Grinnell After Fire
What working as a wildland firefighter taught me about college.

It started to rain after midnight, cool drops on my scalp and my eyelids. I slid deeper into my sleeping bag, watching through the slit at the top as dark shapes moved around me, figures hauling ground pads and personal gear bags across the field to a long row of fire trucks. We were at a wildfire in southern Idaho, camped out on a farmer’s land, the nearby hills glowing in the dark. The Ridge Top Fire. This was our seventh day.

Car lights clicked on as people wrestled into backseats to escape the rain; others struggled with tent bags. Few of us bothered with tents when the sky looked clear. On the clock from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m., tents — the daily operation of putting them up and then taking them down — cut into sleep time.

The tempo of the rain increased and, muttering to myself, I sat up, stowed my boots in my gear bag, and gave the night sky one long look before rolling up, taco-style, in my ground tarp. It was hot like that, my days-without-a-shower smell suddenly intensified in the closed space, but I was betting the storm would pass. I was also strongly opposed to tents. Or trying to drag my sleeping setup across a field to do battle for our truck’s back seat. I was tired, and wakeup would come soon enough.

Last year, I spent nearly five months working as a federal wildland firefighter on the Kings Peak Module, a 10-person crew based out of the Ashley National Forest in northeastern Utah. It was a dry season, and we worked 123 days from June to mid-October on 15 fires, bringing me to just under 1,000 hours of overtime. During that time, I learned how to sharpen hand tools and fell fire-weakened trees with a chainsaw; I rolled hose lays and set up sprinklers around homes, bridges, barns, and lookout towers; I directed a helicopter via radio about where to drop supplies, hiked nine miles with a 70-pound pack and, at the end of the season in Wyoming, camped for two weeks in 10-degree weather (yes, fires still burn in the cold!).

Fire taught me about myself in a way that Grinnell never could. But the opposite is also true: Grinnell has taught me about myself in a way that fire never will.

In the quick-moving world of firefighting, I found myself thinking more and more about the books piled on my dresser at our guard station. I began a nightly ritual of listening to storytelling podcasts as I lay beneath great stretches of sky. I started jotting down scraps in Spanish when I found the time; I wrote long letters following my thoughts and poems about losing my face — that sensation that comes from living without mirrors. On my free days, whenever those came, I made a habit of driving the steep, curved road into Salt Lake City, where I would camp out in a bookstore for hours.

It took the total absence of Grinnell for me to understand why it was important to me in the first place. Where fire tests my physical limits, Grinnell pushes me to learn and engage with new and sometimes startling ideas. Both things, doing and thinking, have definite payoffs; and as I learned this year, I shouldn’t take either for granted.

Back at Grinnell, I feel a much stronger ownership of my education. I feel lucky to be able to spend such a large part of my life learning about myself and our intensely interesting world. In my environmental studies class this semester, I peer curiously at the charts my professor projects on the wall, his voice proclaiming them magnificent artworks, statistics like thousands of dancing cranes. In my fiction seminar, I watch writing unfold itself; in my Spanish seminar, I pull at language, reordering my ideas into a new structure. I write, I read, I let my thoughts get mixed up with everybody else’s around the classroom table. I let my mind lead me around as though I’m a fish on a line, always curious to find out where it is we’re going.

After these experiences, I understand that there’s a balance to strike between doing and thinking, a balance that is different for each of us. For me, the contrast between these two things is beautiful; after fire, I appreciate Grinnell as I never would have before. Now at Grinnell, I think excitedly about another fire season with the Kings Peak Module. Leaving, after all, is not such a bad thing, not when I know just how good it will feel to find myself back again.
Grinnell Prize winner Jacob Wood talks with students about Team Rubicon, a group that helps veterans reintegrate into civilian life by engaging them in disaster relief.

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Jacob Wood and William McNulty, cofounders of Team Rubicon.
EDITORNOTES

Boom, It’s Gone?

“Grinnell may have no plans to eliminate the print [magazine].

But I imagine discussions may happen and boom, it’s gone,”

— Bruce Crane ’80 [“Keep mailing!” Page 5.]

Several times a year, I get letters such as Crane’s, pleading with us not to stop printing the magazine.

We will not. In a survey last year, 88 percent of Grinnell alumni responding told us that The Grinnell Magazine was their preferred source of information about the College. We’d be nuts to stop printing something that is so central to your engagement with Grinnell, or to switch it to a format you didn’t prefer.

So, rest assured that we will continue to print the very best magazine we possibly can for a long, long time.

— Dan Weeks ’80, editor
magazine@grinnell.edu
www.grinnell.edu/magazine

P.S. For those of you who’d rather read The Grinnell Magazine online, email magazine@grinnell.edu with “Arlo’s List” in the subject line and your street address in the body. We’ll suspend your print subscription and notify you when we post the magazine’s downloadable PDF each issue. We’re delighted to offer this option, but so far, less than 1 percent of you have taken advantage of it — and that’s fine, too.

Service, Revisited

Can you speak to the changing nature of service work in a digital age? Service often meant deployment via initiatives such as the Peace Corps, AmeriCorps, or Grinnell Corps and Alternative Break programs to serve in developing countries, inner cities, or isolated rural communities. We’d like to know how technology and innovation is changing the nature of service work, and how Grinnell and Grinnellians can evolve with it. Please email magazine@grinnell.edu with your thoughts and experiences.
“I ... appreciated seeing the extensive story on Harry Hopkins 1912, a truly distinguished graduate of Grinnell.”
—Davis A. Scott ’50

**Heavy reading**

Thanks much for the feature on Jacob Heringman ’86 [Winter 2012, Page 42]. I have wondered for years whether a story about this very talented musician might one day appear in your pages and am delighted to discover someone must have read my mind.

I also appreciated seeing the extensive story on Harry Hopkins 1912 [Winter 2012, Page 18], a truly distinguished graduate of Grinnell, and look forward to reading it more carefully as soon as I can escape other demands up my time at the moment.

Finally, thanks for including one of Armando Montañó ’12’s essays [Winter 2012, inside back cover]. I sent a contribution to the college in Mando’s memory upon hearing of his tragic death in Mexico City.

—Davis A. Scott ’50

Moorhead, Minn.

**Delight and embarrassment**

I scratched my hoary head and delighted when I read the winter edition’s letters noting a surprising inclusion of business/conservative ideas in our relentlessly “progressive” College magazine.

But, then I read the nasty rant by Joel Shapiro ’89 about Congressman Paul Ryan [Winter 2012, Page 16], Republican nominee for vice president on the Republican ticket in 2012.

How could you publish such biased, defamatory characterizations of Ryan, with no other substantiations than Shapiro’s opinion? Should we accept that Ryan is “smug,” “dismissive of opposing viewpoints,” and his views are “impervious to reality” and that he adheres to an economic theory that is “broadly discredited”?

What economic theory is widely credited when so many “experts” disagree with one another, and there is no consensus? Surely you should hesitate before printing the obviously partisan opinions of an alumnus with no obvious claim to expertise.

I’m embarrassed by your publication of this crude character assassination of Ryan and disappointed because, like most Grinnell alumni, I feel genuine affection and gratitude for Grinnell. I hoped that its magazine might make a turn toward the diversity the College heralds but rarely demonstrates when presenting political opinion.

—Harvey Golden ’53

Captiva, Fla.

**Hail Harry Hopkins**

The current issue of The Grinnell Magazine has excellent stories about Harry Hopkins 1912 and Silicon Valley. Congratulations! I must point out an error — not of spelling, but of word choice — on Page 28: “internment ceremony.” A body is interred, not “interned.”

—Isabel Yelland Denham ’50

Falmouth, Maine

Member, Society for the Preservation of English Language and Literature (SPELL)

I thoroughly enjoyed the article on Harry Hopkins 1912 in the winter issue. George McJimsey ’58, a retired Iowa State University history professor who wrote Harry Hopkins: Ally of the Poor, Defender of Democracy, returned to campus last spring during reunion to speak about his book. This fall, he was the headline speaker at a symposium celebrating the centennial year of Hopkins’ graduation. This spring, McJimsey
“Harry’s War” did an excellent job in summarizing some of Harry Hopkins’ achievements, and the picture selections certainly added to a sense of his Grinnell connections.

—Marjorie Wall Bingham ’58

Stop mailing!

Thanks for continuing the tradition of an excellent alumni magazine! I do read each issue, but I’d also really like to ask you to stop mailing them to me when I can read them so easily online. Why waste the trees and postage?

—Louise Jones Harding ’57
Brunswick, Maine

I’ve added you to a list for readers who have cancelled their paper subscription in favor of getting an email notification when each issue of the magazine is posted online. We welcome any other reader with that preference to join you by sending an email with “Arlo’s List” in the subject line to magazine@grinnell.edu. —Ed.

Keep mailing!

I love reading The Grinnell Magazine. I also would only do so with a print version. Frankly, I read it whenever and wherever I have time — from the bathroom to the car repair shop. Being tied — even more, heaven forbid — to my computer or trying to read it on a Kindle would grossly degrade it for me. The graphic elements and design effort would be lost or degraded in a digital version. Convenience would be sacrificed.

My experience of two other publications I used to read that went digital was that it became too much of a hassle and less enjoyable to read them, so I stopped. Not too long ago, Newsweek said it had no plans to eliminate the print version; now it has.

Grinnell, likewise, may have no plans to eliminate the print version. But I imagine discussions may happen, and boom, it’s gone.

—Bruce Crane ’80
Skokie, Ill.

You have a great deal of company, Bruce. Rest assured that not only do we have no plans to eliminate the print edition, we’d be downright foolish to do so. See Page 2. —Ed.
Townies rule!
As it happens, on the same day I read bits of the feature on Harry Hopkins in the Winter 2012 issue, I also watched the PBS American Experience program about the Silicon Valley, in which Robert Noyce ’49 figured prominently. It got me thinking: Is there anything to be made of the fact that Grinnell’s two most famous (deceased; I hold out hope for us) alumni also were “townies?”

And speaking of famous alumni, I congratulate Congressman Tom Cole ’71 for his excellent appearance on This Week with George Stephanopoulos on Feb. 10. In fact, his appearance was so outstanding that the producers allowed for what must have been the longest “powerhouse roundtable” in the history of the program.

Well, shows how much we know! “That’s a man!” said President Raynard Kington when he saw the photo. “No,” we assured him, “Grinnell never had a men’s field hockey team; those are women.” “But I see sideburns!” he insisted. We squinted at the photo and pronounced the sideburns “curly locks of hair.” Wrong! Point goes to President Kington! Thanks for settling the question once and for all, Jim — and our apologies to those wrongfully gendered by our caption. —Ed.

Not just women
Not sure if you all meant to do this on purpose, but the photo of the women’s field hockey game for your article on Title IX [Winter 2012, Page 34] is actually from the end-of-season party men’s soccer had with women’s field hockey, probably fall 1981. That’s David Furth Walker ’83 and either Gregg Donovan ’84 or Guy Holappa ’81 in the foreground. Gautam Ghosh ’83 is in the background with Kim Krutilla ’80. I was there and I bet Bruce Pollard ’83 took the picture.

—Jim Rounsevell ’82
Charlottesville, Va.

Nothing like me!
Thank you for including me in the Title IX article, “Leveling the Playing Fields,” in the Winter 2012 issue. Erin Peterson ’98 did a great job with the piece.

A couple of Grinnell friends commented that the photo on Page 36 looks nothing like me. That’s because it’s not! The pitcher at the far right of the photo (identified as me) is Paula Langguth-Ryan ’86, the player at first base (No. 16) is Audrey Crawford ’86, and I’m the catcher (in the background). Interestingly, all three of us live in the Denver/Boulder area, along with three other softball players from that era: Anne-Marie Hoskinson ’86, Kathy Marr ’87, and Ginny Frazer-Abel ’89. Some of us get together occasionally, for a fun “then-and-now” perspective.

—Terri Porter ’86
Denver, Colo.

Again, our apologies for the bad captioning job. From now on, we’re going to make every effort to verify the identities of Grinnellians in photos taken within living memory to folks who were actually there at the time!—Ed.
I knew, somewhere inside of me, that this place called Grinnell had once been a piece of the making of who I was. And it was a piece that I could reclaim.

—Brendan Stuart ’97

Reclaiming Grinnell

I would like to nominate the following blog for consideration into The Grinnell Magazine please: www.brendaninalaska.wordpress.com.

I have been out of touch with the greater Grinnell community for the past few years, and to reconnect in this way would mean a lot to me.

Five years ago I suffered a traumatic brain injury that affected my ability to think, balance, read, move, and walk, as well as a host of other factors.

During my multiyear recovery process, I remember struggling to read portions of The Grinnell Magazine whenever it came in the mail. At first, the concept that I had once been a thriving student at such a place seemed so remote to me. I would look at the magazine and try to remember what it had felt like to be able to think, read, function, play, and work in such an enriching environment. The gap between who I was at Grinnell, and the person I was now, fighting day by day to regain the function of simple daily life tasks, seemed too large to bridge.

And yet, I knew, somewhere inside me, that this place called Grinnell had once been a piece of the making of who I was. And it was a piece that I could reclaim. That compassionate, intelligent, curious, and hardworking human being, surrounded by a community and forever part of this group of students who had walked through those doors, was part of who I was. Looking through the magazine, I felt an inspiration to [continue] the rehabilitation work I was doing and return to being that person.

I have not been able to write very much about that time during which my life shrank to a pinpoint of sheer living to rehabilitate, step by painful step, crucial aspects of ability and function. In some ways it is still too raw for me, and the losses in my life were many. But, this past year, as I have begun to move to the other side of my recovery process toward a full life once more — one alive with new meaning — I have begun to write this blog.

The blog began last August to chronicle my move to Anchorage, Alaska, from Boston. It is a celebration of a return to a life, in this wild space called Alaska.

Thank you very much for your consideration.

—Brendan Stuart ’97
Anchorage, Alaska
In December, the Center for Public Anthropology, a nonprofit that promotes social accountability in anthropology, recognized six Grinnell students for their essays addressing research ethics. “Each year, the center sponsors a project to get students to think about the ramifications of anthropological research, the ethics of studying other humans,” explains John Seebach, assistant professor of anthropology, who had his introductory anthropology students participate in the project. More than 3,600 students from 25 colleges and universities across North America read case studies and wrote op-ed articles responding to the cases’ ethical conundrums. Essays then went to random students across the continent for peer review; the highest-rated peer-reviewed essays received awards.

“Some intro courses tend to be sort of a catalog of, ‘This is a definition of this,’ and so on; the center gives students the opportunity to wrestle with issues, to get in the trenches and work with it in a way that is suitable for an intro student,” Seebach says. He’s had students participate in the center’s essay program for the past two years (several of his students also won the award last year).

“This was the first time in an intro class I wasn’t being checked in on constantly; Professor Seebach put it on us to care,” says sociology major Alexa Stevens ’15. “It was such an interdisciplinary topic; all social sciences have to worry about ethics, and as a soc major, that’s something I’m thinking about.”

Her classmate Uzma Daraman ’15 adds, “The class itself really affected me. I was an intended econ major, and now I’m intended anthro. It expanded my horizon.”

Other Grinnell winners were Jennifer Fulton ’15, Eleanor Griggs ’15, Harry Maher ’15, and Nilob Nahib ’13.

–Kate Moening ’11
“It’s All Up to You”
Grace Lee Boggs inspires her great-grandchildren’s generation.

At the age of 98, civil rights leader Grace Lee Boggs still has a lot to say. And on Martin Luther King Jr. Day, she came to Grinnell College to say it.

For more than six decades, Boggs has been a leader in various social justice movements, sparking reform around labor, women’s rights, civil rights, and environmental justice issues. On the day of President Obama’s second inauguration, the longtime activist shared words of wisdom and inspiration at Grinnell.

Boggs made the trip at the request of her old friend and fellow Detroiter Kesho Scott, associate professor of sociology, to celebrate a holiday Boggs originally opposed.

An overflow crowd packed Rosenfield Center’s Room 101 for the wide-ranging presentation, which covered not only Martin Luther King Jr. Day and social justice, but also militarism, education, and the need for a new kind of revolution.

Among the highlights of Boggs’ talk:

“I was not involved in the campaign to declare Martin Luther King Jr. Day a holiday. But I’ve come to realize that this is the one day where we can recognize the need to look in the mirror and talk about ourselves.”

“We need to be visionary organizers. We can’t just protest and expect those in power to do things for us. We have to be doing things for ourselves and envisioning the kind of future we want to create.”

“We can no longer think of revolution in terms of seizing power. … We have to begin reimagining revolution, we have to begin reimagining work, we have to begin reimagining education — because those are the seeds by which society lives.”

“This is a very important time. It’s a very inviting time. It’s a very difficult time. … It’s a time for us to grow our souls. We’ve got to get beyond growing our economy and think about growing our souls.”

“The 21st century can be a fantastic century. I won’t be around to ponder it much longer. It’s all up to you.”

Jennifer Williams Brown explores how operas were made — and remade.

Jennifer Williams Brown will be on leave 2013–14 to complete her edition of Francesco Cavalli’s opera Scipione Africano and to work on her book, From Page to Stage: Francesco Cavalli and the Production of 17th-Century Venetian Opera. The book focuses the first 50 years of Venetian commercial opera production (1637–1686), using Francesco Cavalli as a case study.

“It explores the tensions that arose as the control of authors disintegrated and works were revised for commercial success,” Brown says. “Studying this process addresses the relationship between artistic integrity and commerce; the nature of authorship in the fluid, collaborative genre of opera; and the significance of written materials in a largely performance-based tradition.”

The book begins in Cavalli’s workshop, exploring his professional partnership with his wife Maria and examining 30 surviving manuscript opera scores. These provide fascinating behind-the-scenes glimpses of daily life: from creating new ideas, to training a student, to generating the materials necessary to begin musical rehearsals. The book then moves to the theatre, focusing on the many metamorphoses each opera typically underwent to adjust to the needs of the singers, the tastes of the audience, and the numerous disasters that befall every opera production. The final portion of the book examines Cavalli’s operas on the road, as they were revised by local composers to suit new casts and theatres and to appeal to the tastes of different audiences.

Brown’s leave is supported in part by the Frank and Roberta Furbush Faculty Scholarship, established by the late Roberta Stanbery Furbush ’33 in 2000 to express her appreciation for the influence of Grinnell College on her life and on that of her husband Frank Furbush ’32 and their son Dennis Furbush ’59.

From Page to Stage
Jennifer Williams Brown explores how operas were made — and remade.
Animals Among Us
April 5 through June 30
This exhibition uses works of art and other artifacts from Grinnell College collections to unpack the connections between humans and animals. Drawing on their majors in anthropology, art, biology, history, and literature, 10 students curators in Faulconer Gallery director Lesley Wright’s seminar Captured Creatures (Fall 2012) selected the art, designed the exhibition, shaped its themes, and wrote a catalog exploring our lives among the other animals.

Ann Redden Rustebakke ’49, Dale B. Furnish ’62, Carol and Kenneth L. Adelman ’67, Glenn R. Sigmund ’74, and William R. Thompson ’91 made gifts of art to the College that are included in this show.

Yarn Bombing the Peace Grove
A guerilla art project knits together a group of students, townspeople, and local alumni

“I was working on my calculus homework in the math lab, and one of the tutors got sidetracked and started to tell me about an article that she had read about ‘yarn bombing’ — people knitting sweaters for trees to decorate public places — and I was seriously intrigued. I’d never knit anything before, but women in a knitting group in town [including Joan Baker ’51 and Dorothy Smardack Palmer ’62] welcomed us into their Sit ’n’ Knit group and taught us how. They have us over to their houses every Thursday night for knitting sessions! Almost half the students in my tutorial joined the project, and we set up a knitting station in Burling so anyone could take a break and knit on one of the sweaters.”

—Cassie Miller ’16

“At first people were hesitant about the project, sometimes thinking that we were trying to keep the trees warm. After we explained it was more of a public art installation that we were initiating as part of our tutorial [anthropology professor Jon Andelson ’70’s Our Prairie Town: Local, Regional, and Global Perspectives], they were much more enthusiastic. At the public knitting station in Burling, people were knitting like crazy. That sweater turned out to be much longer than the rest and was full of different knitting styles and patterns, representing — however cheesy this may sound — all the different people who worked on the project. I like thinking about people walking up to the library feeling stressed about school or life in general and smiling when they see our tree sweaters.”

—Sophie Neems ’16

Joan Baker ’51, Cassie Miller ’16, and Sophie Neems ’16 with hand-knitted sweater by “the tree sweater group” of students, townspeople, and local alumni. The sweaters will eventually weather away, but the knitting and the multigenerational fellowship will continue. “Many of the ladies of Sit ‘n’ Knit have opened up their homes to us if we ever need a break from the campus,” says Neems. “I’m definitely going to knit for the rest of my life,” adds Miller.
Fire and Ice

Students and faculty ventured to climatic extremes during winter break to study African desert ecology and Korean economics.

To better prepare students for global citizenry, Grinnell College has begun sending entire courses on international field trips during winter break. Here are snapshots of the first trips, which took place in January 2013.

Courses:
Namib Desert Ecology, Arid-Zone Conservation and Restoration

Leaders:
Kathy Jacobson and Peter Jacobson, associate professors of biology

Participants:
Eight senior biology majors

Destination:
Gobabeb Training and Research Centre (GTRC), Namib-Naukluft National Park, Namibia, part of the longest conservation area in the world, stretching more than 1,000 miles and spanning six national parks. The photo shows the group atop a dune near the research center. The station’s location at the junction of plains, river, and dunes is home to hundreds of species of plants, insects, and reptiles found nowhere else in the world.

Purposes:
- To visit research sites studied in the Fall 2012 Namib Desert Ecology course.
- To identify gaps in information that could serve as the subject of National Science Foundation-style graduate research proposals that students developed in the Spring 2013 Arid-Zone Conservation and Restoration course.
- To inform students’ presentations about their experiences and their proposed research in the April 12 biology seminar series.

Three of the eight students stayed on to join the Jacobsons on a two-week research trip to northwestern Namibia. Annie Klodd ’13 and Ian Luby ’13 worked with Kathy Jacobson on a mentored advanced project (MAP) on a fungal pathogen that infects the seeds of the living fossil plant, Welwitschia mirabilis. Robert Logan ’13 worked with Peter Jacobson on a MAP examining the sensitivity of the region’s groundwater springs to climate change.

Grinnellians Wanted

If you’re interested in supporting course embedded travel and MAPs, please contact Janet Muckler at 866-850-1846.

At the Faulconer Gallery

From a Distance
May 17 through Sept. 6, 2013

New York artist Lorna Bieber presents large-scale wall installations that begin as stock photographs — those generic shots of unidentified people, places, and things commonly used in magazines and advertising. By cropping, enlarging, photocopying, and occasionally drawing or painting on the photographs, Bieber transforms purposefully bland, seemingly unaugured imagery into something dreamlike and profoundly personal, inspiring a feeling that we’ve been in these pictures before.

Lorna Bieber
Feathered Branch
2004–05
gelatin silver print
68 x 42 inches

Facing page:
Justus Sustermans (attributed), Portrait of a Lady in a Red Dress, c.1640, oil on canvas, 51 x 37.5 in.
Gift of Agnese Helms Haury.

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Gift of Agnese Helms Haury.
An Old Portrait Gets a Fresh Face

A Grinnell painting spends a year away for restoration.

A moving accident in 2011 sent a member of the College’s permanent art collection to Minneapolis’ Midwest Art Conservation Center, where it spent nearly a year under the care of art conservator Joan Gorman. Portrait of a Lady in a Red Dress (Justus Sustermans, c. 1640) returned in fall 2012. “Part of our budget is dedicated for conservation every year,” explains Grinnell College curator Kay Wilson. “We have a list of things that need conservation, but sometimes an accident puts something to the top of the list.”

Using thin Japanese tissue, Gorman repaired the tear in the canvas and applied a medley of concoctions and tools to repair other injuries. Deionized water and vulcanized rubber sponges helped clean the surface; controlled humidity repaired warps and deformations. Finally, Gorman reattached the painting to its frame with extra fortification for protection.

Lady in a Red Dress has become a familiar face in the College’s permanent art collection and an Art 103 staple for students analyzing portrait painting. It has been in the collection since 1980.

Course:
Korea’s Economic Development. Prerequisites for the trip also included a Korean language class and a general economic development class.

Leaders:
Jack Mutti, Sidney Meyer professor in international economics; Keith Brouhle ’96, associate professor of economics; Man-Ching Chan, assistant professor of economics; and Grinnell trustee Kihwan Kim ’57, distinguished visiting research professor at the Korean Development Institute School of Public Policy and Management. Kim helped host the group and arranged more than a dozen visits with government ministries, policy agencies, universities, corporations, and cultural organizations.

Participants:
Eight students; half were third-year economics majors; the others had various class years and majors.

Destination:
High-tech and governing Seoul and industrial Pohang and Ulsan, Korea, the epicenters of the “Korean economic miracle” that propelled Korea from poverty to wealth following World War II.

Purposes:
- To witness firsthand one of the world’s most dramatic economic development case studies and the subject of the academic, economic and policy literature studied in class.
- To hear Koreans at the highest levels of government, academics, and industry articulate their own view of what made the country’s transformation possible.
- To compare academic, political, and economic theory and analysis with on-the-ground reality, and better recognize the role of culture, demography, and geography in influencing this reality.
- To trace the trajectory of Korea’s rapid development as it continues to grow as a high-income country in a particularly dynamic part of the global economy.
- To inform the College’s continuing offerings in economic and global development.

webextra!
For multimedia presentations on both trips: http://bit.ly/12dts5t
Access and Excellence

Thanks to you, Grinnell College is a national example. Together, let’s take the next step.

At my inauguration on May 7, 2011, I proposed Grinnell become a model of the next generation of excellence in higher education. That day I said, “At Grinnell, we cannot merely stand on the sidelines. ... We must critically assess where we fit into the new world of higher education and become a test bed for innovation.”

Thanks to you, we achieved that role sooner than I imagined.

In the Fall 2011 issue of The Grinnell Magazine, [“Choosing Grinnell’s Future,” Page 10], in visits with College alumni, parents, and friends in 32 cities, on the College’s website, and in on-campus forums and discussions, we as a College community discussed the choices Grinnell would make to sustain both access and excellence during rapidly changing times.

The world is watching

As far as I know we are the only college to discuss our financial situation so openly, and our transparency has made us a national leader and example.

Inside Higher Education praised Grinnell College last Oct. 1 for “taking an unusually public approach to a discussion that arouses strong emotions.” On Oct. 30, the magazine noted “the number of colleges that have publicly discussed such a policy change is small.”

The New York Times, All Things Considered, and other media have held us up as a model for addressing what all higher education must confront: the rapidly changing financial model of higher education and our need to respond decisively.

In discussing this issue openly, we chose a more difficult and potentially much more successful path than had we made these decisions behind closed doors. And I say that being acutely aware that we have not always done a good job of sharing the business side of the College — our sources of revenues and patterns of expenses, the performance of our endowment, and how the College’s financial model compares to peer schools — with you.

Nor have we always informed students of the role that our donors and endowment play in their ability to attend Grinnell and the excellence of our program. As a result, volunteers and donors haven’t been aware of how critical their role is. Students may graduate unaware of their debt to those who have come before and their own obligation to future generations.

That’s changed. I’m committed to incorporating our whole community in decisionmaking. You will continue to be crucial partners in our progress.

Earning our inheritance

Now I would like to talk about how the College has sustained its excellence in the past — and how we’ll sustain it in the future.

Formerly, the means to pursue our mission in accordance with our values was provided largely by a few generous donors and investors such as Robert Noyce ’49, astute managers like Warren Buffet, and leaders including Joe Rosenfield ’25, who uniquely combined both roles — as well as a robust economy. Together, they helped create a large, well-managed, high-performing endowment that now pays more than half the College’s expenses.

We’ve been fortunate to have such a trust fund. And that’s really what it is. Because we as a community haven’t been paying for our ability to live out our values — to admit students without regard to need, to meet their full demonstrated need, and to give them a superlative education; our endowment has. And due to a stagnant market, it can do that no longer.

Until now, we haven’t had to sacrifice much to hew to our high principles. The cost of our values was out of sight and mind for many of us. As a result, we perhaps weren’t as involved as we should have been in supporting the College. Now we all must contribute if these values and practices of sustainable access and excellence are to survive.

The next step

We must now ask ourselves: Together, are we willing to pay to sustain the Grinnell we inherited, and to give others the transformative Grinnell experience from which we benefitted and continue to benefit?

Right now, we have a huge gap between interest in and appreciation for the College — which is quite high — and engagement in and support of the College — which is comparatively low — in our extended College community. For Grinnell to be the best school it can be, we must fill that void.

Together, we’ve discovered our needs. We’ve exposed them. We’ve discussed them. We’ve defined them. We’ve identified ways to meet them. Now we must act together to fill them.

The world truly is watching. Higher education is at a tipping point. If we act, we can continue to be a model for the next generation of innovation in higher education. If we act, we can show how sustainability and excellence can coexist. If we act, others will follow.

This has been a challenging process, but also one worth celebrating for the unique and groundbreaking achievement it is. And most important, it will help us all sustain Grinnell’s excellence — for many years to come.
Living our Values

I am more proud than ever of Grinnell.

I know how important preserving broad access to a Grinnell education is to our alumni. That’s why I was delighted that the College has so actively informed alumni of the College’s financial situation during the past two years, and solicited our input on how the College should address the structural financial imbalance caused by stagnant investment returns, declining net student revenues, and flat alumni giving rates.

I was also pleased that, in spite of these worrisome trends, the board of trustees affirmed the College’s commitment to continue to admit qualified students without regard to financial need (our “need-blind” admission policy), and to continue to meet 100 percent of admitted domestic students’ demonstrated need.

This is a great outcome for those who strongly value the need-blind admission policy, but I recognize that the policy doesn’t come free. Appropriately, the trustees have charged the College and us with making it financially possible. The trustees have entrusted the College’s administration to design and implement strategies to increase the College’s net student revenues while preserving access. The board’s resolution also places a great deal of responsibility on us — the College’s alumni, friends, and parents — to embrace a culture of philanthropy and support the College in ways that go significantly beyond what we’ve done in the past.

Appropriately, these steps come with a deadline. The board will be monitoring the College’s progress closely. If there is not significant progress toward financial sustainability by 2015, the board may need to take further action — including the possibility of modifying or eliminating the College’s need-blind/100 percent need-meeting policy.

I’ve worked with the College’s trustees and the College administration throughout the recent conversation about its finances. I am impressed with the care and concern both bodies brought to the discussion as they weighed the options and discussed the possible outcomes with us.

I also believe that the College is more focused on engaging with its alumni than I’ve previously seen. President Raynard S. Kington has provided us with a new level of detail about College operations and options, and has asked us become informed and to participate in making decisions about the College’s future. In support of this, we on the Alumni Council made an additional push for alumni engagement on this issue via emails, letters, and social media communications to 20,000 alumni. We were pleased that so many took the time to get informed and make their voices heard.

When I see articles and features in the The New York Times, on National Public Radio, and in other outlets that praise Grinnell’s extraordinary community of openness and collaboration in addressing what many are calling a national crisis in higher education, I am prouder than ever to be a Grinnellian. The community of creative, collaborative thinkers and doers that I enjoyed as a student continues to sustain a unique gem of a college — one that can show other institutions how a commitment to the common good and a sustainable, top-quality liberal arts education can thrive together.

Like many Grinnellians, I came to Grinnell with a great amount of financial need, and I’m grateful that the College both admitted me and met my need. Throughout this discussion, it has been clear to me that such access to education is as important to the trustees and administration as it is to alumni. They highly prioritize enabling access to a great education. They also know, as we do, that a great education costs money, and that we all need to work together to assure that current and future students continue to have the kind of great opportunities that we alumni had.

I was reminded of the quality and the value of a Grinnell education in October when 12 Grinnell students participating in the Silicon Valley Industry tour joined my partner Michael Spinella, Tony Pham ’03, and me in my living room in San Francisco to talk about opportunities in technology and entrepreneurship.

It is always energizing to talk with Grinnell students, and I was impressed by how early and thoughtfully they were making connections between the education they are getting and the career options it opens up to them. I was proud to play a part in helping them make these connections and find a path to a career that can be as exciting for them as their Grinnell education has been.

Grinnell has helped make possible just about everything that followed my graduation. That’s one of the reasons I give to the College every year, both financially and as an Admission and Career Development Office volunteer, as well as by serving on the Alumni Council.

Please join me in supporting Grinnell College. It is exceptional not only in the quality of its education, but also in its commitment to ensuring broad access to that excellent education. We are all needed to help sustain that commitment. ■
It Takes a College

Why Robert Noyce ’49 was lucky to have been a Grinnellian.

Alexis Madrigal, senior editor at The Atlantic, wrote a wonderful blog post recently* on 12-year-old Robert Noyce ’49’s attempt to fly a self-built, self-powered glider from the roof of a Grinnell barn in the summer of 1940.

Madrigal lets Stanford historian Leslie Berlin recount the delicious tale, quoting from Berlin’s definitive biography The Man Behind the Microchip: Robert Noyce and the Invention of Silicon Valley:

“The two boys [Robert Noyce and his then-7-year-old brother Gaylord] designed the glider themselves, working from their experience building model planes and from an illustration that they found in the Book of Knowledge, a multivolume encyclopedia that their parents kept deliberately accessible on a low shelf in the living room bookcase.

“The brothers pooled their combined savings of $4.53 to buy materials and sent word to their neighborhood pals that a great invention was under construction. Soon, the friends were helping, too. Bob Smith, whose father owned a furniture store that regularly received rolls of carpet wound around bamboo spindles, provided sticks for the frame. Charlotte Matthews, the only girl on their block of 17 boys, sewed the cheesecloth to cover the wings. When the Noyce brothers declared the glider finished, it stood some four feet tall, and its wings stretched nearly 18 feet from tip to tip. Constructed largely from 1-by-2-inch pine boards, it had neither wheels nor skids and ran entirely on boy power.

“The pilot moved and steered the plane by standing amidships in an opening, holding up the frame with his two hands, and running as fast as he could. ‘We succeeded in running and jumping to get a little lift as experienced by the pilot,’ Gaylord recalls. ‘I’m running off a mound about four or five feet high, we got more.’ This was not good enough for Bob. Together he and Gaylord convinced their neighbor Jerry Strong, newly possessed of a driver’s license and the keys to his father’s car, to hitch the glider to the auto’s bumper. Jerry was instructed to drive down Park Street fast enough to launch the glider and keep it aloft. The experiment, which in no way involved the 7-year-old brother, proved more terrifying than effective.

“Still, this was not sufficiently thrilling for Bob Noyce. He and Jerry Strong decided to try, as Noyce put it a few years later, ‘to jump off the roof of a barn and live.’ The barn in question was in Merrill Park, just across the empty fields and asparagus patch behind the Noyces’ house. Word spread through town, and the Grinnell Herald sent a photographer.

“Bob clambered up to the barn’s roof and a few other boys handed him the glider, which weighed about 25 pounds. Bob then took a deep breath, thrust his sturdy body against the glider’s frame ... and jumped. Then, for one second, two, three, young Bob Noyce was flying. He hit the ground almost immediately, but as he proudly reported in a college admissions essay a few years later, ‘We did [it]!’

And so the attempt was a success — inasmuch as Noyce survived it, lived to major in physics at his hometown college, co-invent the silicon chip and Intel, become the “mayor of Silicon Valley,” and donate millions to Grinnell College. But Madrigal asks: “Was Noyce’s success accidental?”

“Not really,” he concludes. “But his lack of failure was. Deal a few more hands [Noyce died in 1990 at age 62], and it’s easy to doubt that Noyce would have kept getting dealt a flush, no matter how skilled a player he might have been.” Sooner or later, Madrigal implies, odds are that Noyce and his career could have crashed. In fact, in 1979 Noyce almost did crash his own airplane — a World War II-era amphibian — with Steve Jobs aboard, no less.

Madrigal muses further: “How many brilliant, hardworking people were just in the wrong place at the wrong time? How many encountered a system that made it harder for them? How many people from uneducated families or inner cities, immigrants, or the grandchildren of slaves never found themselves in a position to show their awesomeness? How many women were forced to act as mere appendages to their husbands? ... These were not conditions in which it was equally possible for all people to flourish.”

Grinnell College has become somewhat famous for attempting to openly discuss and squarely face questions about how best to provide students access to conditions to flourish, if several recent articles in The New York Times, The Chronicle of Higher Education, and elsewhere are any measure.

In fact, providing such conditions is one of the things Grinnell College does best, and long has. Not only did Grinnell teach Noyce science, for example, it exposed him, via legendary physics professor Grant Gale and Gale’s connections to Oliver Buckley 1909, then-president of Bell Laboratories, to one of the first transistors ever made — an event that launched both Noyce’s career and the digital age.

Grinnell encouraged Noyce’s hands-on experimentation with Gale’s large collection of scientific apparatus (which lives on in Noyce Hall as the Grinnell Science Museum).

Grinnell also nurtured Noyce’s competitiveness (he was a diver on the Pioneers swim team that won the Midwest Conference championship in 1947), and
encouraged his creativity (he was active in music, drama, and radio production at the College).

In the late ’40s, there were no presidential awards for excellence in science mentoring, such as the Grinnell Science Project (GSP) won from President Obama in 2011. But it is exactly the sort of “brilliant hardworking people,” to use Madrigal’s words, who need “a position to show their awesomeness” that GSP is designed to “put in a position to flourish.”

There were no College-sponsored industry tours of places such as Silicon Valley in Noyce’s time. Noyce hadn’t invented the place yet, for one thing. But in the fall of 2012, a dozen bright Grinnell students without trust funds or parental connections got personal mentoring from 30 Grinnell alumni in the highest ranks of their professions. It is these sorts of young people — some small-town Iowa students like Bob Noyce, some international students, some first-generation students — that such tours serve.

Grinnell continues to lead higher education in figuring out more and richer ways to provide conditions in which students from a wide variety of backgrounds are put in a position to show their awesomeness and flourish. The question is how to continue to do so in a time of declining endowment returns and increasing student need.

Madrigal thinks he has the answer. He ends his essay — which is addressed to the educated and the successful and seems particularly appropriate for Grinnell alumni — thus:

“... You can’t just relive building the plane. Part of the responsibility of success is to consider the near crashes, the ways the world lets you slip by, the mountain of accidents that put you in a certain place at a certain time where you could fly.

“In my perfect world, this reflection would lead these people to use their power to make similar levels of luck more likely for a wider variety of people. Given the chance, I bet their skills can take them from there.”

Learning from Alumni

Doug Caulkins’ alumni-enriched course offers young Grinnellians vision and reassurance.

I’ll tell you what, after I graduated from Grinnell, I did not expect to attend another class here, ever. But in the nearly two years I’ve been in the “real world,” I’ve learned quickly how unpredictable a career can be, particularly when it’s just budding. Since I started as The Grinnell Magazine’s editorial fellow in July, I’ve visited people and places on campus I didn’t anticipate seeing again anytime soon — and in February this year, I found myself sitting in on professor emeritus of anthropology Doug Caulkins’ course, Creative Careers: Learning from Alumni.

Caulkins has taught the class annually for the past five years, bringing alumni speakers to ARH every Friday afternoon to discuss their career trajectories and answer student questions about how they got where they are. The course has taken on several special topics in its half-decade; this spring, it’s titled Creative Careers in the Humanities. The alumni speakers are diverse, multifaceted, and unnervingly impressive. They include; Andrew Sherburne ’01, the computer science graduate turned filmmaker; Molly Rideout ’10, the English major who directs the Grinnell Area Arts Council; and Tina Strauss ’81, the religious studies alum who teaches horseback riding and advocates for historic building preservation.

Attending the class as a young alum, I find myself mired in the most intense anxieties of both student and postgrad life: the charged uncertainty of what to expect after Grinnell, the chaos of being fresh blood in a wild-west economy, the idealism of my imagined future, and the fear I might not achieve anything remotely comparable to the success of these alumni.

Even amid the endless doubts and questions they provoke, the speakers I’ve heard this semester have inched me closer to a sense of peace about what’s next. In politics and in the media, there is no dearth of voices questioning the value of the liberal arts or my English degree’s ability to land me a job. Unlike when I was a student, I can’t block out panic about the future with the endless grind of research, writing, and problem sets. “Real life” is here now, and every other thought is a failed attempt to divine the fates of my career, relationships, bills, success. But
hearing from so many successful alumni, many of whom also graduated into floundering economies, helps me trust that everything I need was intertwined in every thread of my Grinnell education, even if I can’t see yet how those lessons will figure. “People gravitate to STEM [science, technology, engineering, mathematics] careers during a tough economy, because they think it’ll help them get a job. But trying to pick a specific area of study to increase your long-term success is like trying to pick a winning stock,” says Bruce Weindruch ’78, founder and chief strategist of The History Factory, a company that creates historical archives for corporations. “Companies don’t want people with skills; they want people who know how to learn,” he says.

It’s a heartening promise for the many young graduates like myself who haven’t settled on a path. Of his vision for the class, Caulkins says, “The goal is to decrease the period of ‘Grinnell drift,’ so students can get started in a productive career a bit earlier than they currently do.” Particularly in a community like Grinnell, with its density of high-achieving, highly talented individuals, the pressure to know right now what you want gets heavy. But although I hope students derive a nugget of direction from listening to so many accomplished alumni, for those of us still searching it’s also a relief that so many of them did wander for a while and came out thriving on the other side. They offer tacit permission to be unsure, to start doing one thing and change course later. There’s Erin Owen ’94, who left a corporate career to start a coaching business, helping people find balance and calm in a culture that rewards overwork and overstress. Or Jeff Dickey-Chasins ’81, who has by turns been a freelance writer, salesperson, and marketing director, and now is one of two people in the world who provide consulting services to job board websites and other online recruiting companies. “The global marketplace values resilience — people who are resourceful and have a broad set of soft skills,” he says. “That’s what humanities majors are all about.”

As I spend more time in the working world, I’m learning to expect the unexpected and to accept that unknowing. I don’t know what’s next, but in the meantime I appreciate a little wisdom and a few examples of strong, successful careers. What I need most, I think, is reassurance that everything works out in the end. ■

Bruce Weindruch ’78, founder and chief strategist of the History Factory, talks with students after his class presentation.

Photo by Justin Hayworth
David Cowden ’13 and Associate Professor of Computer Science Janet Davis check out G-licious, an app developed by 10 students on Grinnell’s AppDev Group, that features the Marketplace Dining Hall menu.

Photo by Justin Hayworth
The Next Big Thing is Small

Mobile apps are small enough for smartphones, but pack an increasingly big punch. Grinnell app developers and experts share how apps are reshaping everything from politics to photography — and what might be next.

By Erin Peterson '98

The New York Times called it “a science fiction dream.” The Times was talking about the app Doug Cook '94, Ryan Hovenweep '98 and thirteen23, their digital design studio, created for the 2012 Obama campaign.

Cook says it’s just the beginning of the big ways in which “apps” — tiny but powerful specialized programs (applications) for computers and mobile devices — are rapidly expanding what’s possible. And unlike earlier applications of artificial intelligence, which were normally reserved for mainframe computers, these cheap, tiny apps can put a lot of power in the hands of anyone with a smartphone.

“One of the ways that we approach mobile is by asking, ‘How do you empower action?’ ” says Hovenweep, thirteen23’s creative director.

By that standard, the free, “Obama for America” iPhone app was astonishingly ambitious. Hundreds of thousands of people downloaded it. Instead of simply learning Obama’s views, they were encouraged to do something. Within the app, users could offer to volunteer or donate money with the click of the button. If they wanted to knock on doors, they could access specific scripts with local details and statistics, as well as maps with exact addresses of people the campaign hoped to contact. From the app, people could register to vote, and help others do so, too. Volunteers could share all they learned from their visits with campaign headquarters, and the campaign could quickly disseminate important information through the app to its volunteers.

If Obama’s 2008 campaign opened the door to tech-savvy approaches, 2012 kicked the door down. The New York Times wasn’t the only champion of the app; Yahoo! News dubbed it “immaculate,” and Time magazine said the app was “the future of politics.”

Such validation was a sign that mobile apps, which once did little more than provide weather updates and calculate restaurant tips, are transforming vast swaths of our nation and the world. And they’re teaching us to interact with the world in entirely new ways. “We’re just starting to have more natural experiences with technology,” says Cook, thirteen23’s executive director. “The distinction between digital and physical is blurring.”

Have Tools, Will Travel

A smartphone is the digital world’s Swiss Army knife — an array of useful tools bound in a single, small package. The magic begins when developers combine these tools in interesting and unexpected ways to create useful, powerful apps.

Photography is a prime example, according to Lorelei Kelly ’08, a user experience designer for Peak Systems and lead designer for the Diptic mobile app. “Mobile photography represents a combination of a lot of things that make mobile computing exciting,” she says. “With a smartphone, you can take, manipulate, and send images to people right away.”

Diptic, the first “photo-collaging” mobile app, allows users to create collages with hundreds of layouts, borders, and sizes and share them with the world. And not just through sites such as Facebook and Flickr: You can also turn your photos into physical postcards and ship them anywhere in the world for just a few bucks, all from your phone in a matter of moments. “People want to get something done, and go on with their lives,” Kelly says. That convenience made Diptic an immediate success when it launched in 2010. Three years later, it remains one of the top 15 photography apps for iPhone.

By cleverly merging smartphone’s many capabilities, mobile apps make everything from your reading list to your travel plans easier. Tripit, for example, can manage all of your flights, hotel reservations, and car rentals for a
trip in a single app — and provide a map to any destination right when you need it. Flipboard creates a customized, constantly updated “magazine” with all the stuff you want to read, from your friends’ Facebook updates to top stories from national publications. In an age of information and speed, apps help guide us through the chaos, and maybe add a little fun along the way.

**A Better You, a Better World**

Because mobile apps are on our always-with-us smartphones, they can help us use what’s called “persuasive technology” to change what we think and do, nudging us to become better people and stewards of a better world, says Janet Davis, associate computer science professor at Grinnell. “A lot of current work in persuasive technology is about behavior change support systems,” she says. “If you’ve already made a decision that you want to change your behavior in some way, the technology will help you implement that change.”

For example, to keep that New Year’s resolution to work out daily, you can download the Lift app. Simply identify the habit you want to develop (“jog 30 minutes daily”), and track the days you’ve succeeded by tapping a checkbox. The app compiles a personal report for each habit you track so you can see how well you’re doing, and connects you with other people who share your goal. These same people give you props — virtual high fives — whenever you complete a task on a given day. Skip a workout for a few days? The app will nudge you to get back on track before inertia sets in.

According to Davis, apps like this tap into three key strategies used by persuasive technology to promote behavior change. “Tracking your behavior, getting feedback, and connecting with peers are all activities that make you more likely to make behavior changes,” she says. Whether you want to be more grateful (1THING app) or curb your impulse spending (Urge app), there’s probably an app for that.

Davis says there’s also an opportunity for mobile apps to help us think big. “In many cases, such as environmental sustainability or energy use, for example, it’s not enough for one person to change their behavior,” she says. “There’s an opportunity for entire communities to change their behavior.”

Such work is just beginning with mobile apps. Waze, for example, gathers traffic data automatically while its users are driving and uses it to provide community-generated real-time traffic updates to help everyone get to their destinations faster. Oil Reporter, developed after the Deepwater Horizon oil spill in 2010, allowed users to post blog updates and geo-tagged photos snapped of the disaster. The data that was collected was used by media outlets, including NPR and CNN, as well as by volunteers working to clean up the area.

**Unlocking Potential**

On their own, mobile apps can be incredibly powerful. But some of the most forward-thinking developers see them as keys — tools that can provide access to something far larger, such as cloud databases, social networks, even physical objects.

The Uber app, Kelly says, is a great example. With the app, users in dozens of cities can request car service any

**What does the name thirteen23 mean?**

The firm’s website explains: “Time is scarce in the design world, so in an effort to prolong the workday, thirteen23’s founders decided to create a 13-hour clock. It looked just like a regular clock, but with a tiny 13 wedged between the 12 and 1. After realizing that this new timescale didn’t add an hour so much as simply eliminate the 12 o’clock hour, the founders feared that their eagerness to gain some time had actually resulted in a noonless, 23-hour day. The name thirteen23 is in reference to the fact that, no, it didn’t.”

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**Download This**

Four apps that make it worth it to click “install.”

**Diptic**
- **URL:** www.dipticapp.com
- **Cost:** Free
- **Category:** Photography
- **Grinnellians behind the app:** Lorelei Kelly ’08
- **What you can do:** Create photo collages and share them through social networks or send physical postcards

**G-licious**
- **Platform:** iOS, Android, and Windows
- **URL:** http://tcdb.grinnell.edu/wiki/bin/view/Applications/G-licious
- **Cost:** Free
- **Category:** Food and Wellness
- **Grinnellians behind the app:** Grinnell’s AppDev group, including David Cowden ’13 and Maijid Moujaled ’14

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**Diptic**

Lorelei Kelly ’08

**G-licious**

David Cowden ’13
time. Need to get to the airport, a downtown meeting, or home from a bar after one drink too many! Uber app will locate the driver nearest your current location, provide an estimated wait time, and allow you to pay the fee—all within the app. “It’s so much smoother and more efficient than the traditional method of hailing a cab,” she says.

Nest Learning Thermostat can track not only when you’re in and out of the house, but what the temperature is outside and how it might need to adjust. Forget to turn down the heat while you’re on vacation? You can use a smartphone app to turn down your thermostat from the beach. “Our physical things are getting a lot smarter, but not only that, we’re finding more natural ways to communicate with our devices,” Cook says. “It’s very sophisticated, but it doesn’t feel ‘technical.’ It feels human.”

In some ways, it’s this idea—that simple, human interfaces can work seamlessly with sophisticated technology both within the app and outside of it—that gives mobile apps their power.

And it may also be what eventually leads us away from them. In the same way that we might want a Swiss Army knife while we’re camping and a real knife when we’re in the kitchen, we may ultimately decide that the technology we want in any given situation doesn’t have to be small and portable. It just has to be the best in that context.

“What’s important is that the technology is responding to my preferences and needs, whether that’s through an app or something else,” Hovenweep says. Instead of fumbling with a mobile phone app to pull up the latest dinner recipe from a celebrity chef, we may have Internet-connected screens on our kitchen cabinet faces that can provide us any recipe at any time.

Certainly, we’re years—if not decades—away from having technology embedded in all of our everyday objects. But mobile technology has opened up a window to a world where technology is much less intimidating than it has been. We can begin to envision ways that it can be intelligently integrated into all of our activities, whether we’re getting the vote, or just getting out the dinner. As we’ve become increasingly dependent on technology to help us guide our everyday lives, mobile apps give us the freedom to leave our desktop computers and both experience and augment reality. “Mobile apps released us from the computers that sat on tables,” Hovenweep says. “When we can put computing in our pockets, it gets us closer to the action.”

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Big Apps on Campus

Many app developers dream of creating apps that are beloved by—and sold for—millions. But for the 10 or so students on Grinnell’s AppDev group, the goal is to create apps that are used almost exclusively by the Grinnell College community.

David Cowden ’13, the group’s founder, says its mission is simple. “We want to make campus interactions with technology better,” he says.

Right now, the group is best known for its G-licious app, which provides a week’s worth of dining hall menus, complete with nutrition information, on iPhone, Android, and Windows platforms. “People come to me and tell me to stop doing such a good job on the app, because they’ll look at it instead of doing their homework,” Cowden says. “That’s kind of cool.”

The team also is hard at work developing a KDIC radio app that will allow users to stream the campus station on their phones and find out more about what they’re hearing. They’re also sketching out plans for an S&B app that will give students access to current and archived editions of the student newspaper.

Long-term plans, Cowden says, may include a Twitter-style app that provides information on campus events and an app that provides crowd-sourced information on broken washing machines or vending machines.

Thanks in part to his participation in Grinnell’s Silicon Valley industry tour last fall, Cowden has landed a job as Android Software Engineer at Inkling, a San Francisco startup, following graduation. But for now, he’s happy to do his best work for Grinnell. “You don’t have to have a million downloads to have an app that is going to affect a lot of people and be useful,” he says.
The Memory Books

The Burling Library's archives offer a glimpse into Grinnell life a century ago.

By Kate Moening '11

Photography by Justin Hayworth

Housed in individual boxes, one on top of another, the scrapbooks in the Burling Library archives are snapshots of Grinnellians past: scholars, partiers, campus citizens. Most of the scrapbooks began as College-supplied blank books, with wide, leathery-black covers emblazoned with red Gs. There are scrapbooks that once belonged to individual alumni, both men and women; scrapbooks devoted to courses, to reunions, to sports teams; scrapbooks chronicling parties in Loose or Gates Hall. Glued in are photos and old cigarettes; party invitations and Scarlet & Black articles (such as one about Joe Rosenfield '25, owner of the only imported car on campus); even, in one alumna’s scrapbook, an envelope stuffed with hair.

The collection is itself scrapbook-like; the books form a composite picture of Grinnell history, but lack narrative. It’s up to us to infer what we can about the people, the collection, and the time. Though they span more than a century of Grinnell history, most of them once belonged to alumni who graduated between 1900 and 1930. We highlight six of those here, a handful of ephemera from a world of dance cards and student societies, of Maypole celebrations and "photo plays" at the Strand Theatre — a Grinnell just beyond the reach of living memory.

A student takes a ride with an under-sized tricycle: a campus bike prototype, perhaps? From the scrapbook of John Orvis 1909.

The all-campus picnic is a Grinnell tradition with old roots — and utensils. From the scrapbook of Gladys Meads ‘21.

Mildred McColm 1916 and Ivyl Walling 1916 get ready for the camera. From Walling's scrapbook.
The Burling Library’s archives offer a glimpse into Grinnell life a century ago.

By Kate Moening ’11
Photography by Justin Hayworth

Housed in individual boxes, one on top of another, the scrapbooks in the Burling Library archives are snapshots of Grinnellians past: scholars, partiers, campus citizens. Most of the scrapbooks began as College-supplied blank books, with wide, leathery-black covers emblazoned with red Gs. There are scrapbooks that once belonged to individual alumni, both men and women; scrapbooks devoted to courses, to reunions, to sports teams; scrapbooks chronicling parties in Loose or Gates Hall. Glued in are photos and old cigarettes; party invitations and Scarlet & Black articles (such as one about Joe Rosenfield ’25, owner of the only imported car on campus); even, in one alumna’s scrapbook, an envelope stuffed with hair.

The collection is itself scrapbook-like; the books form a composite picture of Grinnell history, but lack narrative. It’s up to us to infer what we can about the people, the collection, and the time. Though they span more than a century of Grinnell history, most of them once belonged to alumni who graduated between 1900 and 1930. We highlight six of those here, a handful of ephemera from a world of dance cards and student societies, of Maypole celebrations and “photo plays” at the Strand Theatre — a Grinnell just beyond the reach of living memory.

webextra!
View a slideshow of more historic images from the College archives at http://bit.ly/10n6h71. You can also view the scrapbooks in person in the Burling Library’s Iowa Room.
The Grinnell football team prepares for a play. From the scrapbook of Rudy Weitz ‘21.

A pamphlet highlights the Grinnell In China program, which funded two high schools, as well as visiting Grinnell faculty, in Yechow. From the scrapbook of William Wood, Jr. ‘25.

Mismatched skeletons make an eerie, Frankensteinian science lab resident. From the scrapbook of John Orvis 1909.

Not 20 years after the first airplane flew, a Des Moines company advertises its own aerial tours. From the scrapbook of Rudy Weitz ‘21.
The Grinnellian flair for creativity has never gone out of style: Students (perhaps from one of the all-women student societies) show off their party costumes. From the scrapbook of Pauline Altaffar ’28.

A local bovine participates in pre-football game fervor, marching down the street with the sign: “This is no bull. We are going to beat Cornell.” From the scrapbook of Rudy Weitz ’21.

Party invitations and dance cards abound in many early 20th century scrapbooks. This memento comes from a themed campus ball. From the scrapbook of Gladys Meads ’21.
On the Book

Sterling Lord ’42 shares 60 years of experience in the world of publishing, including his relationship with one of his most famous clients, Jack Kerouac.

Legendary editor Bob Giroux of Farrar, Straus, and Giroux had called to alert me that Jack Kerouac would be coming by. Jack had just been to see him — it was 1952 — and he needed a literary agent. I was two years older than Jack, and as a starting agent, I had a good deal of energy and time. He added that Jack had typed his new manuscript on a 120-foot scroll of architectural tracing paper. That would be my problem, Giroux said.

Jack had the manuscript wrapped in a newspaper, which he extracted from a weather-beaten rucksack. He called it The Beat Generation [it was retitled On the Road before it was published], and he had already taken Bob Giroux’s advice and retyped it on regular typing paper. He was courteous and respectful, but we didn’t talk at length. He was leaving the product of years of work (and three weeks of typing) in my hands. He told me Giroux had rejected it.

It was actually the first novel submitted to me in my agency work, and I read it carefully, carving out time from the demanding nonfiction projects on my calendar. I was really taken with it. I called Jack and told him how I felt that his was a fresh, distinctive voice that should be heard.

Jack was handsome, and in a bar or a crowd I noticed women thought so, too. He dressed in a slightly disheveled way, which was not an affectation; it was just Jack. In public, he bore an intense look, though when he was among family and friends he would offer enough of a smile so you knew when he was happy. He was articulate, careful in his speech. He did not talk the way he wrote. He was shy and did not do well in public. I think that was why, at least in part, he drank so much. When he drank he may have been a little less shy, but he was not obstreperous.

Book publishing was still very traditional then, and I was not totally surprised or discouraged with one rejection after the other. For four years I could not find an editor or publisher who shared my enthusiasm for On the Road.

The most striking rejection was from Joe Fox at Knopf, a publishing house known for the high quality of its books and for which Joe was one of the very best young literary editors at the time. Kerouac, Joe said, “does have enormous talent of a very special kind. But this is not a well-made novel, nor a salable one nor even, I think, a good one. His frenetic and scrambling pose perfectly expresses the feverish travels, geographically and mentally, of the Beat Generation. But is that enough? I don’t think so.”

I eventually sold a piece of Jack’s to the Paris Review. A few months later, I sold one, then another piece from the manuscript to New World Writing, a literary magazine. Shortly after the second story appeared, I had a call from Keith Jennison, a young Viking editor.

“Dammit, Sterling,” Keith said, “we can’t let that manuscript go unpublished any longer.” He made an offer of $900 against royalties. I said no, got him up to $1,000, and closed the deal. Jack took the good news in stride.

Shortly after the contract was signed, Helen Taylor, an experienced senior editor, began working with Jack to edit the manuscript. Her editing was extremely sensitive. She made cuts and very minor changes without in any way impeding the flow of Jack’s prose, although that wasn’t how Jack felt.

In an extraordinary letter to Helen, he wrote:

“Dear Helen, Here are the galleys exactly as I want them published. I want to be called in to see the final galley and check it again against my original scroll, since I’m paying for this and my reputation depends on it. ... Just leave the secrets of syntax and narrative to me.”

He then went, comma by comma, explaining why he’d done what he’d done. For example, he wrote:

“My ‘goodbye’ (the spelling of it) is based on the philological theory and my own belief that it means ‘God be with ye’ which is lost in the machine-like ‘good-by.’”

He advised her that he’d written “I was seeing the white light everywhere everything,” not “the white light everywhere, everything.”

He was not averse to having an editor. Jack acknowledged that in an entire manuscript he might have 10 or 12 “mistakes or serious problems.”

In a friendly tone, Jack suggests that on his next manuscript, they could thrash it out together, but, he warned, “no more irresponsible copyediting of my Mark Twain Huckleberry Finn prose.”

On September 5, 1957, On the Road was launched with an electrifying New York Times review by Gilbert Millstein. He called the novel “a historic occasion ... an authentic work of art,” adding that it was “the most beautifully executed, the clearest and most important utterance yet made by the generation Kerouac himself named years ago as ‘beat,’ and whose principal avatar he is.” Millstein
Eventually, I began to accept the fact that, fond as I was of Jack, I was only his literary agent, not his life agent.

—Sterling Lord

likened the importance of *On the Road* to Hemingway’s *The Sun Also Rises*, and he called the writing “almost breathtaking.”

The review made a very strong impression, and the press wanted Jack in New York immediately. I reached him in Florida and left word. He called back shortly after, asking if he could borrow $25 for a bus ticket to New York.

Once Jack arrived, he was overwhelmed, shocked by the swift change from obscurity to smothering adulation.

From that day on, writers, all of whom had read the Millstein review, and most of whom had actually read Jack’s book, began phoning, mailing, and drifting into my office from all over the country. I remember a would-be author who had driven nonstop from Denver in his battered Ford with a cardboard patch over a broken window. He was not alone. There were a number of other young men who wrote about or acted out copycat cross-country trips like those described in *On the Road*. The manuscript of the Denver writer, as you might guess, was totally unpublishable, as were most of the others. Almost all were superficial imitations of Jack’s writing on his subject, but without his talent.

Benzedrine was part of Jack’s creative life. Jack never actually spoke to me about using drugs. What my writers did in this area was their business, not mine.

Jack did not respond well to the sudden fame, and the long-term effects were devastating. Every time he came to New York City, which he considered not to be a part of the real world, he had to fortify himself with alcohol. Jack was asking for help — he knew he was drinking too much — and I agreed to take him to a doctor who thought he could help. The doctor turned out to be totally ineffective. Eventually, I began to accept the fact that, fond as I was of Jack, I was only his literary agent, not his life agent.

On Oct. 21, 1969, at 4:30 in the morning, I was sound asleep in my New York apartment when the phone rang. The call was from Stella, Jack’s wife. She was choked with emotion as she told me that Jack had just died. He was 47 years old and died of alcohol-related problems. It had been almost 12 years since *On the Road* was published.

In 2009, more than 50 years after its original publication, *On the Road* was selling 100,000 copies each year in the United States and Canada. It is read, taught, and assigned in high schools and colleges all over the United States, and has also been published in 24 foreign countries. In some Greenwich Village bookstores, paperback editions are kept under lock and key to avoid pilferage.

* * *

I was fortunate to have had impeccable business timing. My agency’s life coincided with the birth, life, and death of the Golden Age of publishing. For the first time, large sums of money were available. Back in the ’50s, almost all publishing houses were owned and operated by the founders.

When I began, I knew quite a few publishers personally, but I never heard any of them talk profit-and-loss or the bottom line. They always talked about the quality of the books they published or their pride in their authors, many of whom had become their personal friends.

As of this writing, in 2011, publishing has come to resemble less the selling of paintings or other creative work and more that of carpets or refrigerators. The on-site principal owner of a publishing house has long since been replaced by the executive-for-hire — someone who knows more about business than he or she knows about the quality of a book.

As the world has changed around me, my goal as an agent has remained the same: to help the writer advance his or her career. The most rewarding aspect of being an agent has been the representation of authors whose books have changed our culture. Kerouac’s *On the Road* influenced many young people of his generation and every generation since, as well as many older readers.

I’m now, as I write this, 92 years old and still in business, five-plus days a week. I long ago came to the conclusion that if you stop learning, you might as well give up. I am still learning. …

Here are the galleys exactly as I want them published.

—Jack Kerouac
Joan Fuhrman Jones received a blue ribbon for her pastel painting On the Nile at the Lompoc (Calif.) Valley Art Association’s fall juried show, October 2012.

1958 55th Reunion


1959

“Tree,” a poem by Liane Ellison Norman, was read on Garrison Keillor’s daily webcast, The Writer’s Almanac, December 2012.

Nancy Homan Stroupe had 16 of her paintings featured in a Heartland series at the Mid-Town Gallery in Kalamazoo, Mich., November 2012.

1965

James L. Hamilton was appointed to the city of Detroit’s Historic District Commission after serving eight years as president of Detroit’s Boston Edison Historic District, November 2012.

1967

Kathryn Jagow Mohrman was principal investigator of a $2.4 million U.S. Agency for an International Development (USAID) grant to Arizona State University, Tempe, to expand the Higher Education Engineering Alliance Program (HEEAP) to improve the level of education in Vietnam, August 2012. She is director of the Arizona State’s Design Consortium and a faculty member in the School of Public Affairs.

1968

Barbara A. Kauffman was named winner of the 2012 Health Care Champions Award for Innovation in Health Care for leading the development of the Kane Clinic at the Charles and Rae Kane Center in Stuart, Fla., September 2012. The Kane Clinic opened its doors in February 2012 and provides geriatric specialty care.

Joan Fuhrman Jones ’54

Jones was one of 11 finalists among more than 500 entries for Adobe PS Elements’ Sensational Friends contest, December 2012. Her entry, “Best Friends Since 1935,” contained the above photo and read, in part, “Rhoda and I became fast friends from the moment we met. My family moved two doors from hers when we were both 3, and although we both turn 80 this year, our friendship has never lagged.”
Directing a Career

This spring, director Wendy Knox ’79 celebrates her theatre company’s silver anniversary.

In her 35-year career, Wendy Knox ’79 has directed plays from Seattle to Finland, worked with dozens of theatres, and founded her own company. Knox started Frank Theatre in Minneapolis in 1989. “I was talking with a friend of mine who’s an actor, and we were both kind of bored with the local theatre offerings,” she recalls. We thought there was complacency in the local scene; We wanted to do a piece that gave people something to think about, to have them leave the theatre asking something more important than, where should we go eat.” One project spawned more; Frank kicks off its 25th season this spring with the one-person Misterman, starring John Catron ’02.

The show, by Tony-winning playwright Enda Walsh, “looks at the combination of small-town dogma and religious evangelicism,” Knox says. “Frank’s mission has two prongs: One is to do work that is challenging for both the artist and the audience. The other prong is that we do work that deals with some sort of social or political or cultural issue. Our work consistently deals with tough subjects. For example, if we do a production of The Taming of the Shrew, that’s a very different production from what you see at the Guthrie Theater in Minneapolis. We’re trying to ask: Why do we do that play; how does it live in the world today; what is it asking of us?”

In addition to serving as Frank’s artistic director, Knox has directed freelance projects at theatre companies, colleges, and universities around the globe, including a two-year stint as a Fulbright fellow at Finland’s Helsinki City Theater. (“There is more theatre per capita in Finland than just about anywhere else,” she says.) Reflecting on her years with Frank, she says, “We set out to do a project, not to start a theater, but the first project was well-received, and people were asking, ‘What are you doing next?’ Now here we are, 25 seasons and 50-some productions later.”

Misterman runs April 5–28 at the Southern Theater in Minneapolis.

1972

Mitchell D. Erickson was one of five inducted into the Boy Scouts of America’s Eagle Scout Hall of Fame, January 2013. He chairs the advisory board of the New York Distance Learning Association, which provides learners the latest information about technology development, design and application.

1973

Irma McClaurin was keynote speaker at the Skanner Foundation’s 27th annual Martin Luther King Jr. breakfast, Portland, Ore., January 2013. She was also keynote speaker at the first annual Stepping into Spring Gala, sponsored by the Minnesota chapter of the historic National Black Nurses Association and held in North Brooklyn Center, Minn., March 2013. McClaurin spoke on race and health disparities. The event was a fundraiser for the new chapter’s scholarship fund for nursing students. To read the text of either speech: www.irmandclaurin.com. McClaurin is also featured in the documentary film Walk Right In, The Story of Yale Summer High School.

1974

Charles E. Taylor was co-facilitator and co-presenter at the National Alliance on Mental Illness (NAMI) Connection South Dakota, November 2012. He also works with NAMI’s Our Own Voice to provide education and information about mental illness.

1977 35th Cluster Reunion

Jennifer L. Bass is the new director of communications for the Kinsey Institute for Research in sex, gender, and reproduction at Indiana University-Bloomington, October 2012.

Fred S. Hersch was featured on the Oct. 21, 2012, post of the “It’s a Queer World Blog” for his success as an openly gay jazz pianist. The full entry can be seen at http://itsaqueerworld.blogspot.com/2011/10/fred-hersch-jazz-pianist.html.

Tracy L. Huling was one of 19 selected as a 2012 Soros Justice Fellow by the Open Society Foundation, New York, July 2012. She will be helping policymakers, advocates, and community leaders identify, document, and implement effective ways to close state prisons in rural America.

Nancy S. Mills ’72

Mills won a 2012 American Chemical Society award for her teaching and scholarship as a chemistry professor at San Antonio’s Trinity University. She studies aromatic and anti-aromatic compounds alongside her undergraduate students. Mills has published more than 50 articles; many with students as co-authors. “I love the classroom, but also the depth of interaction that occurs with students in the research lab,” she says. “It also offers opportunities for intellectual renewal.”
Radical Giving

Carol Baker ’83 is an unconventional philanthropist.

When economist John Kenneth Galbraith spoke at Carol Baker ’83’s Grinnell Commencement, he charged her class with using their lives to make a difference.

Baker has.

As a volunteer fundraiser for the National Alliance for the Mentally Ill, she helped to more than triple corporate donations in northeast Ohio. Sober and healing thanks to 12-step programs, Baker is a devoted godmother to two boys whose father died and whose mother is chemically addicted. Several years ago, Baker gave her left kidney to a friend on dialysis. She’s now helping a young married homeless woman experience a home birth — in Baker’s own home.

Baker met the young woman at an outreach center where she knits and donates yarn and clothing. “When my friend told me she was homeless and living in a shelter, I could relate to that,” she says.
Baker’s father died as a homeless alcoholic; her brother, diagnosed with paranoid schizophrenia, has also died. Baker knows firsthand the chaos addiction can cause in a family; and at the age of 29, she chose sobriety for herself. By the time her friend needed a kidney, Baker was married, sober, happy, and grateful. "It was a chance to thank the universe for all the sweet things I have that not everybody gets in life," she says.

Last year she gave a different kind of gift — her first monetary donation to Grinnell College.

"I graduated from Grinnell with no career goals due to my own lack of planning," says Baker, who says she has worked at low-pay, entry-level jobs her entire adult life. "But now I have a job that I love at a library, I finished paying off my student loans, and I ended the year in good financial shape. I celebrated all that with a donation to Grinnell.

"Initially, Grinnell was the 'out' I needed from my oppressive family situation," she says, “but it turned out to be an awesome experience.” She majored in Spanish and studied a semester in Colombia. “At Grinnell I met people from Africa and the Middle East. Grinnell felt as diverse as Berkeley [Calif.], my home city.”

Her donation will help make sure others with diverse backgrounds continue to have a place at Grinnell.

The radical giving that led her to donate her kidney is something "anybody can do," Baker says. “Fear stops a lot of people from giving, but don't be afraid. It took me nine months to be cleared to donate my kidney. I was determined that I would not give up.” Her motto is: “How can I help?”

It is the same attitude — and gratitude — that’s led Baker from chaos to clarity. And that, as they say, is priceless.

—Suzanne Kelsey

1995
Alexander G. Kranjec was featured in an article “Meet the Professor: Alex Kranjec” by Michael Lynch, The Duquesne Duke, January 2013. The article spotlights his current development of experiments using transcranial direct current stimulation (tDCS), a process in which electrodes are applied to the outside of the skull and create a direct electrical current through a specific portion of the brain. This current enhances the rate at which neurons in the brain are able to fire. He is assistant professor of psychology at Duquesne University, Pittsburgh.

1997 15th Cluster Reunion
Lisa J. Faust became vice president of the conservation and science department at Lincoln Park Zoo, Chicago, summer 2012. She oversees the zoo’s discipline-oriented research centers, which research wildlife health and disease studies, population biology and management, animal behavior and welfare, and urban ecology.

1998 15th Cluster Reunion
Evan D. Schnell was named the first McKesson Fellow in more than six years by McKesson Corp., a New York health care services and information technology company ranked 14th on the Fortune 500. The Fellows program rewards “intentional innovation” by a McKesson technologist.

Benjamin T. Stallings became owner of Green Door Recycling, the curbside recycling business serving Emporia, Kan., October 2012.

2002
Eleanor Raulerson Sayre accepted the position of assistant professor for the department of physics, Kansas State University, Manhattan, October 2012. She was recently featured in a video created by the physics department. It can be seen at youtube.com/watch?v=QRm7K50d-3E.

Mitchell E. Channon ’82
Architectural Digest selected the owner of Mitchell Channon Design as a winner in its Before and After Showcase of kitchen renovations, December 2012. Channon’s redesigned room features sleek new finishes and lighting, modern cabinetry, cooktop and hood and lots of natural light. “The overall effect is one of expansiveness and ease, inviting the chef to casually create, and family and friends to join in the fun,” Channon says.

Ian Roberts ’87
Roberts is upright — but not uptight. He’s one of the original four members of the Upright Citizens Brigade, a renowned improvisation troupe famous for its theatre-of-the-absurd style of comedy shows and classes. Roberts has also starred in Anchorman: The Legend of Ron Burgundy, Bring It On, Talladega Nights: The Ballad of Ricky Bobby, Drillbit Taylor, Reno 911!: Miami and Semi-Pro. Visit www.ucbcomedy.com for original comedy videos or www.ucbtheatre.com for ticketing and class schedules.
The Frankenstein Theory

Andrew Weiner ’94 makes his directorial debut with a new twist on an old tale.

The Alaskan wilderness hosts a menagerie of creatures toughened to the inhospitable cold: grizzly bears, moose, gray wolves, mountain lions, even — the Frankenstein monster? That’s according to The Frankenstein Theory, a new horror film by Andrew Weiner ’94 that hit 15 cities nationwide this spring.

“The basic premise is that the main character believes the novel Frankenstein, by Mary Shelley, is based on true events that happened to his family,” Weiner explains. “He’s this UCLA professor and his reputation is completely in the toilet, so he goes to the Arctic to prove his theory.”

“This is the first movie I actually directed, but I’ve been producing for awhile,” says Weiner, who entered the film business right after graduating from Grinnell. Now running his own production company, he’s worked with producer Doug Liman (of the Bourne Identity) and is a longtime screenwriter. Even with his credentials, Weiner says, “It’s hard to get money as a first-time director. We got there, but it was a low-budget.”

Weiner developed and wrote the screenplay with writer Vlady Pildysh. “The initial idea was in February 2010. That’s very quick for a film,” he says. “Actually shooting is the fastest part, especially the less money you have. We did a 3½-week shoot, the first week in L.A. Then we went up to Alaska. “You need to find something you can pull off on your budget and that you can execute creatively,” he adds.

“Working on movies takes so much time, you have to find something that holds your attention and interest. At the same time, you have to find something that you think will work commercially. A movie is the intersection of art and commerce: It’s still an artistic craft, but it’s a business venture.”

The Frankenstein Theory hit theaters and video-on-demand March 1. It is now available on DVD.

—Kate Moening ’11
Making Connections — and a Difference

Instinct Magazine recognizes Lester Alemán ’07 for his work with LGBT youth.

With a knack for connecting people and an eye for program development, Lester Alemán ’07 is making waves helping LGBT youth find resources, role models, and allies. Last November, top gay men’s publication Instinct Magazine featured Alemán in its annual “Leading Men of 2012” issue. “They’re looking at change agents in our community, all over the world,” Alemán explains. “We are all men who demonstrate a level of compassion and care for the movement to get it where it needs to be.”

Alemán, a full-time program director at Posse Los Angeles, volunteers as national chair of Young Adults Initiatives for the GLAAD Media Awards. The annual awards take place in Los Angeles, New York, and San Francisco, honoring LGBT people in media. Alemán organizes a triple-pronged outreach effort for LGBT people in the 14–21 age group: a resource fair where youth can network with allied organizations; a live viewing for participants; and an after-party geared specifically toward them. “This is the first large-scale LGBT event they’re attending; a live viewing for participants; and an after-party geared specifically for the movement. We’re connecting them to resources and to one another; I think that’s the real power in it.”

Alemán has coordinated the event since he left Grinnell. In that time, it’s grown exponentially. “When I inherited it five and a half years ago, it was about 200 students,” he explains. “I saw an opportunity to take something in its infancy and develop it into something better. We now have more than 1,000 students participating nationally.

“When I left college, I had a void I needed to fill,” he says. As a student, Alemán directed the Stonewall Resource Center and was active in groups including StoneCo and Queer People of Color. “My first connection to LGBT programming was in college,” he says. “My eye for program development was something I developed at Grinnell.”

—Kate Moening ’11
Births and Adoptions


Alan D. Hanley ’94 and Sarah Van Wyhe Hanley ’95, Jan. 10, 2013, their second child, first daughter, Vale Read Hanley.


Robert J. Lane ’98 and Brandi L. Lane, July 1, 2012, their second child, second daughter, Amelia Blair Lane.


Kimberly Sherman ’99 and Steve Mardon, Jan. 11, 2013, their second child, second daughter, Zella Matie Mardon.

Andrew Choquette ’00 and Mary Swanson Choquette, Dec. 3, 2012, their first and second children, twin sons, Emmett James and Oliver Edward Choquette.


Anna Donovan ’01 and Ander Hameroff, Oct. 31, 2012, their first child, a son, Aidan Donovan Hameroff.


Dolph J. Robb ’01 and Rania Mohamed Robb ’03, Oct. 11, 2012, their first child, second daughter, Jaya Mary Robb.

Emily K. Mohl ’02 and Joe Benson ’03, Sept. 14, 2012, their first child, a daughter, Laurel Elizabeth Benson.


Elizabeth Jarvis LeBreton ’04 and David J. LeBreton, Sept. 7, 2012, their first child, a son, Paul Jarvis LeBreton.


Lars and Little Olduvai: A Father and Son Solve Anthropological Mysteries Buried in Their Own Back Yard by Keith S. Felton ’64, PublishAmerica, April 2012.


Here, CD by Jonathan G. Andelson ’70, Karin M. Stein ’84, Maya J. Andelson ’12, Marta Andelson ’14, and Emma Andelson, released January 2013.


“In Memoriam

Some alumni and friends inquire about making a memorial gift. If you would like to do so, please call 866-850-1846, and ask for Meg Jones Bair.


Delcome Brodt Hollins ’39, Philadelphia, June 6, 2012, Survivors include her son, Doane K. Hollins ’64.


Mary Everest Rushton ’45, Council Bluffs, Iowa, July 17, 2012.


Wanda Mackin Hunt ’50, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Jan. 6, 2013.

Raymond S. Yaukey ’50, Silver Spring, Md., Aug. 18, 2012. Survivors include his daughter, Margaret A. Yaukey ’84.

Richard C. Braun ’51, Pleasant Hill, Tenn., Dec. 2, 2012. Survivors include his wife, Gertrude Camp Braun ’52; and his sons, Kenneth C. Braun ’77 and Nathan K. Braun ’79.


Robert L. Skrainka ’52, St. Louis, Jan. 12, 2013.


Mary Ann Wickstrom Liposcak ’53, Madison, Wis., Nov. 12, 2012.


Habits, a collection of 100-word stories about Benedictine nuns in 20th century America, by Susan M. Sink ’86, lulu.com publishers, October 2012.


Alumni Award Winners

Help us celebrate this year’s recipients — and nominate next year’s!

Since 1946, the Alumni Council has recognized 704 Alumni Award recipients for professions, community, or College service.

Celebrate! This year, for the first time, we’re announcing the winners in The Grinnell Magazine in advance. Please join us at Reunion, May 31–June 2, 2013, to honor your classmates as they receive these awards. They are:

- Hester Pitts Newton ’49
- Don Yungclas ’50
- George McJimsey ’58
- David Van Nostrand ’58
- Yasmina Stafanovic Manning ’63
- Mary Greenwood ’78
- Sandra Stein ’88
- Emily Bergl ’97
- Joshua Tepfer ’97
- Warren Morrow ’99 (deceased)

To register: http://loggia.grinnell.edu/reunion.

Nominate!


We received 56 nominations for the 2013 Alumni Awards. We look forward to receiving even more for the 2014 awards!

—P. Carter Newton ’77, past-president and awards chair, Alumni Council

Announcing the Loss of Two Former Trustees

Edwin L. Fox ’39, a member of Grinnell College’s board of trustees from 1954 to 1971, died Dec. 27, 2012, at the age of 95. He majored in chemistry, then joined Foxbilt Feeds, where he was president for 21 years. He later directed the USAID mission in Indonesia, worked for USAID in the Philippines, consulted to countries developing farmer cooperatives, and served on many boards in the Des Moines, Iowa, area. He was president of the College’s board of trustees from 1960 to 1962; received an Alumni Award in 1994; and in 2008 established the Edwin L. Fox ’39 and Carol Sampson Fox ’37 Endowed Scholarship Fund. His wife, Carol “Bobby” Sampson Fox ’37 died on January 31, 2013; Ed and Bobby are survived by daughter, Susan Fox McKnight ’62; son-in-law, William McKnight ’62; son, Stephen Fox ’65; daughter-in-law, Maurine King Fox ’65; and granddaughter, Carol McKnight ’89.

Andrew Cooper ’70, a member of Grinnell College’s board of trustees from 1991 to 1995, died March 14, 2013, at the age of 64. He majored in psychology, then taught high school, earned an M.S. in television and radio from Syracuse University, and studied toward a Ph.D. in public communications at Temple University. Cooper began working for Burson-Marsteller in 1975 and rose to vice chairman. He left in 1996 to found CooperKatz, a New York public relations firm. He also served in various board and leadership positions and won numerous awards for his work. He served as a class fund director and an Alumni Board member; he conceived the campus Peace Grove, chaired the College Sesquicentennial Committee, and advised the College on public relations issues. Survivors include his wife Sharon, children Emily and Daniel, and his sister, Martha Cooper ’63.
Professor Fishman on Deck

Carroll R. McKibbin ’60, faces a momentous question: Baseball or Biology?

Don Larsen toed the rubber on the Yankee Stadium mound, ready to pitch the fifth game of the 1956 World Series. A half-continent away, Professor Irving Fishman prepared an afternoon biology lab at Grinnell College. In the Clark Hall television lounge, a conflicted Yankee fan and Fishman student sat on the sharp horns of a painful dilemma. Baseball or biology? Larsen or Fishman? I was that student.

The World Series in those days captivated the nation like a week of Super Bowls. Other faculty showed an interest in the annual spectacle and might have accepted my tardiness, but not the all-business Fishman. Besides, I had struck out on several embarrassing encounters with the professor, including one instance that threatened him with bodily harm.

A squeeze play seemed apt. I would watch the game until shortly before class, then run for it. Play ball!

Larsen zipped through six innings, retiring 18 consecutive Dodgers. The Yankees led 2-0. Lab time approached, and so did a no-hitter. Should I go or stay? I stayed, but with mounting feelings of guilt.

Between innings, I worried about my relationship with Professor Fishman, also my faculty adviser. It had begun with a counseling session a few weeks earlier. “For your first semester,” he said, “I recommend English, algebra, American government, and biology.”

“Oh,” I responded, “I took those in high school.”

Fishman’s look spoke loudly. I took the courses.

Another inning passed. Still no Dodger hits. My thoughts turned to an early lecture of Professor Fishman (nicknamed “Fishy” by students) that included comments about research on dog feces.

I had raised my hand and asked, “What are feces?”

“Excrement,” the terse Fishman replied.

I didn’t know that word either, but with the muffled classroom laughter, I figured I had stepped in doo-doo.

Garland DeNelsky ’60 nudged me and whispered, “Poop.”

Aha, got it. But I was red-faced and making a poor impression on my mentor.

An opportunity to make amends occurred, or so I thought, when I discovered a dead bat lying in the grass near Fishman’s office. If he found sorting through dog poo interesting, I assumed he would be ecstatic over a dead bat. I picked up the ugly needle-toothed creature by the tip of a wing and proceeded to the professor’s office. His door was open.

“Excuse me, sir,” I said. “I thought you might be interested in this bat.”

He wasn’t. “Drop it in the waste basket,” he said.

Eight innings passed without a Dodger on base. Three outs stood between Larsen and a perfect game.

While Brooklyn prepared for a final at bat, I recalled yet another embarrassing, potentially injurious, incident involving my adviser. High on the side of Goodnow Hall on stacked scaffolding, I was on a student work assignment, scraping paint with a double-bladed tool the size and weight of a hammer. I saw a familiar figure striding along the sidewalk below. “Hello, Professor Fishman,” I hollered.

He looked upward. I waved with the hand bearing the paint scraper, lost my grip, and watched in horror as the tool plummeted toward a possible victim. “Look out!” I screamed.

The professor jumped aside as the scraper bounced off the sidewalk. He then resumed walking, obliviously and without hearing my faint, “I’m sorry.”

The climactic ninth inning passed quickly when Furillo flied out, Campanella grounded out, and Mitchell struck out. A perfect game!

I leaped from my seat, raced to class, and slipped through the door and onto my lab stool. Professor Fishman, busy assisting students with a microscope assignment, didn’t seem to notice. I had executed a double play: watching the game of the century while escaping the wrath of the stern professor.

“What’s happening?” I whispered to my lab partner, Gordon Hunt ’59.

“You’re supposed to place the microscope pointer on the items listed on your worksheet,” Hunt whispered back. “Then call Fishy to verify your answer. If you get it right, he’ll circle the word.”

I peered into a microscope searching for an elusive phloem cell, but observed nothing more than a blur. Time slipped away. I needed to identify something and settled on a dot that was at least distinguishable. I raised my hand.

Fishman approached, said nothing, and looked into the microscope. It seemed he hadn’t noticed my late arrival. I had pulled it off!

“That’s not a phloem cell,” he scolded. “That’s a dust speck on the slide. You didn’t adjust the instrument correctly.”

Professor Fishman had no reason whatsoever to circle “phloem cell” on my worksheet. Yet he was writing something. He handed me the form and walked away. I read: “YOU ARE LATE!”

I suffered no dire consequences for my freshman foibles with Professor Fishman, beyond additional work on identifying phloem and xylem cells. Indeed, we soon developed a respectful relationship.

Fifty years after the only perfect game in World Series history, I met and spoke with Don Larsen at an autograph event. I mentioned how his feat made me late for class and upset my instructor.

“Really?” he responded in disbelief. “Over a lab?”

It seems the pitcher didn’t care any more about biology than the professor did about baseball.
Ski jumping on South Campus. (Photo by Justin Hayworth)