"Adoption" by Doug Haynes ’85. The work celebrates the knitting together of one young family and, by extension, perhaps all "families," even across the antipodes. For the story, see page 12.
30 percent of the income will support faculty development programs in the religion and music departments. The gift is part of the College’s special fund-raising campaign, "Enlightened Leadership: Kalamazoo College in the 21st Century."

“This gift is our thanks to Kalamazoo College, family, teachers, and friends,” said Elaine at a ceremony that took place in the Olmsted Room on October 12. “This is a celebration because we finally have the opportunity to thank those who made it possible for us to come to ‘K’ College [as well as] those who touched our lives while here and in later years.

Elaine and Alan cited the importance of several Kalamazoo College teachers on their lives and careers. Excerpts from their remarks follow.

The teaching, mentoring, and advising of Dr. Kaufman significantly influenced my career in teaching chemistry at Rockford College (Rockford, IL). Dr. Barrett and Dr. Stavig taught my freshman writing course and American literature course respectively. Dr. Fugate carried me through German. Coach Swede Thomas kept me an athlete for four years and has helped my health by teaching me to run long. Dr. Deal helped with the harder part of chemistry: non-organic! Dr. Start and Coach Ack served as faculty advisors to the new Delmega Society, in which I served as President.

—Alan Hutchcroft

Dr. Averill was my advisor for four years. Several times he had to talk me out of quitting school. Dr. Averill married [Alan and me].

My dad wanted me to be a teacher. I was a religion major and music minor instead. I started substitute teaching elementary students in culturally deprived areas. I also started taking education courses and earned my teaching license. However, to this day, I still believe my religion major helped me to be a better teacher. There are several other professors who touched my life significantly: the late Dr. Dunsmore, the late Dr. Hammer, Dr. John Mark Thompson, and Doctor Loveless, better known as “Tish”.

So Kalamazoo has led to our lives together and what we have done since graduating from here. We hope this gift will continue to provide good faculty mentoring for future students.

—Elaine Hutchcroft
"Once in a while extra energy would burst out, propelling [Kalamazoo College] onto a higher plateau in great leaps. In the recent past there was the Hoben Era. Then there was the Hicks Era. Now we have the Jones Era."

With those words, Wen Chao Chen, one of the College's leading lights, officially kicked off the public phase of the College's fund raising campaign: Enlightened Leadership: Kalamazoo College in the 21st Century. Campaigns are an indispensable element to great leaps, and the objective of Enlightened Leadership is to propel the College to a higher level of excellence.

On Friday, October 19, some 60 students, all members of the Class of 2002, hosted 140 distinguished guests at a launch dinner. The students had prepared photo albums documenting their farther journey at Kalamazoo College. The dinner featured remarks by Chair of the Board Don Parfet and a summary of a faculty-student collaborative anti-cancer research project by Assistant Professor of Chemistry Laura Furge.

After dinner, guests and hosts proceeded to the Light Fine Arts building, joining alumni, faculty, and staff to fill the newly renovated Dalton Theatre, and enjoy the inaugural event in the new surroundings. The Dalton program featured Associate Professor of Music Les Tung, who played a Mozart sonata. Professor Emeritus of English Conrad Hilberry read two original poems he had composed for the occasion. He had also excerpted interviews of Senegalese citizens affected by that country's civil war, and these passages were powerfully read by three students involved in theatre arts: Kristala Pouncy '02, Chris Wilson '02, and Nora Houck '04. The interviews were part of the senior individualized project of Victoria Fletcher '00, who is currently on assignment with the Peace Corps in Morocco. Together, the poems and SIP excerpts evoked the K-Plan and the farther journey of Kalamazoo College's undergraduate experience.

Enlightened Leadership will ensure that work of art evolves and endures.
The learning experience at Kalamazoo College is a farther journey. That fact is evident in the stories and people in the pages of this issue: Mark Crilley '88, Arnold Campbell '72, Deidre Razzaque '94, Len Freedman '80, Patti Gossman '79, Jessie Wagner '04, Gary Jones '75, and Doug Haynes '85, to name a few.

Learning at Kalamazoo College is a work of art. Our campaign—Enlightened Leadership: Kalamazoo College in the 21st Century—will ensure that the work of art endures. Our campaign's goal is 65 million dollars, and we have already raised more than 40 million dollars toward that objective. Those funds will increase our endowment and support capital projects critical to the continued evolving excellence of the K-Plan.

In my many years in higher education, I have never encountered anything as visionary as the K-Plan. Forty years ago Kalamazoo College took a great leap forward, and, powered by an extraordinary gift and an endowment that was at the time the envy of our counterparts, the College created with its K-Plan an educational standard to which other colleges and universities have aspired.

But our excellence has far eclipsed our endowment's ability to sustain and enhance that excellence, and we must not allow that situation to continue. As astounded as I am by the vision of the K-Plan, I am equally awed by how Kalamazoo College has accomplished so much for so long with so little. I have made this statement on many occasions, often to praise the College and the faculty and staff who believe so strongly in the K-Plan.

Today I write the statement as a cautionary tale. Our College's decades of overachievement have, I fear, fostered a situation in which people may not be as aware as they should be of the broad commitment required to support and build upon the excellence of the K-Plan. The future of Kalamazoo College requires our commitment to the art of learning as that art is practiced here.

Our support of our College's campaign is a beautiful pact between generations. Professors like Kurt Kaufman, Joe Fugate, Robert Stavig, and Tish Loveless touched the lives of students like Alan '63 and Elaine (Goff) Hutchcroft '63. Several months ago, Alan and Elaine made a cash gift of $1 million to our Enlightened Leadership campaign that will touch the lives of professors and students in perpetuity (see page 48). Our campaign makes Kalamazoo College a nexus for generations of our community members, and our gifts will ensure that graduates and students, current and future, continue to make a difference to one another and to the world. A beautiful example of this generational connection between graduates is Emily Van Strien's eulogy for Lillian Anderson (page 41).

I hope each of us acts on our commitment to the College by supporting Enlightened Leadership: Kalamazoo College in the 21st Century. I can only imagine the accomplishments of which Kalamazoo College and its community would be capable should our campaign meet success. But in the future those accomplishments will be real and sustainable because we will have built our endowment into an educational tool worthy of our College's tradition of excellence.

We share a College unlike any other. Truly educated citizens, writes author and editor Lewis Lapham, would never have the temerity to consider themselves educated. "Without exception they possess the valor of their ignorance, conceiving of an education neither as a blessed state of grace nor as a precious object sold in the store, but rather as a ceaseless process of learning and relearning."

"A ceaseless process of learning and relearning." In that truest sense of the meaning of higher education, Kalamazoo College faculty, staff, and students are artists, and the K-Plan is an evolving work of art.

Yours Sincerely,

James F. Jones, Jr.
President
Homecoming 2001 was memorable for many reasons. See page 8.

**18 Giant Dreams, a Small Step at a Time**

As a child, Diedre Razzaque ’94 dreamed she was a giant who could ease the world’s pain with one finger. Today she is a real "giant" helping children and families in rural Costa Rica.

**22 The Institutions That Matter**

Jessie Wagner ’04 says she owes her life to St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital. Now she plans to focus her indomitable will and her "farther journey" at Kalamazoo College to return something to the institutions that matter most.

**25 Three Graduates Reflect on September 11**

Helene (Baker) Northway ’87 works in New York City and served as a volunteer at Ground Zero. Patti Gossman ’79 is one of a small handful of Americans who know Afghanistan well. Arnold Campbell ’72 is a career U.S. diplomat posted in Amsterdam. The three share their perspectives on the events of September 11.

And Kalamazoo College’s farther journey’s influence on the lives and work of Pam (Hall) O’Connor ’94, Gary Jones ’75, and many others.

**33 Class Notes**

**42 Alumni News**

**43 Class Reunion Photos**

**LuxEsto** continues the Kalamazoo College Quarterly Magazine. The new name is based on the College’s official motto, *Lux Esto*, “be light,” or “let there be light.”

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I n subheads of the "Donor Honor Roll" (fall 2001) we incorrectly use an apostrophe where none is needed. "Parent's" should be "Parents."

In "Class Notes" (summer 2001) we misspelled the name of Kisti Heerens Beckwith '66.

Diane Kiino's correct title is Director of Health Sciences. Peter Erdi is the Henry R. Luce Professor of Complex Systems Studies.

A few more words about the research interests of some of our new faculty:

Diane Kiino's research interests have largely been in the area of molecular genetics. She has studied a bacteriophage called N4 and focused her research on the mechanism of protein transport in E. coli. She has also worked with Walter Ogston on woodchuck hepatitis virus, an animal model for human hepatitis B virus.

Dan Bloom, assistant professor of physics, studies the electronic properties that affect the response in photorefractive materials. Photorefractive properties allow these materials to be used in applications such as optical data storage.

The research of E. Binney Girdler, assistant professor of biology, involves the structure and dynamics of terrestrial plant communities. She has worked on grasslands and forests, researching the origin and maintenance of diversity in these communities. She also has an interest in applied conservation biology, and will be developing relationships with area natural resource agencies and non-profit conservation groups.

Matias Vernengo, assistant professor of economics, explores the effects of globalization and balance of payments liberalization (trade and capital accounts) on growth, employment, distribution, and social policies in Brazil. The research is part of a project financed by the Ford Foundation, and preliminary results have been presented at a conference in New Delhi, India. Final results will be presented at a conference in Hanoi, Vietnam, this month. Matias is finishing a paper on the effects of trade liberalization on industrial employment in Brazil, part of a project for the International Labor Office. He is also working with Assistant Professor of Economics Louis-Philippe Rochon on a project that will detail the effects of liberalization and dollarization on the environment in Latin America.

Loretta Johnson, assistant professor of physics, studies neutrino oscillations and interactions to understand and predict the complex accumulation of data from a wide variety of neutrino experiments. Her research delves into how one would recognize unusual neutrino interactions or charge-parity violation, and whether it will be possible to observe either in future experiments.

And a few more words about the research of Thomas Askew, winner of the Lucasse Lectureship for Excellence in Scholarship.

Professor Askew arrived at Kalamazoo College in 1991 carrying samples of a completely new type of electrical conductor, called a high temperature superconductor. These materials were discovered in 1986 at an IBM Lab in Zurich, and the discovery eventually led to Nobel Prizes in 1988 for the scientists involved. The conductors are called "high temperature" to distinguish them from other types of superconductors, which work their magic on electrical conduction at the very low temperature of about 10 degrees above absolute zero. This is about minus 260 degrees Centigrade or a whopping minus 440 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. In contrast, the "high temperature" materials show their magic at the much higher temperature of 80 degrees above absolute zero, or "only" minus 180 degrees centigrade. This is the temperature of liquid air (nitrogen mostly), sometimes used for Halloween pranks or to remove warts in the doctor's office.

Superconductors can conduct electricity without generating heat at the same time.
from kalamazoo to smoo: the journeys of mark crilley

INSIDE MARK CRILLEY’S HEAD LIVES ONE OF THE best-kept secrets in the world of comic books.

Since the 1996 U.S. publication of *Akiko*, the comic book chronicle of a cast of Crilley-created characters, the Kalamazoo College graduate (Class of 1988) has been nominated for 13 Eisner Awards (think the “Academy Award of the comic book world”). Most writers and illustrators consider it an honor to be nominated once.

*Akiko* is all about the possibility of the impossible. The stories follow trails blazed by Alice through Wonderland and Dorothy through Oz. And they do so without violence or graphic scenes of gore. No muscular super-heroes in tights prowl these pages. Instead, the tales tell the adventures of a fourth grade girl, Akiko; her friends Spuckler, Mr. Beeba, and Gax (to name a few); and their fantastical adventures on the planet Smoo. The stories are intelligent, humorous, and written to appeal to adults as well as kids.

We caught up with Mark at the Motor City Comic Convention, held annually in Novi, Mich., and learned a little about the genetics of comic book characters. Comic characters may not have genes, but if you imagine the experiences of a character’s creator as the character’s DNA, then Akiko definitely has a "K-Plan gene."

Mark arrived at Kalamazoo College an aspiring art major with no particular interest in foreign travel. That changed when he befriended a group of European students studying on campus.
Mark’s next move showed the same enthusiasm and spontaneity that fans would come to love about Akiko’s adventures. He decided to go on a drawing tour in Europe and visit the European friends that he had met on campus. “I thought, ‘I’m going to take my career development quarter and just do this, whether or not it counts for career development,’” he remembers.

Fortunately, Mark found a mentor to help him focus his adventure. He visited Bernard Palchick (currently the vice president of advancement but at that time a professor of art) to see if he could earn credit for his trip. For one drawing for every day in Europe, he could. “That was ‘Bernard’s Law,’” and I tried to stick to it.”

He returned from Europe with a large series of pencil drawings dubbed “experiments,” but today he realizes the impact that this experience had on his artistic development. “Bernard’s assignment really helped me to knuckle down,” he says.

A turning point in Mark’s artistic life occurred when he was taken under the wing of David Small, who was Kalamazoo College’s artist-in-residence at the time. Today Small is a nationally renowned author and illustrator of children’s books, a career trail upon which Mark has just taken his first steps. Small was an important advisor. “He said that I was good, but not that good,” says Mark. “‘You have natural ability,’ he told me, ‘but you need to work harder.’ He was the first guy who gave me the kick in the butt that I really needed.”

Perhaps Mark’s most important Kalamazoo mentor was the K-Plan, particularly its study abroad component. Following the advice of his European friends, Mark spent his junior year in Africa. “I had taken four years of French in high school, and I asked the European students which destination they considered the most exotic French-speaking country. Senegal.”

“Fleshing out” would require several sojourns in the Far East, each with a Kalamazoo College connection. Scott Friesner ’77, a professor in the English department during Mark’s years at Kalamazoo College, had taught in Taiwan and wrote a letter of recommendation for Mark that helped Mark arrange a post-graduation year-and-a-half stay in the country.

After Taiwan, Mark returned briefly to America before setting out for Japan. “Like my previous travels, my experience in Japan traces back to Kalamazoo College,” Mark says. A “K” friend, Robin (Alexander) Sakamoto ’85 had studied abroad in Japan. “She loved the country, married the director of the Norioka English Academy, and still lives in Japan today,” says Mark. “In our globe-crossing correspondence between Japan and Senegal, Taiwan, and the United States, she never failed to convey the wonder of her adopted country, and I knew that one day I would visit.”

With Robin’s help Mark secured a position and worked for more than two years at the Norioka English Academy,
the longest stretch of "rootedness" in the artist's recent travels. In 1992 he had time to draw his first Akiko comic book in Japan: Akiko on the Planet Smoo. "I didn't do much with the comic beyond showing it to a few friends," says Mark.

He left Japan to spend another year in Taiwan and then returned to the U.S. In 1995 he signed a contract to produce Akiko for a U.S. publisher, and the comic book was published in this country in 1996.

Comic book fans found something captivating about the wonderful world of Smoo, a little girl named Akiko, and her alien friend "Poog." Thirteen Eisner nominations later, people were beginning to recognize Mark's name. In 1998, Ken Tucker, a critic at Entertainment Weekly, helped put Mark on the magazine's 'It List.' Soon after that, Random House Publishing contacted Mark with a deal to make Akiko into a children's book series. Mark had never missed an opportunity before, and this contract was no exception. He has written and illustrated an impressive array of comics and children's books, and recently published his fourth of a projected six books based on Akiko's adventures: Akiko in the Castle of Alia Rellapor.

In retrospect, Mark admits he had no idea that his journey would bring him to where he is today, but we can be sure that we will be seeing more from him. Through his art, Mark has found the perfect way to express his love of thrills. His decisions are driven by his sense of fun, and, like any great explorer, he always emerges from his exploits with a good story.

Even his choice to attend Kalamazoo College was made with adventure in mind. "I didn't look at the top art colleges in America. I looked for a place where I would enjoy my college years. The K-Plan's promise of adventure really struck me. Kalamazoo College is a school where a person who is self-motivated can really make things happen. That is what I wanted in my life."

Our Heroes Discover
Mark Crilley
By Stephanie Vibbert '03

SUPERMAN LIVES IN THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE; BATMAN resides in the Bat Cave. Jeff Dancer and David Van Sweden prowl the basement of Kalamazoo College's Upjohn Library. Mild-mannered information service employees by day, the dynamic duo become comic-book aficionados by—well, most of the time. Both "alter egos" benefit the College.

At work, Dave designs and manages the College's network computer server, and Jeff ensures that the college-wide network is properly connected. And thanks to their passion for comics, LuxEsto readers now know the story of Mark Crilley '88 (see story page 5), and Kalamazoo College has added Crilley's Akiko series to its archives.

Dave first heard about Mark from Tom Rice, associate professor of art. Out of curiosity, he read an issue of Akiko and liked it. He showed the issue to Jeff, a collector of fine comics since childhood.

"I had already heard of the series and it sounded interesting," says Jeff. "It was. Dave and I thought it would be a good idea to let the College know what Mark was doing."

"The writing is really sophisticated. His work deserves a wider audience," adds Dave.

After meeting with Mark at the Motor City Comic Book Convention, Jeff and Dave co-authored our cover story.
Blue autumn skies.
Temperature in the high 50's,
matching the Hornet football team's point total.
Catching up with lots of friends—about 2,400.
Great parties.
Growing families.
Final score: Kalamazoo 56, Olivet 19.
Coming home.
We hope to see you in 2002.
oming

Great Fans

Tailgate Fun

Pep

Recap: "Look, I still think we shoulda punted!"

Future Hornet
Most People Don’t Know That
Anderson Athletic Center used to be a small pond called Mirror Lake. Or that the Waterstreet Coffee Joint, a favorite spot for today’s Kalamazoo College students, was a gas station. But Pam O’Connor ’94 knows these facts. Pam has an eye for history, and every now and then, her gaze comes to rest upon Kalamazoo College. The Kalamazoo Historic Preservation Commission (KHPC), which she directs, will soon grant the College recognition for preserving the red brick that paves Academy Street.

Pam and I talk on a day when a group of College staff and summer student workers are repairing a portion of Academy Street. They kneel in the sun and put together an entire section, one red brick at a time.

“That’s how you finish the big jobs,” says Pam. "One small piece by small piece." She knows. It took Pam, a longtime resident of Kalamazoo, twenty years to acquire her Bachelor of the Arts degree.

An unconventional student, Pam views the uses of education unconventionally. She has built her own education with the goal of using it to preserve what is important. An art history major, Pam respects time and the symbolic markers that shape its meaning.

Her story unfolds slowly, each era marked by a different symbol: a building, her daughter, a college, and a book. The Kalamazoo College era was a short one, only two years, but its impact still resonates through Pam’s life.

Twenty years ago, Pam, fresh from high school, decided that she wasn’t quite ready for college. She left Western Michigan University after one semester and worked as an assistant stockbroker in her family’s business, and then for The Upjohn Company.

She applied in 1992. “I was aware that I would be a real oddball,” she laughs. “I was forty, I looked it, and a lot of students thought I was there to simply audit the courses.”

But Pam was on the graduation track, and she soon proved herself. She immersed herself in the curriculum, attended scheduled study sessions with fellow (but much younger) classmates, and earned her required liberal arts colloquia. She learned what it meant to write an excellent essay for Billie Fischer.

“My writing became much more disciplined after I took Billie’s class,” she says. “Hers was also the course that helped me to develop my passion for old buildings.”

In fact, it was Pam’s fascination with buildings that allowed her to substitute the one component of the K-Plan that she would miss as an unconventional student: study abroad. Instead of crossing the Atlantic, Pam journeyed through the winding streets of her own hometown, studying its rich architectural history. “An old building is the functional art of another time,” she says. "Architecture makes a city unique. It’s part of who we are."

For her senior individualized project, Pam did the preliminary research to have the West Main Hill neighborhood nominated and eventually placed on the Register of Historic Places.

“Through Hall House, I realized that a symbiotic relationship exists between the neighborhood and this college,” she says. “Parents who stayed at the Inn often commented that they felt especially comfortable knowing that a neighborhood like West Main Hill was adjacent to the campus. Not only do the buildings lend personality to the city, but they increase the property value and make..."
people feel safe."

Kalamazoo College proved to be the perfect environment for Pam to combine her interest in art history with her strong sense of community. Her education merged neatly with her values, preparing Pam to uniquely challenge the city and the College to work together. As a "buildings' rights advocate," she was involved in discussions about the impact on the neighborhood of the College’s proposed library renovation and new information service complex. The expansion requires the removal of five College-owned residential houses.

"My SIP’s focus on historical preservation opened the door for some controversy regarding the College’s expansion," she explains. "But it also made people think. It is important for the College to consider that the loss of houses to new construction affects everyone and to view the situation holistically. I proposed looking for a different solution to preserve these historical landmarks."

Some of Pam’s preservation battles frustrate her, but she exhibits the same steadfast, fair-minded patience that she used to complete her degree while keeping her family intact. "This college helped me to develop my passion, and everybody needs something to be passionate about. Your passion may frustrate you again and again, but it makes life worthwhile," she says.

Pam recently fulfilled one longtime passion, publishing her first book, a work that documents the character of her beloved buildings. She has written articles for Bed and Breakfast, the Journal for Innkeepers. Her latest publication, Kalamazoo: Lost and Found, tells the story of Kalamazoo buildings lost to the wrecking ball, and identifies extant architecture, such as Kalamazoo College’s own Stetson Chapel, designated as "historically significant" on the national register by the KHPC. Five thousand copies of the book, co-authored by Lynn Houghton, were released in December.

"I'm gratified to know that my book will educate people about Kalamazoo," says Pam. "It's such an intriguing place." The story of the city's architecture illuminates some dark corners of a town with some interesting mysteries involving a fascinating array of students, business owners, and families.

"Receiving my diploma represents my best and hardest accomplishment," she says. "When adults make a conscious decision to continue their education, it's a different life experience. It becomes more meaningful."

There has been no shortage of meaning in Pam’s life. Brick by brick, she has patiently fit her scholarship, her family, and her book into a formidable structure with a solid foundation. It will easily stand the test of time.

---

Non-Traditional Students Add Diversity

Michael Gouin ’02 works in the College’s Academic Resource Center as a writing consultant, helping students master the art of writing excellent expository prose. None of his coworkers know his age. And it hasn’t really occurred to him to mention it, until tonight. As he and the staff organize worksheets, Mike decides to begin conversation with a story:

"When I was 24...." One of the girls stops him.

"Wait. How old are you?"

"Thirty," he replies. There is a short, confused silence as the 20-year-old students process the information. Mike is uncertain.

"Is that okay?" he asks them. But the surprise on his coworker's faces has already morphed to mischievous grins. Later that evening, Mike is given the dubious nickname "Gramps."

At age 30, Mike, a senior English major, is one of Kalamazoo College’s occasional "unconventional students."

Before deciding to complete his degree at the College, Mike played the guitar in several bands, one of which, "Eyepiece," received favorable notice from James Hetfield of Metallica. The group broke up after its first CD, due to creative differences.

Mike took several classes at Kalamazoo Valley Community College (KVCC) and worked at a local company in inventory control. He finished his two years at Kalamazoo Valley Community College with a 4.0 grade point average and decided to earn his Bachelor of Arts degree at Kalamazoo College. "I'm the first person in my family to go to college," he says. "It's like winning the lottery."

He is fully invested in the K-Plan, and even found time to study abroad in France during the Spring of 2001. "We went everywhere," he says, and begins to recount the places he saw. "I loved visiting the European Union in Strasbourg. We also went to Struthoff, a French concentration camp during World War II."

Mike enjoys the relaxed, friendly atmosphere that Kalamazoo College students create on campus. "I'm finding that I enjoy myself around younger people," he laughs. "It's definitely a lively atmosphere."
Mention “still life” in an art class and many of the students will drop it on the spot. The rest are left to fidget listlessly with a pencil and the proverbial bowl of fruit. Likewise, in a gallery, visitors often deliberately overlook still life artwork. Even Van Gogh was ridiculed for his sunflowers.

Doug Haynes ’85 is attempting to breathe the life back into stillness. In “A Vision of Korean Unity,” one in a series of watercolor paintings by Haynes, a brightly detailed wooden tiger grins into a glass sphere. A closer examination of the sphere reveals hazy figures dancing a traditional Korean dance.

The sharp contrast of vivid detail and smoky shadow in “A Vision” is a testimony to the artist’s skill with a difficult medium. “The tiger’s enthusiastic grin conveys joy, as do the dancers with their drums,” he says. “It’s my vision of hope for unity between North and South Korea.”

How has a Kalamazoo College graduate who went to Germany for study abroad became so influenced by Eastern culture? Family. Doug’s wife of fifteen years is from Korea, as is their newly adopted daughter, Hyunj.

Doug’s family, career, education, and eclectic experiences seem at first to clash but actually blend into the story of a unique and receptive individual.

At Kalamazoo College, Doug’s first love as an artist was not painting. “I spent a lot of time in the ceramics room,” he recalls. “I usually worked at times when I had the place to myself.”

But he wasn’t the isolated artistic type. In fact, he brought the studio to the residence hall during his senior year. When the administration announced an upcoming renovation of Trowbridge Hall, Doug and other student artists appropriated the use of its empty rooms as temporary galleries. The first floor of Trowbridge morphed into a realm of student creation. Doug’s work was a “shrine” to the television.

“The room was a womb-like environment,” says Doug. “I covered the walls with images of people worshipping televisions.
In the center stood a television atop an altar of sticks."

Haynes high-powered imagination earned him the nomination of "most likely to be shocked by the real world" after graduation. Consider, for example, his honeymoon. Doug met his wife, JungJa, at a co-op. After the wedding, they visited her family in Korea. "Germany was different from America in incremental ways," Doug recalls, "but not as fundamentally culture shocking as Korea."

Doug used art to bridge the "cultural gap" and blend himself into his wife’s family. "What happened was a cultural give and take," he explains. "I started by just taking an in-law's arm and leading that member of my wife's family to a chair so that I could draw him or her," he says. "That way, we became a part of one another's worlds. I found myself becoming integrated into the family in many ways. I took part in the funeral procession for my father-in-law. By being involved in the ceremony, I felt absorbed by their culture."

Doug returned to the United States, certain that he wanted to be an artist, yet uncertain how to proceed. He approached the Sisters of the Monastery of St. Benedict suggesting the idea of a monastery artist-in-residence. The nuns declined, but one year later asked Doug if he would be interested in a night watchman position. He accepted.

The job offered free time during the day and a quiet environment to create art. At the monastery he took a class in painting religious iconography, a practice that has deeply influenced his art and his life. "Artists can easily suspend the laws of physics and create their own reality," he writes in a reflection on his work. "In icon painting, light comes from within, a visible manifestation of an invisible holy radiance."

Doug's art uncovers an often overlooked complexity in objects at the same time it simplifies the complex. Doug uses convention as a tool to achieve something new and unconventional.

When Doug talks about his work, the Eastern influence becomes evident. Western art tends to define the world in opposites. Doug's art fuses opposites into unity. A toy tiger, for example, symbolizes peace. The often confusing "conflicts" that characterize everyday life shock Doug less than his classmates might have imagined when they took their vote. Doug seeks a wholeness that unifies difference.

As chair of the International Committee of Wisconsin Painters and Sculptors, Doug arranged for East to meet West at the organization's centennial celebration. Seventeen artists from Japan participated in an "artist exchange program," residing as guests in the homes of Wisconsin artists. During their visit, they exhibited their artwork. In the gallery, the soft, spare curves of Japanese art stood in harmonious contrast with the busier American styles. Another exchange is planned for next year. This time, Americans will visit the Japanese.

"In this painting I have tried to capture in a still moment the beauty of a newfound family."
GARY JONES '75 DOESN'T NEED MUCH
time to sum up his employment history:
"One company, 30 years." If you do the
math, you’ll see that those years include the
four he spent at Kalamazoo College. Gary’s
employer is just one part of what he calls
"the enduring legacy" of Kalamazoo College
to his life.

"My campus job, my major, and my for-

ey foreign study are as relevant to me today as
they were some 30 years ago. The College
broadened my horizons and exposed me to
a great diversity of people, and many of
these ‘K’ experiences and the people who
share them continue to be important to me
today."

In 1971 as a freshman, Gary took a cam-

pus cafeteria job with what then was Saga
Food Services. Four years, a million washed
dishes, and one Bachelor of Arts degree in
sociology and anthropology later, he joined
Saga’s corporate operations, taking assign-
ments in Chicago, Connecticut, and Miami
before settling in San Diego in 1996.

While Gary was moving up the corporate
ladder, the ladder was adding a few more
rungs. First, Marriott acquired Saga. Then,
Sodexo acquired Marriott. Today, Paris-
based Sodexo Alliance is the world’s lead-
ing food and facilities management compa-
ny. Among other things, Sodexo provides
food management services to corporations,
hospitals, and colleges, including Kalamazoo
College. Gary is executive vice president of
the company’s North American health care
division.

Gary said he "never imagined" that when
he joined Saga in 1971, that he’d be with
the company 30 years later. "Nor did I imagine
that when I chose France as my destination
for both foreign study and my SIP that I
would someday work for a company based
in France. As for my major, what better train-
ning for a future in the service industry than a
field of study that focuses on groups of peo-
ple and how and why they act and interact.

"This all continues to amaze me."

Two other connections to his College
days remain strong today. In 1973, he trav-
eled to the Institute of American Studies in
Aix-en-Provence for foreign study. Since
then, he has maintained a close relationship
with his host family and with the secretary at
the Institute whom he befriended.

"Any Kalamazoo College student who’s
gone on foreign study in Aix will remember
Yamina Boudellal," said Gary about the
Institute’s current housing director who, in
1973, was the newly hired secretary to the
Institute’s director. "She was our confidant,
the one we went to for leads on cheap
restaurants and other important clues about
life in France. I still see her every few years
and she’s still the ‘go-to-person’ there.
Yamina visited me in San Diego this past
year. I hope to visit her in Aix again one day
soon."

When he does, it’s likely that Gary will
visit the Dechelette family who opened their
home to him in France during two separate
K-Plan experiences. "My French family was
wonderful. An entire extended family—lots
of kids, a grandmother, cousins—lived in
two large four-bedroom apartments in a
high-rise building. It was quite a change
from my quiet suburban upbringing in Battle
Creek [Mich.]. But it was just as loving and
supportive."

According to Gary, he spent many week-
ends on a farm estate outside of town that
had been in his host family's possession for centuries. There they raised livestock, grew crops, and made wine with other family members who lived on the estate. Despite a language barrier, Gary said he became fully integrated into the family. "I was included in everything and spent an extraordinary amount of time with them, going to church, sporting events, school events for the younger kids. My real education about French life, language, and culture came from this family."

After six months in France, Gary returned to Kalamazoo with one overriding goal: return to Aix for his SIP.

In the fall of 1974, Gary headed back to Aix-en-Provence and Chez Dechelette to conduct an SIP studying American students' adjustment to life in France. He even picked up a part-time job at the Institute that helped him meet his expenses. A few months later, with his SIP completed, Gary returned to Kalamazoo. But he's stayed in close contact with his French family through letters and visits ever since. "I travel to France on business a couple times each year and have visited them. I also attended both the oldest and youngest sons' weddings. The parents have moved into a new house they built on the farm—very Provencal with stucco walls, tile roof and olive trees. On my last trip there, I arrived in the late morning. Before long, about 30 family members showed up. Out came the tables, wine, bread and lunch."

"I was transported back in time."

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**Chemistry at 14,000 Feet**

By Zinta Aistars

*FOURTEEN THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE earth, the door of the tiny Cessna plane opens. Winds at 220 miles per hour push me with breathtaking force back into the plane, but I fight the push and place a tentative foot onto the small step that juts from the side of the plane. Nothing but air and clouds below that step. With a tandem master—an expert parachutist—harnessed to my back with a second parachute, I get ready to take the leap. Far below, Joan Esson, visiting professor of chemistry at Kalamazoo College, has already dove into the clouds, just as she has more than 70 times before. This time, she included 8 students from the College—and me. Anything for a story! Earlier that morning, we stood in a group at the Napoleon Skydiving Center in Napoleon, Michigan. We pulled on our jumpsuits and harnesses, strapped canopies to our backs, chattered nervously, and watched the propellers of the Cessnas whirl into readiness for flight. "I started jumping more than two years ago," Joan said. "At first, I only watched others skydive, but as my own comfort level grew, I wanted to try it too. I've been hooked ever since. Now, I jump almost every weekend."*

But right now I’m not thinking about Joan's comfort level. I’m thinking about mine. I grip the bar from the wing of the Cessna as the tandem master has instructed me and wait for his signal to let go. It comes. We fall. We backwards somersault, and the wind carries us away from the plane that quickly shrinks to a dot. For forty seconds, we freefall, then the tandem master taps my shoulder to indicate it is time to pull the ripcord. With a stomach-churning wrench, our bodies soar upwards as the canopy opens, and then we are suddenly floating, weightless, free, and untethered among the clouds. The ground below is a beautiful quilt of green and golden fields. Too soon, we are on the ground again, the landing a surprisingly gentle touch.

The students, Joan, and I eagerly compare experiences. Some have jumped already, while others listen with wide eyes, anxiously awaiting their turn. Joan Esson teaches analytical chemistry to these students, but today she is teaching the chemistry of adventure and flight. *"*
REWIRTING THE GENETIC BLUEPRINTS OF CELLS

By Zinta Aistars

ON THE SOUTHERN EDGE OF MIDTOWN MANHATTAN, A FEW BLOCKS from Central Park, in an office with a view of towering skyscrapers, Leonard Freedman ’80 views deceptively austere and colorful screens on his computer’s monitor. The changing screens illustrate his groundbreaking research in cell biology at Sloan-Kettering Institute (SKI), the world-renowned biomedical research complex. Taking up several city blocks, SKI includes the research complex of Sloan-Kettering, the Weill Medical College of Cornell University, and Rockefeller University. Len Freedman heads the Biological Regulatory Mechanisms Laboratory and is a professor of cell biology at the Institute.

Over the years, some of Len’s students and staff have come to SKI from his alma mater to complete their career development internships. Recently, Len received the prestigious 2002 Ernst Oppenheimer Award.

Len explains his research: “We’ve discovered a key multiprotein complex in the cell that I call DRIP - vitamin D Receptor Interacting Proteins. This complex adds a critical link to the chain of signals that switch genes on and off. These signals in turn determine whether new cells will develop into building blocks for healthy organ tissue or become cancer cells.”

The laboratory Len oversees explores steroid receptor functions and identifies the genes affected by various activator-receptor (like a key and lock) interactions.

For example, much of the lab’s work focuses on vitamin D3, which can act as an activator or repressor of gene transcription. Vitamin D3 is produced naturally in the body from exposure to sunlight or through food sources. The vitamin regulates the body’s use of calcium and the development of cells. A hormonal form of vitamin D3 binds to a receptor in the nucleus of cells in bones and various organs. Such binding can halt cancer growth in some cells. Yet the high doses of D3 hormone this potential treatment would require can cause dangerously high levels of calcium to accumulate in the body. Len and his research lab are studying the binding mechanism. They hope to inhibit cancerous cells and promote the growth of normal cells without the excessive accumulation of calcium. This research will help scientists understand how vitamin D3 regulates cell signaling in such diseases as leukemia, and breast and prostate cancer.

“The DRIP complex,” Len says, “also appears to work with receptors for thyroid hormone and retinoids, as well as other hormones critical to basic biological processes, including estrogens, androgens, and cortisol.”

The scientists in Len’s research lab are working to identify the specific genes regulated by the DRIP complex in the process of cell growth and differentiation. A target gene the lab discovered in the mid-90s was "p21," a key regulator that slows the cell life cycle, allowing time for DNA to be repaired before the cell divides and becomes cancerous.

“My interest in cell biology research dates to Kalamazoo College,” Len says. "Chuck Deutsch, a new assistant professor in biology at the time, encouraged me on my SIP. He got me hooked. That’s why it is important to have the kind of relationships and one-on-one guidance that Kalamazoo College faculty have with their students.”

Len also enjoyed a close relationship with Kalamazoo College philosophy professor David Scarrow.

“I considered a degree in philosophy,” Len says, “but he convinced me otherwise. Sometimes the best professors know when to..."
Len is head of Sloan-Kettering’s Biological Regulatory Mechanisms Laboratory, where he recently discovered a key protein complex he calls DRIP.

steer you in a different direction. Professor Scarrow knew that I loved science."

After completing his degree in biology at Kalamazoo College, Len went on to earn a Ph.D. in molecular genetics from the University of Rochester, where he met his wife Gilya, and did postdoctoral work at the University of California in San Francisco. They and their three sons, David, Daniel, and Elie, share an apartment in Manhattan and enjoy a home in the Poconos when they need to get away from the city for a few days.

"Although sometimes I feel a few days is not enough," Len laughs. "I love the city and it’s been good to us, but there are days when I want nothing more than to have a house, a backyard for the boys, and an automatic garage door opener!"

Several students, including some from Kalamazoo College, have done their career internships in research labs at Sloan-Kettering.

**An Artist’s Holiday in Umbria and Tuscany For Alumni and Friends**

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15-Day Tour Includes:
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Tour escort and conductors are Mr. Edi Borrello, Arte Italia Tours; Mrs. Denise Lisiecki, Kalamazoo Institute of Arts School; Mr. Bernard Palchick, Kalamazoo College. Tour cost is $3,600 per person, double occupancy, based on a minimum of 30 participants.

A deposit of $600 per person will guarantee your reservation. Final payment is due 60 days prior to departure. For reservations, please call Bernard Palchick, Kalamazoo College, at 616.337.7295.
IT IS 4 A.M., ALMOST DAWN, AND NEEDLES OF WORRY have awakened me, not unlike a sudden cold rain that catches you shelterless. Above me, in fact, a steady solid rain pounds against the tin roof. Nevertheless, beyond the rain I can hear frogs croaking in the gully, and the hopeful trillof the culleo, a tiny brown bird that eschews tree-borne nests and lives on the ground, flying away suddenly whenever you come too close.

I worry about Jetse. He is five years old and has the habit of leaping into the air, laughing uproariously, and asking "Can’t we paint?" whenever I see him. But he also calls his new neighbors ugly and stupid because they are from Nicaragua.

I worry about Dixie, who sings beautifully but denies her rare talent. At sixteen she has just dropped out of school, and yesterday she called Jetse’s mother a whore.

I worry about the fear that haunts my young neighbors, a fear of one another and a fear of themselves. In this 4 a.m. territory disputed by dark and dawn, I worry that anything I can offer them is just one small sandbag against a rising river.
My name is Deidra.
The local people who cannot pronounce my name call me Lira or Sidra or Vida, which mean, respectively, "lyre," "cider," and "life." I live in Costa Rica, a land of stunning rain forests, miles of ocean shoreline, mammoth turtles, Intel, and a poverty rate of 25 percent. I am a youth development activist with the U.S. Peace Corps, and I work with the Patronato Nacional de la Infancia (PANI), the Costa Rican equivalent of Child Protective Services. My work helps prevent child abuse, neglect, and other rights violations. I facilitate school and community workshops for children, teenagers, and adults, on self-esteem, rights and responsibilities, violence and abuse prevention, sexual exploitation, conflict resolution, and goal-setting. I organize art projects, reading groups, and recreational activities.

I live in Talamanca, a region situated along Costa Rica's borders with the Caribbean Sea and with Panama. Talamanca is the wettest, poorest, most ethnically diverse part of the country. For years roads barely reached this region, and today the few that do are often impassable due to flooding. Parts of Talamanca lack conveniences common to the rest of Costa Rica — many areas are without potable water, electricity, and telephones. Social services have been slow to arrive here. PANI, for example, although operating in some capacity in Costa Rica for nearly 70 years, opened its Talamanca office only a year ago.

Traditional value systems and ways of life have sustained the people of this region for years, but, ironically, as modernity has encroached on these traditions, the need for outside assistance has increased.

The major ethnic groups in Talamanca are the Bri-Brís and the Cabecars, indigenous people who live in the mountainous area known as Alta Talamanca, and the Afro-Caribbean people who live in the coastal region called Baja Talamanca. The lowland bananeras (banana plantations), which stretch into Panama, attract people from throughout Costa Rica and Central America seeking work. Europeans, Canadians, and Americans have arrived recently to develop a tourist industry along the coast.

Landscape shapes life in Talamanca. PANI employees have discovered that different landscapes produce different social problems, as well. In the mountains, houses are traditionally built far from one another, hidden among the trees. People who live in Alta Talamanca are amazingly skilled at maneuvering through the wilderness—some settlements are a five-day walk from any town. This isolation has developed a strong sense of self-reliance in the region's people, but it has also led to high rates of alcoholism, domestic violence, and incest. The coastal communities are historically more closely knit, both in the physical layout of villages as well as in personal interactions. Traditionally, community members gather each day in the town center to share news, play dominos, or start an impromptu soccer game. But the strange bedfellows of poverty and tourism have stressed the closeness of these communities. Drug use, prostitution, and crime have become commonplace. The difficult, low-wage work on the plantations does not appeal to many young people, yet they have trouble imagining a different life for themselves.

Talamanca youth face challenges of poverty, domestic violence, lack of education, teenage pregnancy, drug and alcohol abuse, and sexual exploitation. All of these problems are intertwined and often symptomatic of a lack of faith in oneself and one's role in the world. Building self-esteem has become the focus of my work here. A recognition of self-worth gives people the stamina to change their own harmful behavior, and the courage and willingness to denounce harm.

Many have overcome difficulties and are now drawing on their experiences to help others. Herold encourages his fellow high school students to set goals for themselves and to use their education as a stepping stone toward more hopeful lives. He speaks out against teachers who engage in harmful practices against their students.

For more than a year, Olga has facilitated a group of nearly 40 formerly drug-addicted teenagers. The group discusses personal issues and does community service, such as cleaning beaches and teaching neighbors about recycling.
Leisbeny is only 11, but she knows first-hand the horrors of abuse. She teaches her fellow students about their rights, and encourages them to discuss the daily happenings of their lives.

Bella Luz fought to have a school built in her town and organized a group of women who now provide childcare services. With these leaders, I am working to encourage others to recognize their own possibilities.

When I was a child growing up outside Detroit, my goals in life were to make the world a better place and to see all fifty states and every country. I envisioned the world as a globe spinning out of control and myself as a helpful giant. I would stop the spinning with one finger and fix all the problems. Suddenly children in cold places would have warm clothing; ugly buildings would be enveloped in bright murals; and diverse groups of people would break bread at the same table.

I grew up a small brown child in a mostly white suburb. My skin color came from my Bangladeshi father, whom I barely knew. I grew up with my mother's Slovenian relatives. Thus began my global longings. I was curious about who I might have become if I had grown up in Bangladesh or Slovenia. I longed to see what life was like in other countries, to know if it was like the books I adored, or like the imaginings inside my head. My delight in languages, music, and customs that differ from what I knew as a child is, in part, a pathway to self-acceptance.

During my first two years at Kalamazoo College, I felt so many possibilities open. Courses intrigued me, professors challenged me, and the myriad experiences and expectations of my fellow students instilled in me an intensity of living I had not previously known.

My junior year study abroad experience was the first time I actually set foot outside North America. I greatly anticipated my arrival in Spain, and the country did not disappoint. Although homesick at first, I was soon giddy with the leaps and dips of the Spanish language, the palm trees, the strolls or pasos, and the alluring slowness of time.

My experience in Spain inspired me to work for an international exchange program after I graduated. I also volunteered to work with abused women and children and the homeless. Together these endeavors moved me in the direction of the Peace Corps, Costa Rica, youth development work, and my home here in the bright forest of Talamanca.

Yesterday Antonio told me a story. A long time ago, he said, there was a boy who felt sad and lonely. One day when he was at school, a teacher visited from another place. She moved slowly around the room, talking to each child as she passed. When she reached the boy's desk she smiled a radiant smile. She told the boy that he had beautiful hands, the hands of a surgeon. The teacher moved on to the next child, but her words stayed with the boy, moving through him like water. The boy felt the flow of those words and began to carry himself differently. He began, in time, to think of himself differently, to think of himself as a person with potential. In the years that followed, the boy took care with his hands, with his studies, with the words he spoke to others. "The boy went on to become a doctor, you know," said Antonio.

The next time I wake into 4 a.m. worry, I hope I will remember Antonio's story, Herold's strong voice, and Leisbeny's bright eyes.

Deidre writes poems about the children with whom she works. With her permission we share excerpts from three.

**These Girls**

Fernanda, the gift of her smile, tiny yellow flowers floating in her hands.

Cinthia, who calls my dog Mú-la-Mú then falls laughing off her chair.

Ana, with her battle-ready eyes and her determination, cinnamon rolls in a pot on her head.

They splash in cool streams where no tigers lurk, these girls. They know how to throw a machete on the ground without cutting anything.

Jazmin, with her soft voice, her drawings like fireworks, her uncles who never come home sober.

Karla, who wants to play dominos every day, who scares me when she asks if my boyfriend lets me have visitors in my home.

Marilís, whose mother tells her there is no such thing as friendship, who does a little dance and puts her hand in mine.

These girls twirl their arms out and close their eyes in the sun. I want them to remember what they know in this moment. That they are brilliant, beautiful, brimming. I wish for them to believe, to be fierce, to be stubborn, to be brave. I want them to leap always like they do today. I want them always able To wake at first light and sing.
The Name You Lost

They call you thief, problem, delinquent, nuisance, liar, threat. These people in the echoing courtroom, in the shabby police station, in the narrow aisles of the grocery store. And me, in my house at night, when you steal my old blue bicycle.

We discuss you in cramped offices filled with computers and telephones, study files inches thick, and make angry gestures in the air. You have become synonomous with sighs. Your name is the same as anyone walking out of a room.

You are fourteen years old and you know too much about guns. Maybe you learned from your father, with his habits of stealth and liquor, his withering fists. Maybe your mother taught you she wanted so badly to forget that she bled into another country. Your own name is hardly ever said with a smile, has become a coat we’d like to hang in a distant closet.

But Omar, this name you lost you could still take up. Let’s thread together all the meanings of your name until they form a blanket. We’ll throw that blanket over the wary delinquent, the crying thief, the hungry liar. We’ll let him sleep. Then you, Omar, you can ride far on my bicycle. Ride to a place beyond your reputation. You can find new parents with their gladness intact. You will become their first son and they will teach you how to plant and how to harvest. In that other place, Omar, you will learn, you will grow. People will fill rooms to hear you speak wisely. You will be profound in your eloquence.

Sometimes you will have strange dreams. In these dreams you will know how to wield a knife and make strangers do your bidding, and you will find money in your pockets that is not your own.

But in your real life you will look people in the eye and they will feel blessed by your presence. They will ask, and you will be happy to tell them, your own fine name.

Ten Fingers

The second graders and I are making hands today. Not flesh and bone, but glue, paint and paper. Draw inside your dreams, I tell them. Put everything in this hand that is precious so that when you see it you will know how lucky you are.

The yellow paint they open first spreads out like a cornfield. They tell me about science projects, the goldfish that died, the strange girls their brothers are dating. They trace everything they love with purple glitter and pile against one another to smile at the effect.

But Henry sits sullen and alone, draws in thick, black crayon. He crawls under the desk and sticks out his tongue at me. I crouch on the dirty floor to look at him more closely.

"When I get home," he shouts, "I will burn this hand."

The room is suddenly quiet. I open my own hands in the air, with their uncertain cuts and their broken nails. In Morocco, I tell him, hands are sacred. Think of all these ten fingers can do: plant, hold, build, bake sweet hot bread.

And then the bell rings, as if we were in a movie. No more time. The children skip out clutching drawings and notebooks and giddiness of leaving. "Henry," I call, but he dismisses me with a fling of his arm, does not look back.

I glare at the red floor, the mint green walls, the alphabet letters with their elephants, their apples. I think of things these ten fingers cannot make or hold or save. Some days all that I can hope is right in front of me—scraps of paper, glitter, glue.
Today Jessie is a 19-year-old sophomore majoring in biology at Kalamazoo College. At an age when most students are struggling to sort out their dreams and goals, Jessie seems to have her priorities well defined.

"As the saying goes," Jessie says, "what doesn’t break you makes you stronger. Having survived cancer twice, I know I can take on most everything life has to offer. And I have much to offer in return."

No one at Kalamazoo College would argue with that statement. The lifelong honor student makes an immediate impact on all who come in contact with her. Her smile is an especially bright one, and her greetings—whether to a fellow student, a professor, or to Dr. Jones, president of the College—are always accompanied by a warm embrace.

Along with her studies, Jessie has taken on the executive director position for Up ’Til Dawn, a yearlong fundraising campaign for St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital. Her goal is not only to raise funds for a cause close to her heart, but also to educate her peers on the harsh realities of diseases that affect the young.

"When I was first diagnosed with cancer," Jessie says, "my parents knew where to take me. They were offered several options, but St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital in Memphis, Tennessee, was a place different from any other kind of hospital. If any hospital can feel like a second home, this one does."

Jessie talks about her years of battling cancer. She has traveled back and forth to St. Jude for surgery and treatments, sometimes daily, for all but six months of her life.

St. Jude accepts anyone who needs their help, but charges no one. "That makes it unique," says Jessie. "My family did not
have to pay for any of my treatments over the years. St. Jude pays all costs associated with treatment not covered by insurance, including housing and transportation costs for the immediate family of the patient. And if someone does not have insurance, all care and services are covered."

St. Jude relies almost solely on public donations for its operating costs, so fundraising efforts keep the hospital doors open. For Jessie, there was no hesitation in taking on the responsibilities for raising both funds and awareness at Kalamazoo College and throughout the community.

"I was first introduced to the Up 'Til Dawn fundraising program when I was invited to speak at Michigan State University," Jessie says. "I went to MSU with my family and met with other patients like myself from throughout Michigan. Speaking in front of so many college students made me nervous, but I soon felt very welcome. Most young people my age have never had to deal with life threatening diseases, and stories like mine were shocking to them. But they were able to understand how cancer affects the lives of others their age. I was thrilled that I had that opportunity. And that is what made me want to bring this same program to Kalamazoo College."

"I wanted to give my classmates the chance to reach a new level of awareness, and I wanted to give back to the hospital that saved my life—not once, but twice."

Students fill ten positions on the board for the fundraising program. Suzanne Lepley, admissions counselor, serves as an adult advisor to the board.

"I can't express the importance of the role Suzanne has played not only in this fundraiser," Jessie says, "but in my entire Kalamazoo College experience. Suzanne is one of the reasons I decided to come to Kalamazoo College. I was in the process of choosing a college when I was diagnosed with thyroid cancer, so it was a time in my life when priorities shifted. Suzanne made me feel like I had a second family here at 'K' when being with family was most important to me."

Many times, members of Jessie's "second family" have accompanied her to St. Jude on her visits for her thyroid cancer treatment. Amy Hopkins '04 joined Jessie for her visits during high school and decided that she, too, wanted to be at the College that Jessie had appraised so positively (Amy is also on the executive board of Up 'Til Dawn). Suzanne accompanied her on another visit. At St. Jude, Jessie is greeted by name. Doctors and nurses recognize her. They ask about her well-being, chat with her about her studies, share jokes, and happily return her hugs.

"When I decided on biology as a major," Jessie says, "I first thought about a career as an oncologist or a pediatrician. I love science and I love people. Working with people is important to me. But then, as I explored that idea further, I was afraid that spending so much of my life around cancer could be too devastating for me, emotionally. I would have to relive the same nightmare over and over again. Now I am thinking about working in research, perhaps with some public speaking on the side. I need to find a healthy compromise of working in science and still interacting with people."

Jessie has the nightmare firmly in hand. With her involvement with the fundraising program for St. Jude, she can satisfy a need to pay back those who have helped her regain health while deepening her connection to Kalamazoo College. In the works are several events that will involve both students and people from the community. Students will offer their services in the community for donations—raking leaves, shoveling snow, and doing odd jobs around the house. They will sell raffle tickets and organize on-campus events. Jessie has already appeared on local television and radio news shows to talk about Up 'Til Dawn at Kalamazoo College.

"The important thing is to keep myself challenged," Jessie says. "Kalamazoo College is a wonderful place to do that. I recently completed the LandSea program, and I have been involved in several service learning programs. I hope to do my career internship at St. Jude, and my study abroad in either Australia or England, where we have connections with strong biology departments."

Jessie is silent for a while as she thinks about where she has been and where she is going.

"Having to fight to survive twice in my life has taught me to never procrastinate, to never take for granted anything I have today," she says. "I may not have it tomorrow. As much as I hated what I had to go through, 18 1/2 years of cancer and its treatment, I know it has made me a better and a stronger person. I want to make a difference, and St. Jude Children's Research Hospital and Kalamazoo College will help me do that."

Jessie stops to greet another patient at St. Jude. Children are wheeled around the hospital in little red wagons stuffed with toys.
Jessie Wagner is currently a student at Kalamazoo College. She is in her sophomore year, majoring in biology. Jessie chose biology for two reasons - her fascination with the subject, but also because, at 19 years of age, she is a two-time survivor of cancer. It was important to Jessie to find a college that would understand her impassioned need to ask and find answers to her relentless question of "why?" Always an honor student, when Jessie graduated from Loy Norrix High School and examined the college experiences around her, one choice stood out.

My decision to come to Kalamazoo College was an easy one. I was considering three colleges, but Kalamazoo College was at the top of my list. While I was a junior at Loy Norrix, I visited "K's" campus for the first time. I attended a "K Preview Day" to learn about the College. I went on a tour, visited a residence hall, ate in the cafeteria—in short, I tried out the experience of living here as a student for one day.

During my tour, I met Suzanne Lepley, an admissions counselor. From her warm smile it was obvious to me that she loved her job. She stopped to talk to me several times during the day, and about a week later I received a handwritten letter from her inviting me to join her for a cup of coffee and to discuss Kalamazoo College. I could hardly believe it! I was very impressed, and that was when I decided that Kalamazoo College was my first choice—even before we had that cup of coffee.

During the winter of my junior year in high school, I became very ill and missed nine weeks of school. My college search came to an abrupt halt, along with taking my SAT and ACT tests. College was the last thing on my mind at that point, but through it all, Kalamazoo College kept in touch with me. I was sent information and letters regarding the application process. All my questions were answered, some even before I had a chance to ask them.

The faculty and staff of Kalamazoo College was the friendliest I had encountered anywhere. I was made to feel at home away from home. I was not Student #1109, I was Jessie Wagner from Kalamazoo, Michigan. Suzanne had a large impact on my decision to come here. She made me feel that this could be a home to me at a time in my life when I needed home most.

I finalized my decision to attend Kalamazoo College, withdrew all other applications, made my deposit, and later found that I had been awarded the Heyl Scholarship to help with my tuition costs. My decision was based on the spirit I felt here, on the warm welcome I received. My acceptance letter was the most amazing document I had ever received. While my high school friends received letters addressed to "Dear Student," mine was addressed to me, Jessie. It addressed specific information I had put on my application form and quoted my teachers' recommendations.

Since that day, "K" has changed me in the most positive ways. Since dealing with illness in high school, I had a strong desire to give back to the hospital and the people involved in saving my life. Here on the "K" campus, I have started a year-long fundraiser for the hospital with the support and encouragement of not only my fellow students, but of the faculty, staff, and even Dr. Jones, our president. I have enjoyed opportunities here that go far beyond what I might have had elsewhere. From Land Sea, our freshman orientation program, to the study abroad program that makes the whole world part of our campus, to the experience of small and intimate classes, "K" provides something special to each of its students. Kalamazoo College is providing the opportunities for me to build the foundation for my future—healthy in mind, body, and spirit. I have no doubt that my decision to attend this College was the right one.

Jessie leans against a statue of St. Jude Thaddeus, the patron saint of lost causes, in front of the hospital.
Helene Northway '87 is a New York City based writer. She works in a sixth-floor office two miles from the World Trade Center and witnessed the September 11 attacks from her office window. Two weeks later, on September 25, she worked a 14-hour volunteer shift, assisting rescue workers at "Ground Zero." She wrote about that experience in her journal, from which we share an excerpt.

I am assigned to work near St. Paul's Chapel, the church where George Washington once prayed. It sustained no damage, but the perimeter of its 300-year-old cemetery is littered with pieces of papers blown from the Tower's offices. The church, the depository for many of the donations that have come in, is also the one peaceful place where the rescue workers can go. Candles are lit and flowers line every available space. Cots are set along one wall. Many of the workers sleep in the pews. This is the place where policemen and firefighters cry and pray. It is solemn and strangely peaceful.

The night I volunteer is the first cold night of the fall. We receive a load of donated sweatshirts at 2 a.m. but distribute them all within a half-hour. We search for chocolate, coffee, hand cream, and anything else to help the workers in the ruins. When we run out of sweatshirts, the workers layer on what we have. They get by on lukewarm coffee and wrong-sized shoes, but they always thank us.

Outside the church, people are often jovial. Any laughter may seem surprising in this setting, but it keeps us from falling apart.

Another volunteer appears with a small donation for the canine patrols. I go with her into the site to see if we can find out where they're working. We walk an entire side of the site, ending up in a burned out Burger King. Spray painted in green on the staircase is the word "EVIDENCE" and an arrow pointing to the second floor. The FBI and police use the site as a holding area for pieces of plane and anything else that may be used for proof. We don't find the dog handlers but leave the donation for them on the counter.

On my walk back to the tent, I take a careful and awful look around. "Indescribable" is a word I hear often. I'll never use it again since never again will it be so appropriate. Buildings appear to be melting, like a giant torch was used on them. Huge pieces of steel hang the way wax does as it drips off the side of a candle. Windows are blown out; the air is beige with soot. Fourteen days after September 11, the buildings still smoke as the removal of debris opens pockets of smoldering material to more air. Ground level is rubble. I cannot help but think of the lives ended somewhere in there.

My shift ends late because we're waiting for backup, and because I cannot seem to leave. St. Paul's priest, a warm man with soft blue eyes, urges me to go home and sleep. I turn in my access badge and walk around the corner where a friend and business associate has his printing company. Miraculously, no one there was hurt, and the business is open. We talk for a while; he too suggests home and rest. He also comments about the smell that hangs on me. From the looks I receive in the subway, I realize that my friend is not the only one to notice that I am carrying the stench of Ground Zero with me.

And I carry the images and the voices of people that I've encountered today. After 14 hours, on my way home at last to sleep, a song runs through my head. Paul Simon's "An American Tune." The night before my volunteer shift, just eight blocks from Ground Zero, I had heard the Irish band Dervish perform it, and now I carry tatters of its lyrics.

"And I don't know a soul who's not been battered; I don't have a friend who feels at ease. I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees. But it's all right, it's all right, for we've lived so well so long. Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on, I wonder what went wrong, I can't help but wonder what went wrong."

And we come on the ship they call the Mayflower, we come on the ship that sailed the moon. We come in the age's most uncertain hour and sing an American tune. Oh, but it's all right, it's all right, you can't be forever blessed. Still tomorrow's going to be another working day and I'm trying to get some rest, That's all I'm trying is to get some rest."
LIKE MOST AMERICANS, PATRICIA GOSSMAN '79 HAS SEEN HER LIFE dramatically altered since September 11. As a mother of three young children, a part-time lecturer, and a consultant on human rights, there was always too much to do, even in "ordinary" times. But what's really changed for her is all the news media attention that she's getting.

"That's the way it often goes in my field," said Patti, as Kalamazoo College classmates and faculty knew her. "You can work in the trenches for years trying to get some attention to important issues, but few people will listen. Then all of a sudden..."

Patti's field is Afghanistan. When world attention turned to this small, woebegone nation, a lot of news media attention began to focus on Patti. An alphabet soup of leading news organizations including ABC, BBC, CBS, NPR, and PBS interviewed her. She also wrote an op-ed piece for the Washington Post that appeared in that newspaper's 28 September edition.

"I've long been focused on issues of human rights abuses, civil war, and politics in Afghanistan," said Patti. "What I'm trying to do now is help people in the West see the bigger picture of that country, to educate people that it is not just a terrorist state, and to show what ordinary Afghans want out of all this conflict."

Patti is an independent consultant on human rights issues in South Asia and an adjunct professor at Georgetown University and the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies, both in Washington, D.C. She became an expert on Afghanistan during a twelve-year career with Human Rights Watch (HRW), a nonprofit organization that investigates and documents human rights violations, then attempts to bring these violations to the attention of relevant authorities in the countries involved and to the international community.

Her interest in the subject of human rights and South Asia began long before she made her first trip to Afghanistan in 1990. Much of it, she said, can be traced to Kalamazoo College where she earned degrees in English and philosophy. Her study abroad experience was in the West African country of Ghana.
Started in Kalamazoo

"Kalamazoo College gave me the opportunity to travel on my own and to spend time in another part of the world. This was invaluable to me. Ghana was going through political turmoil at the time, and that gave me a perspective on the world that I might not have had otherwise."

She also credited professors Henry Cohen (Romance languages) and Franklin Pressler (political science) with pointing her down her career path. "Franklin Pressler taught a course on Gandhi and the nationalist movement in India that really got me hooked on South Asian studies. And my conversations with Henry Cohen about the work of Amnesty International led me to join a local group when I attended graduate school. The group I joined was very active in Pakistan and that got me going in this direction."

While completing a Ph.D. in South Asian languages and civilizations from the University of Chicago, Patti joined HRW in 1988 where she worked until 1999. She obtained her Ph.D. in 1995. "Few Americans knew much about Afghanistan prior to recent events," said Patti. "Hence the media interest in me. The fact that I have been there, talked to Afghans, understand a little Dari—to the American press, this is extraordinary."

Patti said that one of the concerns she often addresses in media interviews is the appalling human rights record of the United Front, formerly called the Northern Alliance, the chief opposition group in Afghanistan. "In many ways, they are as bad as the Taliban. I'm trying to caution U.S. policymakers against backing these groups, then walking away as they did following the withdrawal of Soviet troops and the collapse of the communist government in 1992. If the Taliban is ousted before some kind of transitional process is put in place, it will mean continued chaos for Afghanistan."

Patti also tries to convince news media to contact some of her Afghan sources who are "struggling to be heard," she said. "These are keen observers of the situation who can articulate important points of view that need to be told and need to be heard."

She added that most Afghans harbor the same values and express the same concerns as ordinary Americans. "People I talk to are most fearful about their children's future. They are terribly concerned about the years that have been lost in terms of education and missed opportunities. And they are desperately hopeful that they will have the opportunity to change that."

In 2000, Patti made two trips to Afghanistan under a grant from the U.S. Institute of Peace to study how humanitarian groups working in that country have been conflicted about whether, and how, to address human rights abuses, such as the treatment of women by the Taliban. "People often remark that my work must be depressing or that I must be some sort of eternal optimist. In some ways, human rights workers are pessimists because, given any situation, we'll be aware of the worst case scenario. But there is some sort of insane optimism, too, that you always believe something is possible and that something can be done. Certainly that something ought to be done."

Patti teaches a course on "Conflict Management and Human Rights" at Johns Hopkins with her husband, Joost Hiltermann, whom she met in 1993 when he was documenting the Iraqi genocide of the Kurds for HRW. They live in Silver Spring, Maryland, with their three children, ages 6, 4, and 2. She is currently writing a book on humanitarian work and human rights in Afghanistan.

"The thing that keeps me going doing this work is meeting the people who are doing human rights work on the front lines. It's one thing for me to write about it or go on PBS to talk about it in a safe environment. But then you see people who take daily risks trying to get some attention to an issue and who are simply concerned for justice. Their stories motivate me."
The Importance of the FARTHER JOURNEY After September 11

By Arnold Campbell ’72

I was mid-afternoon in Amsterdam on September 11 when a security guard at my Consulate General alerted me that a plane had slammed into the World Trade Center. Like millions of others, I quickly turned on CNN and was horrified to see smoke billowing from one of the towers. But perhaps unlike many others, in those first moments my mind immediately suspected an act of terrorism and began to focus on an "emergency action checklist." Who was responsible; how/what information could we obtain about casualties; what could be done to assist victims and members of their families who would call for information; what could we advise Americans in the Netherlands about their safety; and what could we do to get them home?

As a second plane hit the WTC, and a third destroyed part of the Pentagon, and a fourth crashed in Pennsylvania, there was no satisfaction in the confirmation of my initial suspicion.

The events of September 11 were the worst terrorist incident in our history, shocking the United States and much of the world. Unfortunately those events were part of a persistent and recognizable pattern that has long been the backdrop for those of us representing the U.S. overseas. Shortly after my wife Marti (Larzelere) ’72 and I joined the Foreign Service, one of our friends was evacuated from the roof of our burning Embassy in Islamabad after extremists attacked it. Colleagues were killed and injured when our mission in Lebanon was bombed. "Revolutionary students" held dozens of Foreign Service Officers hostage in our Embassy building in Tehran. Many more U.S. diplomats and local staff died in the 1998 bombings of our embassies in Nairobi and Dar Es Salaam. Since September 11, 2001, the United States has been fully engaged in the "War on Terrorism," but terrorists have been at war with us for decades.

That the continental United States is vulnerable to terrorist attacks is today indelibly clear. So also should be another fact: many people around the world have a very distorted view of America, our people, and our policies. Most of these people, no matter what their religion, are peace loving and have no predilection to hate the U.S. For many, the relentless struggle for daily survival precludes any reflection about America at all. It is this lack of knowledge about our country that makes many people susceptible to hate-spewing demagogues who pervert religion or nationalism to justify terrorism.

And we, as a nation, are too often ignorant of, or insensitive to, the socio-religious-economic problems that foment the ceaseless unrest in so many countries. We assume that these problems can be cured if only other countries follow our example. The breadth and depth of hatred directed at our country shock many Americans. We have ignored that we often are viewed as complacent or even arrogant in our certainty of the superiority of our democratic institutions, our economic system, and our moral judgement. We bridle when governments or groups find our efforts to obtain acceptance of our policies bullying and unreasonable, yet we are frequently and blatantly unresponsive to requests that we give alternative proposals serious consideration.

We are envied for our wealth and criticized for our failure to "share" it. We are chastised for intervening in the political affairs of others and then alternatively, for remaining aloof and failing to intervene "quickly enough" or "adequately" in other situations (inter-tribal genocide in Africa, ethnic cleansing in the Balkans).

I don’t have a nice, neat solution to offer for the terrorist conundrum. I hope for Bin Ladin’s capture, for the dismemberment of the Al Qaida terrorist network and others linked to it, and for effective measures which will prevent or inhibit the financing and organization of future terrorist networks. Even the best case "war" scenario will not eliminate the underlying causes that allowed these terrorists to gain protection and support.

Nevertheless we must never allow hostility and danger to force our retreat from the world. Rather, we must be further engaged in efforts to understand other cultures and help other cultures understand what is best about our culture.

Kalamazoo College plays a significant role in the “farther journey” of finding solutions to the great interrelated problems facing our world today. Kalamazoo College takes students with inquiring minds, puts them into environments that allow them to broaden their perception of their world, and encourages them to dream how they can make a positive impact.

Its students take diverse paths. For example, four members of the Class of ’72 (Marti and me, Bill Bartlett and Sheri Sprigg) chose careers as diplomats in the Foreign Service. Others who specialize in history or sociology and the associated social sciences help us to better understand and deal sensitively with disparate cultures. Doctors and scientists may discover better ways to treat chemical and biological threats, such as anthrax and the fear of it. Or they may develop improved ways of ensuring adequate food and potable water for the developing world and thus reduce the discontent so often born of desperation. Those with expertise in economics and business can help unravel and prevent future financing of terrorist networks and contribute to the development of a better functioning worldwide economy. Those with a legal bent are needed to keep the domestic and international legal systems effective. And the options go on.

Thousands of universities and colleges can train technically excellent graduates in any of the educational disciplines. But what a waste if that knowledge is delivered and then utilized within the context of narrow professional perspectives and goals. Kalamazoo College challenges its students to invest themselves in a "liberal arts" education and begin to understand the interrelationships of various disciplines. Kalamazoo College expands our world view and our personal goals, helping us to look beyond ourselves and to take to heart the good of others. Embarking and persevering on this “farther journey” may be difficult, seemingly counterproductive (from a career standpoint), economically questionable, and even dangerous. But what great satisfaction is possible if we dare to challenge ourselves, challenge the status quo, and, as a result, make a difference.

Arnold and Martha (Larzelere) Campbell are members of the Class of 1972. Arnold is presently American Consul General in Amsterdam, Marti is Counselor for Administration at the Embassy in The Hague.

LuxEsto Winter ’02

Jeremy was a first-team All-MIAA selection in basketball in 1994, 95, and 96, and was selected as MIAA MVP in 1996. He was also selected as an NCAA Post Graduate Scholar and was named a GTE Academic All-American in 1996.


Jeff earned All-MIAA honors all four years as a Hornet soccer player. He also was selected as an All-American in 1988 and 1989 and earned three all-region team selections.

Brian Miller graduated from Kalamazoo College in 1996 with a B.A. in computer science. He lives in Kalamazoo with his wife Megan and currently works for Nucleus Communications as manager of network technology. He has coached here since 1997.

Brian earned All-MIAA swimming honors in 1994, 1995, and 1996. He also earned All-American honors 13 times throughout his career. He currently holds the school record in the 100 breaststroke, 200 breaststroke, and 400 medley relay.

Sara Musser graduated from Kalamazoo College in 1996 with a B.A. degree in health sciences. Her overall GPA was 3.98. In 2000, Sarah received her medical degree, graduating in the top 10 percent of her class from the Michigan State University College of Human Medicine. Currently she is finishing her first year of pediatric residency in Madison, Wis. at the University of Wisconsin Hospital and Clinics. Sara continues to play basketball and lives in Madison with her husband, Clint, and their new yellow lab puppy, Hooper.

Sara earned All-MIAA basketball honors all four years. She was selected as an NCAA Post Graduate Scholar and was named a GTE Academic All-American in 1996. Sara currently ranks second on the College’s all-time scoring list with 1,473 points, and first on the all-time rebounding list with 843 rebounds.
Q&A with athletic director and men's swimming coach Bob Kent

34 SEASONS AND COUNTING! That's the age of Bob Kent's tenure as head coach of the men's swimming and diving team. Kent has led the Hornets to 23 MIAA championships and 24 NCAA Division III championship appearances. Since his first year as the coach of the Hornets, Kent has posted an impressive record of 277-64 overall and 162-11 in the MIAA. He is the winningest men's swim coach in MIAA history.

A native of Grand Haven, Mich., Kent was an All-American diver at Western Michigan University. He graduated in 1965 with a B.A. in physical education and an M.A. in education. He was inducted into Western's Athletic Hall of Fame in October 1995. In addition to his duties as a coach, he also serves as the Director of Athletics at the College.

LuxEsto recently had the opportunity to talk with Kent about swimming, intercollegiate athletics, and the recently launched capital campaign.

LuxEsto: How does the campaign, Enlightened Leadership, benefit the intercollegiate athletics program?

BOB KENT: Endowments provide general budget relief, benefiting all areas of the College. As a result, intercollegiate athletics, recreation, and general campus fitness will indirectly benefit if the current campaign meets its goals. The increased endowment will free operational budget monies that can be applied to athletics. Our major needs, including facilities, may be directly addressed in campaigns in the future. In the meantime, a successful current campaign, like an incoming tide, will raise all boats, including athletics.

LuxEsto: What can be done now to improve the quality of facilities at Kalamazoo College?

BOB KENT: We are currently working on a plan to improve and expand the weight room facilities. This is a $400,000 project that the President wholeheartedly supports. We anticipate moving forward with this much-needed project rapidly.

LuxEsto: What changes in intercollegiate athletics have you seen during your involvement over the past 34 years?

BOB KENT: The biggest change I have seen is in the level of recruitment necessary to maintain successful programs. When I first started I would sit at my kitchen table licking envelopes and putting stamps on letters to high school coaches and recruits in Michigan. I was involved in recruiting as head coach of swimming and assistant coach for football and baseball, and recruiting took maybe 10 percent of my time. Now, 50 percent of a coach's time is spent on recruiting for just one sport! In the off-season for football, 90 percent of what our coaches do involves recruiting quality student-athletes to Kalamazoo College.

The expectation level from recruits has increased in Division III. High school athletes often expect the same treatment Division I athletes require in regard to phone calls, letters, and visits.

More recently, higher admission requirements have affected the extent of the pool of qualified students that we can recruit.

LuxEsto: What role do you see intercollegiate athletics playing at Kalamazoo College?

BOB KENT: Competing in athletics teaches lessons in leadership, competition, and humility that cannot be learned in other departments on campus. Students have opportunities to deal with pressure, make fast decisions, and then react to the consequences. Additionally, intercollegiate and recreation programs are vital to maintaining a balanced perspective among various social and philosophical viewpoints. Intercollegiate athletics make Kalamazoo College a more valuable learning experience for both the athlete and the nonathlete.

LuxEsto: You've enjoyed much success in men's swimming and diving. How does one maintain the level of quality that your program has enjoyed over the years?

BOB KENT: Two things: continuity and tradition. Being with the same program for 34 years has allowed us to put a solid program in place and develop a good reputation. We enjoyed success early, and success breeds success. The best swimmers are looking for competitive programs and they find that here, in addition to the very strong academic opportunities. We have been able to develop a sense of team and family, and that carries on through the years and provides a tremendous level of support for all students who come through our program.
The Kalamazoo College Athletic Department Philosophy

The mission of Kalamazoo College is to prepare its graduates to better understand, live successfully within, and provide enlightened leadership to a richly diverse and increasingly complex world.

The Athletic Department of Kalamazoo College believes strongly in this mission and supports it as well as the tenets of NCAA Division III athletics. We believe that our work outside the classroom enhances students' leadership abilities, mental capacities, and their experiences of success. By allowing opportunities for those with the desire and ability to participate in intercollegiate athletics, Kalamazoo College strives for excellence both in the classroom and in the athletic arena.

Softball Preview

The softball program welcomes Tracy Ciucci as its new head coach in the 2002 season. Ciucci played for Western Michigan University. Most recently she coached the softball team at Kellogg Community College. Ciucci leads an experienced Hornet squad looking to improve on a 12-24-1 (5-9 MIAA) record from last season.

Emery Engers and Elli Toskey return as the team's top pitchers. Engers '03 led the team with a 10-8 record and a 1.77 earned run average. She struck out 53 while walking only 20. Toskey '04 had a 3.27 earned run average while striking out 42 and walking 23.

Alicia Dicks, Teri Fox, Erin Rumery, Nisse Olsen, and Meredith Dodson all return for their senior seasons. Dicks and Rumery contribute speed and strong arms to the outfield. Fox, a shortstop, and Dodson, a second baseman, provide a solid combination up the middle. Olsen returns to the outfield following a one-year hiatus.

Top returning juniors include Sarah Martyn and Shauna Sage. Martyn saw extensive time in left field as well as on the mound last season. Sage led the team with a .305 batting average and a .429 slugging percentage. She had five doubles, four triples, and 15 runs batted in.

The Hornets plan on blending several newcomers into the lineup as they seek to improve in the MIAA standings.

The schedule includes a trip to Fort Myers, Florida over spring break.
Women's Tennis Preview

The women's tennis team returns all but one starter from last year's squad. That experience combined with a host of talented newcomers have the Hornets poised to improve in 2002.

Leading the squad are captains Erin Lee '03, Jessa Margoni '03, and Kristin Hirth '02. Margoni competed primarily in the number one singles and doubles positions last season. Lee finished fifth at number four singles at the MIAA Tournament. Hirth finished fifth at number three singles at the MIAA Tournament.

Other top returning players include Angie Ziech '04, Ashley Cross '03, and Betsy Bothell '03. Cross finished fifth at number six singles at the MIAA Tournament.

Jen Paul '02 also returns after a one-year hiatus.

Leading a talented group of newcomers is freshman Meaghan Clark. Clark competed in the fall Intercollegiate Tennis Association Regional Tournament and won three matches, including one over the seventh-seeded player, before losing in the quarterfinals to the number one seed and eventual tournament winner.

The schedule includes a trip to Hilton Head, Georgia over spring break.

Baseball Preview

The Kalamazoo College baseball team, led by first-year head coach Steve Wdeen, is preparing for a fresh start following a 12-22 (8-10 MIAA) record in 2001. Wdeen, also the College's sports information director, was a third-baseman and pitcher at Cornerstone University before moving to Kalamazoo in 1998.

All-MIAA second-team pitcher Zach Burton returns to lead the Hornet pitching staff. Burton was 4-3 with a 4.30 earned run average. The junior struck out 57 while walking only 20 last season. Other returning pitchers include Garry Penta, Justin Swinsick, and Terry Brock.

Brent LeVasseur and Joe Wicklander are the top returning seniors. Wicklander, a catcher, was third on the team with a .309 batting average last season. LeVasseur plays shortstop and hit .297 with 16 runs batted in.

Nathan Brouwer and Garry Penta, both left-handed hitters, lead a talented sophomore class. Penta, an outfielder/pitcher, led the team with a .356 batting average including six doubles, three home runs, and 16 runs batted in. Second baseman Brouwer hit .296 with five doubles.

The Hornets have a challenging non-league schedule along with a spring break training trip to Fort Myers, Fla.

Men's Tennis Preview

The men's tennis team returns five of its top six singles players and the bulk of the doubles lineup from a team that won its 63rd consecutive MIAA championship and advanced to the quarterfinals of the NCAA Division III national championship.

The Hornets look to extend the renowned streak and improve their performance at nationals.

Leading the way will be seniors Kyle Harding, Jeff Keen, Toby Ernst, and Casey Molenaar. Harding is a three-time All-MIAA first team selection and a four-time All-American. He was named MIAA most valuable player last season. Keen was a first-team All-MIAA selection last season and earned All-American honors in doubles competition with partner Kyle Harding. Keen was the number two singles flight champion at the MIAA tournament. Ernst has been selected twice to the All-MIAA second team, and was the number two doubles champion at the MIAA tournament last season. He advanced to the semifinals of the ITA Regional Singles Tournament last fall. Molenaar was the number six singles and three doubles flight champion at the MIAA tournament last season.

Kent Dolbee is the top returning junior. A two-time All-MIAA second team selection, Dolbee captured the number four singles and three doubles flight championships at the MIAA tournament last season.

A talented group of newcomers will make an immediate impact. Freshmen Matt Harding and Michael Malvitz teamed up at the ITA Regional Doubles Tournament this past fall, advancing to the final round before losing in three sets. They defeated the three-seeded and six-seeded teams along the way.

The team began competition indoors in January. The team travels to several schools in Florida and Georgia over spring break. Stowe Stadium will serve as host site for the 2002 MIAA Tournament.
In the Woods with Lillian
By Emily A. Van Strien ’00

LATELY, I’VE BEEN ACKNOWLEDGING OVERLOOKED “K” MOMENTS, subtle interactions not penciled into my four-year plan but nevertheless creating a lasting impact. During the last few weeks, I’ve been thinking about my encounter with Lillian Anderson.

Her name's familiar to most members of the Kalamazoo College community. Lillian donated to the College some 100 acres of marsh, meadows and forests of pine and hardwoods located off M-43 in Oshtemo Township. Today that land is called the Lillian Anderson Arboretum. Lillian knew it as home, the land where she grew up and lived for more than 70 years.

I was first introduced to Lillian in the spring of 1998. Associate Professor of Biology Paul Sotherland, head of the Arboretum committee, approached me to ask if I’d be interested in writing the biography of Lillian Anderson, a ninety-four-year-old “K” graduate and benefactress of the College.

The first time I went to her residence at Friendship Village, an assisted living center, I remember standing in the lobby trying to guess which one of the white-haired ladies scattered among the various love seats and rocking chairs could be Lillian. I thought I had her pegged when I noticed a blur of floral print, stockings and orthopedic footwear whisk around the corner, heading my way. The woman approached me briskly, shook my hand, and then informed me matter-of-factly that I must be ”Emily from Kalamazoo College.” Lillian then whisked back around, indirectly summoning me to follow.

"I was a great one for picnics,” Lillian asserted early in our conversation, “I would take a picnic and go to the field that was right behind the house. I always managed to get my picnics in."

Many of Lillian’s early memories suggest her free-roaming spirit, and all of her stories from girlhood are intrinsically tied to the land she grew up on. Her father, Edward Anderson, a Kalamazoo native, purchased the land in 1890. For thirty years, he grew alfalfa, corn, rye, and potatoes, and raised pigs, cows, a few chickens, a couple of horses, and a sheep named Nancy. Lillian’s mother, Mary Elizabeth, known as May Bell, a native of Kalamazoo and a former schoolteacher, sold butter and eggs to help make ends meet.

Lillian was the only child in the family. She was expected to pull her weight, milking the cow every morning and fetching the water. But Lillian remembers hers as a leisurely childhood. She spent the majority of her time trekking through the woods, climbing trees, picking berries, reading “a book a day, sometimes two,” tending to her flower garden, and picnicking in the meadows.

She remembered seeing Indian women on the edge of Bonnie Castle Lake, taking her own horse and buggy to the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday, and the transition from her kindergarten-through-eighth-grade one-room schoolhouse to Central High School six miles away. Lillian graduated from Central not long after World War I.

When Lillian entered Kalamazoo College in 1922, tuition was about $100. Once, when the Andersons were tight on money, Nancy, the family sheep, was shorn and the price of her wool helped pay the tuition that semester.

Lillian’s love of nature and stories was reason enough for her to pursue a double major in biology and history. And, along the way, “somebody put it in my head that being a librarian would be a good thing and I thought so too.”

She started working at the Kalamazoo Public Library a day after she graduated.

After one year, Lillian had saved enough money, "exactly one thousand dollars and two cents," to attend Columbia University in New York City where she received her Master’s degree in Library Science.

Lillian never married or had children. She described herself as a loner even though her stories always came loaded with an array of close friends, cousins, fellow librarians, communities of people from her church, and memorable strangers.

At age 94, Lillian remained a conscientious caretaker of the earth. She led me on a tour of her flower garden, a 50-foot strip running along the brick wall of her residence at Friendship Village. Scattered about was the typical spread of gardening paraphernalia: 10-pound bags of dirt and peat, shovels, hoses, watering cans, dirt-stained gloves, and a few flats of pansies waiting to be planted. I couldn’t believe it was all hers. More amazing were the plants in bloom: rows of marigolds, daffodils, tiger lilies, amaryllis, violets, begonias, forget-me-nots, iris and more.

“...many ways, the rose is my favorite flower, but I guess whatever is in bloom is my favorite at the moment,” she suddenly told me in the midst of cataloging each plant's blooming time and hardiness. She would stop periodically to yank out some weeds she knew had been creeping in. That garden, I realize now, was perhaps the last piece of earth privileged to receive her tending.

Near the end of our time together, Lillian and I visited the Arboretum. I'd been there only once, but Lillian, I figured, would have an intuitive orientation to the land where she grew up, regardless of years of change. We got lost. I apologized profusely. Lillian ignored me; she didn’t seem to mind one bit.

"Well, if we aren’t out by tomorrow, I reckon someone will come out looking for us,” she hollered from about ten paces behind me. "What do you think about sleeping outdoors?” I think she started to sense my nervousness when I responded with silence.

"This doesn’t bother me any,” she assured me. "I walk three miles a day. Now when I get home, I’ll only have to walk half of that.”

Just as I was beginning to break a sweat, we entered the shade of the pine forest. The tall pines perfectly aligned create majestic hallways, and their boughs and needles fracture the sunshine into hundreds of thin streams of light. The space feels sacred.

We stopped for a moment, and I told Lillian the pines were my favorite part.

"I planted them,” she said nonchalantly.

"What was that, Lillian?” I was pretty sure I had misheard her.

"When I was about thirty or so. I planted these trees. They were just little things.”

Right then I was able to feel her history more deeply than I had ever before simply by looking up. I can go back there, look up, and feel her all over again, anytime.

In late August of 2001, Paul Sotherland gave a eulogy at Lillian’s memorial service. He drew parallels between her alma mater’s motto, Lux Esto — be light — and her life.

“Lux Esto simply told people to lead lives through which light could shine,” said Paul. "It was that life — a life filled with the love of people, books, flowers, and land — that Lillian lived.”

I only knew her for a short time, but the seed that was sown reminds me that it doesn’t matter so much if I walk down this path or if I walk down that path; the scenery is equally interesting and, eventually, even the fresh-cut trails lead back...
Alumni Rock in August

ALL THE DETROIT TIGERS NEEDED WAS SOME SPECIAL “K”, AS IN Kalamazoo College. Seventy-five College alumni and guests watched as the Tigers beat the Chicago White Sox, 3 to 1, August 30th at Comerica Park. Before game time everyone mingled and enjoyed a picnic supper in the reserved Mezzanine Picnic area. One highlight of the evening was Kalamazoo College emblazoned on the big score board.

Tennis anyone? Thirty-five alumni, friends, family, and staff gathered at Stowe Stadium on Saturday, August 11th to watch the 2001 USTA Super National Championships. Guests watched the Boys’ 16 & 18 singles semifinals before joining President and Mrs. Jones for lunch under the College tent on the lawn of Hodge House. After everyone had eaten their fill of grilled chicken and brats, and sang a chorus of Happy Birthday to Paul VanKeuren ’41, they returned to Stowe to watch the Boys’ 16 & 18 doubles championships. A great time was had by all.

Alumni Awards Nominations

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE BOARD SEEKS TO RECOGNIZE those alumni who deserve high recognition for their prominence in their field or their unselfish service to the College. Nominations of distinguished alumni, as well as faculty and staff who promote alumni interests, may be submitted throughout the year. Nominees are reviewed on the following schedule: Distinguished Service and Distinguished Achievement Awards (for alumni) and Weimer K. Hicks Award (for faculty/staff)—Winter/Spring; Emeritus Club Citations of Merit—Summer/Fall; Athletic Hall of Fame—Winter/Spring. Information regarding criteria for these awards and nomination forms may be obtained from the Office of Alumni Relations, 616.337.7288, or aluminfo@kzoo.edu.

Giving back to “K” on-line is easy at the secure web site www.kzoo.edu/afgiving.
You’ll also find how to make a gift of stock, with its potential tax advantages.
We can handle the whole transaction electronically. Ready, Point, Click!

Schedule of Regional Alumni Launch Events 2002

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Date</th>
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<tr>
<td>Fort Myers</td>
<td>February 2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sarasota</td>
<td>February 3</td>
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<td>Detroit</td>
<td>February 16 or 17</td>
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<td>Grand Rapids</td>
<td>March 12</td>
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<td>Chicago</td>
<td>March 16 or 17</td>
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<td>Lansing</td>
<td>March 19</td>
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<td>New York</td>
<td>April 22</td>
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<td>Washington DC</td>
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<td>Minneapolis</td>
<td>May 4 or 5</td>
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<tr>
<td>San Francisco</td>
<td>May 18 or 19</td>
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2001-2002 Campus Events

Commencement/Emeritus Weekend 2002
Friday, June 14, Class Reunions, 5:00 pm
Friday, June 14, Baccalaureate, 8:00 pm,
Stetson Chapel
Saturday, June 15, Emeritus Club Annual Breakfast Meeting, 8:00 am
Saturday, June 15, Kalamazoo College
166th Commencement Ceremony, 1:30 pm

Homecoming Weekend 2002
Friday, October 18, Distinguished Alumni Awards and Athletic Hall of Fame Induction
Saturday, October 19, Homecoming

Class Reunions
• Class of 1957 - 45th Reunion
• Class of 1962 - 40th Reunion
• Class of 1967 - 35th Reunion
• Class of 1972 - 30th Reunion
• Class of 1977 - 25th Reunion
• Class of 1982 - 20th Reunion
• Class of 1987 - 15th Reunion
• Class of 1992 - 10th Reunion
• Class of 1997 - 5th Reunion

Mark your calendars and plan to Come Home to Kalamazoo
Class Photos

Class of 1956 (l-r): first row — Barbara McCabe Fowler ’57, Joan Copeland, Monica Evans; second row — Jan Stowe, Justin M. Ruhe, Ann Ruhe; third row — Don Stowe, Jim Fowler, Dick Brown

Class of 1961 (l-r): first row — Karen (Paulin) Boles, Mary Jo (Dunkirk) Smits, Gloria Wheeler, Beverly Castle Leisten, Sylvia Kelly, Mary Ellen (Stekete) Fischer; second row — Mary McLean, Linda Brenneman Schneider, Mary Goss Vitolins, Mary Hanson Kerley, Jane Ayers Walsh, Jim Iovino, Donna Iovino; third row — Mary L. Ojala, Bob Kelly, Ojars Smits, John Kerley, Jerry Leisten


Class of 1981 (l-r): first row — Shelley Halper Mochizuki (with Allie & Lauren), Nancy Allinger, Jim Murray, Marion van Ede, Peter Stevenson, Karen Hock Phelps, Greg Miller, Don Jones, Terry Braden, West Nelson, George B. Whitfield, Ill; second row — Ron Mochizuki, Katrian Van Valkenburgh, David France, Amy Marcaccio Keyzer, Johanna Humbert, Kate Bannan, Amy L. VanDomeien, Ellen Everett Bryan, Martha Wright, Anne Campbell, Kate DeBoer, Sharon Bouchard, Tomison E. Winquist, Bruce Olson; third row — Ralph Basile, Tapman Daly, Amy Pelletiere, Laurie (Grubbs) Caceres, Steve Rupp, Aki Soga, Stephanie Teasely, Tim Pobuda; fourth row — Kreg Williams, Art Borden, Kevin Howley, Len Mattano, Frank Schellenberg, Jeff McQueen, Scott Bytwerk; fifth row — Charity Bivona, KC Andrews, Michael Mochizuki, Lou Stemmler, Deborah Robertson, Gregg Kittlesen, Linda (DeYoung) Prentice, Denis Sobieray, Sue Szabo Mattano, Karen Selby, Jeff Fowler, Tim Ryan, Bill Vanderhoef, Bill Farrell, Charlie Bono, Debbi Loomis
Class of 1986 (l-r): first row — Margie Andreae Kline (with children), Keith Brushwyler, Kevin Brushwyler (with Colin), Gloria Granger Brushwyler (with Taylor), Jim Langeland (with child), Jennifer (Feldkamp) Decker (with Michael); second row — Tricia Romano Schoenberg, Beth Hartman Green, Carrie (Geroux) Barrett, Jacqueline (Scott) Lynch, Jennifer Dillman Kratochwill, Barbara Koremenos; third row — Nicole Wolf-Camplin, Bruce Kantor, Robin (Herrick) Adamatis, Christopher Beiting, Joel Mergen fourth row — John Hoinville, Patrick Sage, John Kline, Ross Ambrose, Melinda Brady-Osborne, Vince J. Dattilo


Ordering Information
For an 8 x 10 copy of a class reunion photo, contact John Gilroy at 616.349.6805
Hutchcrofts Celebrate Lifelong Influence
With $1 Million Campaign Gift

Elaine (Goff) Hutchcroft and Alan Hutchcroft, both members of the Class of 1963, gave $1 million to Kalamazoo College to support faculty development programs. Seventy percent of the income from this endowed gift, The Alan & Elaine Goff Hutchcroft Endowed Faculty Development Fund, will support faculty in the chemistry department, and

Alan and Elaine Hutchcroft (seated) worked with Craig Schmidt of the College's major gift office to make their $1 million campaign gift.

Alan and Elaine, cited the teachers, family members, and friends who made a difference in their lives. Pictured are (l-r): first row - Professor Emeritus of Chemistry Kurt Kaufman, Alan, Elaine, Dean Emeritus of Stetson Chapel Lloyd Averill; second row - Professor Emeritus of English Richard Stavig, Professor Emeritus of Physical Education Ada ("Tish") Loveless, and Professor of German Joe Fugate.
30 percent of the income will support faculty development programs in the religion and music departments. The gift is part of the College’s special fund-raising campaign, Enlightened Leadership: Kalamazoo College in the 21st Century.

“This gift is our thanks to Kalamazoo College, family, teachers, and friends,” said Elaine at a ceremony that took place in the Olmsted Room on October 12. “This is a celebration because we finally have the opportunity to thank those who made it possible for us to come to K College [as well as] those who touched our lives while here and in later years.

Elaine and Alan cited the importance of several Kalamazoo College teachers on their lives and careers. Excerpts from their remarks follow.

The teaching, mentoring, and advising of Dr. Kaufman significantly influenced my career in teaching chemistry at Rockford College (Rockford, IL). Dr. Barrett and Dr. Stavig taught my freshman writing course and American literature course respectively. Dr. Fugate carried me through German. Coach Swede Thomas kept me an athlete for four years and has helped my health by teaching me to run long. Dr. Deal helped with the harder part of chemistry: non-organic! Dr. Start and Coach Acker served as faculty advisors to the new Delmega Society, in which I served as President.

—Alan Hutchcroft

Dr. Averill was my advisor for four years. Several times he had to talk me out of quitting school. Dr. Averill married [Alan and me].

My dad wanted me to be a teacher. I was a religion major and music minor instead. I started substitute teaching elementary students in culturally deprived areas. I also started taking education courses and earned my teaching license. However, to this day, I still believe my religion major helped me to be a better teacher. There are several other professors who touched my life significantly: the late Dr. Dunsmore, the late Dr. Hammer, Dr. John Mark Thompson, and Doctor Loveless, better known as “Tish”.

So Kalamazoo has led to our lives together and what we have done since graduating from here. We hope this gift will continue to provide good faculty mentoring for future students.

—Elaine Hutchcroft

The direct beneficiaries of the Hutchcroft gift will be members of the chemistry, religion, and music departments. Pictured with Alan and Elaine (seated) are (in): the Ann V. and Donald R. Parfet Distinguished Professor and Dean of Stetson Chapel Gary Dornen, Associate Professor of Chemistry Greg Slough; and Associate Professor of Music Jim Turner.
"Adoption" by Doug Haynes ’85.
The work celebrates the knitting together of one young family and, by extension, perhaps all "families," even across the antipodes. For the story, see page 12.