Icelandic Saga

Wanted: One Class of 1966 alumnus who likes to travel and is prone to losing things. The Alumni Relations Office has your Vanderbilt ring.

“I found it in a bag of sheepskin scraps when we lived in Iceland,” writes Gayle Temple of Arlington, Texas. “We were stationed at the NATO base near Keflavik, Iceland, in 1971.”

Having no affiliation with Vanderbilt and unsure of how to proceed, the Temples kept the ring in an old jewelry box. Years later, their son lost his Texas Aggie ring. “It put life and personality into that ring I still had from Iceland,” adds Gayle, who, more than 30 years after finding it, has sent the Vanderbilt ring to Sheryl Rogers, associate director of alumni relations at Vanderbilt.

The unclaimed man’s ring is silver with a black stone and identifies the owner as BA’66. Inside, an inscription appears to read “B.R.F. Jr.”

Alumni records do not list anyone in the Class of 1966 who matches those initials. If you can help solve the riddle of the ring, please contact the Alumni Relations Office at 615/322-1003.

Sheryl Rogers, BS’93, is searching for the owner of this Vanderbilt ring.
Alumni Association News

Beginning this fall, Alumni Recruitment Committees in three cities will take on a larger role in student recruitment. Alumni volunteers will interview students in Atlanta, Chicago and Houston. The interviewing program, which will help personalize the admissions process and expand Vanderbilt’s reputation in each of these cities, will be administered by the Office of Undergraduate Admissions and the Office of Alumni Relations. Eventually, the program will expand to other cities. Training workshops will take place in all three pilot cities this summer. If you live in one of these areas and are interested in getting involved, contact Heathie Bagwell Cox in the Alumni Relations Office at 615/322-2929, or at heathie.bagwell@vanderbilt.edu.

Each year the Alumni Relations Office hosts tailgating parties prior to away games in a handful of cities. This year you can tailgate with fellow ‘Dore fans before the Sept. 20 game at Texas Christian University or the Nov. 8 game at Florida. Other tailgating parties are still being planned. For information, contact the Alumni Relations Office.

Three members of the Class of 2003 are candidates for Young Alumni Trustee. They are Ashley Moore, a double major in English and psychology; Marissa Shrum, an English and sociology double major; and Matthew Saul, an economics major. Check your next Vanderbilt Magazine to find out which of these outstanding students will serve on the Vanderbilt Board of Trust.

Kudos to Nashville Vanderbilt Club organizers for their popular “Murder, She Wrote” mystery evening. About 175 alumni and friends attended the March 2 event, which included cocktails, dinner, high drama, and a program by Martha Hailey DuBois, BA’68, author of Women of Mystery: The Lives and Works of Notable Women Crime Novelists, and armchair sleuth Margaret Caldwell Thomas. Special credit goes to Cathy Shull, BA’68; Sharon Hels, MA’82, PhD’87; and the Nashville Vanderbilt Club Education Committee for planning this event.

Update information on what you’re doing and where you are at Dore2Dore, Vanderbilt’s online alumni connection. Information is password-protected for your privacy. Check out Dore2Dore at www.dore2dore.net.

Riding High

Call it a university exchange program. In 2000, Utah native Gordon Gee, who earned his undergraduate degree from the University of Utah, became Vanderbilt’s chancellor. Two year earlier, J. Bernard Machen, who was a student at Vanderbilt in the early 1960s, was installed as president of the University of Utah.

Like Gee, Machen likes to shake things up in the ossified world of higher education. Utah’s president rides a motorcycle and sometimes wears jeans to the office.

Machen didn’t set out to be a university president. The St. Louis native transferred from Vanderbilt to St. Louis University after his sophomore year to study dentistry. During the 12 years he was dean of the dental schools at North Carolina and Michigan, he kept his private practice, specializing in treating children with disabilities. He is the only university president in the country who is also a former dentist—and only Utah’s second president who is not a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

When asked at his first news conference in Utah whether he was “LDS,” Machen thought the reporter was asking if he had a learning disability.

Now, one of his pet causes at Utah is promoting diversity among the student body of 28,000.
15 Minutes of Fame

You know it’s going to be a bad day when you look out the window in the morning and your car is missing. It happened to Barbara Trenchi last September. She called the police, then caught a bus from her home in Everett, Wash., to her job at the Seattle Times.

“I was in the middle of an intersection near the office when three police cars with lights flashing came screaming up the hill toward me,” she remembers.

Trenchi jumped aside just in time to see a car whizzing past. “I noticed the Vanderbilt sticker and realized, that’s my car,” she says. Her blue Honda Accord hit an elderly woman who flew seven feet into the air. “Then my car smashed into two parked cars. Two kids got out of my car and ran. A third was grabbed by policemen. I was sobbing hysterically because I was sure the woman had been killed.”

The uninsured teenaged driver, who’d stolen eight vehicles previously, is doing jail time. Trenchi befriended the elderly woman, who sustained numerous injuries but is now doing well. Her bizarre story was picked up by CNN, NPR and Paul Harvey, among others.

Trenchi has a new car—and a new Vanderbilt sticker.

Easters on the Half-Shell

“I’ve loved oysters since I was a small boy and prefer them raw,” declares Dudley Warner, founder of Oyster Easter, a Nashville celebration that began 43 years ago. “My freshman year at Vanderbilt, some of us were looking for something fun to do the Saturday before Easter. Somebody suggested we get a keg of beer and oysters on the half-shell.”

The rest is bivalve history. Over the years, Oyster Easters have taken place in Nashville backyards, on a Williamson County llama farm, and even in Boston and Washington, D.C., when Warner lived there.

By the early ’90s Oyster Easter was drawing 600 people. Organizers turned it into a charity fund-raiser. Oyster Easter is now the main fund-raiser for the Community Resource Center, which does most of the planning.

What’s the attraction? “It’s a lot of foolishness after a long hard winter,” Warner laughs. “We’ve had some unusual door prizes—candlelit dinners for two at Truckstops of America in Knoxville, and a 15-inch rope-chain macho necklace from a Dickson funeral home. I don’t have any idea where they got it.

“Did you know oysters can change their sex?” Dudley adds. “Scientists will tell you it’s the iron that gives them their reputation as an aphrodisiac.”