

Chuck Sanders

was raised by a family of rabbits in a brier patch in the suburbs of Columbus Ohio. He turned to science after learning that he could not be a dinosaur when he grew up. After meeting his true love at Milligan College in east Tennessee he did his Ph.D. with Ming-Daw Tsai on the banks of the Olentangy at Ohio State. He and his family moved to New Haven CT at the tail end of the crack epidemic and learned to sleep with the sound of gunfire in the distance whilst conducting postdoctoral studies with Jim Prestegard at Yale. Then, one evening in mid-2002 following 11 happy years on the faculty at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland everything changed. He, his wife Becky, their three boys and cute little dog were watching "Survivor" when a tornado carried their house south, all the way across the Ohio River and the state of Kentucky, finally setting it gently down in Nashville, Tennessee. The music thing hasn't worked out so far, but Chuck has a good day job as Professor of Biochemistry at Vanderbilt University. Now that old age seems not so far away CS has come to realize that he is, at last, turning into a dinosaur.