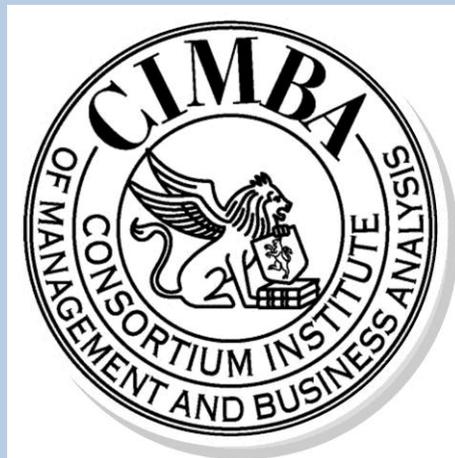


# Il Bollettino

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# Editor's Note

Ciao! If you are reading this article chances are you have survived your CIMBA semester's experience here in Paderno Del Grappa, Italy (just kidding). It is with great pleasure that I will be reflecting back on our study abroad program, in hopes of touching hearts, making memories, and a few good laughs. Where to begin? Perhaps not with the cliché of "I can remember the first day...", rather, look at our Fall 2011 group now, how far we've come, and why I truly cherish it all.

I would like to point out that in three months, I have made friends with one of the smallest groups in CIMBA with undoubtedly the biggest hearts. As I sit at this laptop fully epitomizing the last minute college student (literally, it is December 1<sup>st</sup>), my mind is flooded with thoughts, and my body overwhelmed with emotions at the thought of this all ending. I am feeling what I'm sure the majority of my fellow students/teammates/CIMBA friends are at this very moment; sadness, happiness—the proverbial "bittersweet". I am going to miss all of the newfound habits, adjustments, experiences and friendships that I've made here with everyone. I can recall what will go down in CIMBA history as some of the wackiest moments—whether it be the Cimtain invasion of Oktoberfest, the weekend Slovenia trip (come on, SLOVENIA), the hawk room scandal, or the hotel parties. Anywhere we ventured to, this group left their mark, and certainly had a fabulous time. What I also found incredible was how we all managed to meet up in any city to which we traveled, even when it was unexpected.

I would like to recognize a specific group of people, yes, I am talking about all of you! I cannot stress how important it is to maintain solid friendships, ones that I am certain you will have for life (thank goodness for Facebook, huh?). I am thoroughly impressed by the level of intelligence, maturity, and understanding displayed by this group of people. Look at what we've accomplished? Travels, full course loads, Da Vinci challenges, LIFE graduations, and even self-discovery. I personally feel so fulfilled having gone through this experience, and with such a diverse, outgoing group. We came from all different parts of the world, yes we did, and you know what? It just worked. I believe in fate—that this experience was meant to be, and at this particular point in our lives. We were given the opportunity of a lifetime, one that sets us aside from other people. CIMBA isn't your average study abroad program, it is a rare and unforgettable three month experience.

I have enjoyed getting to know each and every one of my new friends, learning and growing with you, STALKING your Facebook pics(!), studying or partying with you, and in turn making my contributions to those in the program. The general consensus is that we could not have asked for a better semester. Our isolated, small (hey who didn't love rolling out of bed to your classroom door?) campus and dorm-style living is what brought us so close together. We certainly have a greater appreciation for our beautiful surroundings, and for the Italian culture as a whole. The encouragement among the group and the laughter heard around the clock are constant reminders of just how special this experience was.

Many thanks go out to our intelligent crew of CIMBA staff comprised of the MBAs, office managers, and program coordinators, who were very fun, kind and helpful throughout our stay. You kept us motivated, even when the going got tough!

For those who know me a bit better than others, I could simply write all day, so I shall wrap things up. I wish everyone safe travels post-program, wherever life may take you. This includes in the near future and far. If CIMBA has taught us anything, it is to set clear goals, and pursue them with passion. My fellow Cimbains, you will be greatly missed. Plans for a reunion are certainly underway. If anyone's feeling homesick, I am a Skype call or plane ride away ;) I also just made a side note that it rained on our first and last days here, talk about symbolism, huh? Like I always say, it is never goodbye, just see you later. Arrivederci friends!

Jenna Wechsler  
Editor  
University of Delaware

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# Semester Overview

The following is a recap of the semester from Campus Life Coordinator Dan Davis.

- **103 students** attended the session. 46 females and 58 males attended the session. This represents a **43% increase** over the prior fall session.
- The students came from **19 different universities**. The universities with the highest representation on campus were Oregon with 20; Delaware with 19; and Furman and Iowa each with 12 students.
- Students this term ranged from 19 to 25 years old.
- **74% of the cohort are business students**
- The **average class** size was **20** students.
- Students took on average 15 hours and entered the term with a **grade point average of 3.25**.
- **84 students participated** in the **LIFE** program and **44 completed** the **LEAP** program. That represents **81.5%** and **42.7%** of the student body respectively.
- The **overall experience** in Europe was rated **8.94/10** and **the impact of the study abroad experience** in the professional and personal life was rated **8.31/10**.

# Um, Where the Hell Are We?

By: Dustin Turner  
University of Oregon

“You’re gonna be in a situation where you find yourself on the wrong train, at the wrong station, going the wrong way.” – Dr. Al Ringleb

I remember this quote from one of the many orientations we had when we first arrived at Paderno del Grappa. Back then, this scared the hell out of me, but believe me, it’s going to happen. Of course it’s an undeniably enriching experience being here for three months, seeing everything I’ve wanted to see and going to all these famous cities, but there’s something to be said for not knowing where you are or where you’re going. That’s a whole different kind of experience. It’s also

inevitable so you might as well embrace it and know how to handle yourself.

It’s in these situations where you learn more about the people you are travelling with as well. Some people, as I found, have a tendency to freak out in these stressful situations. It’s actually really funny to watch if you take a step back and watch as they turn an inconvenient situation into a chaotic one, running all over the place asking people (who don’t speak your language) how to get where you want to go. You’ll end up getting different directions from different people depending on what they think you are saying. But eventually, you find your way back and everyone can laugh at what happened.



# A Whole New L.I.F.E

By Chloe Suh  
University of Iowa

This LIFE program, which lasted for two and a half days, was technically short, but it was a long journey. During the LIFE program, I saw a side of myself I have never seen before. On CIMBA's campus in Paderno del Grappa, there are more than a hundred students from all different universities around the United States. Among the students, I was one of three international students.

My group, Group A, was the first to participate in the LIFE program, and we had only been on the CIMBA campus for a week. I was the only Korean student from 43 students in Group A. On the first day of LIFE, I pretended to look calm, but I was so scared and lonely. I felt like I was a black sheep alone in a crowd of white sheep. I tried to approach other students and wanted to be more open to them. It was like there was always a glass wall between the other students and I that I could not go through. As time went by, I figured out that everyone who looked totally different than me was actually just like me. We all were nervous when we had to give speeches in front of everyone, struggled to break our barriers, and did our best to face our true selves that were hidden inside of us. No one said that I was a black sheep. I was the one who locked myself behind the glass wall.

I always wanted to be a confident person. I have never given a hundred percent of effort to change and never showed a hundred percent of my genuine self to other people. I was always afraid of speaking loud

because I did not like my soft voice. I was worried about how other people would view me all the time, so I was strict on myself not to be out of control.

Our LIFE trainers challenged other students and me, driving us to overcome our deepest fears and leading us to give our hundred percent at that moment. It was not easy for me to break the fear that I have had for more than 20 years until now.

Every time I had to pass each challenge, I said to myself "Let's do my best. Do it better this time" over and over. But it was not enough, and I failed almost every time. No matter how many times I failed, everyone kept cheering me up and encouraging me. The night before our LIFE program graduation, we gave hugs instead of words to show appreciation and love from the heart. While I was standing with my eyes closed and receiving hugs, I could not help but cry because of all the love and support I had received from everyone in the LIFE program. I could not have made it through the LIFE program if not for their support.

On graduation day, the entire group passed the two final exams and had a graduation without anyone dropping out. We were given a LIFE certificate, and I was chosen as a "Star of Change", along with Danny Noonan, for having changed the most amongst the group. I am not sure if I really was the one who had changed the most in the group of students. I knew that I changed a lot compared to how I was before the program. I felt a sense of accomplishment as I went through each session. I must have looked like a crazy person while I ran here and

there giving a speech about my goals and reciting the “Success” poem. I even gave a speech after I was awarded the “Star of Change” in front of my friends, professors, and LIFE trainers. It was great progress for me.

During our dinners in the LIFE program, we had human cards that came to cheer us up. What they basically told us was, “Do not give up and believe in the process. If you do so, you guys will make friends that will last a lifetime.” LIFE program team 1025 was together at all times for three days. Members of team 1025 supported each other and prevented

anyone from dropping out. It had been only one week since we got to know each other, but we developed our bond like a family during such a short period of time. The LIFE program gave me an opportunity to dig into myself, but the best part of LIFE program was getting to know the people that I met. Although I wished that the LIFE program would end as soon as possible at that time, in retrospect, every moment during LIFE became priceless. During LIFE, I was happy because I had the company and support of all my team members.



*Chloe and LIFE team 1025*

# A Challenge from the Start

Alanna York  
University of Delaware

“PUSH, GRAB, PULL and OVER! PUSH, GRAB, PULL and OVER!” Those were the four words repeated in everyone’s mind while taking on “the wall” during the Da Vinci Challenge. On that humid day in September, Team 1025 persisted through the various obstacles that were assigned to them. We began the day with a brief introduction to the challenge, then took a light jog over to the tennis courts for some warm-up activities. I don’t think we were all really prepared for the physical and mental tolls that lay ahead.

The first challenge that my group encountered was the rope challenge, or “spider web” challenge. We all had to work quickly and efficiently to get everyone through a different web hole--whether by way of crawling through holes on the ground or lifting and turning each other in certain ways to get them through small spaces in the middle and on top. During this challenge, we all learned the importance of patience and communication. At first, we didn’t take our time in figuring out specific strategies to overcome this difficult task. Everyone spoke over each other prohibiting others from contributing new ideas. However, after the second and third trials, we were able to come together as a group and determine the fastest alternative to overcome the challenge.

The second challenge we faced was called “walking the plank” during which we had to get from one box to another as a whole, without hitting the ground. In my opinion, this was the most difficult. We applied process of

elimination to deduce the easiest and fastest method. The ground posed as “lava” so we all made sure to stay stable on the first box. Our plan was to have the smallest person in the group walk on the “plank” to the other box. We laid the plank down and had each group member carefully walk across to the other side. With a little extra effort, teamwork and cooperation, we were able to successfully complete the challenge.



*CIMBA students after completing the Da Vinci Challenge*

The final obstacle we participated in was “the wall.” This 90 degree barrier stood in the way of us completing the Da Vinci Challenge. Our strategy was to first have two boys climb up the wall so they can act as anchors to rest of the group. One by one, we pushed, grabbed, pulled and lifted people over the wall. Collaboration was a key element to success in this activity. With the necessary participation of each person in the group, everyone made it over the wall. After a long and strenuous day, Team 1025 successfully accomplished the Da Vinci Challenge. It was a rather strenuous afternoon. I enjoyed my time, forming closer bonds with new teammates, and applying knowledge, strength and effort to achieve the day’s objectives.

# CIMBA from a Unique View Point

By: Sam Barton

When asked to write an article for the CIMBA newsletter I was very pleased and willing to share my story with the program. My name is Sam Barton; an

elementary teacher from Sharon, Pennsylvania. I am currently residing in the Orchidea apartments with the Morocco family: Professor Laurie Morocco, Ethan, Kendrick, Brennan, and Alyssa; my sister, nephews and niece.

In May of this year Laurie enlightened me with her opportunity to teach abroad in Italy and asked if I would possibly be interested in joining the family and homeschooling the kids. Instantaneously my life, my perspective, and my whole attitude had positively changed. Within a month I obtained my passport and international driver's permit (the lack of a passport explains my travel experience) and was walking the halls of my current elementary school a little lighter and happier. At this point in my career I am still striving to gain my own elementary classroom. Last



*Uncle Sam and his niece Alyssa in Venice*

school year I was hired as a Title I aide. Due to a teacher's illness on Labor Day I acquired a fourth grade classroom which I taught the remainder of the school year.

Unfortunately, the United States was headed for national cutbacks in public schools and I knew my time could be limited. Fortunately, as life has its way of unraveling I found myself in Paderno del Grappa.

In the seventh week here in Paderno, indirectly involved in the CIMBA program, I feel like 'Uncle Sam' to many as well as a friend and colleague to all. Since my arrival here everyone has been friendly and inviting. The diversity of the staff and students makes it easy to find individuals with similar likes and interests, thus bringing everyone closer. Whether it is running, yoga, soccer, or travelling, I have made strong bonds and friendships with staff and students alike. I have found that the program has opened many new doors and opportunities. Although I did not study business I understand the importance of

networking which is a universal tool in any field. Using this tool I could have possibly landed a teaching job and extended my stay here in Italia. My niece and nephews have also used this chance as entrepreneurs. As Professor Chijioke told me: "With every weakness there is a business opportunity." The kids soon found the difficulty in obtaining peanut butter... eureka!



*Professor Morocco and her children*

I feel that the CIMBA program is a family composed of many families: The professor's and their families, the CIMBA staff, and the students. Just like any family we are all different, but nevertheless we are all the same. We may be from different regions and states, but we are all from the universities in the United States. We are all living in a faraway country and we are all climbing to reach a goal. While I occasionally miss home, after a travel week or a long weekend I return back to our apartment and it now feels like home. Life now seems off kilter without the rich sound of ancient bells at 7:00AM, a full house with its share of school, music, games, laughs, and the occasional arguments.... majestic mountains as a constant backdrop, and the language barrier that is slowly eroding with each week. It is the family oriented atmosphere CIMBA donates that helps to make this little Italian mountainous village feel like home.

In summation, I would like to thank my family and friends of the CIMBA program for helping me make Paderno del Grappa my home. This truly is a unique and life changing



experience; we are now world travelers and the cup is still half full. "Never let your head hang down. Never give up and sit down and grieve. Find another way. And don't pray when it rains if you don't pray when the sun shines." -Paige, Leroy "Satchel"



*Sam Barton near the Summit of Mt. Grappa*

# Beating Homesickness

By: Joseph Taylor  
University of Delaware

Ninety-one days. That was the main thought flowing through my head as I stepped on the airplane at JFK International Airport, en route to Venice, Italy. Being very home-oriented it came as a shock to my family, and sometimes even myself, that I decided to study abroad for an entire semester. I would be thrown out of my element for three full months in an attempt to discover what existed in the world beyond the U.S. My first night at CIMBA was a difficult one. As I lay in my tiny twin bed, few thoughts of excitement occurred to me, as they were overridden by the thoughts of how much I missed my family, friends and all things “home”. If I were to guess, the night of September 4<sup>th</sup> had only two hours of sleep in store for me, and that was on top of my already jetlagged body and mind.

Getting through the first night was surely difficult for me, but there were still 90 nights left ahead. The first week of CIMBA is terrible. I am not talking about my homesickness but rather the curriculum itself. The amount of downtime is overwhelming, leaving room for enough Facebook, Twitter and Skype to drive a homesick person crazy. If there is one piece of advice to pass on to others who may be homesick, it is to stay off of social networking websites like the ones mentioned above.

Disconnecting from the life you are temporarily leaving behind is the whole idea behind studying abroad. One must be independent, think for

themselves, and most importantly, stay busy. Through this experience at CIMBA with just over three weeks remaining in the program, it is clear that time passes by quickest when you are occupied with other activities. Personally, playing basketball, working out, reading, studying, hanging out with new people, and even drinking (hey, it's Italy!) were the activities that made time seem like it was flying by. Not only were these activities helpful, but choosing travel break plans wisely is also crucial. I was successful in doing so, and before I knew it, the first travel week made me significantly less homesick.

Family and friends may not be the only causes of homesickness. Understandably there are some students, like myself, who leave a significant other behind at home. For me, this was one of the toughest obstacles to overcome while being abroad. But through the encouragement of new friends here at CIMBA, the whole idea of a long distance relationship became that much easier. Instead of counting down the days until my return to the U.S., I spent my time taking in every amazing thing I saw around Europe and immediately planned on how I would share what I experienced when I got home.

If there is one thing that I have learned while studying abroad this semester, it is that thinking about time is a waste of time. Keep yourself occupied and in turn you will enjoy yourself as the clock ticks away. Take your watch off and remove your calendar from the wall. Studying abroad is an amazing experience and I could not be happier with my decision to do so.

*Joe Taylor and friends in Venice*



# People. Places. Ideas.

By: Professor Mark Green

People. Places. Ideas. These three words sum up the factors that, in my view, make the CIMBA undergraduate program remarkable and unique.

*People.* The program's founder, Dr. Al Ringleb, has created a learning environment that enhances students' personal growth and provides limitless opportunities for discovery. "Dr. Al," as CIMBA students affectionately refer to **him**, is equally at ease talking about the latest trends in biofeedback, leading class discussions on business law, and comparing recent vintages of Italian wine.



The undergraduate program has outstanding staff support in Iowa City and Paderno del Grappa. Here in Italy, Campus Coordinator Anna Fiumicetti and Office Assistant Silvia Ziliotto run the front office. Assisting Anna and Silvia are four Undergraduate Campus Life Coordinators who are also studying in the MBA program in nearby Asolo. From the day of our arrival on campus, these staff members welcomed the faculty and students and helped and supported everyone as we made the transition to life in Italy.

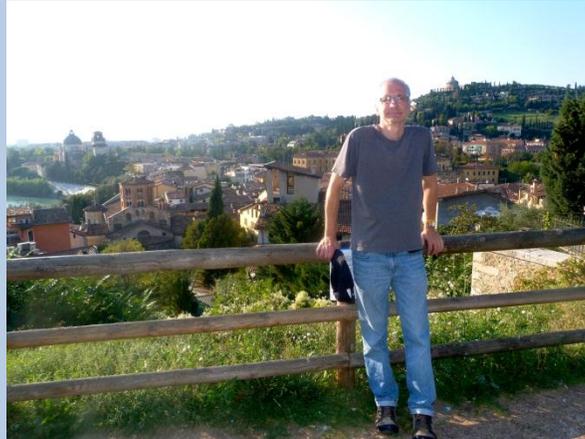


*Professor Green in Verona*

For me, one of the pleasures of joining the CIMBA undergraduate faculty this semester has been the opportunity to get to know colleagues from the United States as well as those based here in Italy. Similarly, I have enjoyed the opportunity to work with a diverse group of students from CUIS institutions. These students are a high-performing, cohesive group. They have demonstrated great resourcefulness in maximizing their learning opportunities. For example, taking advantage of budget fares and excellent train connections, students have planned and organized several of their own excursions. Within Italy, students have visited Florence, Milan, Rome, Verona, and, of course, Venice. Add in side trips to Belgium, Germany, the Netherlands, Slovenia, and Sweden (to name a few), and it is no exaggeration to say that Europe as a whole serves as CIMBA's classroom.

*Places.* From classroom facilities to faculty office space, the Istituto Filippin campus is a wonderful place for professors to teach and students to learn. Set against the majestic backdrop of the Dolomite mountain range, Paderno del Grappa and the surrounding towns and villages are

charming communities with a welcoming, small-town feel. In fall 2011 we were blessed with absolutely gorgeous weather: above-average temperatures under blue skies with only a couple of rainy days. The 2011 vintage is shaping up to be a fine one in Italy, a fact that I confirmed by traveling to nearby Valdobbiadene. Home to Bisol, Col Vetoraz, and other world-class Prosecco producers, this village boasts vineyards whose breathtaking vistas are comparable to those in California's Napa Valley or Oregon's Willamette Valley. Early on, I accomplished another of my semester goals by joining colleagues and friends to climb Mount Grappa on a beautiful Saturday in September. Needless to say I was very glad I worked with a personal trainer for three months prior to leaving for Italy.



*Green in the hills surrounding Verona*

enriched the lives of CIMBA students in a very short period of time. Personally and professionally, a high point of the semester for me was a panel discussion organized by our colleague Dominic Standish. A panel of experts presented various views on the impact of tourism on Venice. Students in my international marketing class attended the panel and used it as a springboard for a case study writing assignment. As a follow-up to the panel, Dr. Standish and I attended the Battle of Ideas conference in London on October 29 and 30.

*Ideas.* CIMBA is a community of ideas. Some of those ideas are formulated and shaped in the classroom setting itself. Informed by our experiences in Italy, students and faculty have a unique opportunity to explore business and cultural issues from an international perspective. Additional programs, including CAP ("CIMBA Advantage Program") and LEAP ("Learn. Enrich. Achieve. Perform"), contribute to the community of ideas. I have seen firsthand how these programs have transformed and

# “A Journey Of A Thousand Miles Begins With A Single Step”

By: Heather Schnacke

My journey in small town Paderno del Grappa, Italy began August 16<sup>th</sup>, 2011. Arriving with one big suitcase, a duffel bag, only a few Italian phrases, and a craving for authentic Italian pizza, I committed myself to this hidden majestic place in the mountains for the next two years. As one of the full time campus life coordinators and part time MBA student, life can get pretty hectic in such a small place.

I found out about this program when I was researching MBA programs over the summer. I had just returned from teaching English in the Czech Republic and prior to that, I was teaching English in China. I had the opportunity to study abroad in Spain during college, and it had such an amazing impact on my life. After I graduated, I knew I wanted to go back overseas even for a short while before going back to school, which is what motivated me to teach English in other countries.

Getting my master’s in business is something I’ve always wanted to achieve, and it came at the perfect time when I found out about this program in Italy! One of my biggest passions is helping students who have a desire to learn about other countries and different cultures, therefore, working as a coordinator while going to school was ideal for me. Although it can be quite busy at times, the scenery outside of my window and from both campuses is a daily

reminder of how thankful I am for this opportunity. I get the best of both worlds by living and working in Paderno del Grappa during the week and attending classes in beautiful Asolo, the city of a thousand horizons, during the weekends. The change allows for things to stay interesting, fresh, and provides a feeling of a new perspective each time.

The balance of working full time, going to school part time on the weekends, and finding time to enjoy the Italian culture, food, and countryside can be quite challenging. However, it is the little things that have made my time feel very



productive and fulfilling outside of work and school. From my morning jogs watching the sun rise over the Asolo hills, to enjoying a cappuccino at my favorite Italian café on the corner, to eating at a new pizzeria overlooking a spectacular view—you cannot beat this experience! Moments like these get me through; they create a feeling of pure joy and peace that allows me to take on another full week of both work and school. The work and classes have been so interesting and engaging. They incorporate

lessons on effective leadership that can be applied to any capacity I find myself in whether it be business, at home, family, church, or in the community. I love how everything is correlated and works toward achieving a common goal while I get to experience a beautiful country and culture all at the same time.

The opportunity to meet over 200 students, faculty, and staff from all over the world while sharing the strong bond of experiencing Italy together is an incredible gift. As a coordinator, I am able to warm up to

and help the undergraduate students (the majority of which are studying abroad for the first time) experience a whole new world. As an MBA student, I am able to get to know local Italians and other students

from different countries, learning new ways of life and different perspectives. As an explorer, I see the world through different eyes when running, taking photos, Italian history, folk dancing with the locals, and the art of olive picking and wine tasting.

Although I am far away from my hometown in Oklahoma, technology allows me to stay and feel easily connected. It is so easy to send a picture instantly to my family and friends, and chat with them through

Skype on the weekends. In a way, they feel like they're taking a vicarious journey with me.

The following quote by Lao Tzu explains it all, with the desire to see and experience everything, but it must all start somewhere. "A journey of a thousand miles must begin with a single step." I have made a few steps in the past and am thankful that a step led me here, a step that will impact my life forever. I look forward to my second semester at CIMBA and maturing into the Italian girl Ester (my lovely Italian name) that I was

destined to become.... or at least for the next two years.



*Schnacke at the Rialto Bridge in Venice*

# A Reflection on the Meaning of “Family”

By: Dienes Le

I woke up this morning, walked out of La Salle and saw the pink colors of the sunrise cover the mountains. How is it that I have walked out of the same building for the past three months and in two days will have to walk out for the last time? Not only that, but I will be walking away and moving on from an amazing three months that have challenged, stretched, taught and inevitably influenced me.

At various times over the past semester, I have missed home and more so my family: my parents and two sisters. Other than the comforts of home cooking, I found myself missing the feeling of talking to someone who knew me—my past, my characteristics and weird quirks. No one other than my family knew me like that. I communicated with them occasionally while in Italy. A Skype conversation here, an e-mail there. It is different, though, than sitting across the dining table or on the living room couch, doing absolutely nothing but being with your family. Amongst the excitement of traveling and burdens of schoolwork, I found myself missing moments with my family when we’d act completely silly around each other, “ugly” as my family would say, and not care. I craved these moments.

Soon this craving will be fulfilled; I will be with my family in Michigan, just like the rest of the CIMBA students who will reunite with their families and loved ones in the next month. Now the feeling of “missing” is only being transferred to a newfound family, the one here in

Paderno del Grappa, within our CIMBA family.

At first we were a group of staggered students from various

universities. We differed in interests and personalities: the athletic group of guys, the beautiful group of girlfriends, the cute couples, and the jokesters. Over the course of the semester, we have come so far. LIFE brought us together on an equal playing field where we saw each other in similar lights and strived through the suffering of speeches and lack of water bottles. Beyond LIFE, all it took was one conversation at lunch, after class, or on the bus to Bassano to make us realize we are not that different. We started to connect to each other on a deeper level and acknowledge all of the changes studying abroad had caused. A shift started where the people here at CIMBA knew a part of me that people at home did not understand yet. CIMBA had become the family I ate with in the cafeteria, or talked to in the hallway where we would do nothing at all except laugh (which, in my case, occasionally included snorting) and be ourselves.

As I journey home to my family, I realize I am leaving another. It is unexpected how close a group of people can become within three months. The family we have created here is as odd and as wonderful as the pink mountains I woke up to this morning.



Dienes Le and friends

# CIMBA says Goodbye...

"How lucky am I that I have found someone so hard to say goodbye to."  
It's been an amazing few months and an even better experience, I'll miss you CIMBA and everyone I've been blessed to get to know. - **Sarah Jones**

As I'm packing up I decided to look at my early journal writings from CIMBA...this is my probably favorite...9/6/11 last sentence "LIFE starts tomorrow, I've heard it is great so hopefully I'll have a good time with that!" 9/7/11 first sentence "LIFE was horrible!" -  
**Rachel Sprengeler**

So in the end, I can safely say this has been the best three months of my life. I have been to 11 different countries, met some of the best people in my life, and had the most awesome, craziest times I could have ever imagined. I'm going to miss CIMBA so incredibly much, and every one who was a part of it. It could not have been this great without you. May the wind always be at your back and the sun upon your face, and may the wings of destiny carry you aloft to dance with the stars. Cheers.- **Eric Meyers**

Somehow here is gone.... I can't believe im almost done packing. CIMBA I'll miss you so much, #cimbian I'll miss you more :( we dun goood- **Jennifer Goldkopf**

Happy for the Memories, Sad for the Goodbyes, Anxious for travels Ahead, Excited for America, Ready for Home ♥ Love you CimBabies - **Macy Migchelbrink**

"Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened" - **Lauren Demara**

I don't want to study. I don't want to pack. and I don't wanna leave this place. -**Andi Diorio**

DONE DONE DONE! I'll miss CIMBA so much, but I am looking forward to the States once again! - **Sean Miller**

¾ finals completed and starting to pack up the room. Feels like yesterday I moved in and met all these crazy individuals that I've gotten so close with! From Jesolo to Paris to sketchy Slovenia, I wouldn't trade these memories for anything. BEST DECISION I have ever made!!! Last Paderno night...RIP Cimba. - **Lauren Cam**

Feels like yesterday that I was packing my stuff to leave for Italy, now its that time to pack and leave italy and all the wonderful people here. - **Kevin Contrera**

Almost done packing to leave a place where so many memories were made, so many good friends were made, and a new perspective on life was made. It will be the most bittersweet of goodbye's, when I just feel like I said hello. CIMBA, all I can say is...thanks for everything. -  
**Paul Bonnie**

Bittersweet symphony, and closing time sums up leaving Paderno, had some great experiences and unforgettable memories in Europe. It's been real CIMBA- **Tyson Ford**

Packing up to leave Paderno, I truly enjoyed my time here. Thanks CIMBA for everything -  
**Evan Saunders**

Three months packed into three bags, 7 countries and 13 cities. Thank you CIMBA for making this the most amazing unforgettable experience, and to all the incredibly, wonderful even more unforgettable people. You gave me my most cherished memories. I can't believe it's really over. I'm sure gonna miss this place... sure – **Luci Boat**

Can't believe were going home. Can we go back to Oktoberfest instead? – **Bernadette McCadden**

Bags packed. One last night out in Paderno del Grappa, Italy with some amazing people. I'm sure going to miss this place. – **Cole Steele**

Life is short, but sweet for certain. What a great semester in Paderno del Grappa, Italy with such amazing friends! I will miss so much about my time here. – **Paula Davis**

“Turns out, not where, but who you're with that really matters.” CIMBians, Thank you all for the most incredible 3 months of my entire life. I feel so blessed to have met and experienced this magical place with you. This isn't goodbye, just a, see ya later... –**Lexie Englezos**

This is the true story Of 103 strangers Picked to live together And have their lives SECRETLY taped To find out what happens when people stop being polite And start getting real The Real World Paderno –**Kim Halamicek**

Just decided to apply for CIMBA spring 2012 –**Alanna York**

Trying to put this semester into words is nearly impossible. I've had the best 3 months of my life and I was so fortunate to be able to spend it with the most amazing people I could have ever asked for. The thought of this coming to an end actually pains me but the memories we've made will last forever. Love you all and miss you already CIMBAns! Ciao ciao ciao.-**Andi Diorio**

# Oh the Places You'll Go...

**By. Dr. Seuss**

Congratulations!  
Today is your day.  
You're off to Great Places!  
You're off and away!

You have brains in your head.  
You have feet in your shoes.  
You can steer yourself  
any direction you choose. You're on  
your own. And you know what you  
know and YOU are the guy who'll decide  
where to go.

You'll look up and down the streets.  
Look 'em over with care.  
About some you will say, "I don't choose  
to go there."  
With your head full of brains and your  
shoes full of feet,  
you're too smart to go down any not-so-  
good street.

And you may not find any you'll want to  
go down. In that case, of course, you'll  
head straight out of town.

Out there things can happen  
and frequently do  
to people as brainy  
and footsy as you.

And when things start to happen,  
don't worry. Don't stew.  
Just go right along.  
*You'll start* happening too.

Oh! The places you'll go!

You'll be on your way up! You'll be  
seeing great sights! You'll join the high  
fliers who soar to high heights.

You won't lag behind, because you'll  
have the speed. You'll pass the whole  
gang and you'll soon take the lead.  
Wherever you fly, you'll be the best of

the best. Wherever you go, you will top  
all the rest.

Except when they don't.  
Because, sometimes they won't.

I'm sorry to say so but, sadly it's true  
and hang-ups can happen to you.

You can get all hung up in a prickly-ly  
perch. And your gang will fly on. You'll  
be left in a lurch.

You'll come down from the Lurch with  
an unpleasant bump. And the chances  
are, then, that you'll be in a slump.

And when you're in a slump, you're not  
in for much fun. Un-slumping yourself is  
not easily done.

You will come to a place where the  
streets are not marked. Some windows  
are lighted, but mostly they're darked. A  
place you could sprain both your elbow  
and chin! Do you dare to stay? Do you  
dare to go in? How much can you lose?  
How much can you win?

And IF you go in, should you turn left or  
right... or right-and-three-quarters? Or,  
maybe, not quite? Or go around back  
and sneak in from behind? Simple it's  
not, I'm afraid you will find, for a mind-  
maker-upper to make up his mind.

You can get so confused that you'll start  
in to race down long wiggled roads at a  
breaking-neck pace and grind on for  
miles across weirdish wild space.  
Headed, I fear, toward a most useless  
place. The waiting place...

...for people just waiting. Waiting for a  
train to go or a bus to come, or a plane  
to go or the mail to come, or the rain to  
go or the phone to ring, or the snow to

snow or waiting around for a Yes or a No or waiting for their hair to grow. Everyone is just waiting

Waiting for the first to bite or waiting for wind to fly a kite or waiting around for Friday night or waiting, perhaps, for their Uncle Jake or a pot to boil, or a Better Break or a string of pearls, or a pair of pants or a wig with curls, or another chance. Everyone is just waiting.

NO! That's not for you!

Somehow you'll escape from all that waiting and staying. You'll find the bright places where Boom Bands are playing.

With banner flip-flapping, once more you'll ride high! Ready for anything under the sky. Ready because you're that kind of guy!

Oh, the places you'll go! There is fun to be done! There are points to be scored. There are games to be won. And the magical things you can do with that ball will make you the winning-est winner of all. Fame! You'll be famous as famous can be, with the whole wide world watching you win on TV.

Except when they don't. Because, sometimes, they won't.

I'm afraid that *some* times you'll play lonely games too. Games you can't win 'cause you'll play against you.

*All Alone!*

Whether you like it or not, Alone will be something you'll be quite a lot.

And when you're alone there's a very

good chance you'll meet things that scare you right out of your pants.

There are some, down the road between hither and yon, that can scare you so much you won't want to go on.

But on you will go though the weather be foul, on you will go though your enemies may prowl. On you will go though the Hakken-Kraks howl, onward up many a frightening creek, though your sneakers may leak.

On and on you will hike. And you know you'll hike far and face up to your problems whatever they are.

You'll get mixed up, of course, as you already know. You'll get mixed up with many strange birds as you go. So be sure when you step. Step with care and great tact and remember that Life's a Great Balancing Act. Just never forget to be dexterous and deft. And never mix up your right foot with your left.

And will you succeed? Yes! You will, indeed! (98 and  $\frac{3}{4}$  percent guaranteed.)

Kid, you'll move mountains!

So...

Be your name Buxbaum or Bixby or Bray or Mordecai Ali Van Allen O'Shea, you're off to Great Places! Today is your day! Your mountain is waiting, so... get on your way!

... Until next time