

Faculty Memories from The College of Idaho Alumni

Louise Gladys Williams Bianco '49

George Wolfe. When he arrived on campus, Dean Johnny Anderson told me to take his class. I respected Dean Johnny from my years in the summer Sawtooth Conference. First day of class. I arrived with the assigned text; he said he would appreciate a paragraph or two on the biases of our textbook author. It never occurred to me I should investigate that; I simply assumed our instructor had chosen an authority in the field that he trusted. To this day, when I read my daily paper, the Los Angeles Times on the computer in font 16 due to AMD, any OpEd article's author whose background I'm not familiar with, gets Googled, before I read. I chose my major by his field and remained friends and correspondents with George and Alice until their deaths.

Beth Sellars '60

Robert Max Peter, longtime head of the C of I Art Department.

I came to The College of Idaho with a vague notion I would like to pursue art. Through his support and encouragement, I went on as an exhibiting artist and lifelong art museum/art gallery curator in the Northwest, retiring two years ago after a 42-year art career.

As a student, he introduced me to a world of art I did not know existed. When I could not afford materials, he arranged with a community arts organization to provide funding for my materials.

He maintained high standards and expectations for serious student pursuit, yet he made learning a pleasurable experience. His teaching far exceeded the normal teacher's job description, organizing student art trips to San Francisco, field trips to State arts conferences in Sun Valley and gallery exhibitions in Boise, in addition to the significant student work load.

When handmade paper became a national art fascination, he spent his sabbatical year researching papermills throughout the country, culminating in the creation of his state-of-the-art papermill, located in the art department for all students to learn the craft.

He was a significant support and role model for all students who passed through the department. His support of my career continued until his death, always checking in with me, even collaborating on occasional museum exhibitions.

Max Peter's professorship should be highlighted as a role for all future professors to emulate.

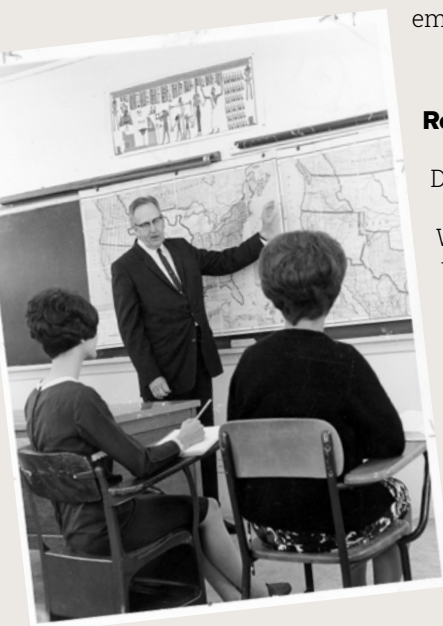
Reginald Welker '60

Dr. Leslie Brock - He made history come alive and gave the most interesting lectures.

Walter Cervený - He taught a Music Appreciation class, which I really did not want to take, but took on the advice of my advisor. The class turned out to be one of my favorites. Mr. Cervený's wicked sense of humor and vast knowledge of classical music made the class quite enjoyable and I learned to enjoy classical music.

Margaret Sinclair - I earned a minor in English and took several classes from Miss Sinclair. She was a tough taskmaster and very knowledgeable. After graduation, I went on to the University of Arizona as a graduate assistant in Physical Education. After receiving my master's degree, I secured a job at Hueneme High School in Oxnard, California, where I taught a variety of English classes for the first fifteen years of my career.

One summer while visiting The College of Idaho campus I happen to run into Miss



Sinclair. I asked her if I could have copies of classical book tests she gave us. She replied, "Mr. Welker, why would you want those?" I told her I was teaching an English 1 class. She got a very serious look on her face and said, "Oh! Mr. Welker, I worry so much when you PE people get in the classroom."

She was a great teacher! Having been in several of her classes served me well when I got into the classroom.

Christian Eismann '61

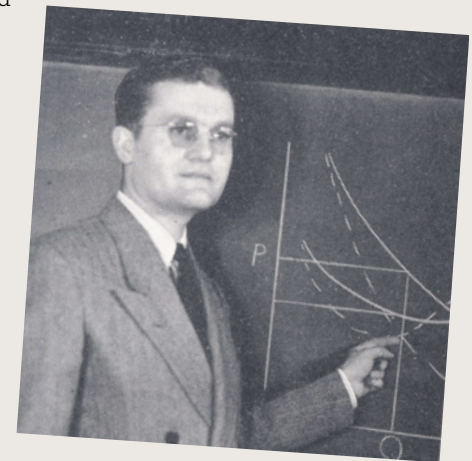
A story about Dr. George Wolff. I turned in a handwritten paper to Dr. Wolff. It came back with a message that I could not read. I questioned him about the message. And he said "It says I cannot read. your writing." From then on, I typed my papers.

He was a wonderful teacher and mentor.

Carla Witt '63

Art Professor Max Peter. I was not an art major but enjoyed making art and Max certainly encouraged me and gave me some needed self-confidence. In my sophomore year at the awards assembly, I received an award from him for being the most promising student in the art department who wasn't an art major. The award was one of his pen and ink drawings. It still hangs in my living room. When I was a senior, he asked for one of my paintings for the College collection. I once saw it hanging in Boone Hall when I visited the campus for Homecoming. Several years after I graduated, the art department had an alumni art exhibition. I contributed 3 pieces, and the department kept 2 of them.

One time, Max gave me an extracurricular job of installing a small exhibition in Jewett. Little did I know how helpful that experience was. I worked as a legal secretary at the Los Angeles law firm of Sheppard, Mullin, Richter & Hampton for 40 years. My first assignment was working with Gordon Hampton who collected German Expressionist and Abstract Expressionist paintings. In fact, when Mr. Hampton interviewed me, we talked about nothing but art -- not the job. Late in my career at the law firm, the office was being remodeled, and I was asked to arrange taking down all the art on the five floors of our office. It was to be stored off site and then reinstalled after the renovation. That early experience gave me the confidence to tackle this big job.



Ed McNelis '64

Sixty-one years ago was the last time I sat, as a student, in economic classes taught by LaMar Bollinger at College of Idaho. Few days have passed without me using something learned in those classes and I continue to reflect what a better world it would be if everyone in our country had taken economic classes taught by Mr. Bollinger.

I know that many people would roll their eyes when the subject of taking economic classes come up. Let me assure you those who took Bollinger economic classes would not agree and their success after college would support that. These classes included many of the things that are in the news today and are a mystery to many I visit with about current affairs. Let's start with inflation, money supply, Federal Reserve, multiplier effect, prime rate, open market activities and federal budget.

Here is what I want to give special credit to Mr. Bollinger for doing. He took a bunch of farm kids and those from small towns and changed our lives. We went off to law school, graduate school, on bank training programs and to a variety of other jobs and activities ready to grow and compete. He did it from an office and classroom in an old army barracks with wooden steps, single pane windows, questionable heat and no air conditioning. He invited a huge array of successful individuals from the business community to come visit with us and he had a way of teaching that caused us to learn and succeed.

I always wondered what he thought. One day I was leaving the parking lot of the Student Union Building in my recently purchased 1958 Fish and Game pickup with my homemade stock rack sticking high above the cab and box.

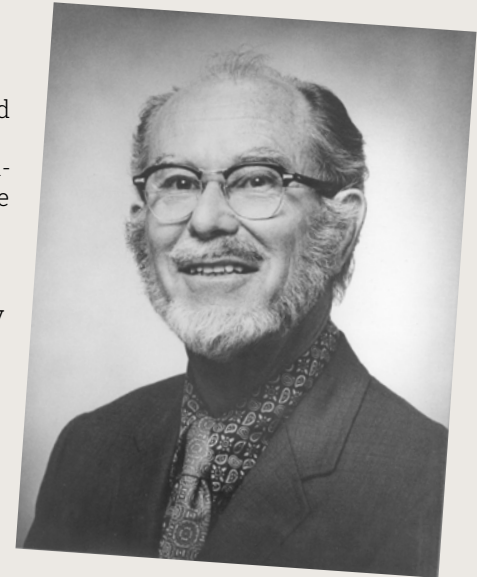
The rack was unpainted and used to haul my horse to the mountains hunting. Mr. Bollinger stepped directly in front of me crossing the street headed to class. This hobo looking contraption startled him and he stopped and looked directly at me in disbelief. I don't know what he thought, he never commented or asked a question and I passed his class.

Shortly after I returned to Idaho, at the end of my banking career, I saw his obituary in the newspaper. I attended the funeral wishing I could express my deep appreciation for what he had done for me, my family and my life. The church was full of many of his students, there to thank and honor him. I am sure he knows. God Bless!

Dana Lee (Stewart) Quinney '66

Two: First, Dr. Lyle Stanford. I was going to be an English teacher, but Doc enchanted me, and I became an outdoor biologist. For many years, I was the ID Army National Guard's biologist, and in 2011 was awarded USA Army National Guard Conservationist of the year. I've got lots of stories about Doc and the C of I field trips, which will be in my new book.

#2: Dr. Ralph Berringer. I was in the last class he taught, and I have written a story about it. He strongly encouraged my writing. I'm now working on my 13th book. My memoir was Idaho Book of the Year in 2019.



Brian Ball '67

The College of Idaho had many excellent educators during my years there. The Professor most influential in my life was Major General Edward Sawyer, retired. While I majored in Business, I had no particular plans after graduation except to get married and get a job. Professor Sawyer guided me in a somewhat different direction. Instead of immediately seeking employment, he suggested graduate school for me. To facilitate that pursuit, he convinced a Harvard Dean to come to Caldwell for a luncheon and personal interview with a handful of students. Due to his encouragement and guidance I received my MBA from Harvard Business School in 1972. I shall always be thankful for all of his teachings and encouragement.



Lindy Rankin High '67

My most impactful faculty member was Dr. Leslie Brock, who taught various history courses. He was not fun; he was, as far as we were concerned, a fuddy-duddy, set in his ways (including precisely how far his classroom windows were to be opened), tending to monotone lectures, and given to little set pieces, such as marching around the room showing us how "sowing seeds" was done by medieval peons. (Chuck Brumbach used to move the window level before Dr. Brock arrived for class, and when Dr. Brock realized that the window was open too far or not far enough, he would immediately cease lecturing and hurry over to fix the offending window.) When lecturing, he had a habit of rolling his tie up and down. He was, in other words, a character. He had his limits. Once he asked the class why among Charles II's last words was the phrase "Take good care of my Nell." I raised my hand; he looked surprised and even startled when I said the king was referring to his mistress Nell Gwynn. He asked how in the world I knew that. I said I'd just finished reading "Forever Amber," which back in those days was considered risqué. He made a disgusted sound. It was only when I was in graduate school that I realized how impactful he was: I was well prepared in the preliminary coursework, knew how to study, understood historical

writing, and had acquired a deep love of history. He was not a friend: he was, however, rigorous about the study of history. (In later years, during my career in government, people would sometimes ask me why the study of history had helped me. The answer was simple: I knew it had all happened before and it would all happen again. Thank you, Dr. Brock.)

Ann Ritter '68

There were several from '65-'68:

MAX PETER: ART DEPT He sponsored one of the first winter term sessions with a field trip to the Bay Area by bus. I was an elementary ed major and was excited to go. Jan Boles, the C of I archivist, would have trip details; however, my fond memories include visiting the foundry of a metal sculptor Peter Voulkos (Boise Art Museum has his work). They were friends so as students we were allowed to watch the creation of huge metal pieces in a warehouse. For many of us, it was a first visit to an authentic Japanese Tea Ceremony while touring the museum in Golden Gate Park as well as to attend a performance of SF Opera. The winter term experience changed my life by expanding my interests to a world of VISUAL, THEATER, PERFORMANCE and PRODUCTION ARTS that I enjoy today. Here's to a Liberal Arts Education!!!
From '65-'68

WM. BILL WALLACE (Prof of French and later College Registrar);
Talk about patient; Professor Wallace was my coach as a French language minor. I was a terrible student and not suited for speaking or writing French but I had dreams of teaching "little kids" the language. To complete a term and declare completion of the minor I had to speak and translate "The Little Prince" (Le Petit Prince). He coached and waited and coached and waited during our sessions. He simply would not give up on my challenges with completing THE assignment.
He creatively suggested that I combine an approach with the English edition of the book and an audio tape; Relief and success on my part AND completion of the requirement. Here's to a Liberal Arts Education!

Allen Lake '72

Dr. Dwayne Leach - College Academic Dean and History professor

Dr. Leach represented, to me, the best of the College's academic leadership while maintaining a real, professional commitment to the classroom. As a social studies minor, I chose to take a couple of electives taught by Dr. Leach. From that experience Dr. Leach and I learned to trust one another to the point that, whenever the Leaches were required to be out-of-town, they would ask me to live in their home and care for their animals. What a remarkable relationship for a young man of 20 years of age!

Linda L. Jackson '72

Dr Louie Attebery, Literature, Dr. Bratz, Biology, Dr. Sayer, History, Dr. Frank Specht. These wonderful faculty got me through, were great inspiration and friends to my folks as well.

Richard Muffley '72

It is inevitable that in one's life, among the myriad of decisions to be made, some will be hard - there will be times when no option is agreeable. Not surprisingly, I have never relished the necessity to choose when the choices are difficult, but after 1971, there is always an amount of joy, even in the tough circumstances.

In the early 1970s and nearing graduation from The College of Idaho, I was confronted with the looming prospect of entering the national scene at a ripe age. Week by week, anxiety accumulated like dust over every activity, every task, and every plan and hope, advancing into the beginnings of dread. I was not unique. Many young men were faced with the same prospect at the same time, but such companionship would not provide meaningful comfort to any one of us. This was individual. It was personal for everyone of that ripe age - each faced with options to consider and for most, none of them good options.



It was within this background that one day I purposely went into Doc's office. I do not recall what was my thinking. This surely was not his burden. The choice from my list was not his to make. What were my expectations, what drew me to take my issue to Doc has since remained unclear to me, as it was outside my nature of personal sharing, but entering his office certainly was one of the most significant acts I have ever taken. For, on leaving his office, my outlook on all decisions of the future had subtly shifted heavily into my favor.

Lyle Stanford was my faculty advisor. Doc guided me through the course structure and schedule for my time at the C of I, and he guided me through memorable academic programs in the biology department. He also left me with more than one principal or technique by which to live and operate through life.

Remembering that day, it is not his white beard or his rounded face or his receding hairline that I recall. It was the greeting of the sparkle of his eyes, and it was the gentle open smile that created ease. As I began to speak, Doc asked me to push his door closed - he knew before a few spoken words that I had come not with an academic reason, but with a bigger problem and he was immediately prepared to participate. As I stumbled through the many angles that had been grating about in my head, Doc grasped the picture concisely. He quickly saw this vis- it was about decisions and the finding of my right choice, and he framed his response in that context. Of course, he had no specific answer, but in the course of that momentous few minutes, Doc gave me the lasting guidance for which I have been indebted from that day to this.

Richard, our abilities in making decisions is the greatest privilege of mankind. It is what sets us apart from all other creatures.

The sentiment of his guidance was to not fear the occasion to make a difficult decision, but rather to embrace the privilege and recognize there is joy in the opportunity. Though I did not recognize it at the time, it was a very uplifting few minutes with Doc, and the germ of inspiration he gave soon grew and has prevailed for more than fifty years.

I have since found comfort in having the privilege to make decisions, and though my choices have not always worked out as I may have wished, considerations have always begun within my control and with grand optimism. I am grateful to Doc and remain ever thankful to him for giving me several things, which include a positive perspective and measured pleasure when confronted with not only the complex choices, but also the lesser ones.

John Post '75

My favorite faculty members form a long list: Wendt, Tucker, Chalker, Lord, Specht, Sayre, Higdum, Henry, Peter, Carrow, Bonaminio and Bratz come to mind quickly. The list is not complete. The thread that binds these people is their ability to reach me, intellectually and personally. In class, sharing an informal session at the Student Union or fresh snow at Bogus Basin these faculty made a difference by instilling a love of lifelong learning. They were accessible, kind and genuine.

Rebecca M. Miller-Moe '77

Starting college as a young woman from a small town, my experience of the professional working world was limited. My father, also a College of Idaho graduate, had studied History and Philosophy and then gone home to farm. My Aunt, a C of I graduate with a two-year Teaching degree had worked until marriage, to a fellow C of I alum, and then they went home to farm.

Inspired in part by my Aunt, as well as other wonderful teachers all through my years in Melba, I began my college career intending to teach Elementary School. Two Psychology courses were required for the Education Major, one taught by Dr. Stoner, and I fell in love with the field of Psychology and he became my Advisor. Knowing that I was harboring some doubts about giving up the Teaching path, he arranged my first experience actually working in mental health -- an internship in Salt Lake City with a woman who had studied under Anna Freud. Dr. Stoner left C of I after my junior year and I left Idaho after graduation, so I wasn't able to talk with him again. I went on to pursue graduate education in Counseling and Psychology, first at the University of Denver and later at the University of Missouri-Columbia. This coming May marks 45 years in the mental health field, 33 as a Psy-

chologist with 22 of those in the Willamette University Student Health Center.

Perhaps this can serve as the thank you I never said to Dr. Stoner for launching me on a path which has been deeply satisfying and one of the core aspects of my identity. After retiring from my full-time job, I continued working in Private Practice in Salem, Oregon. As of now, I have no plans to go home to farm.

Dr. Cheryl Haugo '82

Dr David Gillette was a favorite of mine - he made comparative anatomy fun and interesting. Likewise, although much feared, Dr Franklin Specht made history exciting and Dr Ruth Grobner and Dr Chaulker inspired me and my husband both in religion and philosophy studies. Dr Packard could not be topped for her requirements of excellence in science in general and Dr Robison will always be a biology/marine bio favorite. My Husband loved Dr Yeltsen, but I never had him as a professor... he was a fine human, though. I will never forget Dr Gillette making us feel bones to identify them, or placing a cat kidney in a shark then asking on the exam for us to identify this organ. These professors all helped to mold us into the people we are and actually made my first year of Veterinary School more of a review than new information.

Jeffrey N. Miner '84

Sheri Robison - She showed me the beauty of the cell. Her cellular biology course was game changing for me. Her clarity of presentation and description really demonstrated to me how amazing individual cells were. An unbelievably complex system, intricately regulated, but highly functional. This set off a series of life decisions that led directly to my current work in science where I get to experience the majesty of the cell every day.

Eric Yensen - he taught me Science. Though a series of courses, field trips and field biology work, Doc showed me how science is done. The hard work behind each hypothesis and the rigorous testing and data analysis required to believe the result. The repetition and sheer numbers required for significance. I learned that you get out what you put into the research. Before my interactions with Doc, I seriously had no idea what I was doing. I used these lessons regularly in my subsequent training and in my current work; it was a crucial missing piece that he provided for me.



Todd McBee '99

John Thuerer - Dr. Thuerer was my advisor throughout my time at C of I, despite me being a chemistry major. He taught how to keep perspective during difficult times and how to have a proper perspective to approaching challenging problems. I always looked forward to our office chats despite being forced to sometimes confront unpleasant truths about the situation we were discussing. I continue to use the lessons I learned through my life and career.



Stephen White '02

I had Dr. Schatz for Organic Chemistry during my sophomore year. It was the most academically rigorous course I had ever taken, but looking back, it really prepared me for the strenuous coursework in dental school. Dr. Schatz was tough, but fair and his lectures were intense. He would walk into class, reach up and put one hand on the top of the chalk board, and grab a piece of chalk with the other hand. After a deep breath, he would begin. I was often intimidated and challenged by Organic Chemistry, but Dr. Schatz was always patient and kind in his explanations. I feel lucky to have had him as a professor.

Patrick Anderson '03

My favorite faculty member was Mari Jo Tynon. My freshmen year I was so new to the world of classical music and opera and Mari Jo took me under her wing and would gently steer me in a direction that would allow my voice to grow. One of my favorite moments was traveling with her to Oberlin Conservatory for a weeklong workshop with Richard Miller. Whenever there was an opportunity to volunteer or do group work, Mari Jo was behind me saying "Get up there!" Mari Jo would never let me sit back or fade into the background.



Thomas Simpson '03

Lynda Danielson & James Dull. I'm still using math, computer science, and physics skills that they taught me 20 years after graduating.

Drey Campbell '05

Oh man, there are so many good stories to include here. My first day of classes, I came to C of I thinking I knew everything--with a face full of piercings and a false sense of confidence. I had two professors who reacted much differently to my "situation." I went to a psychology class with John Thuerer, who looked at me, and said, "Wow, those are pretty cool" and then went to an English class with John Rember who told me, in front of my small classroom, "you will never be taken seriously with those piercings in your face." Both had an impact on me in unique ways. One was a confrontation with my outward expression, inner identity, and professional formation. The other was an understanding that I was valued the way I was and encouraged to explore. As you may have guessed, I moved into the psychology department over time and ended up a lot with John, Tim, and Jan--with no ill will towards Prof. Remember, since he taught me to write with purpose and clarity like I never had. Over time, the piercings did come out as I ventured through a variety of professors/topics/social gatherings/self-identity formation and grew into a true liberal arts student. So many professors had an impact on my life and below are some short examples of ways they did so: John Thuerer: Taught me to not be so serious. Led me to be a professor myself for 7 years. "Let's do a go around" forced everyone to share and they had to learn to participate. I learned a ton about communication by doing it! John taught me to watch a person's heart rate in their neck to determine their mood. He was there when my friend committed suicide and I had no one to talk to. Howard Berger: He challenged me to accept that I had internal biases and those lessons were on his bench, not in the classroom. He was the most passionate professor I ever had, hands down. He loved his material and introduced me, for the first time, to another person's palpable faith. The cedar dinners were nothing short of transformational.

Wally Lonergan: Long talks in his office, weekly. One on One coaching made me see the world differently in terms of leadership. I did an independent study program with him that has changed the trajectory of my life. He was always calm, collected, kind, and composed. I thought his classes were "easy", but I have applied the information daily more than any other.

Kristina Mazurak: She had us into her home, often, for meals. She forced me to grow and speak in front of public events. She believed in me when I didn't believe in myself. I learned a lot about business before I knew I would ever be doing it someday. She honored the space it took to grow.

Michal Yadlin '07

I went on the London Trip in 2005 with Steven Maughan, Garth Claassen, and Sue Schaper. To work with these professors both in the classroom as well as outside the classroom was such an amazing opportunity that lasted beyond just that semester and a half of class and travel. They were encouraging, allowing all of us to explore our own unique paths and gave little subtle nudges to give us the opportunity to dig deeper into what we were interested in on that trip. I ended up doing a masters in British history and my topic was inspired by a Wikipedia search that Steve and I did when I had returned to C of I as a faculty member. I also work with Garth's wife and have gotten the opportunity to learn from him years after graduating from C of I and traveling on the London trip. C of I faculty don't just stay in your life for four years- they stay forever.





Brandon Buck '09

My first encounter with the legendary Kerry Hunter was around 8 am on a crisp Tuesday in fall. Freshman year in Strahorn. Intro to Political Philosophy. Hungover, I'd barely managed to drag my Jello-Bambi legs across campus to class. After a quick introduction, suddenly a random group of twenty-somethings were heatedly arguing about a hypothetical Lord-of-the-Flies sorta scenario, in which we'd all have to decide who gets to starve first—since there isn't enough stag carcass available to everyone. By the end of the week, Kerry had us questioning the point of red lights and stop signs. And by the end of the semester, he has us questioning the point of equality, fairness, and justice (Oblivion made an appearance

a few times, whoever that is). Several years and classes with Kerry later, including his lauded Nietzsche and feminism seminars, and I found myself, whether I wanted to or not, questioning quite literally everything. And it's every bit of all of that which makes Kerry Hunter, I can say confidently, peerless among any in the history of the college. Relentless, endless, constant questioning. That commitment to inquiry. And more inquiry. You see, Kerry is genuinely the walking, living embodiment of what a liberal arts education is and should be. What we want it to be, though it rarely is: Disciplined, maybe aggressive, sometimes annoying, fearless scrutiny and examination—all in service of understanding and revealing who we are and what is a life worth living. He changes people's lives because once you ignite that practice it never goes away. You're stuck. Just like we're all stuck now with Kerry Hunter – 37 years at the College, and counting.

Alphonsina M Savell '09 M.Ed. '11

Dr. Dennis Cartwright was one of my professors in the Education Department during undergrad, and he was my faculty chair during my MAT. Dr. Cartwright was one of the many faculty members who showed me what education could really be. He was both supportive and encouraging, while also constantly asking, "Why?" Why did I design the lesson in a certain way? Why did I need to gather a certain data point? Why did I choose to teach one kind of skill before another? It always felt kind of like what I was doing was good, while challenging me to make it better. He had such energy and joy, and yet always emanated such a calming presence.

One of my favorite memories was when he met my parents in a rather unusual fashion. You see, Dr. Cartwright shares a passion for motorcycles with my parents. They would often see the "silver-haired" professor at the coffee shop they frequented. One day, they got to talking, and discovered that he was not only a professor at C of I, but MY professor at C of I. Since he's left the college, they don't see him out as much anymore, but I like to hope they'll still find themselves sharing a cup every once in a while.

Honestly, so many of my instructors in the Education department were so instrumental in my development. I cannot imagine what my tenure would have been like without Patti Copple, Deb Yates, and Don Burwell. Finally, I'm not sure he counts as "faculty" for me, as I don't know that I took more than one class with him, but I would be remiss if I didn't mention Mike Shines. Without Mike Shines, I would not be a Yote. I would not have made the best decision of my life without his insistence that I apply.

I have been swimming at The College of Idaho since I was 8 years old. Before I attended in 2009, there was no official swim team, so I hadn't even looked at the C of I. In fact, I had toured colleges with my older brother and decided that I was going to go to WSU to continue my education and become a veterinarian. Mike Shines caught up with me as I was walking down the stairs for practice one day in late fall of my senior year of high school, concerned that he hadn't seen my application come through. When I told him I wasn't going to the C of I because of swimming, he told me with conviction and enthusiasm that they did indeed have a team now, and he wanted me to be on it.

It took a couple of weeks, but after a true campus visit and a look into the programs, I was hooked. The Yotes were my people. He was my coach for the first two years, and while I wasn't always on the same page, I can look back and see the wisdom and the value of his coaching. His recruitment led to a wonderful swimming career where I was valued, not a walk-on. It was the reason I met the friends who are still my best friends today. And it was instrumental in my journey to finding my passion as an educator and a coach. Now that I am back at the C of I as the Head Coach of Swim and Dive, I get to work even more closely with him. I didn't know how lucky I was that day, but I definitely do now.

Marine Vieille '20

My time at The College of Idaho was filled with wonderful professors. I have fond memories of so many of them, Dr. Rochelle Johnson who pushed me to be a better analyst, Dr. Mansfield, Dr. Himler, and Dr. Walser who made me fall in love with the sciences, Dr. Dixon who introduced me to delightful authors and her sweet family. There were also Dr. Dayley and Dr. LiCalzi who shaped my thinking. I'm grateful for them all and many others but the one who taught me my most valuable life lesson is Dr. Mee-Ae Kim. When I was

in her World Civilization class I dreaded every homework and was very disappointed by the feedback I got on my first couple assignments. I decided to go and see her at office hours thinking she'd tell me what to improve on and that I'd be on my way. Little did I know that Dr. Kim was going to be a woman who always pushed me to be my academic best but who was never afraid of telling me that I needed to be young and enjoy life and not worry too much. She told me "Marine, you act like a 50-year-old!" She knew I could do well in her class and I think that she was convinced that I would do well in life. I bothered her many, many times throughout the semester, even when I had gotten the hang of it because she was always warm and witty and made the College feel more like home. I kept visiting her throughout my years and it became my little ritual to go and get my mental age adjusted. I'm pretty sure I was in my "thirties" at the end of college. Mee-Ae was a rock to me and she taught me I was capable without ever having to say it. She believed in me before I believed in myself and I am profoundly grateful. Thank you Mee-Ae!



Madison Najima '21

1) I met Jasper LiCalzi when I was a prospective student. He interviewed me for the Kathryn Albertson Scholarship competition & influenced me to be a POE minor. Once I started college, I knew he was going to be a mentor for life. I was in his last class, the American Presidency Spring 2020, and I am so beyond lucky to have had him as a professor and friend. We talk often, and he still owes me a beer!

2) Having Marilyn Melchiorre as an advisor and friend the past 5 years has been so beneficial for my growth as a marketing professional & human in general. Something about her teaching style really resonated with me and information from her classes have stuck more so than any other subject. While I was a student, we always joked about meeting up in Disneyland, and in 2022 those jokes turned into a reality when we got to meet up & have dinner in Disney!

3) Mee-Ae Kim is and always has been a force to be reckoned with. One of the most intelligent, kind hearted, inspirational, and caring people on the face of the planet. Mee-Ae let me take her Revolutionary Mexico course/ travel to Mexico with her in 2019 and I still think of that course and trip to this day (even though she tried to leave me in Mexico so she could bring back a large dragon alebrije from Oaxaca). Being able to call up Mee-Ae and get lost in conversation is one of my favorite things to do, and I can't wait to continue bugging her about Santa Anna & chupacabras well into her retirement.

Danner McGrath '21

Kerry Hunter, Steve Maughan, Mee Ae Kim, Jasper LiCalzi, Chris Walser, Annie Powell, Jeff Snyder-Reinke, Alan Minskoff

All these professors were intellectually engaging, would engage in conversations about any variety of topics, and were crossing subjects when lecturing or leading group conversations. Kim and Maughan specifically have shown interest and care about their students and the lives they lead both in and outside of college. I would consider both mentors and friends.

Mee Ae Kim once described college as this (not an exact quote but close...), "you will have the most intense relationships in college. At no time in your future will you live within a couple feet distance of someone the same age as you who takes part in the same deep discussions and the same social events. Cherish and value this time with care."

Mee Ae Kim, Minskoff, Powell, and Maughan specifically have both acted as mentors in times of mental crisis. I did receive lots of kindness and advice and just normal conversation from these professors as I stared at their

face on our Microsoft teams calls. I wouldn't be here today without them. I'd like to thank Dr. Wells, Dr Farmer and Ms Powell for educating me in Music while in college, as I now teach k12 music in Idaho.

Your professors are the glue that keep the students together.