

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

WASCH CENTER FOR RETIRED FACULTY

Newsletter Vol. 5, No. 1

Fall 2013

Mosiach is Here

A piece of flash fiction by Paula Paige

Jenna scowled at the hostile doorman as she left the building on West End Avenue and walked toward Broadway. Hey, you creep, she thought, I'm not a home-breaker: his wife's already left! This neighborhood was definitely not her scene. Why did Roger live up here, anyway? All these kids, baby strollers bumping you right and left, as though these mousy moms owned the street! Children crying everywhere, even in nice restaurants, like the boy last night: "I don't want any cr me br l e!" Then why not leave the kid home, with Oreos? Now if she had a child... but she didn't, and had no plans to have one, pregnant or not. Why compound Roger's hassles? The last thing he needed right now was another kid, along with his bitchy, alimony-grubbing, soon-to-be ex.

The garage on 87th disgorged a big black SUV, which zoomed so close it brushed her skirt; a little boy in the back seat stuck out his tongue at her. She stuck out hers back, and the father in his yarmulke turned and glowered at her over his shoulder, almost hitting a passing taxi. Serves you right, she thought: if you want to live in the city, why don't you walk? Isn't it the Sabbath, anyhow? She smiled, remembering the time she'd yelled at an Orthodox Jew who'd elbowed her aside on the street: "Watch out, I'm a shiksa --on the rag!"

Well, she wasn't on the rag now, hadn't been for a couple of months. She even felt different

already. Inflated, somehow, kinder and slower, more womanly, slightly bovine. Her small boobs were bigger, as Roger had noticed last night, although she hadn't told him anything yet. Which was what had given her the idea of buying a bra this morning: it wasn't going to last very long, so why not enjoy being zaftig for a bit? She looked at the ads in the windows of Victoria's Secret, then strode in, past the stony-faced large black guard, over to the drawers of 36 B's. She found a black lace bra and tried it on, admiring the way her fuller breasts suddenly blossomed into cleavage. It would be hard to give this up.

Out on the sidewalk again, she paused, wondering whether to go back to Roger's, or down to Zabar's to get something for lunch. Thinking of the disapproving doorman, she decided to head downtown. Past Origins and Coach and Harry's Shoes, Broadway turning into one big fat mall. She remembered Benny's, the little hamburger joint that used to be around here, up on the corner of 89th, that had hung on for so long, while Broadway around it fell prey to the conglomerates

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and condos... eating there with Sebby, her first boyfriend after she'd come to the City. He was an actor, too, in "Fiddler" with her, her first job. Sebby was from Brooklyn and very funny: how he used to make her laugh with his lawyer jokes! What's the difference between a sperm and a lawyer? A sperm has one chance in a million of becoming a human being! Once she'd almost strangled laughing, on a bite of burger that had gone down the wrong way. Where was Sebby now? Still, it was nice to visit Roger on weekends up here in his spacious apartment, with its views of the Hudson and parquet floors. Her studio in the Village was so small...

In front of Zabar's, a dark young man with dreadlocks handed Jenna a small card that proclaimed "Moshiach is Here!" It showed a smiling old Jew with a black hat and white beard, who claimed to be the Rebbe King Messiah. She idly turned it over and scanned the seven laws written on the back: "Believe in One G-d. Do not blaspheme. Do not murder (respect and value human life, including unborn babies)..." Oh, give me a fucking break, she thought, as she entered the store, which was, predictably, a mad house at ten on Saturday morning. She made her way to the delicatessen, where an old lady and a yuppie guy were glaring at each other, apparently disputing the next ticket from the machine. A red-haired little boy stood beside an old man with side curls in a fur hat. She took a ticket, watching the kid as he stared up, open-mouthed, at the dazzling display of smoked fish and a bright tower of panettone on top of the counter.

"Vut you vaunt here?" the old man asked the child. "Here is nothing!"

Jenna laughed. The old man glared at her. "Here is everything," she said.

The boy smiled, but his grandfather pulled him away, muttering about "the goyim."

She watched, longingly, as the boy was hauled along, still looking back at her. She might not be a bad mother, after all, she thought, staring at the card with the so-called King Messiah. Maybe next year, when she and Roger were more stable, and the divorce was over. But next year she would be thirty-eight, and her eggs would be that much staler, and who knew about Roger's sperm, at forty-five? Maybe, maybe, they should seize the day.

Jenna thought of the Off Broadway play she was in now, and how she couldn't possibly go on playing the sexy secretary for more than a couple of months, if the play ran that long. Easy to feign pregnancy, hard to hide it. Someone else could step in, though: Roger, as producer, could see to that.

"A pound of Nova," she said to the Hispanic girl behind the counter. "And pickles." ■



Did you know?

A work of **FLASH FICTION**, also known as a "short, short story," is usually a complete story told in anywhere from 300 to 1,000 words. Paula's "Moshiach is Here" won the Gordon Award for Flash Fiction from the literary journal *Our Stories* in 2010. It appeared both on line and in a print collection called *The Best of Our Stories*.



THE WASCH CENTER AFTERNOON LECTURE SERIES

*All presentations are in the Butterfield Room
at the Wasch Center.*

Wednesday, September 11, 4:15pm

James Matchulat

“Reinventing Yourself After Retirement”

Wednesday, September 25, 4:15pm

David Baird

“Wesleyan ITS: The only thing constant is change”

Wednesday, October 9, 4:15pm

Al Turco

“Bernard Shaw: Man of Feeling?”

Wednesday, October 23, 4:15pm

Stew Novick

“Astrochemistry: Molecules in the Laboratory
and in Space”

Wednesday, November 6, 4:15pm

Robert Grant

“A Musical Ensemble”

Wednesday, November 20, 4:15pm

C. Stewart Gillmor

“In Antarctica with the Russians”

Wednesday, December 4, 4:15pm

Norm Shapiro

“Fables of Town and Country”

Wednesday, December 18, 4:15pm

Holiday Party

Wasch Center Endowment

The Wasch Center continues to build its endowment that might eventually allow funding for professional travel and research expenses, including the purchase and maintenance of computers. If you are considering a gift to Wesleyan, you might designate it, in full or in part, to be credited to the Wasch center. Please contact Karl Scheibe at the Center (x2273) or Mark Davis (x3660 in University Relations).

Necrology

KÄTCHEN COLEY

Kätchen Coley, longtime friend of the Wasch Center, died at home on August 19. Born in 1924, she received a B.A. from Smith. She lived in Middletown since 1952 and was awarded a Wesleyan M.A. in psychology in 1963. She was profoundly active in matters of land conservation as well as many other local concerns. She was one of the founders of The Connection, a human services and community development program of counseling and support that is now statewide. A memorial service will be held at a later date.

ELVA CREEGER

Elva Creeger, wife of Professor emeritus of English George Creeger and daughter of long-serving Professor of Astronomy Carl Stearns, died March 29, 2013 at the Cobalt Lodge Health Care Center. Born in 1928, she received a Ph.D. in Biophysics from Wesleyan. Her career included teaching and research at the UConn School of Medicine and at the Max-Planck-Gesellschaft in Berlin.

JACK HOY

Jack Hoy '55 died at his Duxbury, Massachusetts home on July 9. Born in 1933, he received a bachelor's and master's degree from Wesleyan. In 1964 he became dean of admissions, pioneering programs that encouraged diversity and attracted minority students to Wesleyan. Later he became the chancellor of university and students affairs at U.C. Irvine. Between 1987 and 2001 he was the executive director of the New England Board of Higher Education. He also served as an alumni elected trustee and was awarded Wesleyan's Distinguished Alumnus Award.

FRANKLIN REEVE

Franklin Reeve died on June 28, 2013 at the Dartmouth Medical Center. Born in 1928, he received his doctorate from Columbia. After teaching Slavic languages at Columbia, he became chair of the Russian Department at Wesleyan, but left in 1966 to devote more time to his writings. Returning in 1970, he taught in the College of Letters on a part-time basis until he retired in 2002. At the time of his death he lived in Willington, Vermont with his wife Laura C. Stevenson.

THE JUNIOR FACULTY ORGANIZATION: BEGINNINGS

by Richard Ohmann

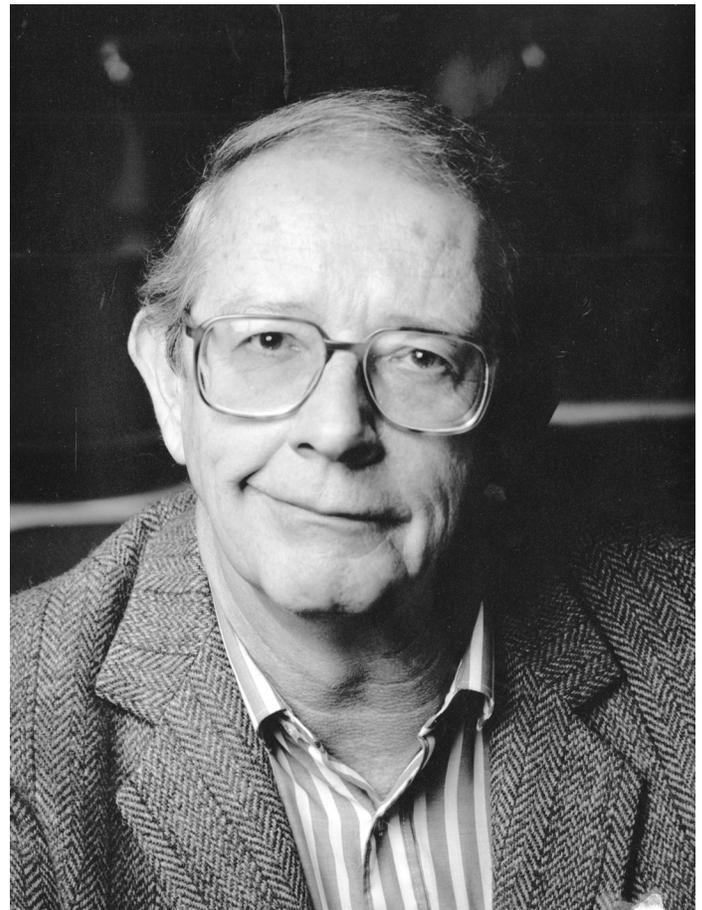
Most readers of this newsletter were at least notionally members of the Junior Faculty Organization, which until the late 1960s comprised all but full professors, then all faculty members without tenure, whether they ever attended a JFO meeting or not. But JFO files go back beyond the institutional memory of even the most ancient among us. The first document in the file is a 1935 letter from President James L. McConaughy in response to a JFO demand for fairness, consistency, and clarity in personnel decisions. The JFO was active through the late 1930s. It regrouped in the late 1940s. After 30 years of vigorous and influential work, its meetings became intermittent. They apparently ceased in the early 1990s. No history of the JFO exists, no sustained analysis of its role at Wesleyan.

The late Barry Kiefer sought to remedy that absence. His strategy was to press the task upon Richard Slotkin and me. We agreed, did almost nothing for fifteen years, then arose from our rocking chairs, conferred, studied, and wrote a bit. On April 3 of this year, we gave a joint talk at the Wasch Center that many of you attended. Now, we are considering whether to do more on the project, or file our two texts with the Wesleyan archive and leave further study of the JFO to some future scholar or antiquarian. We welcome advice and information about documents we might consult, correction of our mistakes, and so on.

Why would anyone but a few survivors want to learn more about the Junior Faculty's role at Wesleyan? For faculty groups to protest salaries and the conditions of their labor is probably universal, except in the for-profits with their take-no-prisoners business model. At many traditional universities, unions give voice and force to grievances. At private institutions, excused by the Supreme Court's *Yeshiva* decision (1980) from collective bargaining, there is sometimes no designated forum for disputes with trustees and administrations, only access won by specific protests. Or a faculty committee channels grievances and concerns to the administration; or the entire faculty takes up complaints. Wesleyan's

arrangement was unusual, possibly unique: a self-organized group of junior faculty members undertook the role of grievance committee and employee rights advocate, perpetuated itself, over time won various degrees of recognition, and in effect became an extra-constitutional part of the college's management.

In the late 1930s the JFO (whose leadership included Hugh Brockunier, Gil Burford, Ralph Bischoff, and others still at or connected to Wesleyan when I arrived in 1961) urged changes in how the college hired, promoted, tenured, and terminated faculty members. Key points of dispute included how long a new faculty member might serve before a tenure decision; whether there should be so many people on one-year appointments; by what time in the academic year they should know if their expiring contracts would be renewed; and whether the Junior Faculty should



be represented on the Advisory Committee—a change in governance achieved, punctually, in the late 1960s. They asked that the administration follow AAUP recommendations in these matters. They sought higher pay for junior people and equitable teaching loads across departments.

It is perhaps not surprising that in a decade of high unemployment and intense labor struggles, untenured faculty members organized for decent pay and benefits, clarity about contracts, and a role in governance, thus troubling the gentlemanly conventions and Methodist hierarchy that had characterized the old Wesleyan. But the JFO was also taking part in a broader historical change—an “academic revolution,” as Christopher Jencks and David Reisman called it in the title of their 1968 book. Colleges and universities were founded in the U.S. from the 17th century on, very numerous in the 19th, chiefly for non-academic reasons. As they adopted the practice of filling faculty positions with scholars, and as graduate education spread in Germany, then in the U.S., faculties gradually took charge of higher education, grounding it in a new “secular national culture” (Jencks’ phrase). They did so in conjunction with a move to professionalize their labor and claim jurisdiction over its exercise.

The transformation of Wesleyan in its first hundred years was peculiar to its local and sectarian foundations, yet proceeded in a way similar to what took place at hundreds of other ill-assorted institutions, ultimately making them very like one another at a certain level of generalization. E. g., until 1868, no member of this faculty had a Ph.D. Between 1890 and 1910, all but four of those promoted to professorships held the doctorate. From 1850 to 1890, 100 percent of the faculty were Methodists. (Well, one might expect such uniformity at a place called “Wesleyan” and founded to train Methodist ministers and teachers; but then at Harvard during the same period, 90 percent of faculty members were Unitarians.) By the 1920s, academic credentials

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had pushed doctrinal ones into the background. And, as at universities across the land, the faculty was divided into departments by demarcations of expertise that are now standard—in sharp contrast to the mid-19th century, when (for an extreme example) Professor Joseph Cummings taught ethics, psychology, evidences of Christianity, political economy, international law, the U.S. Constitution, and rhetoric. Such measures of change, multiplied a hundred times, add up to the story David Potts tells in *Wesleyan University, 1831-1910*. In that story there is no moment of initiative by president, trustees, faculty, or any other agency, to revolutionize the college’s nature and purpose. It just came to seem essential at Wesleyan and every other aspiring institution that

professors have the new professional training and achievements.

To secure such a faculty, the college had to adapt to and naturalize the new kind of faculty career; it had also to give the faculty real power in setting curriculum, in hiring and retention, in governance generally. Wesleyan, like its peers everywhere, had in effect to outsource jurisdiction over its academic work to national organizations of professionals. By 1935, when the JFO organized against perceived autocratic rule, this transition was more or less complete. However, the president and trustees naturally sought to retain what they saw as proper hierarchy; some full professors probably had a consciousness better suited to the old evangelical order; and in any case they had the unusual privilege and power accorded to professors at Wesleyan by automatic membership in that inner elite, the Academic Council. A movement of young professionals to solidify the new order and their role in it is easy to comprehend in such a conjuncture.

The story that Richie and I have been working on has mainly to do with campaigns and conflicts in the Butterfield and Etherington eras. I’m not sure how much my hypothesis of origins will help clarify later episodes. Maybe you’ll read them in the *New Yorker*. More likely, you’ll have to seek them in the Archive, when and if we finish the project. ■

News & Notes

from retired members of the faculty

The Wasch Center Newsletter welcomes short descriptions (ca. 150 words or fewer) of retired faculty members' research, scholarly writing, or other activities of note.

The deadline for the next issue (January, 2014) is December 1, 2013.

Victor Gourevitch

My article: "A Provisional Reading of Rousseau's *Reveries of the Solitary Walker*" appeared in *The Review of Politics*, vol. 74 (summer 2012), pp. 489-518.

I was on the program of the December 2012 Tercentenary Rousseau Conference at Colorado College. My article "On Strauss on Rousseau" appeared in *The Challenge of Rousseau*, eds. E. Grace and Ch. Kelly, CUP 2013, pp. 147-167.

In mid-January 2013 I submitted a chapter on "Strauss on Natural Law/Natural Right" to the forthcoming collective volume *À quoi sert la philosophie politique?* (Fr. Coppens & D. Janssens eds., Presses Universitaires de France, 2013).

In January/February 2013 I also finished and sent in to the University of Chicago Press the revisions and corrections for the new edition of Strauss's *On Tyranny* (V. Gourevitch & M. S. Roth eds.) scheduled for publication in June of this year.

I was one of the four panelists at a Round-Table on the program of the April 11-14 2013 Western Political Science Association meeting in Chicago.

Gertrude Hughes

My book, *More Radiant than the Sun*, is out. Its subtitle is "A Handbook for Working with Steiner's Verses and Exercises." It's a kind of autobiography about my longtime interest in meditating according to Rudolf Steiner's "anthroposophy" and can be bought from Amazon for \$15.00.

Charles Lemert

I published the fifth, twentieth anniversary edition of my *Social Theory: The Multicultural, Global, and Classical Readings* and, with Immanuel Wallerstein, *Uncertain Worlds* as well as a number of shorter writings.

I gave invited lectures at Yale, the University of South Australia, the University of Queensland, the East-West

Center of the University of Hawaii, and University of Pittsburgh.

I was appointed Presidential Distinguished Professor (Visiting) at the University of South Australia.

Joyce Lowrie

During May of this year I was delighted to receive a request from the MLA (Modern Language Association) requesting permission to reprint an article that had previously been published in PMLA. Titled *The Structural and Ideological Significance of Vigny's 'Man of Destiny' in Stello*, the book in which it will appear is *Nineteenth-Century Literature Criticism*, ed. Lawrence J. Trudeau, Gale/Cengage Learning.

Research on my book project "Considering Carmen: An Interdisciplinary Study" continues at a steady pace. Of note is my having met Patrick Lenaghan, Curator of Prints and Photography at The Hispanic Society of America. A veritable "Ariadne," Lenaghan has been extremely generous with suggestions and bibliography. These will help me through the labyrinthine turns that are evoked by the name "Carmen." Besides literature, and travel literature in particular, there are deviations in music, dance, fashion, symbolism, and art.

Another "corridor" in the maze appears in modernizations of the Carmen myth. Astor Piazzolla's *Maria de Buenos Aires* is just one example. It is an admixture of texts, dancing, singing and acting, revealing relationships between tango and flamenco. A performance by the Flamenco Vivo Dance Company in April, 2013 in Hunter, NY. was most thought-provoking.

In this year's Met exhibit, "Impressionism, Fashion, and Modernity," I saw everything through new eyes due to my interest in Carmen. There were polka dots galore, and it is fascinating not only to read about the history of polka dots but to note how fashionable they have become once again. They signified leprosy in ancient times, and appear in various guises in the adornment of women's fashion over the years. They are even notable on the ties of anchormen in television these days. I have not yet killed the Minotaur, but "Ariadne's thread" will hopefully lead me out of the labyrinth.

Jerome Long

I was the convener of the ad hoc Faculty Group for Diversification. The retired faculty members in this group were Mike Lovell, Bob Rosenbaum, and myself. The larger group included Brian Stewart and Renee Thornton Johnson. I am happy to report that during the past two years the Mathematics Department has appointed two new African Americans to its faculty. We welcome Ilesanmi Adebayo and Cameron Donnay Hill to the ranks of the faculty. Dr. Adebayo received his Ph.D. from the University of Michigan; Dr. Hill received his from Berkeley. We wish to congratulate the Mathematics Department and especially Carol Wood for the instrumental role she played in making these appointments as well as the above-mentioned faculty members, both active and retired.

Yoshiko Samuel

I continue to translate a narrative by Kit Reed into Japanese, while trying to find a publisher for an English translation of a collection of tanka (short verse) by Shima Akito (1933-1967). I also attended a new culture course in Asian Language and Literature Department, gave a personal narrative on Japan immediately after World War II in a Japanese culture course at Wesleyan and Connecticut College, took a Life Long Learning class offered by Wasch Center, and helped a student with her senior essay on the role of the U.S. military in the globalization of food in Asia, especially in South Korea. As before, I served on the Tokita Prize Committee at Wesleyan, and volunteered

at a local fund-raiser for Habitat for Humanity.

Karl Scheibe

In addition to carrying out my duties as Director of the Wasch Center, I have continued a modest private practice, about a half-day per week, seeing clients in Steve Bank's office on William Street.

In addition, I have attended what in retrospect seems a surprising number of professional conferences in the last year, for all of which I have contributed a paper or participated in a symposium. These include a regional meeting of the Interamerican Society of Psychology in Bolivia, the International Congress of Psychology in Capetown, South Africa, a meeting of the Association of Retirement Organizations in Higher Education (AROE) in Chapel Hill, North Carolina, and a meeting of the Taos Institute in San Diego. I was also invited to give a talk on the history of social psychology in Brazil at the Federal University in Brasilia—where I gave the first social psychology course ever presented at that university in 1968. Most recently, I participated in a conference on "Psychology and the Conduct of Everyday Life" in Copenhagen, and then in the Biennial Congress of the Interamerican Society of Psychology in Brasilia, of which organization I am Treasurer.

I have accepted a final three-year appointment as Director of the Wasch Center, which gives me plenty of time to contemplate a new phase of retirement.

AT THE FLICKS

Joe Reed has cooked up another round of classic films for the fall semester, all guaranteed to produce miles of smiles, guffaws, chuckles and chortles and cackles and giggles, not to speak of outright laughter. All films are elucidated by Joe himself. Screenings will be on the first Tuesday of each month in the Butterfield Room of the Wasch Center.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 3:15 PM

THE BANK DICK

1940, directed by Edward Cline, starring W.C. Fields

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 3:15 PM

A NIGHT AT THE OPERA

1935, directed by Sam Wood, starring the Marx Brothers

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 3:15 PM

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

1942, produced and directed by Ernst Lubitsch, starring Carole Lombard and Jack Benny

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 3:15 PM

THE COURT JESTER

1956, produced and directed by Norman Panama and Melvin Frank, starring Danny Kaye

40 years with the Wesleyan University Faculty/Student Pep Band

by Stew Gillmor

Dick Winslow '39 was scared! It was September 1936 and he had just arrived on the Wesleyan campus with his trombone and gone to Pep Band tryouts. The student band leader announced that there was nobody to play the big sousaphone for the first football game coming up in a week. And Winslow was given the order "Learn the finger positions and play the sousaphone next week."

Winslow must have done okay because he continued on to become the Pep Band leader in his senior year; he then became a devoted faculty member for many years. As Dick reported to me in a recent conversation, one of his future students, Fred Prentice '51 was also Pep Band leader and directed the Wesleyan Choral Society, as had Winslow. Winslow maintains that the Pep Band was always a student-run affair, but photos in the OLLA PODRIDA year book in the early '30s seem to indicate a faculty leader or drill master. The "Field Band" of 35 persons is shown marching on the football field. Uniforms in those early days indicate white worsted pants with either black or white wool sweaters marked with the big "W" and a cardinal. Sometimes photos show guys in jackets and ties.

During World War II, when the military Navy V-12 programs were on campus, there was a full marching band with men and women performing on the field

and before Wednesday evening movies. In fall '47 the student body chipped in money to help with uniforms, red bow ties and caps for the first full-strength student field band since 1941. This band played for various athletic events. Sometime in the 1950s or early 1960s, the field band approach changed and the ensemble diminished in numbers to pep band size-- approximately a dozen students, e.g. 5 trombones, 3 trumpets, 3 French horns, 1 clarinet, 1 piccolo, 1 sousaphone and a student conductor.

In the early 1960s, the Pep Band almost disappeared. Or perhaps it did disappear. When it resurfaced, it also entered an era of having FACULTY musicians, no matter how mediocre. This was nurtured by the involvement of the Chemistry Department. It was probably chemistry student Bill Fornaciari '70 who brought back the Pep Band. At times there was a miniature upright piano carried into the stands and the band came to be known as the "Card Players".

Remember the undefeated football team of fall '69? Early faculty members joining the band at this time were Wis Comfort from Math, myself from History, and Pete Pringle from Chemistry. Chemistry faculty also included the chemical trumpet trio of Pete Pringle, Peter Jacobi, and Joe Bruno, plus the baritone horn of Al Fry. In subsequent years German Studies contributed Peter Frenzel (he wasn't allowed to bring those big carillon bells into the stands, so his wife, Laurie, bought my glockenspiel for Peter as a Christmas present).

All-round musical genius Anthony Braxton joined for a year (once even playing his concert soprano sax inside a plastic bag in the rain), and Dean Edgar "Sticks" Beckham '58 frequently joined in on drums, as did Mike Lovell of Economics on clarinet. We also had faculty in-laws conscripted for the Pep Band (my wife Rogene and sixth grader son Stewart Jr.) and Walter Mayo on the snare drums. His daughter, Jen Curran is a Wesleyan administrator and his son-in-law, Andy Curran, is the Dean of Arts & Humanities.

Alumni come back: two of



Continued on page 10.

TWELVE FACULTY MEMBERS ATTAIN EMERITUS STATUS

At a reception on Commencement Weekend at the Wasch Center, twelve faculty members who retired in the past two years were honored. The director, Karl Scheibe, welcomed them into the full privileges of the Center. Their names are followed by academic positions they held at Wesleyan and their Ph.D. or D.Phil. institutions.

WALLACE PRINGLE JR. (2011)

Professor of Chemistry (1967-2011); Associate Professor of Chemistry (1975-1987); Assistant Professor of Chemistry (1968-1975); Ph.D. Massachusetts Institute of Technology

JOHN BIDDISCOMBE (2012)

Director of Athletics (1985-2012); Adjunct Associate Professor of Physical Education (1978-1985); Adjunct Assistant Professor (1974-1978); M.Ed. Slippery Rock University

JOSEPH BRUNO (2012)

Professor of Chemistry (1996-2012); Vice President for Academic Affairs and Provost (2006-2010); Associate Professor of Chemistry (1991-1996); Assistant Professor of Chemistry (1984-1991); Ph.D. Northwestern University

HOWARD NEEDLER (2012)

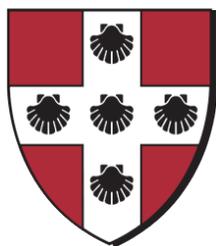
Professor of Letters (1981-2012); Associate Professor of Letters (1973-1981); Assistant Professor of Letters (1969-73); Ph.D. Columbia University

MICHAEL KEANE (2013)

Professor of Mathematics (2002 - 2013); Dr. rer. nat. University of Erlangen

URIP SRI MAENY (2013)

Artist in Residence, Dance



PAUL SCHWABER (2013)

Professor of Letters (1985 - 2013); Associate Professor of Letters (1972 -1985); Assistant Professor of Letters and English (1967-1972); Tutor in the College of Letters & Instructor in English (1966-67); Ph.D. Columbia University

JOHN SEAMON (2013)

Professor of Psychology (1985 - 2013); Associate Professor of Psychology (1979-85); Assistant Professor of Psychology (1972-79); Ph.D. University of Massachusetts

WILLIAM W. STOWE (2013)

Benjamin L. Waite Professor of the English Language (1997-2013); Professor of English (1990 -2013); Associate Professor of English (1984-1990); Assistant Professor of English (1979-1984); Ph.D. Yale University

DUFFIELD WHITE (2013)

Associate Professor of Russian Language & Literature (1977-2013); Assistant Professor of Russian Language & Literature (1968-1975); Ph.D. University of Michigan

JANICE D. WILLIS (2013)

Professor of Religion (1984 - 2013); Walter A Crowell University Professor of the Social Sciences (1992-1996); Professor of Religion (1978-84); Associate Professor of Religion (1978-1984); Ph.D. Columbia University

CAROL WOOD (2013)

Edward Burr Professor of Mathematics Professor of Mathematics (1986 - 2013); Professor of Mathematics (2007-2013); Professor of Mathematics (1986-2013); Associate Professor of Mathematics (1980-1986); Assistant Professor of Mathematics (1974-1980); Ph.D. Yale University

the most faithful are former leaders Evan Drutman '86 and Nick Blondin '04. For decades the Pep Band used little folding band books with standard College songs ("On Wisconsin", "Go You Northwestern", "Notre Dame Victory March", sometimes pepped up with separate tunes ("Pink Panther," "Rockin' the Blues"). Students such as David Matus '98 and Scott McCracken '98 arranged some fight songs for us. Other noted band leaders were Ellis Nufeld '79, Scott Hecker '80, and Matt Wein '92.

Marriages have been built in the Pep Band. Rusty Anderson and Jessica Schlier Anderson, both '01; and James Maniscalco and Mehera Bonner, both '08 can thank their Pep Band experiences for uniting them.

We have also had grateful alums. The most noted for us was the late Joe Lynch '47. Joe always offered to sponsor a bus to the away games at Trinity, Williams or Amherst, providing beverages along the way. One year the football team arrived at Williams in regular yellow school busses, while Joe had rented for the cheerleaders and the Pep Band, a Dattco first-class Greyhound Bus model coach. Joe also helped purchase a sousaphone for the band. Students every several years designed a new red T-Shirt and had the designs printed at a place in North Haven. Bob Chiapetta in Phys Ed, and the Dean's Office chipped in for caps, and John Biddiscombe was able to get us an eight-passenger van. The Neon Deli's Cynthia and Fran kindly provided grinders and chips. Often I would drive my I-H Scout to away games, cramming into it drums and five or six students.

Under Evan Drutman's student leadership in 1984 the Pep Band built a five- or six-piece jazz core that played at other university functions. President Campbell asked us to help celebrate openings of buildings and other ceremonies. We also played at some hockey, basketball and baseball games.

Fun things: At one football game in 1987, the students announced that we were going to have an on-field Marxist demonstration at halftime. Several of us faculty passed up the opportunity to perform. The demonstration consisted of each student marching while wearing Groucho Marx glasses and mustache attachment. Pete Pringle remembers when Wesleyan went to Williams with each team undefeated. The Williams Pep Band began "trashing" the guy in the Wesleyan Cardinal suit and the Wesleyan Pep Band charged into the fray, which was settled by university staff.

Another time at Williams, in the mid-80s, Williams Pep Band guys went under the visitor stands and took the Wesleyan instrument cases and spirited them away. This, too, almost ended in fist fights until President

Campbell and Staff got the instrument cases returned.

One of my most enjoyable moments was November 8, 1986 on Andrus Field in the Wes-Trinity end-of-season football game. As usual Trinity, with its swift-and-shifty backs and ends, was highly favored. We didn't have a great team, but Waldo Williams '87, our fullback, was a brave guy. It had rained a lot for three or four days and our field was a mess, especially at the Wyllys Avenue end, which was two or three inches under water near the goal line. It poured rain as game time approached and the Pep Band attendance was three: Wis Comfort, myself and the student leader. All three of us brought trombones. The student said, "Maybe I should go get the bass drum." "Good Idea" said we. Just after the student left, the announcer intoned over the speaker system..."And now, will you all please rise and join the Wesleyan Pep Band in singing our National Anthem." "Wa-Wa-Waa-Waa-Waa-Waa . . ." went the brass. Whether or not the two-trombone faculty Pep Band made a difference, Waldo Williams set a Wesleyan rushing record of over 185 yards, Trinity's flashy ends fell down in the rain and Wesleyan won. 21-17.

a memorable 40 years

It's been a memorable 40 years unofficially advising the Pep Band. At most of the home football games we would provide four or five faculty musicians added to the eight to ten students. We never ruled anyone out for not being "good enough". Two or three years after we retired, Wis Comfort, Pete Pringle and I, and Walter Mayo felt it was our time to bow out when we were told somebody had to be "good enough" to get into the Wes Pep Band. As it began about 1968 or so, as I recall, we again had a Chemistry major as Pep Band leader, Scott Greene, '13.

Why have Wis and Pete and I spent so much time messing around with a student organization? Well, I think that's a good part of the enjoyment of being a Wesleyan faculty member. We're also a little crazy. Wis now plays weekly in an eight-piece Dixie Band performing down along the shore. Back in 1960 I helped found a singing, marching band that still performs in the San Francisco Bay Area. We turn out as many as 100 people to march in big parades. Each member of the "Los Trancos Woods Community Marching Band" wears his or her own chosen costume. I am dressed as "Lawrence of Disarraybia", wearing a day-glo fuchsia US Navy parachute drop marker fashioned into an Arab robe. Last time I marched with the Band, we beat out for first place the Humboldt State University College Marching Lumberjacks and the Bay Area Gay & Lesbian Marching Band. ■

The Wesleyan Institute for Lifelong Learning Fall 2013

The Wesleyan Institute for Lifelong Learning is offering nine new courses during the fall semester. For detailed description of the courses, costs, and enrollment details, please go to www.wesleyan.edu/will or call 860/685-2273.

Mystery Thursdays –

Five Character in Search of a Culprit

Andrew DeRocco
Butterfield Room, Wasch Center
Five Thursdays • \$110
September 12, 19, 26, October 3, 10; 7:00- 8:30pm

The First Amendment

John Finn
Butterfield Room, Wasch Center
Four Tuesdays • \$90
October 8, 15, 22, 29; 6:00-7:30pm

Degas and Toulouse-Lautrec

Rhea Higgins
Butterfield Room, Wasch Center
Three Mondays • \$70
November 4, 11, 18; 4:30-6:00pm

Science and the Currents of Modernism

David Beveridge
Butterfield Room, Wasch Center
Four Thursdays • \$90
October 31, November 7, 14, 21; 4:30-6:00pm

From Abstraction to Post Modernism: American Prints

Clare Rogan
Davison Art Center, Print Reference Library
Three Wednesdays • \$70
September 25, October 2, 9; 6:00-7:30pm

The Art and Science of Meditation

Bill Aresenio
Butterfield Room, Wasch Center
Three Mondays • \$70
November 25, December 2, 9; 5:00-6:30pm

All About Food – Ethnic Cuisine

Brian Dagnall
Daniel Family Commons, Usdan
Four Tuesdays • \$125
November 5, 12, 19, December 3; 4:30 – 6:30 pm

Appreciating and Writing Travel Literature

Richard Kagan
Butterfield Room, Wasch Center
Four Mondays • \$90
October 7, 14, 21, 28; 6:00-7:30pm



Saturday Full-Day Film Studies

Jeanine Basinger,
Steve Collins,
Scott Higgins and
Marc Longenecker
Center for Film Studies • \$125
Saturday, October 26, 2013; 8:30am-4:00pm

SOLUTION TO THE ACROSTIC PUZZLE OF THE JANUARY ISSUE

The author and book title are PHILIP POMPER, *LENIN'S BROTHER*. This is the passage:

“Bomb making proceeded at a hectic pace. They worked in far-from-secure settings, their own apartments, and took great risks. The manufacture of nitric acid produced penetrating odors. The questions of landladies were parried with the usual explanation: they were performing experiments for their studies.”

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| A. PUPPET SHOW | N. ESOTERICA |
| B. HINDSIGHT | O. NIM CHIMPSKY |
| C. INTERFERING | P. IDEATE |
| D. LEISUREWEAR | Q. NEWPORT NEWS |
| E. INIQUITOUS | R. SCAFFOLDING |
| F. PICKUP TRUCK | S. BUFFER STATE |
| G. PACHYSANDRA | T. RETORTED |
| H. OFFERED | U. ORTHODONTIA |
| I. MOHAWKTRAIL | V. TERATOGEN |
| J. PANDORA'S BOX | W. HERMITAGE |
| K. EXCRESCENCE | X. EASTERNMOST |
| L. REMUNERATED | Y. READMITTED |
| M. LIONHEARTED | |

BIG BUS TO BIG APPLE

The Wasch Center is sponsoring another Wesleyan bus trip to New York City, scheduled for Saturday, October 19th. As before, we will depart from Wyllys Avenue at 8:00AM. This time the bus will make two morning stops in Manhattan—at the Metropolitan Museum of Art and Rockefeller Center. It will re-embark behind St. Patrick’s Cathedral at 7PM (not at 5PM as this past year) allowing time for a matinee or early dining.

Tickets are on sale now (September 3rd) at the Wesleyan Box Office at Usdan in person, over the phone (860) 685-3355, or on-line www.wesleyan.edu/cfa/boxoffice. The box office is open Tuesday- Saturday from 10:00 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Tickets are \$42 per person (\$35 -Wesleyan student fee).

Please e-mail or call the Wasch Center at abello@wesleyan.edu or (860) 685-3005 with questions.



Mark your calendars!
NYC Saturday October 19th



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(860) 685-3005

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