lakeland High School after teaching 18 years in the Huron Valley district. She was a librarian at Baker and Oxbow schools for 14 years and taught science at Milford and Lakeland High Schools.

45 **ROBERT TRAVIS** has opened a law office at 711 Comerica Buiding, Kalamazoo, in June. For the past 13 years, he practiced law in Kalamazoo with Bauchham, Reed, Lang, Schaefer and Travis P.C.

47 **ROBERT DEWEY** was a cast member of Kalamazoo College’s 1985 Festival Playhouse company. Bob performed in the summer production of Faith Healer.
Rudyard Kipling notwithstanding, East and West have met at Kalamazoo College. Buried in old copies of the Index, the Kalamazoo Kodak, and the minutes of College societies lies an interesting chapter in the long history of cultural encounter between the Orient and the Occident.

It begins in the academic year 1904-05, when the College's enrollment was 219. There were nine students from Illinois, eight from Indiana, and five from Japan. Among these five students were the College's first Japanese graduate, three children of American missionaries stationed in Japan, and a young novelist from Tokyo. In their years at the College, these students played a surprisingly large role in campus life. Through extracurricular activities, they sought to educate their fellow students about Japan and, in this way, to bridge the gap between East and West. Even after leaving the College, three of them continued to serve as intermediaries between the United States and Japan.

The opening decade of the 20th century was a very special one, both at the College and on the international scene. During this period, Japan and the United States were keenly interested in distant parts of the world. The United States, under President Theodore Roosevelt, was consolidating an empire which had recently been conquered. The annexation of the Philippines and the writing of the Open Door Notes heightened American interest in the Orient. In 1905, Roosevelt would achieve fame for himself and prestige for his country when he worked to make peace between Russia and Japan at the Portsmouth (New Hampshire) Conference.

While the interaction of the two governments was increasingly frequent, the American people were engaged in a love affair with Japanese products as evidenced by the popularity of that country's exhibits at the World's Fairs of Chicago (1893) and St. Louis (1904). Across the United States, Japanese handcrafted items such as porcelain, lacquerware, and woodblock prints were in great demand. There was also a strong interest in the spiritual welfare of the Japanese as evidenced by the presence of more than 500 American missionaries, almost all of them Protestants, in Japan.

The outward thrust of Japan was no less remarkable. When the academic year opened in 1904, Japan was on the verge of her dramatic victory in the war with Russia—a victory that would secure her interests in Korea and Manchuria. She was also sending thousands of immigrants to California and simultaneously more than a hundred students to the United States to study western ways, both material and spiritual. Thus, the presence of students from Japan at Kalamazoo College and their campus activism were part of a rising tide of cultural and diplomatic interchange between Japan and America.

It is interesting to consider the backgrounds of the five students from Japan, how they made their way to the College, and how they
exercised their influence once on campus. The three missionary children were all from Baptist families and doubtless were attracted to the College by its Baptist ties. All three were active in the College YMCA/YWCA organizations and two of the three had careers as missionaries after graduating from the College.

The century opened on a Japanese note with the arrival from Tokyo in 1901 of Ora Scott '06. She was accompanied by her father in that first year. It appears that Rev. Scott was enjoying a kind of sabbatical from his missionary work in Japan. In 1903, Ora Scott was joined by Stella Fisher '05 and her brother, Royal Haigh '06, who were the children of C. D. H. Fisher, an American missionary in Yokohama. Stella had been born in the Midwest, Roy in Japan, but both had spent most of their childhood years in Japan.

In addition to the three Americans from Japan, two Japanese nationals entered the College in 1904. We may assume that both Katsuji Kato and Sokichi Nagai were attracted to Kalamazoo in part because of its Christian affiliation. Kato was himself a Christian while Nagai’s mother was a Christian and his adopted brother was a Protestant minister. It is likely that both Kato and Nagai came into contact with an American missionary in Japan—perhaps either Rev. Scott or Rev. Fisher—who knew about and recommended the College. While Kato became a member of the Class of 1909 and entered the College as a freshman, Nagai took a more circuitous route. He was a drop-out from Japanese higher education and, having spent a year in Tacoma, Washington, and a few weeks at the World’s Fair in 1904, matriculated as a special student for one year.

We can follow the lives of these five students at the College through their activities in various campus organizations. The three American students were members of the campus YMCA or YWCA. In addition, they were active in two of the four College societies of these years. These societies, by judiciously mixing social and cultural events at their meetings, served as an important focus of extracurricular activities on the campus. Ora Scott and Stella Fisher were regular participants in the only women’s society, the Eurodelphians. Roy Fisher was joined by Kato and Nagai in the Century Forum Club. He may, indeed, have recruited the two Japanese students.

The clubs provided the perfect setting for programs in which the five students from Japan could educate and entertain their peers. Because Japan was very much in the news in these years, there was substantial interest on campus in keeping abreast of her role in world affairs.

The Century Forum Club was the chief sponsor of events explaining Japan’s actions as a world power. The club’s debate held in November 1904 was on the topic, “Resolved that the yellow peril is a menace to civilization.” The outcome of this competition was not revealed. However, the following fall, a second debate at the Century Forum considered the topic of the Portsmouth Conference: “Resolved that Japan in accepting the peace terms did herself an injustice.” This time we learn that the debate was won by the affirmative, perhaps a reflection of the pro-Japanese sentiment at the Century Forum. In addition to these debates, the Club also heard a talk by R. V. Hinkle who “praised” Japan for her role at Portsmouth and, in April 1906, a discussion of Japan’s relation to China by Katsuji Kato.

Japan’s spiritual as well as her material condition drew the attention of students. Japan was regarded as a fertile field for Christianity and, not surprisingly, religious organizations on campus considered the prospects for spreading the faith.

During the “Y” meeting at her father’s house in 1901, Ora Scott announced that she hoped to play a role in Christianizing Japan. Two years later, in the summer, Roy Fisher attended a Lake Erie “Y” conference at which “the cause of world evangelization was laid before the men in a clear and forceful manner.” The prospect of such evangelization helped to draw Stella Fisher back to Japan after graduation. In an article on "The Transformation of Japan" in the January 1909 Index, she remarked that the Japanese educational system was a failure with respect to character building. In this critical area of moral instruction, the Christian church could thus have an important role to play.

In fact, however, campus activities related to Japan most often explored Japanese culture, manners, and customs. Students were introduced to the exotic character of Japanese life in its various manifestations. As early as 1901, the Index published an article by Ora Scott titled “A Summer in the Mikado’s Empire” in which she recounted a trip by sedan chair through the mountains of Japan. The mountains were beautiful, but the trip was spoiled by “a shrine to some heathen god and the stone idol with its horrible features (which) seemed to cast a gloom over the entire region.” However, the experience was partially redeemed by the discovery of a shop full of attractive bamboo articles and a temple bell with a beautiful sound. Ora Scott enjoyed a Japanese meal, but was somewhat puzzled by the final course which consisted of uncooked fish. After the initial shock, she was relieved to learn from her hosts that the fish were to be seen, not eaten. (We may speculate that her hosts wished to spare her the embarrassment of trying to eat raw fish.)

In the fall of 1903, Stella Fisher launched her career at the College with an article for the Index titled "Unchaperoned." She, like Ora Scott, had mixed feelings about Japan and the Japanese. Her train trip from Tokyo to Yokohama as a 16-year-old girl began when she was led by an "officious little Japanese guard" to the railroad carriage where she was "caged in with two Japanese women and a man." The man whom she described as a "sport" assumed that Stella knew no Japanese because only foreigners who "beat us down to half price"
are interested in learning the language.

After derogatory comments on Stella's clothes, the man inquired in broken English about her age. She, reading a Latin book, responded in Latin, but shortly after, as she left the train in Yokohama, bowed her "most elaborate bow" and wished her fellow passengers a pleasant journey. "I gloried in the fact that my vowel sounds were unimpeachable and bore no trace of foreign accent. One brief glance back was reward enough."

Kalamazoo College students were clearly fascinated with the visual and aural aspects of Japanese culture including dress, music, and design. We learn, for example, that in November 1905, Ora V. Scott gave a very interesting talk on "Women of Japan" while dressed in Japanese costume. Prior to the debate on the yellow peril, Katsuji Kato delivered a paper on Japan, the effect of which was "heightened" according to the Index, "by his native costume."

Other efforts to reproduce the flavor of Japanese life occurred in music and design. Ora Scott, at the November 1901 meeting of the Eurodelphian Society, discussed the manners and customs of Japan and sang a Japanese song that was described as "amusing." More ambitious was the program of the Century Forum on May 5, 1905. The whole evening was given over to Japanese music and theater. According to the Index, "The music, consisting of a Japanese song by Mr. Kato and a bamboo flute solo by Mr. Nagai, was exceedingly characteristic and such as one would hear in any Japanese city today."

Featured as well was a reading "The Moon-Maiden" by Katsuji Kato and an essay by Sokichi Nagai titled "The Japanese Newest Play of New Japan." (sic) The critic for the program was none other than Roy Fisher.

The graphic design of College publications was very much under the influence of Katsuji Kato. A number of sketches in the Kodak of 1904-05 have Japanese motifs, the most notable being the heading for the section of "Classes" with its picture of a Japanese mother in traditional dress holding a parasol and carrying a baby on her back. Also of note was the Index cover for January 1905, used again without comment or explanation in January 1913. The editor in 1905 remarked that "The design is particularly appropriate for the January cover, since the plum blossoms, cranes and young pines embodied in the work are symbolic of the Japanese New Year." A year later, in December 1905, the Index published a story titled "A Cliff" "translated from the Japanese by K. Kato'." The piece was accompanied by Japanese etchings.

One of the most curious events of these years was the "Japanese Supper" sponsored by the Athletic Association in February 1907. Students were promised that the food would be "decidedly American" while the "decoration will be in the Japanese style and among the rest a choice corps of dainty Japanese waitresses freshly imported." Clearly, the charms of Japanese women and design were preferred to those of sushi and ramen by Kalamazoo students of that era.

The impact of the College on the five students from Japan and of Japan on the College did not end with their departure. Post-College
activities suggest that the connection between Kalamazoo and the Orient continued to flourish. Only Ora Scott severed this bond. She married Forbes Wiley, a member of her class, and accompanied him to Denison College where he taught mathematics.

Stella Fisher, by contrast, returned to Japan where she worked for a time as assistant secretary of the YMCA and taught English at a Japanese public school. She kept in close touch with the College by writing periodically for the Index. In May 1906, in “From the Far East” she remarked that “American mail day is the most important of all the week.” She urged her correspondents to apply full postage to their letters. “Otherwise,” she remarked, “the polite Japanese postman has made several deep bows to me lately because it had become his painful duty to extract twenty sen on a letter.”

Stella Fisher later married John T. Burgess, who did missionary work in Peking, while she taught literature at the National Normal University. She also raised a family and published a book of poems about her Chinese experience entitled “A Peking Caravan.” In 1933, during the College’s centennial, she became the first woman graduate to receive an honorary degree.

Katsuji Kato, the first Japanese national to graduate from the College (1909) attended the University of Chicago Divinity School. There, in 1913, he completed his doctoral dissertation on “The Psychology of Oriental Religious Experience: A Study of Some Typical Japanese Converts to Christianity.” He then took a job with the YMCA procuring scholarships for Japanese students in the United States.

Sokichi Nagai’s post-graduate career is better known. We learn from his diary, published in 1917, that his experience at the College was an agreeable one and his departure difficult. His entry for June 1905 reads: “And will I be back again when school begins in the autumn? If not, then I am saying good-bye forever to the grassy pastures and blooming orchards to which have gone eight of these months of wandering. Good-bye, sweet Kalamazoo.” In these phrases, it is evident that Nagai saw in Kalamazoo, not a city, but a pastoral utopia.

Apparently, the charms of the College were sufficient to bring the young novelist back again that year. At Christmas time, he was in Kalamazoo, and in January, he was present at the meetings of the Century Club. His second departure brought the following outpouring of sentiment in his diary: “In tears, I kissed the snows of Michigan my last good-bye.”

He spent a year in Paris and Lyon before returning to Tokyo. There, under the pen name of Kafu Nagai, he built a reputation as one of the leading authors of this century, publishing a series of novels and short stories in which he reflected with nostalgia on by-gone times in Tokyo, particularly on romance in the pleasure quarters. Among his best-known books are Geisha in Rivalry and Amerika Monogatori (American Stories), describing his experiences in the U.S.

Roy Fisher went from the College to graduate school at the University of Chicago, Oberlin, and Rochester Divinity School. By 1916, he was back in the Orient, serving in Yokohama where he was “engaged in educational work under the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society.” It was Roy Fisher, who in 1923, telegraphed President Stetson with the news that the Dean of the College and Mrs. Clark Williams had been killed in the Great Kanto Earthquake. This tragedy occurred during the Williams’ sabbatical trip around the world when Yokohama’s Grand Hotel, in which they were staying, collapsed.

The College’s Japanese connection by no means ended in 1910, but it has never existed with the same intensity as it did in the previous decade when so many Americans were discovering Japan for the first time. In the wake of this activity, it would be interesting to know how deeply Kalamazoo students of that era grasped the intricacies of Japanese culture and Japanese character. There is no way now to probe the psyches of those students or to sit in on late night conversations in the dorms, but we may hazard a guess from the nature of the societies’ programs that students preferred to focus on the exotic or on current events. Consideration of Japanese religion seems to have been virtually taboo in view of the preoccupation with missionary activity. This aversion no doubt reflected the presence of the three missionary’s children as well as the religious preferences of the student body. Nonetheless, we have to be impressed with the number and range of activities at the College dealing with the Orient in these years. We would be hard pressed today to match them despite our larger student body and firmer connections with Japan.

Dr. David Strauss, professor of history, recently returned from a sabbatical year in Tokyo where he served as resident director of the GLCA-ACM Japan Study Program. The author wishes to thank Joan Hinz ’52, reference librarian, and Mark Butler ’85, College archivist, for their assistance in locating materials for this article.
Corrugated Arcade
The stuff of which "cardboard" boxes are made is not cardboard. As any representative of Arvco Container Corp., Kalamazoo, will be quick to point out, it is corrugated paper, most often referred to simply as "corrugated."

Arvco Container Corp. donated several dozen large sheets of corrugated to a student art project this summer. That donation was one of two fortunate circumstances which contributed to this impressive project. The other fortunate circumstance was that Dr. John Fink, professor of mathematics, needed some carpentry done at his home. The person he called on was his brother, Jim, from Astoria, Oregon, who is a freelance carpenter. Not coincidental to this story, Jim is also a sculptor.

At the end of July, students who were enrolled in "Introduction to Visual Fundamentals," a ten-week, summer quarter course in "basic visual literacy," participated in a two-week workshop under the direction of the course's instructor Bernard Palchick, associate professor of art, and Jim Fink, whose talents as both sculptor and carpenter would come into play.

The workshop began with a slide presentation which introduced the students to the history of columns. The students were then divided into teams of two or three, and given the assignment of designing and producing a column. They started with drawings of their proposed column, produced a small model based on the draw-
ings, and then tackled the difficulties of translating their model into the “real thing,” using the corrugated paper donated by Arvco Container.

There were several valuable lessons within this project, according to Professor Palchick. The first, beginning with the scale model, was to “start to think around corners.” Students, most for the first time, were required to translate two-dimensional drawings into a three-dimensional form. “This is an important step,” says Palchick. “To see around corners—to think in three dimensions. To see through an object—the front and the back at the same time—the interior and the exterior.”

A second major lesson came in translating the models, about one-foot tall, into the finished columns, eight-feet tall. “What works on a small scale,” says Palchick, “does not necessarily work on a larger scale. That’s true both structurally and artistically.

“We have few opportunities for our students to deal with something larger than they are. Most art projects are of a size such that the student can tower over his or her work. It is a completely different experience, and a valuable one, to work on something that’s larger than you are.”

As the scale of the project changed, so did the scale of the tools used by the student sculptors. They went from using pocket rules and X-Acto knives to tape measures and a band saw.

The importance of working together as a team also became clear as the students moved from model to full-scale column. Parts of their corrugated art were too large for one person to handle, and as they began assembling their column it became necessary for one to serve as the “hands” for the team while the other was the “eyes,” standing back several feet to gain perspective.

The benefits of this workshop were by no means limited to the students. When completed, the columns were assembled in the lobby of the Light Fine Arts Building, forming an arcade which remained on display through August and September. The arcade testified to the creativity of the students and earned high praise from all who enjoyed its beauty.
Sweat shirt (#K-302) and sweat pants (#K-303)
Description: long-sleeve, hooded sweat shirt with hand-warmer pouch and matching sweat pants; 50% cotton, 50% polyester, may be machine washed and dried; available in adult sizes: S, M, L, XL; two colors: orange with white letters, white with orange letters.

Prices:
- Sweat shirt
  - Purchased in the Bookstore $19.95 ea.
  - United States mail order $21.95 ea.
  - Other countries mail order $23.95 ea.

- Sweat pants
  - $15.95 ea.
  - $17.95 ea.
  - $19.95 ea.

Mail order prices include packaging, handling, and shipping, and Michigan sales tax for orders received from Michigan residents. Prices are effective through June 30, 1986, and are subject to change without notice thereafter.

“K” Quality Gifts
Only souvenirs of the highest quality materials and workmanship are included in this gift series. All items in the series are regularly stocked and available year-round through the Kalamazoo College Bookstore. Check other issues of the Kalamazoo College Quarterly for additional offerings.
If for any reason you are not satisfied with any item ordered from the “K” Quality Gifts series, return it to the bookstore within 30 days and receive, at your option, a replacement at no additional charge to you, or a complete refund of your original purchase price. Please address any inquiries or returns to: Director, Kalamazoo College Bookstore, Kalamazoo, Michigan 49007.

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