It's too cold for soccer but just right for icicles, which hang off the back porch of 411 Stonemill and frame Baujan Field and St. Joseph Hall. Photo by Larry Burgess.
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ON THE COVER

Our welcome mat is always out. Read more on Page 20.

Illustration by Steven Guarnaccia.
I love UD

Driving along Rahn Road in Kettering a few years ago, I noticed a Christmas tree decorated in Flyer colors.

“Look, Claire, that tree has only red and blue lights,” I said to my wife after we passed it.

“No, it doesn’t,” she said in surprise. As we drove down the same road later, she pointed out the multicolored lights on the tree. “The problem with you is that you only see red and blue,” she said with a laugh.

After more than 10 years as president, I’ve discovered my love for the University of Dayton only grows deeper with time.

Last fall, The Princeton Review ranked the University 10th in the nation under the category, “Their Students Love These Colleges.” That’s no surprise to those who live and study here. A sheet draped from a Woodland Avenue porch at the end of August said it all: “6 Girls, 5 Majors, 4 States, 3rd Year, 2 Porches, 1 Home.”

In a hotel lobby in Xi’an, China, a person behind me in the registration line noticed that my traveling companion was wearing a Dayton Flyers shirt. He wanted to talk about the two degrees he earned here. We reminisced for an hour about a campus 7,000 miles away, about his time as a student and the resulting bond that stretches around the world.

Our students are the heart of this university, the hope for our world. Their passion energizes me.

Students in the Rivers Institute, with generous support from local donors, imagined and created the RiverMobile. Converted from a semi-trailer, it’s a traveling exhibit that showcases the Great Miami River watershed for local schoolchildren.

Other students lobbied to bring Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist Nicholas Kristof to campus this spring for an annual social justice event called Consciousness Rising, aimed at raising awareness about human trafficking.

And what can you say about the Red Scare? On game day, they paint their faces red and blue, dress up as the Wright brothers, wave oversized signs and never sit down. They are the reason why the University of Dayton Arena is arguably the best place in America to experience college basketball.

This February, we are celebrating the monthlong “I Love UD” campaign. We want you to tell the world how special this place is. For those who haven’t been involved recently, we invite you to reconnect. Share one of your vintage Lawnview porch photos. Make a donation to a UD scholarship fund. Spearhead a food drive, tutor students or engage in a random act of kindness on your own or with others in your local alumni chapter.

In 1850, Father Leo Meyer, S.M., had the foresight and faith to borrow money and buy a farm. We are all stewards of that legacy. We are all builders of a university that we love.

Let’s show that love.
LETTERS

'This extremely rich, informative, life-changing experience put me on a path of social activism, continuing to today, for which I am deeply grateful.'
—Alan Papscun ’68

ANOTHER HOME

As a graduate of UD in 1968, I remember well the Appalachia Program, though differently than reported in the article by Teri Rizvi [“Place Called Home,” Autumn 2012].

When I joined the program in late 1965 or early 1966, the house which we rented was not in Salyersville but about 35 miles to the southeast in Drift, Ky., deep in the “hol-lers” of coal country. I never heard of Salyersville until I read this article.

Most weekends during the school year a group of students would venture the five or so hour drive to Drift, to live and visit among the people, to share stories, crafts and reading with the kids. On occasion we even attended local Saturday night Baptist services. Life was hard there then; unemployment was extremely high.

To finance the house and our trips, we ran fundraisers on campus. After some debate we decided to rename the program in honor of the inspiration to service by President Kennedy: The Kennedy Appalachia Program. We also reached out to the transplanted Appalachian people seeking a better life in Dayton; by volunteering at a community center in Dayton’s white ghetto, mentoring kids, teaching remedial math and reading.

After graduating from UD I learned from a friend that the Drift landlord, the coal company, refused to renew our rental: We had been painted as communists. I assume Salyersville was the program’s next home.

This extremely rich, informative, life-changing experience put me on a path of social activism, continuing to today, for which I am deeply grateful.

—Alan Papscun ’68

BIG-LEAGUE CONNECTIONS

It was nice to read another article about UD’s own Jerry Blevins [“Two Flyers Emerge,” Autumn 2012]. After the last article about him, he was designated for assignment by the A’s only to be brought back to the team later in the season. It is always great to listen to the A’s on the radio and to hear the announcers introduce Jerry Blevins from the University of Dayton coming in to pitch relief. It is also interesting that in the same edition of UD Magazine you quote two UD researchers criticizing Blevins’ boss [“Moneyball Debunked”]. Further, I have a correction for the author, David Driver. The baseball term “walk-off” was coined by Dennis Eckersley in the very building by Dennis Eckersley in the very building where Blevins works and it is so named not because the winning team heads to their dugout but rather because the losing team must take the long walk off the field to their dugout after letting the lead and the game slip away from them. For the final UD connection, I also enjoy attending A’s games and watching Blevins go to work on the same field as where another famous UD alumnus used to work, Jon Gruden.

—PHIL AVERY ’91
CASTRO VALLEY, CALIF.

THANK YOU

As I sit back and get caught up with
those tasks put off this summer so that I could spend time with my daughter while she was home from college, one mental note I had made (and saved the article as a reminder) was to write about how great it was to see such an inspiring article written about Brother Raymond Fitz [“Our Brother At the Table,” Spring 2012]. He is a great man. When I was a student, Brother Fitz was always visible around campus. And he always took the time to say hello. You knew he loved the University just by the way he was when you saw him on campus as you walked to or from class, the library or work. I remember sharing a laugh with him during my second graduation ceremony at UD when my hat came off as I walked up to receive my Master of Science degree. The moment would have made for a great photo.

When I make return trips to Dayton to water the flowers outside of my father’s niche at Woodland Cemetery, I marvel at the progress that has been made at and near the University campus. I was not aware, until I read “Our Brother At The Table,” that part of that was made possible by the work Brother Fitz has quietly done upon his retirement as president of the University. To see Stewart and Brown streets with new buildings and parking lots on land previously owned by NCR, where my father spent most of his working years, allows me to reflect on the history of my family and the school that was such a big part of my life. Thank you, Brother Fitz, for all you have done and continue to do for the University by providing leadership and service, thereby helping also to improve the community that surrounds the high-quality Marianist institution.

—DONNA PALMATARY ’86
HAMILTON, OHIO

TELLING TREES

I very much enjoyed reading the cover story, “Deep Roots: The Trees Tell Timeless Tales,” in the fall issue of the University of Dayton Magazine. It reminded me of the self-guided, campus tree tour that the University of Louisville offers (bit.ly/13bMsmx). UD should look into obtaining official status as a Tree Campus USA and do your own self-guided tour of campus trees. I’d be happy to be your first alumna to come back to campus to walk it.

—NANCY STEPHEN ’96
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Ed.: UD is looking into Tree Campus USA status.

RIGHT SPOT

Congrats to you for writing the wonderful feature story about James Kielbaso ’62 and the deep roots of the trees at UD [“Deep Roots,” Autumn 2012]. The photo of the statue of Mary surely caught my eye.

I’m a big fan of the “Where Are You Reading UD Magazine?” feature on Facebook and in the magazine. While most Flyers take their magazine to far-away and exotic places, I brought my issue back to UD for Family Weekend in October. My “UD baby,” Brendan Greene ’16, and our friend Cosette Bergin ’16 knew in an instant where to find the beautiful statue of Mary (by the library) on the cover, yet we had quite a time trying to capture the perfect shot. The tree roots of the beautiful campus run deep, and so does our love for UD!

—ANN POWER GREENE ’84
CHICAGO

In the meantime, visitors can learn more about UD trees through this guide by Nolan Nicaise ’11: bit.ly/UD_treetrailpdf.

VIRTUAL NATIVITIES

from New from UDQuickly

Thank you so much for the virtual Nativity. I loved coming to see the libraries’ Nativity when my oldest was going to UD, and now my youngest is there and will come home on his own. I would not be able to see them for such a nice present to me.

—CHRISTY PISZKIEWICZ
DES PLAINES, ILL.

Ed: Virtual Nativities can be viewed year-round at digital.udayton.edu.

GOLF FRIENDS

from udquickly.udayton.edu

My family and I cannot thank you enough — Todd [Imwalle], Dr. Curran, UD, ROTC and, of course, all the great DGO families — for a great weekend [“Five Rivers, 18 Wheels,” 12-12-12]. UD, the students and all the partners should be (and are) so very proud.

—JAMES MCDONALD
MIAMISBURG, OHIO

RIVERMOBILE

from udquickly.udayton.edu

What a wonderful mobile exhibit and an even more inspiring story of how it came to be [“Five Rivers, 18 Wheels,” 12-12-12]. UD, the students and all the partners should be (and are) so very proud.

—JAMES MCDONALD
MIAMISBURG, OHIO

FEAST FOR A LIFETIME

I cannot pass Dec. 8 without being proud of being a Flyer. Talk about taking a holy day to a higher level. I still love the readings and Mass on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception and now spend a lot of time on Nutcracker with Ballet Midwest Co. dancers during that week. Thank you for teaching us to give more than to receive.

—KATHY ERHART WOODS ’89
TOPEKA, KAN.

Have thoughts about what you read this issue?

PLEASE SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:
University of Dayton Magazine
300 College Park
Dayton, OH 45469-1323
magazine-letters@udayton.edu

Please include your city and state. Indicate whether you wish your email address printed. Letters should not exceed 300 words. University of Dayton Magazine may edit for clarity and brevity. Opinions expressed are those of the letter writers and not necessarily of this publication nor the University of Dayton.
Why did you choose to become a Marianist?

—TERI DICKISON
Pleasant Hill, Ohio

Before I discovered girls, I found the Dominicans to be an interesting religious order; I liked their habits. Then, I went to Purcell Marian High School in Cincinnati and met the Marianists, who took a personal interest in the skinny kid with the big glasses who was hopeless in gym class but liked the library. My Marianist teachers were dynamic classroom presences, cultured and devoted. The Dominicans never had a chance after that.

Over the years, what moments have you encountered that confirmed your calling?

—SUSAN TERBAY
Dayton

When we are at peace with what we are and do, even if it is not spectacular, we know we are in the right place and engaged in the right life. I think that growing sense of peace confirmed me again and again over the years even when I had some second thoughts. There were few special graced moments and certainly no apparitions that said, ”This is it!”

Who first introduced you to libraries and how?

—JANE DUNWOODIE
Dayton

My father took me to the public library in Cincinnati where I grew up. Dad allowed me to select books from the “grown-up” section where I usually chose histories and biographies. My family encouraged me to read. “Give Paul a book and that’s the last you will hear of him all day,” was a favorite family saying.

What instruction from the Marianist founders do you think is especially relevant for lay people today?

—FRAN RICE ’76
West Milton, Ohio

The necessity of building Catholic community that embraces many vocations: marriage; single state; consecrated religious; priests — each vocation bound to the others in a common Marian consecration as “a union without confusion” and an example to the church as a whole. When the Marianist family does that, we will, by God’s good grace, convert the world.

Is there a particular writer that you would recommend that others read for spiritual formation?

—CAROLE WILTEE
Kettering, Ohio

The late Father Emil Neubert, S.M., writings on Mary; any of the publications of the North American Center for Marianist Studies are good introductions to Marianist spirituality and heritage and always enriching.

UD is welcoming to persons of all faiths. What Marianist traditions most resonate with non-Catholics?

—ELIZABETH MOORE JACOBS
Tipp City, Ohio

The most impressive Marianist and UD characteristic I hear repeated over and over is how welcoming we are. Parents have observed that the campus is so very friendly. Alumni remember the close friendships and community they developed during their UD career and that still endure. Hospitality is a very Marian virtue; and Marianist communities, both religious and lay, cultivate that virtue.

Did you ever think about leaving the Society of Mary?

—TERRI LAUER
Clayton, Ohio

Commitment is made stronger when it is challenged. I have been challenged several times in 53 years as a Marianist: by occasional difficult community assignments; attractions to the joys of marriage; and even the moment of doubt that it was all worth it. But, fraternal support and prayer and a determination to be faithful, to persevere and not walk away from a challenge, brought me through. If I had to do it all over again, I would.

How has your devotion to Mary impacted your ministry both as a priest and an archivist? What is your favorite prayer?

—SUSAN TERBAY
Dayton

Many Marian virtues have helped to shape my life as a Marianist religious and a Marianist priest. Faith, prayer, openness to others may well be stronger in my life because of my consecration to Mary — not my doing but the work of grace. Mary’s son and His mother do surprise us with what they can make of poor material. Apart from the Lord’s Prayer and the Hail Mary, I have a fondness for this one, especially when I am anxious:

Mary, dearest Mother,
You can’t say you can’t.
You won’t say you won’t.
So, you will, won’t you,
Dearest Mother!
**CONVERSATION PIECES**

**Sandy Claus**

**HURRICANE RELIEF**

UD faculty, staff and students made sure Santa didn’t miss families along the hurricane-ravaged East Coast, even if they remained without a home for St. Nick to visit. Through the UD Sandy Claus Project, campus ministry and the Pax Christi club collected 196 Christmas gifts and 11 gift cards to give to families whose homes were damaged in Hurricane Sandy in late October. Before leaving campus for winter break, students channeled their inner elves and wrapped the gifts before shipping them off to a New Jersey Santa for on-time delivery.

**Chime on**

**UD CHAPEL BELLS**

The house of God was silenced by an “act of God” Aug. 4 as lightning struck UD’s Immaculate Conception Chapel. “Everyone shook,” said Colleen Brown, campus minister for liturgy and sacrament, who was inside with a wedding party. The singed smell told her the system that operates the bells was fried. Enter the Singing Tower Supreme. The new system strikes the four original bells — those that toll the hour — and activates hundreds of pre-programmed tunes. The first song played on the new system Oct. 30? “Ave Maria,” which Brown soundchecked from the steps of Marycrest.

**In their shoes**

**DAYTON WALK OF FAME**

Brother Raymond L. Fitz, S.M. ’64, has long been recognized on campus for his lasting contributions; in September, the Dayton community honored UD’s former president with an induction into the city’s Walk of Fame along West Third Street in the historic Wright-Dunbar Business District. His passion for helping the poor and marginalized continues. During the Sept. 20 induction ceremony, he saved his most heartfelt thanks for last: “Thank you to all our children and mothers who have suffered so much pain. You have taught me so much.”

**Out the window**

**DROPOLY.COM**

Saving money is now all fun and games. Users customize the free, online game Dropoly with facts about their homes and learn how energy upgrades can make a difference. Use a clothesline: save $40. Switch to a heat-pump water heater: save 10,173 tons of carbon. “People don’t have to spend money to save money on energy. Behavior changes alone can typically save a third,” said engineering professor Kevin Hallinan, who developed Dropoly with Energize Clinton County (Ohio), whose residents began using the game in autumn. Now, everyone can play — and save.

“**You want a life you want to live; you want an environment as you want it to be; you want a business in the new model.”**

— BILL KLIN ’73, INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS DEVELOPMENT MANAGER FOR PATAGONIA, ADDRESSING STUDENTS AT UD’S NINTH ANNUAL BUSINESS AS A CALLING SYMPOSIUM NOV. 8.

“**If this book were a human being, it’d be in high school and dating.”**

— PULITZER PRIZE-WINNER ISABEL WILKERNSON, DURING A NOV. 14 DISCUSSION OF HER BOOK, THE WARMTH OF OTHER SUNS; SHE SPENT 15 YEARS RESEARCHING AND WRITING IT.

“**Beneath wonky budget debates is a fight for America’s soul.”**

— VINCE MILLER, GUDORF CHAIR IN CATHOLIC THEOLOGY AND CULTURE, QUOTED IN “THE HILL” BLOG OCT. 11.

“**We hope students break free of their comfort zones and expand their horizons. ... Everyone comes away with a sense of humility and accomplishment.”**

— MARY NIEBLER ’98, CENTER FOR SOCIAL CONCERN, ON BREAKOUTS; DURING JANUARY 120 STUDENTS SERVED IN LOS ANGELES, NEW ORLEANS, PANAMA AND BEYOND.
Burning questions
WWW.UDAYTON.EDU/LEARN/90SECONDS

Was Christopher Columbus a genius or was he just lucky? Turns out he was a bit of both. Professor Bill Trollinger explains why — and squashes the flat-earth myth once taught in grade-school history books — in one of several new 90-second lectures. Always informative, sometimes comical, the online videos feature faculty answering life’s burning questions, like, if you burn a dollar, is society poorer? Uncle Sam knows the answer.

Holding court
HONORING THE FIELDHOUSE ERA

Bucky Bockhorn ’58 was a versatile player and tenacious defender for some of the best teams in Flyer men’s basketball history. Today, as an announcer, his voice runs up the court with every fast break. His legacy and that of all the Fieldhouse-era players was honored at a spring 2012 dedication at the Cronin Athletics Center thanks to a gift from Clay and MaryAnn Mathile. The practice facility is now named Fieldhouse Gym; this autumn, the gym’s floor was adorned with the lettering “Bockhorn Court.”

Forever and ever
100 THINGS WE STILL LOVE

You won’t find any brown paper packages on this list, but you will see favorites like the Red Scare, sheet signs and Milano’s. Published in the Summer 2008 University of Dayton Quarterly, the roundup of “100 Things We Love About UD” is still one of our most popular issues — and now, it’s gone digital. In honor of February’s “I Love UD” campaign, we’ve rereleased the issue, adding videos, stories and Web links (download it from the iTunes and Android app stores). Think of something we missed? Send us your favorite things: magazine@udayton.edu.

After prom
VALENTINE’S FUNDRAISER

Break out the dresses and tuxes and muster the courage to ask your crush to the big dance. Valentine’s Prom is your chance to relive — or redo — your high school days for a good cause. Growing from its origins in Marycrest in 2001, the event recently gained 501(c)(3) status through the work of Denver alumni chapter president Adam Schuster ’07. He got involved as a student in 2005 and took the concept to Colorado when he graduated. Since becoming a yearly charity fundraiser in 2009, Valentine’s Prom, which took place Feb. 2 this year, has raised more than $20,000.

“When you look at your students through the lens of ‘this is a child of God,’ it changes the way that you discipline them, the way you react to what they are saying.”
—CAITLIN McGLYNN ‘11, Lalanne Teacher, quoted in a Religion News Service story Jan. 2

“‘There’s no accounting for taste.’
—JIM FARRELLY, English professor and “pop culture expert” as labeled in The New York Times about what made boys in the 1980s go gaga about the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles.

CONVERSATION PIECES
Courting favor
On air

UD has innovated, excelled and expanded. It says so in our national TV commercials from the last few years.

This year, UD will embrace.

Shot on campus in December, the commercial shows students studying, praying and playing together, displaying the qualities of Marianist community that imbue all of campus.

"The message of the video is: "Together we learn. Together we lead. Together we are UD."

Watch for it to begin airing during basketball games in February.

The greatest story ever molded

At the feast of the wedding at Cana, there is wine, water, Jesus, Mary and guests. Look closer, and you’ll also find kissing newlyweds, a fiddler serenading the bride and a mother nursing a baby.

"Mirror of Hope," the sculpture on the first floor of Roesch Library that traces the "journey of love" through the stories of the Bible, can now be explored in a book by the same name.

Mirror of Hope outlines the meanings and symbolism of the sculpture unveiled in 2000 by the Marian Library, which commissioned it to commemorate 150 years of University history and two millennia of Christianity.

The book also relates the story of an unusual collaboration between two men — Father Johann Roten, S.M., of the Marian Library, who wrote the book, and sculptor Kevin Hanna — working together many months over long-distance telephone lines to bring to life the stories of the Old and New Testaments in rich layers of humanity, faith, art history, symbols and the spiritual.

"We did the book to respond to the demands of people who asked for a book and to put something in the hands of the docents who are often asked to explain or interpret it," said Roten of the intricately detailed piece of 24 scenes, 12 feet long, 5 feet high, containing more than 240 figures — men, women, children, familiar Biblical figures, celestial beings as well as animals.

The journey flows from Adam and Eve and a host of animals at Creation. It includes the Tower of Babel; the growth of civilization with kings, merchants, children, farmers and musicians; patriarch Abraham; and Mary’s first encounter with an angel, leading up to the Nativity depicted in a stable at the center of the sculpture.

The book is $15 and available for purchase online through the University of Dayton Bookstore or at the Marian Library, seventh floor of Roesch Library.

—Cilla Shindell
Undeterred by an unseasonable 50-degree rain, more than 1,000 children led their parents and student-chaperones through a Christmas on Campus wonderland Dec. 7. The 49th annual event featured an expected lineup of live Nativity players, real reindeer and a jolly Santa Claus, plus several hundred unexpected guests, thanks to the weather: “The slugs were my favorite,” said 3-year-old Kate. The celebration is almost half-a-century old, but UD students’ enthusiasm remains high: In mid-November, the Christmas on Campus committee ran out of children to “adopt” for the evening after only six hours of sign-ups.

**Most wonderful night of the year**

**Digital abode**

You may no longer share a front porch, a street or even a state, but that’s no reason not to stay in touch.

In February, the University launched a new website especially designed to help alumni reconnect and stay connected.

“We want to provide more connectivity, ways for alumni to maintain lifelong relationships,” said Anita Brothers, director of alumni relations.

Start by visiting www.udayton.edu/alumni. There, a more intuitive login system will allow users to update their records and choose what information — including email address, home address and employment information — will be visible to other alumni. Once inside the site, alumni can:

- search for classmates and send them messages from within the secure site.
- answer questions about where you lived on campus, and then search the site for others who lived in the same residence hall or street through the years.
- post online alumni notes searchable only to other alumni logged into the site.
- click on the map feature to learn how many Flyers live near you.
- learn the contact information for the president of the alumni chapter nearest you.

The refurbished website also includes improved pages for the 35 alumni chapters around the country, including information on how to get involved in social, service and learning activities.

**Our Oscars**

“You hear the word community so often, it can become an empty word,” said UD Magazine editor emeritus Thomas Columbus. “There were so many different kinds of support the Marianists give to people — from family groups where we got together, talked, ate and prayed, to coworkers who supported me when I came back to work (after the death of my son). I’m very grateful.”

Columbus, who has worked at UD since 1967, and Amy Anderson received the 2013 Lackner Awards for faculty or staff who have made a noteworthy contribution to the Catholic and Marianist character of the University.

Anderson, who received a doctorate from UD in 2009, is the director of UD’s Center for International Programs. She credits the Marianists’ emphasis on community for encouraging her efforts to integrate international students and programs into the overall culture at UD.

Father Joseph Komonchak, a prominent Catholic theologian who has contributed significantly to the understanding of the Second Vatican Council, received the 2012 Marianist Award. He presented the address “Thinking the Church” on campus in the fall.

**Slushy funds**

As glaciers melt, the money is flowing from NASA to study and mitigate the potential natural disasters caused by resulting avalanches, landslides, rockfalls and flooding.

Geology professor Umesh Haritashya is part of a $1 million NASA research grant to study potential hazards caused by changes to glaciers in the Hindu Kush-Himalaya region. UD will receive $358,542 of the grant, with the balance going to the University of Arizona.

Haritashya’s research focuses on glaciers in the Himalayas and other mountain ranges of the world. He said a strong, scientific understanding of snow and ice systems is important for the future development of regions like southeast Asia, where a growing population and economy are increasing demand for energy and water resources.
Golden sisters

It was in 1962 — during the era of food fights and panty raids — that the Marianist Sisters arrived on campus to minister at Marycrest, UD’s new residence hall for women.

“We recognized the invitation of grace,” said Sister Laura Leming, F.M.I. ’87, of that invitation to the Texas-based sisters from then-president Father Raymond Roesch, S.M. ’36. “And the building was dedicated to Mary; how could we say no to that? It opened up new ways for us to respond to the needs of women, which Adèle [de Batz de Trenquelléon, founder of Daughters of Mary Immaculate] was particularly attentive to.”

The role of the Marianist Sisters, who celebrated 50 years on campus at an Oct. 8 prayer service, has shifted as women’s roles in society have changed. In their years at UD, they have ministered to students, faculty and staff; founded the graduate assistant program in campus ministry; connected UD’s community with migrant and Hispanic Catholics; and developed the Hand in Hand program to assist pregnant students.

Today, Leming chairs and teaches in the department of sociology, anthropology and social work; Sister Leanne Jablonski, F.M.I. ’85, teaches as well as helps coordinate the sustainability, energy and environment (SEE) initiative on campus. Sister Mary Louise Foley, F.M.I. ’59, who recently retired as campus minister at the School of Law, served at the Marian Library before moving to San Antonio in January.

“With students, we try to ground them in the faith tradition,” Foley said in October from her home on Sawmill Road, where the sisters have lived since 1972. “How do we do that in our own lives, not get so busy and preoccupied that you forget the Spirit?”

Today, there are about 16 Marianist Sisters in North America and 370 worldwide. Six live on Sawmill Road, which also serves as a short-term home to visiting sisters. UD has a seemingly magnetic affiliation with the Marianist Sisters, said Jablonski, as many can point to education or employment at UD as important in deepening their calling.

Just as Father William Joseph Chaminade, Marie Thérèse de Lamourous and Adèle collaborated to found the Marianist family, the brothers and sisters continue to work together with the lay communities to strengthen the Marianist mission.

“This is a blessed time at UD,” said Leming, “because we are living the Marianist charism similar to how it was lived at the beginning, with vibrant communities. ... There’s a lot of flowers on the branches right now.”

Working collaboratively as equals is a daily reminder of the inclusivity of Marianist life, Jablonski told the brothers at a dinner celebration to thank them for that initial invitation 50 years ago. “I am grateful to call you all ‘brothers’ of mine.”

—Michelle Tedford

Good moo-ed food

Where does your food come from?

Senior Emily Striebich held in her hands sweet potatoes — “bigger than my face” — and knew the answer: from George Mertz ’05 and Patchwork Gardens.

As part of the course Constructions of Place: Mapping the Foodshed, Striebich visited Mertz to ask questions about sustainable, small-scale farming.

“I had no idea that there were that many farmers around us,” said the senior marketing and economics major. “I’m from Dayton, and I didn’t know.”

Last semester, Striebich and her classmates talked with farmers and food advocates to learn more about those whose lives are devoted to feeding us. Students also did a seed-to-table life-cycle analysis of foods — Striebich compared an organic, locally grown pumpkin and an Idaho-grown potato — to measure the energy input and carbon costs of farming and transportation methods.

The course, taught by physics professor Robert Brecha and visual artist Dennie Eagleson, is a pilot for the Common Academic Program, a revamping of the general education curriculum that explores critical topics from different disciplinary perspectives. The students’ assignments included videos that tell the story of the local “foodshed.”

Students are making life choices based on their new food knowledge. While Striebich would love to have an urban garden after graduation, classmate Katie Liutkus, a junior premed major, has a different plan, one that involves a bigger backyard: “I will own a cow.”
It may be the biggest three-pointer hit at UD this year. Seven-year-old Dale Brick doesn’t have the use of his legs and left arm, but he drilled a shot that sent the crowd gathered to watch him play into a frenzy.

The feat took place in the School of Engineering Innovation Center, where students have been working on a handicap-accessible video game controller that allows the user to play while improving gross motor skills.

“What we saw here was, in our minds, nothing short of miraculous,” says Dale’s father, Mark Brick. “We actually saw improvement in a very short period of time. He was determined. He stuck with it, and it became clear that he was very slowly learning how to use those gross motor skills to move that controller better than he did when he began.”

The device is the brainchild of Dale’s brother, engineering student Brad Eley, who set out to find a solution to the difficulties Dale faced while playing video games requiring both hands. Therapists had tried to strengthen Dale’s left arm, but each therapeutic attempt was challenging for Dale and yielded marginal temporary improvements.

“No being able to go outside and run around the backyard, video games are his outlet,” says Eley, who graduated in December. “He would play with his right arm only, so that would be very difficult for games that would require both hands to be moving some type of controller. He gets defeated after awhile. And, I don’t want to see him get beat up in the virtual world just like I would never want to see somebody hurt anyone in my family in the physical world.”

Eley’s student engineering and entrepreneurship design team developed multiple prototypes before deciding on one. Dale’s first victory was moving a dinosaur across a computer screen.

That led to the scene that played out in the Innovation Center as Dale tested the controller while playing NCAA Basketball 2009.

Such projects have led the Innovation Center to receive national attention from the Kern Entrepreneurship Education Network, which is supporting Eley’s project. The Kern Family Foundation, which has said the University of Dayton is “best-in-class in project-based learning,” held up the School of Engineering as an example in a video about this project shown at KEEN’s national winter conference.

In the video, Dale makes the basket and gives a wide smile to the cheering room. When asked what he’d like to say to the students, he says thank you: “Thank you for my freedom.”

—Shawn Robinson

Shouting volumes

Results from the latest Roesch Library survey uncovered one high point that’s seven stories tall.

“I am very thankful that the scary elevators have been worked on and fixed,” commented one student. “I no longer fear for my life when I ride them.”

The survey, a measure of quality of services and resources, was completed by 1,524 students, faculty and staff this fall. LibQUAL+ is administered by the Association of Research Libraries and is used worldwide.

Many comments centered on the lack of study space within Roesch and the need to create more robust technology areas for student use. “A majority of students would appreciate more tables or study desks to do homework at,” one student wrote. “We always seem to be hunting for even one open table.”

While being in demand is a good thing, the library is always looking to improve. Exterior construction will finish this spring, then focus will turn toward interior renovations. The library, which has already installed new elevators and removed some first-floor shelving to create more study space, is looking to improve services by building on what students like best. As one student said, “The library is my favorite place to focus and crank out quality work.” That praise shouts volumes.
Watch out, Charlie Chaplin — the researchers in the School of Engineering’s Wellness and Safety Lab have put you, and your ubiquitous banana peel, on notice. With more than 2.3 million Americans heading to the emergency room each year for fall-related injuries, they are identifying ways to prevent falls, assess fall risk and mitigate related injuries.

“We’re humanists at heart — and that’s the beauty of engineering,” said assistant professor Kim Bigelow, the lab’s director. “The field is so broad, you can easily find a connection between the science and your passion. For me, it was finding ways to help people and improve their quality of life.”

You won’t find any slapstick shenanigans here: She and her team of student research assistants — including three National Science Foundation fellows — keep an even keel with the study of balance, a key factor in fall prevention.

How to keep from falling head over heels

1. **Be active.** “You don’t have to run a marathon. Make an extra lap around the grocery store, go outside and garden, take a ballroom dancing class. Just get moving,” Bigelow says. Tight-rope walking lessons optional.

2. **Stay away from the medicine cabinet.** Taking more than four medications — including vitamins and over-the-counter drugs — increases the chance of interactions and side effects, both of which can cause dizziness, explains graduate student Senia Smoot (who is researching how common physical therapies used to treat autistic children affect their balance). Have your doctor or pharmacist review all your medications; they can determine if interactions are likely or suggest alternatives.

3. **Keep an eye out.** Balance is heavily dependent on your sight and peripheral perception, so schedule regular exams and address abnormalities, like cataracts or blurred sight, as soon as possible.

4. **Get new kicks.** Thin-soled shoes without extra padding allow you the most sensation when touching the ground, which increases your balance. Using caution when transitioning between surfaces, such as carpet to tile, also matters, says graduate student Renee Beach, whose research focuses on novel compliant flooring, which is designed to absorb up to 50 percent of your energy in a fall. “I want to know if the material actually causes people to fall more often, or if it performs like a normal floor that then lessens injuries if a fall occurs.”

5. **Reach out and touch something.** Even placing a single fingertip (called a “light touch”) on a nearby surface, such as a table, wall or cane, can stabilize you. And watch out for peeled fruit — just in case.

—Audrey Starr
Degrees granted

- 41% Law
- 32.2% Art and Sciences
- 18.4% Engineering
- 13.9% Business
- 67.8% Undergraduate
- 32.2% Graduate

Alumni his and hers

- 57,636 Male
- 49,314 Female
- 14,048 Wed-to-Weds

Living alumni

Dollars and sense

- $20M Donated in 2012
- $85M Student scholarship and financial aid awarded in 2012-13
- $400M University endowment

Alumni whose children currently attend UD

- 798 Alumni

Where Flyers call home

Alumni living abroad

- 1,512

Where are our 8,069 undergraduates from?

- 93.5% Domestic
- 6.5% International

5 ways to make I love UD month last all year

1. Stay connected
   Update your information in the alumni directory.

2. Send a class note
   Email classnotes@udayton.edu and post an online update.

3. Shape a future
   Make a gift to a UD scholarship fund.

4. Share your story
   Post why you love UD on the University's Facebook page.

5. Say you care
   Practice a random act of kindness.

udenton.edu/alumni
Fear of crime pays

In recent political debates about immigration, it’s often implied that immigrants are crime-prone and thus unworthy of citizenship. This is despite evidence that suggests immigrants do not increase crime and may in fact help reduce it, says assistant professor of sociology Jamie Longazel.

“I call it a subordinating myth,” Longazel says. “Falsely casting immigrants as criminals is part of a larger effort to put them in a lower social status. It uplifts and benefits the majority while further marginalizing newcomers.”

In a new article in Sociology Compass, Longazel writes that the criminalization of immigrants has excluded Latino immigrants, specifically, from access to material, cultural and political resources while benefiting elites.

He identifies four ways this is accomplished:

- Profiting from immigration detention
- Political scapegoating
- Degrading immigration enforcement efforts
- Literal control of exploitable populations through fear of deportation

“From this perspective, there exists no contradiction: The criminalization of immigrants is clearly and explicitly a racial project.”

—Cameron Fullam

Lucky 13

When a Federal Reserve Bank president talks, the financial world listens.

You can expect the eyes and ears of the financial world to be tuned to Dayton on April 4 when the RISE 13 student investment forum welcomes not one but two Fed presidents to the UD Arena.

Charles L. Evans, president and CEO of the Chicago Fed, and Dennis P. Lockhart, president and CEO of the Atlanta Fed, are headed to RISE, along with a line-up of financial heavy-hitters from some of the largest and most influential investment firms in the country.

A RISE first: Nearly half the keynote speakers the first day will be women who head or direct the investment strategies of major investment companies. Included is Mellody Hobson, president of Ariel Investments of major investment companies.

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Living life on the hyphen

Miguel Díaz, former U.S. ambassador to the Holy See, new Professor of Faith and Culture

On an unseasonably warm November morning, the former U.S. ambassador to the Holy See walked across Kennedy Union Plaza and took a deep breath of the autumn air.

“It’s so freeing not to have bodyguards following me,” said Miguel Díaz, newly appointed University Professor of Faith and Culture.

After a whirlwind week that included a meeting with the pope, a round of media interviews in Rome and a farewell reception at the U.S. State Department, Díaz relished the thought of returning to academia — even though it meant giving up a staff of 19, including a press secretary, cook, chauffeur and bodyguards who shadowed his every public move.

He’s rejoined his wife, Marian, a theologian who began teaching courses in scripture in August, his children — and the university where he began his scholarly career in 1996.

“Come to the University of Dayton, with this unique program in theology in the U.S. Catholic experience, is almost a natural for an American ambassador. It fits who I am,” he said.

Born in Havana, Cuba, Díaz moved as a child to the United States, where his father worked as a waiter and his mother did data entry work. From those humble beginnings, he flitted with the idea of becoming a doctor after earning an undergraduate degree in history from Saint Thomas University but opted for graduate school at the University of Notre Dame. He earned both a master’s and doctor of philosophy in theology and launched a career in the classroom where he became “a world-class scholar,” according to Michael Galligan-Stierle, president of the Association of Catholic Colleges and Universities.

During the 2008 presidential campaign, Díaz, then a theologian at the College of St. Benedict and St. John’s University in Minnesota, served as a member of Barack Obama’s Catholic advisory group. In 2009, President Obama tapped him as the first Hispanic — and the first professional theologian — to serve as U.S. ambassador to the Holy See. Over the past three-and-a-half years in Rome, he honed a reputation as a bridge builder.

“He finds common ground in discourses that too often divide,” said UD President Daniel J. Curran, noting Díaz’s work in conflict resolution, care of the environment, economic justice, human trafficking and migration.

Last fall, Díaz helped launch the religion and foreign policy working group of the Secretary of State’s Strategic Dialogue with Civil Society. This groundbreaking initiative facilitates regular engagement with communities of faith.

“One of the greatest challenges of our times is to creatively and constructively address human differences,” Díaz told a local reporter.

“As a Cuban-American, I’ve lived my life on the hyphen. I have found ways to relate both my faith and my patriotism.”

In his new role on campus, Díaz says he wants to share the global diplomatic experience he’s gained with students. “I want to invite students to look at the questions and challenges that face the human family,” he said.

“The more perspectives we include, the richer we are in our own perspective.

“We all have something to bring to the table.”

—Teri Rizvi
Fifty and fabulous
The ‘Crest is the best — at least, its students think so. As of September 2012, Marycrest Hall is a half-century old. The walls can’t talk (thank goodness), but milestones say a lot about the evolution of the University’s first residential facility for women. COMPiled BY AUDREY STARR

SEPTEMBER 1920
The University of Dayton allows women to attend classes on a part-time basis.

FEB. 24, 1961
The Flyer News reports construction on the University’s first and only on-campus residence for women will begin within the year.

APRIL 23, 1961
The University advertises for construction bids. B.G. Danis Co. Inc. of Dayton is awarded the job, with local firm Pretzinger and Pretzinger as architects. The hall’s chapel is designed by William Weberding.

SEPT. 23, 1962
Dedication and open house held. The building is blessed by the Most Rev. Paul Leibold ’36, auxiliary bishop of Cincinnati.

SEPT. 9, 1962
Construction on the first phase, the south tower, is completed at a cost of more than $1.66 million, financed from a $3 million federal government loan that also funds the 1963 construction of Stuart Hall, for men. Marycrest has a total occupancy of 390 students.

SEPT. 26, 1961
The name Marycrest Hall is selected by the Academic Council. It is submitted by Father Philip Hoelle ’33 (left) in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary and in recognition of the location of the building, on a hill at the northeast edge of campus. Originally touted as the highest spot in Dayton, that honor actually belongs to nearby Woodland Cemetery. Marycrest is chosen from a list of 30 suggestions, including Madonna, Marian and St. Anne’s.

AUG. 3, 1962
The cornerstone is laid, and the building receives a formal blessing, with Father Raymond Roesch ’36 presiding.

SEP. 13, 1962
The charter residents move in. The group is made up of 290 freshmen and 96 upperclassmen, and includes women from 18 states, the District of Columbia, the Panama Canal Zone, Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands. Double rooms cost $410 per student, per semester, including seven-day meal service and bed linens. Women make up 27 percent of the total undergraduate student population.

SEP. 3, 1962
Construction on the first phase, the south tower, is completed at a cost of more than $1.66 million, financed from a $3 million federal government loan that also funds the 1963 construction of Stuart Hall, for men. Marycrest has a total occupancy of 390 students.

PHOTOS COURTESY OF UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES

THE MARYCREST CHAPEL, 1960s

KATHLEEN WHETRO ’43, DEAN OF WOMEN

THE LIVING ROOM, FIRST FLOOR SOUTH, 1964

COMPILED BY AUDREY STARR
OCTOBER 1971
Marycrest lore already exists: “It was great when I lived there — especially the initiation in the cemetery,” remembers Michelle Linda Cox.

SEPTEMBER 1974
Due to a shortage of on-campus housing, men are allowed to live in Marycrest for the first time.

SEPTEMBER 1963
Demand for the space is high: Single rooms become doubles, and half of the double rooms become triples, to accommodate 102 more students.

AUGUST 1981
Marycrest becomes an all-female residence again.

AUGUST 1987
Room rates stand at $1,525 (per student, per semester) for a double room, including seven-day meal service.

AUGUST 1996
Rooftop sunbathing, a popular “sport” of Marycrest residents, is banned for safety reasons. “We loved to sneak up on the roof to catch the best rays,” recalls Laura Seidel Vullo ’81.

AUGUST 1993
Marycrest becomes coed again.

DECEMBER 1989
The ‘Crest cafeteria, which today serves more than 3,100 students each month, is a signature feature of the complex. “I remember eating endless cheese sandwiches, since that was the only vegetarian option,” says Beth Doyle ’89. The most popular menu items over the years? Breadsticks and monster cookies.

AUGUST 1990
Students have always enjoyed elevator service in seven-story Marycrest. (In a hurry? Take one of the east elevators, which run 2 seconds faster from bottom to top.) The stairs, however, are always available, as Catherine Glass ’05 found out: “The power was out, so, after spending all morning on the marching band field, it was stairs to the fifth floor for me.”

AUGUST 2007
Nearly $20 million in infrastructure renovations are completed by Messer Construction. The makeover includes new Pella windows, air conditioning, upgraded plumbing and electrical and new elevators. In the hallways, the original pink 1960s tiles are covered with 21st-century drywall.

AUGUST 2000
Students have always enjoyed elevator service in seven-story Marycrest. (In a hurry? Take one of the east elevators, which run 2 seconds faster from bottom to top.) The stairs, however, are always available, as Catherine Glass ’05 found out: “The power was out, so, after spending all morning on the marching band field, it was stairs to the fifth floor for me.”

AUGUST 2012
Upwards of 45,000 students have resided in Marycrest since it opened in 1962. The building is coed by floor, with no curfew, and is the largest community housing option on campus. Cost for a double room is $3,225 per student, per semester, in addition to a meal plan. The complex houses just fewer than 890 students, with a few open beds. No rooms are currently used as triples.
In Memoriam: Florence Wolff

Florence Wolff spoke at a rapid clip but was the authority on listening. The longtime professor died Jan. 4 at age 93.

A diminutive woman, she could command the attention of giants in the field and led training sessions throughout the region for CEOs, Air Force generals and college presidents.

Larry Lain, professor emeritus of communication, said Wolff drove around town in a car sporting the license plate “Prof 1” and wouldn’t allow students in her listening class to take notes. “They had to listen,” he said with a laugh.

Wolff taught speech, listening, interpersonal communication, voice and diction. She served full time on the faculty from 1969 to 1989, before being named professor emeritus of communication. Later, she worked as a seminar director in the School of Business Administration’s Management Development Center. In 1985, she was honored with the International Listening Association Research Award for her textbook, Perceptive Listening.

“She could be intimidating because she was so precise in whatever she did, but she was supportive of every member of the faculty and went out of her way to help people in any way,” Lain remembered. “More than anything, Florence was a very kind person.”

Just before Elvis has left the building

When Gary McCans ’88 tells tales from his 44 years of working at UD Arena, among the characters he brings to life is Elvis Presley.

Presley performed three shows at the Arena in the 1970s. “We would be completely sold out,” said McCans, long-time director of ticketing services. “There was not much for the box office to do. I was available to help in any way someone might need help.”

That included being part of Elvis’ tightly choreographed exit, a behavior that led to the phrase, “Elvis has left the building.”

On April 7, 1972, with the band still playing, Elvis exited the stage and ran down the hallway to his Cadillac limo backed into the Arena’s loading dock. McCans gathered bags full of sequined, tasseled and very sweaty outfits, ran to the loading dock, hefted the bags in the trunk, waited for the entourage to jump in the limo, and slammed the trunk to signal the driver to take off.

“He put it in drive and, like any car, it rolled backward a little bit,” said McCans, who was pinned between the loading dock wall and the limo’s chrome bumper.

Just in time, the transmission engaged and the car roared away, reaching the highway even before the house lights came up.

Behind the superheroes

Where would Gotham City be without the tireless service of Batman’s government ally, Commissioner Gordon?

In movies, government characters get better play than governments as a whole, found political science professor Michelle Pautz, who studied the top-100 grossing films of all time in both the U.S. and Australia.

Pautz identified 424 government characters in 134 of the 200 films, which included blockbusters such as Avatar, Titanic, The Dark Knight, Star Wars, Toy Story 3 and Jaws. Of all 424 characters, 60 percent were depicted positively, with 68 percent described as having acted with integrity. Overall, government depictions were 30 percent positive, 48 percent negative and 22 percent mixed. She also found law enforcement characters are more often portrayed negatively in the U.S. and positively in Australia.

She presented her findings at the annual meeting of the Institute of Public Administration Australia in Melbourne. “Film is the most accessible form of art and has a powerful influence over the perceptions of audiences worldwide,” Pautz said.

Media Hits

• CNN sought out aviation historian Janet Bednarek for a story on problems with the new Boeing Dreamliner. She said problems aren’t unusual with a new plane, and manufacturers typically work them out quickly. “Pilots want to get to their destination alive as much as anybody so they don’t mess around.” In another story, engineering professor Raul Ordonez, who spent time observing Dreamliner development at Boeing, told CNN, “I’d fly it.”

• When Roesch Library went to the dogs for finals week, a Dec. 9 story about bringing therapy dogs to help ease students’ stress was covered locally and nationally. The Associated Press carried a story about the program that more than 115 online, print, television and radio outlets ran.

• Giving a weapon to teachers could make a bad situation worse, professor Charlie Russo, Panzer Chair in Education and former teacher, told the Christian Science Monitor after the Newtown, Conn., shootings: “I have never used a gun, and I’m not sure I could hit a wall.” Kevin Smith, professor of journalism, commented on how reporters handled the coverage, keeping in mind the first two items on the professional journalism code of ethics: to minimize harm and to seek truth and report it. “This is a real balancing act, a tightrope. There are so many things you need to get right,” he told the New Haven (Conn.) Register.
1. While her boyfriend was working in Fiji, Sara Green '11 took a walk through Colo-i-Suva Forest Park while reading her University of Dayton Magazine.

2. Phil Bronson '08 and Krys-tal Killingsworth '10 read their UD Magazine atop Table Mountain in Cape Town, South Africa.

3. Paul Foley '71 and Dan DeSmedt '71 checked out their UD Magazines atop Herbert Glacier in Alaska in August. “We did have a pilot for the helicopter,” they write. “Our wives joined us for an Alaskan cruise this summer. It was great.”

4. The magazine joined the annual Ruffolo Family Fiesta in Punta Cana, Dominican Republic, this summer. Pictured, from left, are (front row) John Ruffolo ’79, Susie Van Vactor Ruffolo ’97, Mary Ruffolo ’78, Lauren Ruffolo ’12, Angela Ruffolo ’94, Emily Ruffolo ’16, (back row) Alex Shuster ’03, Mike Ruffolo ’82, Dr. Tom Ruffolo ’77, Tina D’Eprio Ruffolo ’90 and Rick Ruffolo ’90. “We’ve all been lifelong Flyer fans with family now spread out between Ohio, Michigan, Massachusetts and North Carolina.”

5. Christina Herold Hill ’68 writes, “Here we are reading the UD Magazine during our tour of campus. With me are Lois Bilstein Walter ’67, Judy Skeldon Rudolph ’67, Agnes Murray ’66 and Kathy Littau Bell ’67.”

6. Ashley Sherman '12, who is volunteering with Best Hope Nursery School in Tanzania, writes, “Greetings from Africa! After graduating in May, I knew it was my turn to give back after everything I gained at UD. I credit Dayton for giving me the confidence and skills to serve the world I live in.”

7. Marcie Shockey ’08 and Emily Roberts ’08 took a 12-day adventure through Europe, including a trip to the Cliffs of Moher in County Clare, Ireland. Marcie writes, “It was a trip of a lifetime that two college roommates have been planning since our sophomore year at UD.”

8. Tanya Hart Cook-Ellis ’87 writes, “Longtime friends gathered in Kansas City, Mo., to help me complete two states on my Fifty Before Fifty bucket list. Pictured in front of the JC Nichols fountain are Jill Barnes Gasset, Beverly Sutton Davis ’88, me and Estelle Robinson-Welch ’88.”

9. Milly Hubler, a student in UD’s Osher Lifelong Learning Institute, reads her UD Magazine with daughter Marian in St. Mark’s Square, Venice, Italy.

10. Kate Hutmacher ’99 writes, “I took the magazine with me while I hiked around Borneo for a month. Shown is the Headhunters’ Trail in Sarawak, Malaysia.”

11. When Francis McLaughlin ’09 (left) took his father, Joseph McLaughlin ’75, on a 60th birthday trip to Pamplona, Spain, he brought along his UD Magazine. Here’s the pair, along with John Tumbush ’88, after the Running of the Bulls. Their only regret? Not remembering the UD flag they intended to bring with them to the coliseum.

12. Jason Kauflin ’94 and Cindy Fuchs Kauflin ’94 at London’s Tower Bridge during the 2012 Summer Olympics. “We had time between events to take in the sights in and around London. How lucky we were to experience such an amazing Olympic Games in such a great city!”

Where are you reading University of Dayton Magazine? Send us a photograph — at home or abroad — at magazine@udayton.edu. View more photos on Facebook at www.facebook.com/udmagazine.
When the fall semester ended Dec. 7, the UD women’s varsity rowing coach wished his team a successful finals week, suggested a cache of voluntary workouts, bade them a merry Christmas and said it would be fine for them to travel over the holidays — “just find an erg wherever you go — and whatever the case, stay active and fit.”

For these 36 student-athletes, Christmas break is no vacation, said Mike Wenker, head coach since October 2010.

The team works hard all year long — often completely under the radar of the rest of campus, Wenker said. To wit: By 5:30 a.m. on an in-season weekday, they’ve already eaten breakfast and boarded a van for the boathouse 4 miles away. By 6 a.m. — still well before dawn — they push off from the dock.

They cover 20,000 meters (about 12.5 miles) at various intensities, return to the dock by 8, put everything back on the racks and arrive back on campus in plenty of time for a second breakfast and a 9 a.m. class.

“That’s part of the draw, I think,” Wenker said. “It’s sort of a badge of honor that they’ve done all this before anyone else is even out of bed.”

On Nov. 10, they rowed in their last fall-session regatta — a dual event with Ohio State, which the Flyers won handily.

The next day, winter training began. These “captain’s practices,” led by seniors Sadie Wonders and Lauren Jabir, are strictly optional, but the team dutifully reports at least eight hours a week, lifting weights and logging meters by the thousands on a long rank of ergs lined up in a musty, windowless room on the east end of the Frericks Center.

On Dec. 30, about a dozen of them left for a week of intensive training in Florida. Though athletics covered part of the cost, each rower bought her own plane ticket and ponied up a $200 share of the fee, which entitles her to a bunk, a place to shower, 30,000 meters a day on the water … and lots and lots of calories.

“If they’re not rowing, they’re eating,” Wenker said. “During the season, they need to eat about 4,000 calories a day.”

The reward for all this work is intrinsic, not economic. UD is the only non-scholarship rowing program in the Atlantic 10 — yet the Varsity 8 took first in the 2011 Atlantic 10 Championships by the largest margin of victory in A-10 history, and Wenker was named coach of the year. In the spring of 2012, the Varsity 8 took eighth of 33 at the Dad Vail Regatta in Philadelphia — second in the petite finals, just three-hundredths of a second behind Drexel. And, though the team finished fifth in the A-10 in 2012, all four boats made the grand finals, and the Varsity 8 took third, trailing second place by less than a second. This spring, they’re after an A-10 title.

Wenker and assistant coaches Annie Lawson and Lydia Caldwell are undaunted at having a team of all walk-ons: “We can build a better team with enthusiastic volunteers than we can with a couple of scholarships,” Wenker said.

And, aside from the school loans they take, the rowers don’t consider their non-scholarship status a major disadvantage.
Jabir was willing to put off her student teaching — and her graduation — until next fall in order not to miss any regattas, but she was able to work out the schedule with her adviser and her coordinating teacher.

For the past two semesters, the rowing team has led all other teams in the use of academic support services, including tutoring, supplemental instruction and the on-campus writing center, said Jennifer Gerard, who coordinates academic support for women’s rowing and other Flyer teams.

“We do well even without all the extra resources,” said Jabir, an early childhood education major. “The difference is, they row for money; we row for each other.”

That difference shows in both training and competition, Wonders said: “We want it more. At other schools, their education depends on their rowing. We just generally love it and are willing to do the work.”

They’re as driven about academics as they are about rowing. Their team GPA is about 3.4, Wenker said.

Every fall, the rowers do the recruiting themselves. While they’re helping move first-year students into their residence halls, they talk up the academic support, the exercise, the time management skills and the team GPA. But it’s the fun, friendship and competition that really sell.

“We’re like a family on the team,” said Wonders, an accounting major working toward an MBA. “If someone is having a difficult time, they know that one if not all of us are there for them.”

If prospective members disqualify themselves because they haven’t rowed before, a team member is quick to note: None of this year’s seniors had, either.

“It’s a sport that’s easy to learn, hard to master,” said junior middle childhood education major Julie Wittmann, explaining the purpose of the novice year. Once they get it, the rowers are no longer mere individuals, but a synchronized machine: “It’s everyone together, putting their blades in at once, as if we’re all attached to a string.”

Maureen Schlangen works in advancement relations. She bruised her shin on an erg while gathering information for this story.

Shepherding the refs

Rob Durkle ’78 has a great volunteer job in March with the NCAA basketball tournament.

One drawback — he doesn’t get to see much basketball.

Durkle, assistant vice president for enrollment management, will, like many basketball fans, be waiting to see what happens on Selection Sunday (this year coinciding with St. Patrick’s Day). But, unlike the rest of us, he will on that day get a list — of referees arriving the next day for games at UD Arena.

On Monday night, the referees arrive for each of Tuesday’s games. Durkle gets them to their hotel and works on any needs or conflicts. On Tuesday morning he meets with them, the games’ timekeeper and shot-clock keeper and gives them any needed directions. (Last year, one needed a dress shirt and got directions to the nearest Walmart.) Then he gets them to the games 90 minutes early, taking care of logistics such as making them aware of the locations of first-aid and television monitors for replay.

“Then I’m off to pick up the next group for the next day’s games,” he said. “I get home at maybe 1 or 2 a.m., then up again to pick up the referees from the first set of games to get them to the airport for a 5:30 flight.”

On Wednesday, the process repeats itself. And, this year, the whole cycle does as the University of Dayton hosts second- and third-round games as well as the First Four.

Much is planned. Some can’t be. For example, Durkle said that at the women’s tournament one year, “An official forgot to pack socks. I was thinking I’d have to drive through game traffic to the store. And how would I get back in through our traffic-control people? Luckily, [UD equipment manager] Tony Caruso unearthed a pair of black men’s socks — a bit large but functional.”

Perhaps the most serious mishap with officials was a traffic accident. The car a group of them was using was stopped at a traffic light on their way to dinner when it was rear-ended. “Nobody was hurt,” Durkle said, “but I had to arrange for another car.”

Durkle’s father, Fred, before his death in 1996 did similar volunteer work for the NCAA, as well as run the local high school tournament, which Rob Durkle has also done since his father’s death. “I run,” he said, “the drawing, collect records, check eligibility, get tickets to schools, check finances, file reports to the high school athletic association, organize the officials, handle parking passes, programs . . .”

Why so much basketball volunteering?

Durkle admits that’s a question his wife, Paula, has asked.

One reason: “I like to hear it,” he said, “when NCAA officials say, ‘This is the best-run tournament we attend all year.’”

For another reason, he pulls out his phone and flips to pictures of smiling grandchildren at the center of Blackburn Court in the University of Dayton Arena.

—Thomas M. Columbus

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Want to help them out?
Designate your annual gift to women’s rowing at gift.udayton.edu.

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For details, see daytonflyers.com.

March 16: Oak Ridge Cardinal Invitational, Oak Ridge, Tenn.
March 23: Marietta Invitational, Marietta, Ohio
March 30: Indiana University scrimmage, Bloomington, Ind.
April 13: Knecht Cup, Camden, N.J.
May 4: Atlantic 10 Championships, Cooper River, Pennsauken, N.J.
May 10-11: Aberdeen Dad Vail Regatta, Philadelphia WINTER 2012-13 UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE
The simple gesture of holding open a door has come to symbolize UD’s culture of uncommon courtesy.

By Matthew Dewald

Illustration by Steven Guarnaccia

Pennsylvanian, sociologist and Marianist sister Laura Leming, F.M.I. ’87, needed a good six months to puzzle through the strange phenomenon she experienced when she first arrived on UD’s campus in 1981.

As she went about her days minding her own business, perfect strangers on sidewalks and in hallways not only smiled at her as she passed, but they even said hello.

“I thought, ‘How do they know who I am?’” she said. “People in Philadelphia do not do that.”

This kindness and openness may be more striking to a newcomer, but anyone who has spent time on UD’s campus knows the experience. Flyers who pass through campus doorways do not let them slam behind. They pause, they glance, and if another person will soon pass through, they wait for what might seem like an unreasonable amount of time to perform the simple act of holding the door open for the next person.

There is a message in that act, an unspoken acknowledgment of a common community, even, and perhaps especially, for people we do not know personally. Holding a door puts the holder in the service of another, however briefly. It takes time. It subordinates. It serves. The act has become a shorthand way of describing UD as an
BUT IS THERE? OR IS THAT JUST A FEEL-GOOD MYTH CONVENIENT FOR RECRUITING STUDENTS AND TUGGING AT ALUMNI HEARTS? PERHAPS STUDENTS AT XAVIER, GEOGETOWN OR NOTRE DAME PAT THEMSELVES ON THE BACK FOR THE KINDNESS PERMEATING THEIR CAMPUSES. PERHAPS FLYERS ARE MISTAKING AS A UDA PHENOMENON ONE MORE BROADLY FELT AT CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS OR EVEN MOST PRIVATE INSTITUTIONS GENERALLY.

Professor David O’Brien doesn’t think so. During his four decades on faculty at the College of the Holy Cross in Massachusetts, he lectured at dozens of Catholic institutions across the country, including all 28 Jesuit schools. None of them, he thought, matched the warmth, hospitality and courtesy he experienced at his little tight-knit, Jesuit liberal arts school with just 2,400 students.

“Until I came to UD,” he said, when he became UD’s University Professor of Faith and Culture in 2009, “Here the Marianist charism of hospitality is everywhere, evident in UD students with their friendly greeting, excellent manners, and care for one another and for the University.”

UD’s size and scope — it’s several times larger than Holy Cross and much more institutionally diverse in the programs it offers — make this shared community and its culture of courtesy all the more remarkable, he said.

“This community spirit is not a matter of mere sentimentality: Community, like love, actually matters,” he said. “In the workplace and the public square, we learn, sometimes by their absence, that cooperation, mutual respect and commitment to common work are essential to success.”

But his sentiments are still anecdotal. It’s almost shocking, when you come to think of it, that no professor or enterprising graduate student has taken up the subject as a research project. The University conducts nearly $100 million in sponsored research a year. Its researchers have studied everything from Himalayan glaciers to sticky proteins and the Nuremberg trials, but none are known to have paused to examine the meaning of the door held open right in front of them.

“This everyday behavior has not been systematically studied before,” wrote researchers Joseph P. Santamaria and David A. Rosenbaum, who studied the practice of holding doors open at Penn State in 2011. They pointed a video camera at a campus door and recorded as 148 people passed through. They found that people were more likely to hold the door open for people who followed closely and that the number of people following behind made a difference.

They explained this using something called “the shared-effort hypothesis.” The idea here is that the first person passing through the door does a quick, unconscious mental calculation: Is the effort I’ll expend holding this door open less than the effort they’ll expend opening it again? The followers also participated in reducing the shared effort by hustling a bit faster when they saw the door being held. This conduct, they hypothesized, was “a means of reducing physical effort for the group.”

Being researchers, they recommended a follow-up study to see whether “door holders were found to engage in door holding selectively — holding doors only for people they find attractive, for example.”

That’s a rabbit hole these researchers declined to go down. If you Google “holding open doors,” what you’ll find is pages and pages of results focused on the gender implications of men holding doors open for women or, less commonly, women holding them open for men (typical result: “Open doors for women: How and when to do it” from the site artofmanliness.com). The deeper you dig, the more the results splinter into subgenres. When do you thank someone who holds a door open? What does it mean if your boyfriend holds a door open for another girl? What’s the etiquette in China?

The social uncertainty that these questions reveal is not surprising; in addition to everything else, the Internet is a place where we play out our anxieties. But anxieties have accompanied questions of courtesy since its emergence as a social code in Western Europe.

THOUGH WE THINK OF COURTESY AS A FORM OF SOCIAL KINDNESS, THE RULES THAT GOVERN IT ARE ROOTED IN VIOLENCE.

As strong, centralized leaders began to emerge in early medieval Europe, homage in the form of goods, services and oaths of loyalty was the price villages and lesser warriors paid to demonstrate allegiance and secure protection, writes Benet Davetian in his book Civility: A Cultural History. Such homage took the form of increasingly complex social rules that signaled cooperation or conflict at a time when Germanic invaders were still plundering villages with gruesome consequences. Courtesy was the new diplomacy.

The capacity to balance extreme violence on one hand with restraint and deference on the other became a trait of nobility, as seen in the portrait of the knight that Geoffrey Chaucer draws in his Canterbury Tales. Though “of mortal battles he’d fought 15” everywhere from Alexandria to Prussia, the knight still “bore himself as meekly as a maid … a truly perfect, gentle knight” now going on a religious pilgrimage.

Courtesy became an art to master as increasingly stronger monarchs tamed the knights; it also became a way for the nobility to distinguish themselves from coarser commoners. Courtly love and deference toward wives and daughters generated the idealization of women and affirmed common values, sowing the seeds of today’s Googlers wondering whether holding a door for a woman is inherently sexist or, well, chivalrous.

By the time Louis XIV was declaring his absolute power in France, courtly manners had developed into a cutthroat game of palace intrigue. Courtesy was anything but kind. It served not equality, but hierarchy.

Equality was an ideal that would sweep through France before long, not just toppling the monarchy but creating the chaos that led William Joseph Chaminade — who would go on to found the Society of Mary — to flee for his own safety to Zaragoza, Spain, for three years. In that flight, Sister Laura Leming sees possible roots of
UD’s culture of courtesy, and particularly hospitality, as expressions of kindness and equality before God.

“The Benedictine tradition is very much about welcoming strangers as if they were Christ,” she said, describing Chaminade’s embrace of Benedictine principles as he built the Marianist order. “He had the experience of being in exile as he pondered how people in France could help one another and cultivate community.”

She sees the Biblical roots of this tradition in a story told in Luke’s Gospel in which Jesus visits the home of a Pharisee who, inhospitably, does not offer water to wash his feet. Jesus instead praises the “sinful woman” who wets his feet with her tears and wipes them with her hair. Later, Jesus will wash his disciples’ feet at the Last Supper.

The example of such loving, kind service to others “extends to the institution,” Leming says. She cites a familiar example: the experience of Joseph Saliba ’79, a young man who fled the Lebanese war and came to UD, speaking almost no English, to find a highly supportive faculty and community that went far beyond what was required to help him succeed. Today he has an engineering doctorate and is the University’s provost and a champion of its Marianist values.

STUDENTS ON CAMPUS TODAY offer their own anecdotal evidence of UD’s uncommon courtesy. “Dayton is seriously the nicest campus ever,” Stephanie Lutz ’15 said. “I probably have a daily instance happen either where someone holds the door or lets you get in front of them in line or says ‘bless you’ when you sneeze.”

That extra kindness helps especially on bad days, said Katy Utter ’14, a marketing and entrepreneurship major.

“Just the other day I woke up in a bad mood, and when walking to class random people smiled at me, said hi, held the door. People here are more courteous.”

Professor Steve Wilhoit in the English department has puzzled over the culture at UD. “I’ve noticed the door opening thing, too,” he said, “and being really polite in crowded halls. I’ve noticed the door opening thing, too, ‘he said, “and being really polite in crowded hallways and staircases in the Humanities building between classes.”

When he asked students about it, they came back with a familiar refrain: “community.” It’s the word everyone uses when discussing UD’s culture. "There is an ethos on this campus that dictates how people treat other people — what kind of behavior is expected,” Wilhoit said. “By and large, students embrace the idea of community and family — these are the metaphors that influence how we treat one another.”

Wilhoit also points to the role of students as keepers of culture: “It may also be the case that we recruit students who are like this, or it could be that students who are like this recognize UD as a place that ‘feels’ the same way, so they enroll. It could be a Midwest thing.”

Ah, the Midwest thing, Leming agrees there might be something there, too. She is not only a Marianist sister but also chair of the department of sociology, anthropology and social work. She suggests that there might be “an interaction effect,” a layering of Midwest friendliness over Marianist hospitality that creates a whole greater than the sum of its parts.

“You also might get something like that in Hawaii with its culture of ‘aloha,’” she said. “I would be hesitant to say that it’s all the Marianist piece.”

Whatever its origins, the culture of uncommon courtesy so pervasive on campus is more consequential than the effort spared when a stranger holds a door open for you.

“Love is first of all a verb, not a noun,” O’Brien said, “so the habit of smiling at strangers, reaching out a hand to people in need and listening when others speak are all acts of love with important cultural and political consequences. Commitment to community is at the center and not the edge of UD, and maybe someday such commitment will re-create our world.”

It manifests itself in the experience of Sterling Yates, a first-year mechanical engineering major from Chicago who arrived at the tutoring center in Marianist Hall just as it was closing for the night. It didn’t matter. An upperclassman stayed late to help him. “A lot of people at Dayton go out of their way and sacrifice so that your experience will be just as great as theirs,” Yates explained.

And there is the experience of Jonny Yadlosky ’10, who, during his first year, went to let his professor know he’d miss class because his grandfather in Pittsburgh had just died. “Jonny, you need to go home,” his professor said. “Take my car.” Then the professor tossed him the keys.

This depth of genuine compassion extends far beyond mere courtesy. It is a foreseeable consequence of the habit of kindness toward others, even strangers, that UD’s culture of courtesy nourishes.

Though there are no rigorous studies of these doors held open across UD’s campus, it is hard to believe that such a culture of kindness would not radiate out as students become alumni and scatter across the country and the world, that through the familiar welcome of alumni, San Francisco might feel less foreign, New York less daunting. Perhaps it radiates out to anyone near a Flyer and a door. Literal or metaphorical, a Flyer will always hold it open.

Matthew Dewald is editor of the alumni magazine at the University of Richmond.

A stranger in McGinnis once offered a cup of laundry detergent to Meredith Hirt ’13, who contributed to the reporting in this article, to spare her the trouble of walking back all of the way to her house on the Darkside, where she’d left hers.
Rain. Flood. Fire.

The destruction of Dayton — and of other towns along the Great Miami River — took only three days as the early spring rains of 1913 rolled off saturated lands and converged in a torrent that tore houses from foundations and stripped babies from the arms of fleeing families. A half-trillion gallons of water — an amount that takes four days to flow over Niagara Falls — killed more than 350 people and caused property damage in excess of $100 million (in 1913 dollars). St. Mary’s College was safe on its hill south of downtown. But the institution — which in 1920 would take the name of its beloved city — had a unique vantage point on the tragedy: flood, followed by fires resulting from gas leaks, followed by frigid nights that froze those left wet, cold and exposed. The stories of the college’s students, alumni and faculty give us glimpses of the event as vast as the acreage it inundated. And it also tells of the heart of a people intent not just on rebuilding but on ensuring that no such tragedy ever struck again. “For the love of Dayton” was on the ribbons residents wore as they pledged funds to build a protective system of dams, levees and preserved flood plains. One hundred years later, their love continues to protect.

‘FOR THE LOVE OF DAYTON’

Commemorating the 100th anniversary of Dayton’s great flood
Easter Sunday [March 23] had come and gone with its gloomy sky and steady downpour of rain. But nothing was thought of until Monday morning, when the hearts of the Dayton people went out in sympathy to the people of Omaha, who had suffered the ravages of the tornado. But while they shuddered as they felt themselves secure in the Gem City, it rained Monday morning as though the floodgates of heaven had been opened. ... The river rose, but it had done so in the past. Those living on the hills could see the muddy waters over broader areas than usual, but no one thought of a flood. ... As the city retired to rest at 10 p.m., it was ignorant that the river gauge registered 15.3 feet, with the waters ever rising.

Heavy rains throughout the watershed that the Miami River drains, poured down in torrents for a distance of 93 miles to the north, swelling the Great Miami, the Mad, and the usually placid Stillwater. It was not such a wonder, then, that the river rose till 7 a.m. Tuesday morning, as it lapped the tops of the levees, it registered 24 feet. ... No one dreamed that at midnight the gauge would register a height of 29 feet, with the City Beautiful submerged in surging waters six feet above the levees.

We located ourselves in the fire escape and watched the waters as they became alarmingly dangerous. Asphalt was rooted up from the streets in huge blocks; men were

St. Mary’s College Exponent

April-May 1913

“The Cause of the Dayton Flood”

Joseph Pflaum ’09

Exponent, April-May 1913

“Marooned in the City”
wading waist deep desperately making their way to safety. Overturned wagons, outside store cases, and hundreds of things which we could not distinguish, were carried pell-mell in the rush of these angry waters like so many toothpicks. …

The water soon took an awful rise, and one after another of the large windows on the south side of Third street gave way. Every window which was broken by the terrific rushing of the water sounded like an explosion of some huge boiler, and the water swished and roared as it engulfed the stores.

EXONENT
April-May 1913
“TALES OF THE FLOOD”

The experience of the Rottermann family of Sycamore street exemplifies through what marooned families passed during the days of the flood. Louis, Eugene and Walter attend the college at the present time, while their brothers, Old Boys of the college, are well known to the Alumni of St. Mary’s. At their home they noted the water coming down the street at 5:30 Tuesday morning. Besides taking care of eight members of their own family, the Rottermanns invited ten neighbors, residing in a cottage near them, to take refuge in their two-story home. With the problem of feeding eighteen people before them, supplies were taken up from the cellar and then to the second floor, for the waters reached the first floor at 7:30 a.m., and the second floor at 5 p.m. As the water continued to rise till it reached a height of four feet on the second floor, without an indication that it would stop at that height, the eighteen were moved into a triangular attic, never used before, measuring five feet at its highest point. … Nothing, save joists, served as a floor, until the boys of the family came down to the second story, waded through the water, and caught a floating fence which was passing by, the boards of which were passed up to the attic to serve as flooring. … Gas, which escaped from broken pipes, threatened to suffocate them all, but fortunately the boys of the family, who waded through all the rooms of the second story, prevented this catastrophe by opening wide all the windows.

FRED STROOP ’18
Exponent, April-May 1913
“RESCUE WORK IN SOUTH PARK”

I loaded my boat into my truck and started for Dayton. I reached it at 3:30, and my boat was manned immediately by two men already on the scene. Pistol shots on all sides from people marooned in the flooded section near the Fairgrounds told the story more graphically than words that one boat could not rescue all those endangered by the flood and the fire that was raging.

On looking around, I met Brother [Francis] O’Reilly, who proposed manning one of the big, flat-bottomed boats that the National Cash Register Company was turning out...
every seven minutes. Together with Russell Young, we started out east on Apple street, turned over Brady street to Burns avenue. The current was treacherous as we crossed streets, slapping us against houses on the one hand, or turning our course down stream on the other. In the latter case, it was only the good fortune of being able to grasp tops of high porches, or gutters of small houses, that saved us from being swept by the current directly into the burning buildings but a few hundred feet below us. Our boat leaked so badly that one of our party had to bail water all the time to keep pace with the water coming into the improvised flat-bottomed craft. We made several trips this way, taking from three to six women and children a trip from houses bordering on the fire district.

**DAYTON DAILY NEWS FLOOD EXTRA**

Sunday, March 30, 1913

“ST. MARY’S COLLEGE SYSTEM AT WORK”

Rumors to the effect that Brother [Francis] O’Reilly, [brother] of the president of the college, had been drowned Tuesday night at 10 p.m., after working with Fred [Stroop] and Fred Patterson, son of John H. Patterson, is unfounded. Brother O’Reilly and four others were upset in a large steel boat at that late hour with the light of the flames to guide the rescuing party. He and others were picked up from trees 100 feet from the flames at 10:30. Just previous to the capsizing, Brother O’Reilly and Russell [Young] had towed the son of President Patterson and Fred [Stroop] of Hills and Dales, with three Gette girls, who were set firmly by a current against the [Gette] home, to a place of safety, making the rescue by these two boats between the hours of 5 and 9 p.m.

**JOSEPH PFLAUM ’09**

*Exponent, April-May 1913*

“MAROONED IN THE CITY”

Turning to the west, we can see a roaring fire being fanned higher and higher...
From our dormitory windows we could see some of the havoc that was caused by the rising waters, particularly by the fires that occurred during the flood. The college side was used as a shelter for flood refugees since the boarders were home on their Easter recess, and that space was there for use by the flood victims. Brother Louis Gravano did a magnificent job in helping out the sisters at St. Elizabeth’s Hospital. He at times would have some narrow escapes, but he did manage to get to the hospital to bring them relief and whatnot during the time of the flood.

**DAYTON EVENING HERALD**

Tuesday, April 8, 1913

**“SISTERS AND PATIENTS SUBSIST THREE DAYS ON SOUR MILK AND COFFEE”**

St. Elizabeth’s Hospital, with its 400 patients and 300 refugees, was completely marooned the first three days of the flood. Motorcyclermen reported on Thursday that it was absolutely impossible to reach the hospital. Brother Rappel and Brother [Wohlleben], of St. Mary’s College, engaged the services of an expert motorboat man in the effort to find some way to reach the hospital. The expert declared, however, that it was impossible to cross the river in small motorboats, and late Thursday high-bodied wagons were secured to carry provisions, as motor trucks could not be used in the four feet of water that was met a great part of the way. Eight thousand pounds of provisions which arrived by motor trucks from Cincinnati, sent by St. Mary’s Hospital, Betts

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**‘PRINCIPAL SCHOOL’**

It was not the flood that led St. Mary’s College in 1920 to change its name to the University of Dayton. Tour guides and storytellers often recount the fable. While it was true that the city by the river and the school on the hill grew close — through trials like the flood, as well as in more tranquil times — the reason for the name change was more practical.

In 1917, a local planning body investigated the efficacy of a city-run college. Such a college would undoubtedly take the name “Dayton” and be competition for St. Mary’s College.

So Father Bernard O’Reilly, S.M., provincial for the Marianist Province of Cincinnati, “hurried to Columbus,” wrote the longtime professor Erving Beur- regard, and incorporated St. Mary’s College as the University of Dayton Sept. 2, 1920.

Father Joseph Tetzlaff, S.M., college president, announced the change to alumni, friends and citizens of Dayton in the October issue of the university’s Exponent. The college’s board, he wrote, had considered the name change “opportune and ad- visable” to assure the city’s residents access to the Society of Mary’s educational offerings.

He continued that a name change would also “do honor to the City of Dayton, which has always entertained a kindly interest in its principal school, ever since the foundation of St. Mary’s in 1850 A.D. We entertain the fondest hopes that the citizens of this progressive community will make permanent their sympathetic attitude, by bringing to the young university, their further moral and material support.”

Together, they continue to grow.

—Michelle Tedford

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**BROTHER ANDY WEBER ’19**

ORAL HISTORYRecorded 1958

NCR operated 49 relief stations to feed hungry citizens. Note St. Mary Hall in background.
street, Cincinnati, were placed on these high-bodied wagons at St. Mary’s College, and double teams carried relief provisions by a circuitous way to Bomberger Park, down Third street, and thence to the hospital, the water frequently rising to the height of four feet in the path of the wagons.

**EXPONENT**

April-May 1913

“TALES OF THE FLOOD”

George Donovan [’17] of Hamilton relates a sad story of a family whose house floated away. A tree in its path stopped its progress, and the members of the family sought refuge in its branches. There they hung all night during a blizzard. Towards morning, the mother sank into the waters, followed by one of her daughters. The others desperately clung to the tree until the afternoon of the next day, when the father, unable to hold out longer, dropped out of the tree, carrying along his son, who tried to save him. One girl was still left, and she was rescued the next day, more dead than alive.

**DAYTON EVENING HERALD**

Thursday, April 17, 1913

“STUDENTS, RETURNING TO CITY, SAY DAYTON WORST HIT OF ALL”

St. Mary’s was fortunate in having its large student body of 450 away on Easter vacation. On the day of the catastrophe, Tuesday, March 25, the college was prepared to receive its students, who were to return two days later. … The college authorities immediately arranged with John H. Patterson to receive an unlimited number of flood sufferers, and by Wednesday night 400 refugees were given accommodations at the college, the number increasing to 600 within the next 24 hours, before the close of the week, fully 800 refugees were registered.

Fortunately, St. Mary’s was well supplied with provisions laid in for the boarding students who were to arrive Thursday, and they proved to be invaluable to feed the large number of refugees housed in the early days of the flood, when food supplies had not yet reached Dayton. The college was extremely fortunate in having its own spring water supply, infirmary, electric light and heating plant, and laundry, which enabled it to give sanitary and comfortable accommodations throughout the two weeks the college was dedicated to relief work. … The college kitchen was a busy place, for while the cooks were rushed to prepare meals for the 600 refugees, they found time to cook the provisions for the Miami Valley Hospital, brought on Cappel trucks during the few days that the hospital kitchen was crippled with lack of facilities for cooking. … In spite of many cases of illness incident to the flood, there were no fatalities at the college.

Reading rooms with literature of all kinds were opened on the second day of the flood, and were well patronized, as the flood sufferers quickly recovered from the nervous shocks occasioned by their sad experiences. In fact, a visitor at the college could scarcely believe, as little boys and girls romped through the halls, that the hundreds of men and women housed at the college had suffered in a flood. After the first few days, when members of families had been reunited, optimism seemed to be the feeling that was uppermost in the hearts of all. College discipline prevailed, for during the two weeks the college was a relief station, militia were conspicuous for their absence. All retired at 8 p.m., rose at 6 a.m., and regular college meals were served in the college dining rooms on scheduled time.

There was ever present an air of cheerfulness, and it was with feelings of regret that the refugees bade farewell when they left for their homes in the city. The college authorities and faculty had a strenuous two weeks’ siege of work to carry for their refugees, but all seemed happy that they were in position to care for so many destitute who were welcomed to the college halls.

**ALLAN LONG**

Resident of 16 Lawnview Ave. after the flood

FROM “THROUGH FLOOD, THROUGH FIRE” BY CURT DALTON

One sees every conceivable thing on the streets and in freakish places. Dead horses are met at every turn. A chair hangs on a tree, a mattress is in the branches also; a wagon seat has got wedged above a doorway. There is a wrecked automobile overturned in a gutter. On the river bank, reclines a piano. Over the sign at the entrance of a prominent store is suspended a suit of underwear and outside another shop in an erect position is a milliner’s model, its tawdry drapery discolored and the painted face daubed with...
2013: FIVE RIVERS ON 18 WHEELS

BY MICHELLE TEDFORD

A smiling child, 10 feet tall and wearing a bright yellow life vest, gives two thumbs up to visitors of the RiverMobile.

The child may be just a photograph on the side of a tractor-trailer, but he represents the hundreds of children that UD’s River Stewards have introduced to the rivers through educational and recreational programming.

Now, that number will rise into the thousands. The RiverMobile, with its five mobile classrooms, will be unveiled to the Dayton community this winter and at schools beginning in the fall.

“We hope to provide the inspiration to help these students figure out where they can — and how they can — access the river and all the opportunities it brings,” said Alex Galluzzo ’12, a graduate assistant with UD’s Rivers Institute.

Fifty-three feet long and pulled by a semi-truck, the converted tractor-trailer-turned-classroom is a highly visible billboard for the University’s commitment to link learning and scholarship with leadership and service. It’s also a vital piece of the link learning and scholarship with leadership for the University’s commitment to turn-classroom is a highly visible bill

River Stewards will be training community volunteers who can lead students through the RiverMobile’s five classrooms:

- Establishing a Sense of Place
- Dayton’s River History
- Our Aquifer and Municipal Water
- Life in and Around Our Rivers
- Our Impact on the Rivers

The RiverMobile will be showcased March 15 at UD’s sixth annual River Summit. It may also be displayed in early spring at the Dayton Art Institute during its 1913 flood exhibition. Schools can request a RiverMobile visit at rivers.udayton.edu.

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“We hope to provide the inspiration to help these students figure out where they can — and how they can — access the river and all the opportunities it brings,” said Alex Galluzzo ’12, a graduate assistant with UD’s Rivers Institute.

Fifty-three feet long and pulled by a semi-truck, the converted tractor-trailer-turned-classroom is a highly visible billboard for the University’s commitment to link learning and scholarship with leadership and service. It’s also a vital piece of the link learning and scholarship with leadership for the University’s commitment to turn-classroom is a highly visible bill

River Stewards will be training community volunteers who can lead students through the RiverMobile’s five classrooms:

- Establishing a Sense of Place
- Dayton’s River History
- Our Aquifer and Municipal Water
- Life in and Around Our Rivers
- Our Impact on the Rivers

The RiverMobile will be showcased March 15 at UD’s sixth annual River Summit. It may also be displayed in early spring at the Dayton Art Institute during its 1913 flood exhibition. Schools can request a RiverMobile visit at rivers.udayton.edu.

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mud. Such a picture of complete ruin and destruction could barely be imagined.

A grocer whose store and all its content were ruined, was cleaning away the mud and debris when a friend passing by called out “Why John have you the courage to start again?” He replied “Yes, for I still have left my smile.”

EXPONENT
April-May 1913

“THE DAYTON FLOOD”

We have suffered, but we shall spend no time in further weeping or slumber. We have greater reason to be proud of Dayton citizenship than ever before. The flood has made stronger the bonds that have held us together in the past. The unbounded charity shown on all sides, by rich and poor, Jew and Gentile, Catholic and non-Catholic, without any distinction of color or creed, bespeaks of even a better era of good feeling. Optimism in the business world is heard and seen everywhere, and those who suggested much and those who lost all, are manfully and courageously setting about beginning life over.

But let us learn our lesson. Let the organized relief work under the active head of John H. Patterson, whose name deserves to be made immortal in the hearts of the people of Dayton, urge us to discard partisan politics, and to install as soon as possible a form of government that will be guided by and looked after by the keenest minds and the most disinterested men of this municipality.

P.S.

John H. Patterson led a fundraising effort in May 1913 to remember the “promises made in the attic” — that the city and its citizens should never again endure such a disaster. In 23 days, the Miami Valley Flood Prevention Association, representing five counties, raised $2 million; St. Mary’s College pledged $2,200 to the fund. The Miami Conservancy District continues to oversee a system of five dams, constructed beginning in 1918, that protects tens of thousands of people in 40 municipalities and more than 48,000 properties. UD

CONTINUED CONVERSATIONS

HOPE ON THE HILL: MARIANISTS AND THE 1913 DAYTON FLOOD
An exhibit of UD photos, stones and artifacts related to the 1913 flood is on display in Roesch Library through June 17 or online at digital.udayton.edu.

FLOOD, RESCUE AND RECOVERY
On March 23, Carillon Park opens a new exhibit in the Rubicon Fireless Steam Locomotive exhibit building. Six themed areas will explore pre-flood industrial Dayton, the 1913 national weather phenomenon, breached and broken levees, survival and rescue, recovery, and lasting protection.
WHY WOULD MUSLIM WOMEN WANT TO STUDY AT A CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY?

AS THEY SEE IT, THERE’S NO BETTER PLACE TO BE THAN UD. In their eyes

By Cilla Shindell

Just a light breeze is ruffling the leaves of the trees around Humanities Plaza on a June day. The sun is out, warming the low walls surrounding the green space. There’s plenty of space for the four women to sit and linger and catch up on the things that students do between classes. Head bent, one holds a BlackBerry with two hands, typing out text messages; the glittery purple phone case catches the sun and flashes with her movements. Another student, wearing a tropical print top, is studying, writing in a red University of Dayton notebook imprinted with the image of the Immaculate Conception Chapel and its distinctive cross-topped cupola.

The other two women look a bit like Jackie Kennedy Onassis
with large-lens sunglasses masking much of their faces and large handbags embellished with designer logos at their feet. As classes change and the foot traffic heads to Kennedy Union, the women are people-watching, paying particular attention as the women go by, some clad in T-shirts, others in what looks like job-hunting skirts and heels.

“I don’t like those shoes with that outfit,” says one fashionista. “It’s very old-fashioned.”

The other nods her agreement. As the chapel bells ring the quarter hour, all four gather their books and notebooks, purses and cell phones, and head off to class.

Before they go, one tugs at a long black sleeve to pull the edge over her wrist. Another makes sure the snow-white scarf she’s wearing completely wraps her hair and covers her neck, framing her face and accenting her large, dark eyes.

As they walk into the shade toward Rike Center, their long skirts swing gently side to side. They appear to be gliding across the brick walkways. With the long skirts, long sleeves and covered heads, they evoke the statues and images of Mary, veiled and robed, that grace the campus.

Meet the international Muslim women of UD, comfortable on a campus where there’s a crucifix in every classroom, images of Jesus and Mary everywhere, and a deeply rooted identity as a faith-based university. They are both a part of and apart from life on a campus that is consciously encouraging globalization and embracing it as beneficial for the entire community. Which means it shouldn’t be surprising that a Catholic university is getting a reputation as a good place for Muslim students — especially women from even the most conservative countries.

“I don’t feel like I’m a stranger here,” said Sarah Abdullah, an Intensive English Program student from Saudi Arabia.

One woman, an undergraduate in the premed program, said she was drawn by UD’s high academic standards, and the fact that UD is a Catholic school also had appeal.

“Actually, when I found out it was a Catholic college, I thought it might be a little better. Like I thought that it might have a little more stricter guidelines that Muslims … like more discipline and stronger morals — that might make it better for me. I respect religious people of any faith who are sincere.”

With their distinctive headscarves, or hijabs, these Muslim women are unmistakable evidence of the University of Dayton’s expanding global reach and growing reputation. Although the increase in Muslim women at Catholic colleges is a fairly new trend, research shows that the women are finding security and comfort on campuses where faith is honored and respected. They bring cultural, religious and linguistic variety to campus, enriching the learning environment and helping UD’s domestic students become citizens of the world.

“I was surprised I felt so comfortable here,” said Eelaf Ageel, a civil engineering major from Kuwait. “People are nice, they talk and they say hi. They don’t make me feel different. I love how people respect people here.”

“We feel that this is a friendly place for Muslim women,” said Tuntas Hartini from Indonesia.

In 2012, the University enrolled more than 1,400 international students from 40 countries. Although UD doesn’t ask or track the religions of students, an analysis of enrollment from predominantly Muslim countries paints a picture.

Nearly a quarter of today’s international students are from 14 predominantly Muslim countries. In 2010, there were 175 total students from predominantly Muslim countries. In 2012, that number nearly doubled to 326.

The growth is in line with national trends. The Institute of International Education estimated the number of international students in the U.S. from predominantly Muslim countries paints a picture. Nearly a quarter of today’s international students are from 14 predominantly Muslim countries. In 2010, there were 175 total students from predominantly Muslim countries. In 2012, that number nearly doubled to 326.

Most of the women are here to study engineering, some business, some computer science. A few are seeking degrees in educational leadership and political science. Riad Alakkad ’80, associate dean in the School of Engineering who helps with recruiting and acts as unofficial godfather to many students, says word is getting around, and the word of governments and male family members are deal-makers or deal-breakers.

“They’re hearing that UD is a good place, that it gives you all the support you need,” he said, adding that the University is building a strong reputation with the cultural offices in many countries that recommend and send students to school in the U.S. As their students report those positive experiences, countries send more. Kuwait, for example, customarily imposes a 35- to 50-student cap on schools until they develop a good track record for academics and support; that cap was lifted for the University last year and Alakkad expects a significant increase in Kuwaiti students in the future.

“I think they recognize that, as a campus, we do a good job for our students,” said Amy Anderson ’05, director of UD’s Center for International Programs.

Along with the enrollment, the University’s academic and support network for all international students has grown, with special attention given to accommodating the Muslim students’ faith practices. When Rike Center was renovated in 2011 for the Center for International Programs, a large classroom was out-
fitted for double-duty as a prayer room with a room divider to provide the required separation of men and women. A small adjoining room offers separate spaces for ablutions, the ritual washing of hands, feet, arms and face required before prayers.

Father James Fitz, S.M. ’68, vice president for mission and rector, said the accommodations are consistent with the University’s Catholic, Marianist tradition to welcome all people. Providing welcome, giving support and creating space to practice faith is in line with Catholic teaching and what Pope Benedict XVI has asked Muslim countries to do. “The pope called on Muslim countries to provide worship spaces for Roman Catholics,” Fitz said. “Creating a prayer room here is reciprocal. It’s a statement about religious freedom. If we ask that for ourselves, we should provide a space for them.”

He thinks the University of Dayton’s deep-rooted identity as a place of faith and religion sends a powerful message of welcome. “I understand why Muslim students feel comfortable here,” Fitz said. “It’s a faith-oriented campus; the atmosphere is not adverse to talking about faith. We respect their religious practices and we support them.”

When Muslim women in hijabs first started appearing on campus about three years ago, Cynthia Shafer ’96 was intrigued. A self-confessed globetrotter throughout her life, she had spent months at a time traveling and living in a number of majority-Muslim countries, including Egypt, Morocco, Turkey and Indonesia. She had also spent time in other countries where Muslims were in the minority, and she saw firsthand
the resulting friction when Muslim culture collided with other cultures. She wondered about the apparent incongruity and possible tension from highly visible Muslim women on a Catholic campus, and she wondered how they were adjusting.

Shafer is particularly attuned to student issues. In her eight years as the communication department’s director of academic advising, she had encountered scores of students with much more mainstream American backgrounds having trouble adapting to college life. She was curious about how Muslims from very different cultures coped with those challenges.

Outgoing, energetic, with blond hair that just grazes her shoulders, often dressed in a short skirt, she’s passionate about students and brings a nonjudgmental compassion to her work. As a doctoral student in educational leadership, she channeled her curiosity and focused her research on the experiences of Muslim women at UD. Shafer, who is now assistant dean in the College of Arts and Sciences, made exploration of their adjustment the center of her doctoral dissertation and began interviewing women at the University of Dayton and Xavier University in fall 2011.

She turned her attention to Muslim women — both international and domestic — because, while the numbers of men were greater, the challenges of women in adapting to campus were much more complicated. Shafer said the hijab many choose to wear make women much more visible and is in essence an identification badge, announcing to the world their devotion to their faith. “The Muslim men on campus wear western clothes, and they’re not obliged to make this public commitment to their faith,” she said. “Men can fly under the radar; women really can’t.”

Although the hijabs are outward signs of faith, they are more than just badges of identification. Islam’s holy book, the Quran, says women should cover their heads and most of their bodies as a sign of modesty, a very important aspect of the faith. While interpretations vary across Islam, covering is among the distinctive practices many adherents follow in their daily lives: praying five times a day, avoiding alcohol, fasting during monthlong Ramadan, washing before prayer, avoiding pork and other meats not ritually butchered, and maintaining social separation between unrelated men and women.

Shafer found the women for her research one by one, starting with a student she already knew, and asking her to connect Shafer with other women willing to be interviewed. As her circle grew, Shafer attended prayer services, was invited to parties and gatherings, and she developed genuine friendships.

She found that the schools’ Catholic identities were strong, positive selling points for the women because they signaled institutions that were not only faith-based, but which emphasized values that were closely aligned with their own. The fact that the distinctive image of the cupola of the Immaculate Conception Chapel on everything from notebook covers to letterhead doesn’t bother them in the least, they told her.

“I came here because I wanted to know the American people. And I wanted to know their religion, so I am really happy to go to a Catholic university. It’s a great experience for me,” said one of the international students Shafer interviewed.

While the women told Shafer they are happy here, they feel safe, comfortable and welcomed, she found that they essentially live on the margins of campus life and the campus community.

Their conservative lifestyles lead international students to form tight communities with women from their own countries. Their social gatherings are women-only, abiding by the Muslim requirement to keep separate from unrelated men.

A conservative lifestyle doesn’t equal a somber one. Shafer tells of a “surprisingly raucous” party of nearly 40 women in the basement of Virginia W. Kettering Residence Complex with loud music, dancing, food and children running around playing. Since there were no men present, it was a chance for the women to fully express their personalities and fashion sense. Even some of the most observant women were in western clothes with no headscarves, or elegant traditional clothes, wearing heavy gold and enameled jewelry.

“Some of the women wore revealing western clothes: tight dresses with plunging necklines and stiletto heels,” she wrote. “It was interesting for me to see women who outside this party room would be covered from head to toe in yards of loose fabric wearing skin-tight, cleavage-revealing dresses and wearing fully made up face and hair.”

Through these diametrically opposite modes of dress and behavior, Shafer saw the women expressing very distinct, complicated identities and being totally comfortable and at ease in both worlds. It seemed to her a great contradiction — like Muslims on a Catholic campus — but also shed light on the women’s abilities to navigate those apparent contradictions.

Shafer’s research and the phenomenon of Muslim women choosing and thriving at Catholic colleges caught the attention of The New York Times, which sent a re-
porter and photographer to Dayton in August to tour the campus and talk to Muslim women. The resulting Sept. 3 front-page story featured the University of Dayton leading a trend in Catholic schools in attracting and supporting Muslim women and emphasized how welcome the women feel on the campus.

“At those schools, Muslim students, from the United States or abroad, say they prefer a place where talk of religious beliefs and adherence to a religious code are accepted and even encouraged, socially and academically. Correctly or not, many of them say they believe that they are more accepted than they would be at secular schools,” reported the Times.

The story included four large photos of the women in conversation, walking across campus, all with headscarves and modest, head-to-toe coverings. It depicted some of the variety in how Muslim women at UD interpret the Quran’s requirement for a woman to dress modestly, covering her head and most of her body. The most conservative women are swathed in loose-fitting outer garments and veils that cloak all but their eyes. Others wear the hijab along with loose western clothes. Others wear a hijab with jeans and long-sleeved shirts. And still others are indistinguishable from most of the women students on campus in shorts, T-shirts and flip-flops.

Shafer said she found women who come to UD from abroad generally tend to wear the hijab as a barrier or as a signal of limits in interactions. Women born or raised in the U.S. tend to wear it as a flag and a demonstration of their identity as a Muslim.

The Quran’s injunction to dress modestly goes beyond just clothing — it includes piety, respect and modest behavior, according to Hadil Issa, a chemical engineering student born in Palestine but raised in Dayton since she was 12. When she started high school at the Dayton Early College Academy, she found it was part of the school’s culture for boys and girls to hug one another. But as she grew out of childhood, she increasingly defined her identity as a Muslim woman. She turned to a decidedly modern solution.

“I had this problem with guys because they wanted to give me hugs,” she said. “When I decided I didn’t like that, I went on Facebook and Facebooked all the boys, telling them that they couldn’t try to hug me anymore, that it was part of my religion.” The hugging attempts stopped.

In fact, she said her experiences have made her much more thoughtful and aware about her religion. “Coming to America shaped me into who I am now. It challenged me and deepened my understanding of what it means to be a Muslim. Coming to America is what made me a better Muslim.”

The Muslim women don’t understand the attitude of some American women who perceive that they are oppressed by men or by their religion. Modesty and piety do not equal oppression in their eyes. Some said they feel cherished and protected by the men in their families. They’re proud of their religion and most...
say they’re comfortable with limits on clothing, behavior and contact with men. Those limits make life easier by providing clear lines and principles that aren’t crossed or are easy to enforce. They say they have choice and some flexibility, especially while they’re here in the U.S. and out of their own countries. Some have friends here who are men, which would be prohibited back home.

“We can be flexible on some things,” said Donia Almadani, a Saudi in the IEP program. “But there are some red lines and some principles that we don’t cross. We respect those limits. Those limits make life more easy.” Almadani said that by living in the U.S., she’s become more open-minded and more flexible. “In my country, women aren’t permitted to be friends with men. Here I have men friends from other countries.”

While they’re in the U.S., they’re going to take advantage of some aspects of life here. For the Saudi women, that means learning how to drive a car, which is prohibited for them in their country. Sarah Almalhem said her father has insisted that she learn to drive a car, and she recently acquired her learner’s permit. But she’s emphatic that she’s not violating any stricture of Islam, because the rule that women can’t drive isn’t based on religion, “it’s because of cultural reasons.”

Almalhem isn’t shy about talking about her faith and culture. She’s not alone. The women say they like being ambassadors for their faith and cultures and don’t mind it when people ask questions about their scarves, the Islamic faith or their country’s culture. In fact, they know that people are curious; the students seem to relish the opportunity to be a window on their world to others and, perhaps, change a few minds.

“I don’t mind it when people ask me about my scarf and my faith. I like to be asked about my culture and my religion,” said Aqeel, the Kuwaiti engineering student. “Ask me about where I’m from.”

Almalhem said that she finds American students are interested but don’t know how to start a conversation or approach her. She’s been disappointed at how little Americans know about her religion and culture. “One asked me if I slept in my headscarf,” said Almalhem, adding that the coverings are for when women are in public or unrelated men are present.

Another woman added, “Sometimes like, they are so friendly and they are interested to hear about the Muslims. I notice that sometimes they look at me and they are amazed. They don’t smile. I think they don’t know about Muslims and they are worried about us. I think they don’t understand.”

Dayton Early College
Academy graduate Issa literally grew up on the UD campus; her high school is located in the University’s College Park Center on Brown Street, where she rubbed shoulders with students, faculty and staff and had the opportunity to take classes at UD. She’s long experienced the friendly comfort of the campus environment. As a UD student, she said she’s never felt like an outsider.

But she echoes the other Muslim women, who say the academic acceptance they have felt doesn’t often cross into the social realm. “I’m totally comfortable in the classroom, but outside of there we had different ways of socializing,” she said, adding that being classmates doesn’t often translate into friendship.

Nearly all of the Muslim students at the University said they felt outside the mainstream of campus life not only because of where they live — most live off campus — but how they live. “I don’t drink, I don’t go out,” one told Shafer, testimony that the cultural and religious parameters that shape their lives are radically different from the ways many students socialize and form friendships.

“I think there could be meetings where like we get together and have discussions and talk about problems we’re facing,” said one. “Or maybe even … include other faiths and
get to know more about each other.”

Another woman interviewed by Shafer said that while she’s made a few friends outside the local Muslim population, she would like to have more American friends. “I only have one classmate that I socialize with. I invite them to my house, but they are busy. I have one classmate who has come to my house several times.”

Fatema Sayed Hamzah, a Kuwaiti undergraduate, said, although she’d like to make American friends, after two years, she’s found it to be very difficult. “I would really like to. They don’t ask me questions about my life or my religion,” she said. “Sometimes women treat me like I was discriminated against in my country.”

That sort of attitude makes Issa mad, and she fires up, eyes blazing, talking rapidly and shaking her head. “There are a lot of misconceptions about my religion, that it oppresses women. Women are abused all over the world, but in Islam, women are treated with respect.”

Hamzah recounted an incident last February on Kuwait’s National Day, when the Kuwaitis set up two tables near Kennedy Union — one by the men and one by the women — to share information about their country and culture. The women gave away free cupcakes. “The girls’ table was barely touched. No one would take any of our cupcakes,” she said, with a puzzled touch of sadness. “It’s only a cupcake.”

The international Muslim women are an important dimension to an increasingly multicultural campus, where a Maristianist education is becoming more and more accessible to a global population and, at the same time, international students are bringing the world to Dayton, contributing to an enhanced learning environment for U.S. students. A hallmark of a University of Dayton education is appreciation and understanding of diversity to help prepare students as distinctive global citizens ready to learn, lead and serve in the world.

Anderson, of the Center for International Programs, said the Muslim women are also looking for ways to reach out and connect — to become part of that learn, lead and serve tradition. “The Saudi women would love to do a day of service to help them feel more a part of UD,” Anderson said. “They say this is a good place, this is a safe place. They want to give back to it. Giving to others is a pillar of Islam.”

Paul Benson, dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, said the opportunity to meet and interact with students who come to UD from around the world is an important learning experience for domestic students.

“A lot of our students are surprisingly sheltered in their prior experience before they come to UD,” said Benson. “They tell me, ‘I’ve never interacted with a Jew or a Muslim or a person of another faith.’ There’s value in simply broadening students’ perspectives, so they realize that most of the world’s people are not just like them.”

Benson said the religious diversity serves an important learning objective that ties into the new undergraduate curriculum currently under development, which requires familiarity with Catholic and other faith traditions. “Many people think that Christianity, Islam and Judaism are diametrically opposed, when in fact they are branches of a common tree. If we can foster greater dialogue among students about the great Abrahamic faith traditions, both Muslim students and Christian students can see they share many things in common.”

Crystal Sullivan, director of campus ministry, said religious diversity offers opportunities for all people to understand and deepen their own faith. A religiously diverse community also helps people enhance their appreciation of the different ways people experience and understand God as well as the sacred.

“The best way to understand your own faith is to encounter someone with different beliefs,” she said. “You find out ways that your beliefs are similar and ways they are different. You gain a new appreciation for who you are and for the sacred experiences of others.”

Accommodating and welcoming the devout of other faiths doesn’t diminish the University’s Catholic identity but carries out a fundamental charge from Vatican II, Fitz said, adding that dialogue among religions is essential in fostering understanding of the other side and helping people live in peace.

In many ways, the Muslim women at UD are on the cutting edge of increasing understanding, whether they’re engaged in an active discussion of their faith and culture, or whether they’re just walking across campus in hijabs. From initial uncertainty, they’re growing in understanding too.

“When I first came, I was worried. I felt weird and worried. I didn’t know the nature of Catholic people,” said Fatema Al-Balooshi from Bahrain, a doctoral engineering student. But she asked people she knew who were familiar with Catholic people, “I feel comfortable in this environment. It’s not that big, it’s a private university, it feels safe here. I’ve never felt uncomfortable because of the Catholic faith. Now, I feel lucky that I came here.”

Cilla Shindell grew up in a multicultural family in Dayton and has a lifelong interest in how people navigate the places where cultures touch. She is director of media relations for the University.
Forget the sleigh and reindeer — sometimes, Santa Claus needs to travel in an ’84 Chevy Caprice.

That was the original transportation of choice for Don Quigley, a busy sales professional by day who, for the past 30 years, has transformed into the iconic Christmas character at night. What does it take to don the familiar costume?

“Someone who gets more joy from giving to others than from receiving,” Quigley said. “It also doesn’t hurt to love to dress in a warm, plush red velvet suit and instantly look like you’ve gained 50 pounds.”

In the beginning, Quigley snuck off to his basement, perfecting a hearty “ho ho ho” and belly laugh. “My wife worried I was having a midlife crisis,” he chuckled. He recounted this and other tales in his 2012 memoir, Santa’s Magic, which also features illustrations by Katie Kandrach ’10. The two joined forces after meeting as teacher and student while Quigley was a UD business professor, a later-in-life career move from a computer giant to an electronics manufacturer, returning to his alma mater in 1998 as an adjunct professor. “I started by listening to children as they told me their dreams, and now they are listening to me as I teach how to pursue them.”

After three decades of use, Quigley finally traded his original Santa uniform for an updated version, which he wore again this Christmas. “Santa, the legend, can never retire,” he pointed out.

—Audrey Starr
In his line of work, Michael Chimney needs to be willing to get a little water in his shoes and some dirt on his hands.

"I enjoy what I do," says Chimney who, with fellow researchers at the South Florida Water Management District, investigates the murky waters and wetland habitats of south Florida. "I've always been drawn to biology. Studying lakes, rivers, streams and what lives in those places — I love it."

For 30 years as an applied limnologist, Chimney has balanced his time spent in the office with time spent in the field.

"It all really depends on the day; sometimes I sit at a computer analyzing data or writing reports and papers, while on others, I'm on a boat collecting samples," says Chimney.

Samples consist of water, plants, mud or sediments from the south Florida ecosystem. Chimney and his colleagues use each to determine the levels of nutrients and the health of the ecosystem.

"[For me], limnology is an applied study, not pure research," Chimney explains. "It's all about solving problems … investigating science."

Chimney’s research and investigation serves as part of the backbone to the ongoing Everglades restoration project. By analyzing how successful the man-made treatment wetlands are at reducing the nutrient levels of outgoing water and sediment, he is able to discover what the future of south Florida will hold.

"They've stayed around for more than 5,000 years. While cities have been devastated by natural occurrences, the Everglades have adapted," Chimney says. He adds that there's something the Everglades have that metropolises often don't: cohesiveness. Though it remains strong despite nature's wrath, the marshland has lost more than half its original area in the past 100 years due to development.

A certified senior ecologist and professional wetland scientist, Chimney says paying attention to what nature does and the role it plays is important.

"With the Everglades, everything is nature's own; I'm just trying to help protect it."

—Mickey Shuey '14

Saving the Everglades

MICHAEL CHIMNEY '74

Omni...
Martha Manny Lansdowne '41 — Sept. 14, 2012
Thomas Lauterbach ’68 — Sept. 5, 2012
Philip Lee ’48 — May 13, 2012
John “Jack” Mahoney ’66 — June 17, 2012
Robert McGlinnky ’64 — March 12, 2012
Robert Meister Sr. ’70 — Aug. 4, 2012
Fred Miller ’55 — Aug. 3, 2012
Larry Miller ’75 — Oct. 18, 2012
Raymond Munger ’50 — Nov. 8, 2012
Joseph Nealon ’85 — Aug. 6, 2012
Ginger Davis Nesbit ’90 — Sept. 3, 2012
Christoph Neugebauer ’93 — Aug. 27, 2012
Lucille Albers Newton ’53 — Oct. 8, 2012
Gerald Odigies ’81 — Sept. 24, 2012
David Pestian ’93 — Oct. 11, 2012
John Pier Sr. ’64 — Aug. 18, 2012
Brother Louis Pinckert, S.M. ’45 — July 26, 2012
Annette Martin Robbins ’76 — June 11, 2012
Odra Potter Rosenbeck ’83 — Aug. 31, 2012
Larry Ross ’88 — Aug. 21, 2012
Donald Roth ’65 — Sept. 3, 2012
Albert Scarpelli ’56 — Aug. 18, 2012
Lawrence Scheilman ’71 — Oct. 22, 2012
Mark Schraffenberger ’85 — Aug. 10, 2012
James Shafor Sr. ’95 — Oct. 11, 2012
Frances Ranicki Shell ’84 — March 25, 2012
Robert Shortal ’67 — Nov. 2, 2012
Don C. Smith ’90 — April 11, 2012
Donald Edward Smith ’70 — Oct. 26, 2012
Donald Eugene Smith ’83 — Oct. 25, 2012
George Smith ’87 — June 1, 2012
Brother Joseph Spehar, S.M. ’47 — Sept. 10, 2012
Martin Stumac ’84 — Oct. 19, 2012
Francesca Obononordem Umoh ’75 — Aug. 1, 2012
Charles Whitaker ’68 — Aug. 17, 2012
Daniel Yuriuck ’69 — July 30, 2012

Lending her voice

SUSAN BRASIER ’86

Her client’s face was swollen to the size of a dinner plate, she had stitches above her eye and she was so desperately battered that attorney Susan Brasier could not determine her race.

Brasier was shocked and saddened by what she saw but knew that helping this and other victims of domestic violence was what she needed to do.

“The reason I became a lawyer was that I saw people suffering and they didn’t have a voice,” Brasier said. “Victims of domestic violence are a population that is marginalized by the system, by the police and, even, by their families.”

The UD School of Law graduate has given a voice to those and other marginalized populations for more than two decades. Through her efforts with the Montgomery County, Ohio, and Riverside, Ohio, prosecutors’ offices, as well as her position at the Law Offices of Falke & Dunphy, Brasier has helped countless victims reclaim their dignity and their lives.

She has been recognized for her efforts as the recipient of both the Peacekeeper Award from the Artemis Center in 1994 and the Lloyd O’Hara Public Interest Law Award in 2007.

“I found I had an aptitude in this area,” she said. “I had a minor in women’s studies as an undergrad, so it was sort of a natural fit for me.”

Brasier, a mother of three who lives in Washington Township, Ohio, is proud of the progress that has been made in regard to domestic violence cases in recent years.

“Twenty years ago, they dismissed these cases, they’d say ‘all the victims will recant, we can’t prosecute them,’” she said. “When I first started, I would cry on my way home, it was absolutely heart-wrenching. But, then, we started getting convictions and continued to do so. It was pretty remarkable.”

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Class notes appear in the print magazine.

Email class notes for publication to classnotes@udayton.edu.
For John O’Brien Jr., Sunday mornings meant songs sung over the breakfast table and stories spread over heaping plates of bacon, eggs and scones.

“If I could smell bacon when I woke up on a Sunday morning, I knew my dad had brought the hand home from the West Side Irish American Club dance the night before,” said O’Brien, “and the breakfast table would be full of stories from the road.”

O’Brien is a first-generation Irish-American and was named one of the 2011 Top 100 Irish Americans by Irish America magazine. He is co-founder, co-publisher and editor of Ohio Irish American News. Following in his father’s footsteps, he is a founder and deputy director of the Cleveland Irish Cultural Festival.

“My dad walked into my bedroom one day and said, ‘Johnny, we’re starting a festival; you’re doing the parking,’ and walked out. Thirty years later, we are still growing and highlighting the very best the Irish culture has to offer.”

Communities often became family for immigrants.

“They formed families in their new communities,” O’Brien said. “For the Irish, it was a close-knit group. Growing up in that environment meant it was Irish everything, all the time. Going to school meant going to a different world. The Irish in America faced a lot of prejudice, the ‘No Irish Need Apply’ signs are a part of our heritage, and overcoming that, a part of our legacy to America.”

O’Brien’s day job is spokesman for the Cuyahoga County Sheriff’s Office and communications officer for Cuyahoga County Executive Ed FitzGerald. He has three books published, with plans for a new book to come out this year; his inspiration often coming from the Ulster Cycle, stories in Irish folklore that are the basis for the rich Irish folklore tradition.

“The stories are one of the most retold and rewritten in all folklore. But that’s the Irish tradition. We are without a doubt the people of song and story, the poetry of life.”

—Megan Garrison ’14

Storied people

JOHN O’BRIEN JR. ’88

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Kristi Jo Jedlicki has witnessed dozens of men move from sleeping on the streets to furnishing their own apartments.

Jedlicki is program manager at the St. John Center for Homeless Men in Louisville, Ky., a homeless center that is open 365 days a year and serves 200 men daily with access to hot showers, mail and telephone services, and a variety of social services.

“Our clients have taught me so much about dispelling stereotypes of homeless men,” Jedlicki said. “Everyone is there under different circumstances — whether they have college degrees and lost their jobs or have a substance abuse problem. It’s a privilege they let us be parts of their lives.”

One of the programs Jedlicki is most passionate about is Permanent Supportive Housing. PSH has provided safe, subsidized housing to men since 2008, and it uses the Housing First Model. This model ensures housing for the homeless regardless if they are abusing alcohol or other drugs.

“The model doesn’t make being clean a condition because having shelter is a human right,” Jedlicki said. “Once these men have the safety and security, more often than not, they’re willing to get treatment because they don’t need drugs or alcohol as an escape anymore.”

Last year, a record number of five men left the program because they were able to afford the rent on their own. These triumphs make Jedlicki proud of the work she and her team of case managers is doing, but it also makes her sad to say goodbye to someone she’s watched evolve through the program. ‘The men find ways to stay connected to the center, though.

“One man recently made a sizable donation of $100 to the center,” Jedlicki said. “When we told him it wasn’t necessary, he made us accept it, saying we’d done so much for him, he wanted to do something for us.”

—Jennie Szink ’09

Beyond a sheltered life
Precious memories

JYOTI SINGHVI ’98

Jyoti Singhvi is a storyteller, but she doesn’t use paper and pen; she uses metal and jewels.

“There’s no better way to celebrate yourself for generations to come. … It’s a bespoken for you and it is one-of-a-kind that tells your personal story,” Singhvi said about commissioning a custom piece from her jewelry brand, JYOTI New York.

Born in Delhi, India, and seeing her father start businesses, Singhvi was interested in entrepreneurship. Jewelry, too, was a part of her life; her ancestors established a jewelry business for India’s nobility 150 years ago. “It must be in my blood,” said Singhvi, who started designing jewelry as an adolescent.

Singhvi majored in computer science at UD two years after her family moved to Dayton, when she was 16. Before launching JYOTI New York in 2011, Singhvi worked in the e-commerce industry, earned her MBA from MIT and worked at Cartier. Singhvi also received her master’s in public administration from Harvard to help address the issues of poverty in developing countries, health care and women’s issues.

Jewelry is usually purchased to celebrate a special occasion. Singhvi desired to redesign her own ring, but most jewelry brands do not design jewelry to encompass people’s personal stories. “I design custom pieces about celebrating who you are and bringing your story to life,” Singhvi said. She sits down with each customer and learns about everything — passions, dreams, fears, important people, important occasions — and then narrates their story through jewelry. For one couple who enjoyed the adrenaline rush of bungee jumping and skydiving, Singhvi designed a ring with an innovative “Falling Rock” setting; the diamond appeared to be suspended in air.

Email class notes for publication to classnotes@udayton.edu.
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When Suzanne Yorke uses television as a teaching tool with her students at Humboldt State University, they might also see her on it.

The biology grad recently wrapped up a co-hosting gig with Wild Scene Investigation, a reality show highlighting backyard wildlife mysteries. The show airs on Nat Geo Wild, a sister network of National Geographic. Never heard of it? Neither had she.

“I got an email saying I had made the short list as a host for a new wildlife mystery show,” Yorke said. “I thought it was spam. Then I read the email more closely, and they mentioned a few other projects I had been a part of — I’ve produced science videos to companion K-12 textbooks — so I knew it was a legitimate request.”

Yorke spent five weeks each in the U.K. and U.S. to film eight episodes (watch them online: bit.ly/H410X9). The hosting crew — including a technologist, a zoologist and Yorke as resident biologist — investigated problems like domestic cats gone missing and critters digging up a golf course.

The whodunits were solved thanks to the trio’s research, expert knowledge and, sometimes, night-vision cameras, as in a scene depicting thousands of birds preparing to roost in a massive chimney.

“We had one chance to film it, thousands of dollars of equipment and a fast-approaching thunderstorm,” Yorke recounted. “As the last few birds flew into the chimney, the skies opened up, and we rushed in the pelting rain to tear the equipment down and get inside before it was ruined and our footage lost.”

Between unpredictable wildlife behavior (check out the “Flying Squirrel Mayhem” clip) and a fast-paced shooting schedule, Yorke expected a long list of challenges. Instead, the experience reignited a passion for her day job.

Besides, college students and wild animals have a lot in common: “Both can be pretty shy at times, but once they think the spotlight is off them, the playful side comes out,” she noted.

—Audrey Starr
As voice of the Harlem Globetrotters, Nick Wiget does everything but whistle "Sweet Georgia Brown." What's the soundtrack to your life? Tell us in a class note today. Email classnotes@udayton.edu.

NICK WIGET '03 (COM)
lives in Wilmington, Ohio. He writes, "I became announcer for the world-famous Harlem Globetrotters in March. As part of the job, I travel with the team to entertain fans around the world with the team's unique brand of basketball and entertainment." After he received his master's from UD, Wiget taught in the communication department for two years. "I am a proud Flyer and am now proud to be part of an organization with such a rich and storied history."

"I see so many different and unique places and try new food." Nick loves traveling with the team. "It's not always typical sorts of destinations that stand out. Places like Omaha, Neb., stand out — come to find it's really awesome."

"A game is the perfect blend of sports and entertainment, athleticism and comedy." Nick says announcing for the Globetrotters is all about timing. "You know what to expect but the unexpected happens all the time." One night when Nick was introducing a Globetrotter's mascot, Big C, the character didn't appear on court. After three tries, Wiget saw his stage character didn't appear on court. After three tries, Wiget saw his stage manager running to find Big C. Wiget covered by telling the crowd Big C is shy and needed clapping and cheering to bring him out — Big C finally heard his cue and made his entrance.

—Meredith Hirt ‘13

Nick has done sports announcing for the past decade. He is responsible for all announcements, music and sound effects at Globetrotters’ games. "It’s a dance between what I do as the announcer and what the players do on court."

Nick is in his "honeymoon phase" with the Globetrotters, but they’re in their 87th season of traveling the world and entertaining fans. "You see fantastic athleticism and skill and you see things you’d never see at a typical game."

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"When I was a kid I had a fascination with media. Growing up I pretended I was a radio DJ and put together my own shows." Nick's undergraduate adviser at Wilmington College said he talked a lot, so he should major in communication. "I love being in a classroom. When I’m teaching I feel I’m hosting a talk show."

ANATOMY OF A CLASS NOTE '03

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The Arts: Nick's classnote for spring 2003, "Anatomy of a Class Note," brings together students from a variety of majors to share their insights on what makes for a successful classnote. Nick's piece focused on the importance of communicating clearly and effectively in an academic setting, and how it can lead to a more positive learning experience. He shared his tips on how to write a great classnote, including keeping it concise, organized, and engaging. Nick's advice was well-received by his classmates and became a reference point for future classnotes.

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—Meredith Hirt ‘13
The current Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity house was once a picturesque residence for employees of NCR Corp., but for Mike Ponticelli ’06, life at 225 Kiefaber St. was full of interesting stories — including one about an iguana and its tail.

While Ponticelli didn’t become a resident of the once-pink-colored house until his junior year, his stories of “the shrimp” began as a sophomore.

“We went down to the basement at the start of the first semester to prepare it for the year,” says Ponticelli, a theater major. “We found this old coal shoot; next to it we found a really, really old pile of coal.”

Beneath that dark, dusty pile, he says, were several bottles. One was a vintage Coca-Cola bottle, but most of the others seemed to be from a traveling salesman.

“One was a snake oil canister … it was some thing you’d probably see at a 19th-century trade show,” he says.

The four-bedroom, two-bathroom house was one of the nicest on the block, he says.

“There was just so much space,” he recalls. “The house itself was really clean.”

The five male housemates kept things in order and didn’t have many problems.

“One exception was when one of my housemates got a pet iguana,” he recalls. “He told us, ‘Don’t touch it … if it gets scared, its tail will fall off.’ One day, my housemate saw that his could-be best-in-show iguana’s tail was off.”

The housemate blamed him for a week, Ponticelli says.

“I never touched the reptile,” he adds. “Eventually he found out that another housemate’s stereo was what caused the tail to fall off.”

As much as the housemate wanted an award-winning pet iguana, the incident shattered those dreams.

“We all laugh about it now,” says Ponticelli, now a freight broker in Boston. “It’s just one of those dreams.”

Whether you were saying hello or staying for a few hours, people were always welcome at the Phi Sigma Kappa house.

—Mickey Shuey ’14

Take a tour at http://udquickly.udayton.edu.

And suggest we take a tour of your old house. Email us at magazine@udayton.edu.
Danny McLean believes in the power of educating students on a different level — theirs.

The Scholarich Foundation, a nonprofit organization in New York City, provides youth of low-income areas with educational opportunities by bringing cultural influences into the classroom. Co-founded by McLean and colleagues Kamau Harper and Clinton Ballard, the program uses music, fashion and sports to teach.

McLean is director of the program’s afterschool branch, Lyrical Café. The program incorporates fun with knowledge to pass standardized tests. He wants to improve critical-thinking skills — through hip-hop, creativity and thought-provoking afterschool activities.

“The program is interactive in a way that brings students to a place that they may not be in school, thinking outside the box,” McLean says.

The instructors have high expectations for the students. McLean says. Students are given proactive roles such as videographer and photographer. Participants create their own mix tapes, typically six songs and two videos that the program will market and sell.

Lyrical Café provides students with a different outlook on music. As an interactive activity, the students listen to a song, read the lyrics and watch the accompanying video. They discuss themes, implications and the differences of exploring the song.

“We try to be different. We want to do things that other people have never done before,” McLean says, citing a student who went on to produce a mix tape that promotes social change.

In order for a student to participate in Lyrical Café, he or she must have attended school that same day. “Unfortunately, New York graduation rates are terrible,” McLean says. “Our system improves attendance and helps the students learn, which helps them graduate.

“My job is exactly what I want to do, being with kids and helping them grow. It’s the greatest thing to watch.”

—CC Huten ’15
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**REUNION WEEKEND June 7-9, 2013 reunion.udayton.edu**

Email class notes for publication to classnotes@udayton.edu.

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We Love UD

You know you do. And now, the entire month of February is dedicated to showing it. Each week, there are new ways to engage, excite and act on that love; look for them all at udayton.edu/loveud.

And while you’re online, check out the new alumni website, where you can submit class notes for display only online. Share your story. Share the love.

CLASS NOTES

Send information for Class Notes to: Class Notes, University of Dayton, 300 College Park, Dayton, OH 45469-1322.

Or you may send it to: classnotes@udayton.edu

Be sure to include your name, year of graduation and major. For the records office, please include cell phone number. Please also include email address, indicating whether you wish it to appear in Class Notes. Also include maiden name and spouse’s name (if applicable). If you’re sending information about your children, please include birth dates rather than ages. The magazine does not publish announcements of engagements or pregnancies. Photos of alumni are welcomed and published as space permits. Notes may take up to two issues to publish.

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STAY CONNECTED

To be sure you receive the latest news between issues of University of Dayton Magazine, update your email address and other information at alumni.udayton.edu.
Alumni chapter awards

What’s one sure-fire way to bring alumni together? 

[ Bats — and lots of ’em. ]

The Austin alumni chapter was honored in September with an alumni chapter award for its bat-watching boat cruise, held in the spring.

From nighttime lake outings to a poignant tour of 9/11 remnants, Flyer alumni know how to organize events that — like their UD education — entertain, educate and inspire. Here are the 2012 outstanding chapters.

INNOVATIVE PROGRAM OF THE YEAR

The Austin chapter’s combined bat watching and cruising on Lady Bird Lake earned it this title, a first for the group. Attendees boarded a double-decker, paddle-wheel-driven riverboat in the early evening, listening as the captain gave an overview and history of the Mexican freetail bat colony living under the Congress Avenue bridge. As dusk approached, 25 guests watched from the boat’s upper deck as the bats awoke, flew around the bridge and then departed. A fajita dinner and social hour followed.

“We’re the second smallest chapter in terms of available alumni [300], and the bat tour was the most highly attended event we’ve had,” said Jefferson French ’87.

PROGRAM OF THE YEAR

The Rochester, N.Y., chapter earned Program of the Year for its emotional 9/11 remembrance. The University’s own Mark Ensalaco, political science professor and director of human rights research, led a group of two dozen alumni and friends in a discussion of the political atmosphere of a pre- and post-9/11 world. Following his lecture, the group toured “Sept. 11, 2001: A Global Moment,” an exhibition of 9/11 memorabilia that traveled throughout New York.

HIGH FLYER

This year’s award, presented to the chapter showing the most improvement and development, was given to both the San Francisco and Cleveland chapters. The work of Peter Morabito ’99, president of the San Francisco chapter, has resulted in consistent programming, a stronger leadership team and double the involvement from area alumni. New events include a beach clean-up, an annual Oakland A’s outing and “Editor’s Picks,” a gathering which featured former UD Magazine editor Matthew Dewald.

Closer to home, Carla Rossi ’05 accepted the challenge of leading almost 7,000 alumni in the Cleveland chapter “with ease and high energy,” reports the alumni outreach office, adapting to the geographic spread of the area by recruiting and hosting three separate UD game watches across the city, simultaneously. The Cleveland chapter’s leadership focuses on events for all ages, from a Cleveland Cavaliers game that sold out in less than a week to developing new partnerships with local charities for Christmas Off Campus. It’s also well-liked, with 165 Facebook fans joining its page in 2012.

CHAPTER OF THE YEAR

For the second time, the Dayton chapter took home the top award (it won in 2004), connecting with nearly 2,000 alumni. Social gatherings, such as breakfast with Santa and an Easter egg hunt, prove most popular, but the chapter has also founded a networking series and mentoring program aimed at helping current students transition to life after graduation.

Original events, like kayaking with the River Stewards from the Fitz Center, have helped the chapter grow its base of engaged alumni — always a challenge for a group of 22,000. More than half of last year’s scheduled events focused on community service, including serving as host for Dayton historic and religion tours and participating in the Flyer Giving Tree, benefiting Dayton Early College Academy.

—Audrey Starr
**Counterpoint: The President's Audacious Re-election Scheme**  
/M. Charles McBee '68/

No, this isn’t an in-depth look at the 2012 election; McBee’s original screenplay-turned-novel is a political thriller, he said, written in the “brilliant satirical style of Dave Barry combined with the authentic drama style of Nelson DeMille.” The fast-paced story follows Commander Jack Connolly as he pieces together a national-security puzzle (including, among other things, a renegade submarine, a missing vice president and an assassination directive).

**Cassie Meets Melvin: A Story About Love, Snack Food, and World Domination**  
/Lori M. Balster ’94/

UD research chemist — and avid writer — Balster puts a new spin on the typical high-school sweetheart story in her novel, which profiles a smart, blond 15-year-old girl and the 17-year-old green-haired punk who falls for her. “I’m so tired of the Hollywood narrative where the pretty blond cheerleader is won by the geeky guy with glasses that no one thought had a chance,” she said. “That narrative has no resonance with me. This country is about choice. We should have more narrative choices, too.”

**Onward to the Dawn: A History of Tiffin University**  
/Michael Anthony Grandillo ’86/

Although this dissertation-turned-historiography features Tiffin’s evolution, much of the book speaks to more universal themes. “The history of higher education in Ohio embodies the American experience: of immigration, the quest for economic freedom, the escape from religious persecution, and most importantly, to our spirit of celebrating the value of education,” explained Grandillo, who serves as vice president for development and public affairs at the school. Mentions of UD, the Marianists and the city of Dayton can be found throughout.

**The Grimm Legacy**  
/Addie J. King ’01/

King modeled the main character in her first novel after her experience as a first-year law student — then, she added a talking frog. “When I learned that the Brothers Grimm had studied law before they started their folklore and linguistic studies, I was hooked,” she said. The book combines real-life scenarios (like the new student who forgets to check for first-day assignments) with a creative reimagining of Grimm fairy tales. An attorney by day, King said creative writing helps hone her legal writing skills — in turn, her legal work makes great inspiration for future fiction.

—Audrey Starr

License to help

Thinking about adding a vanity plate to your Ohio car? Choose the UD version, and $25 will come back to the University and its National Alumni Association Legacy Scholarship program. Last year, more than 1,400 UD affinity license plates were purchased through the Ohio Bureau of Motor Vehicles, adding $35,000 to this fund.

When completing the BMV paperwork, remember to choose the option that allows your name to be shared with UD. Otherwise, “we still receive the funds, but we can’t credit someone for their gift, and we lose the opportunity to say thank you,” explained Anita Brothers, director of alumni relations. Identified alumni gifts also strengthen UD’s alumni participation rate, a key factor in national rankings.

The University is also exploring Flyer affinity plates for other states, like Maryland.

**Golden ticket**

It took several months of planning and multiple weeks of construction to complete the first phase of the University’s Alumni Center, located on the first floor of the 1700 South Patterson Building and financed through a $1 million gift from the UD National Alumni Association. What’s needed to kick off phase two? The support of UD’s faithful Golden Flyer alumni — and they’ve accepted the challenge.

While the initial work focused on physical aspects of the center — like the installation of an interactive multimedia wall — the second phase will provide opportunities for alumni to “come home” by experiencing UD history and traditions, connecting with fellow graduates and giving them a place to share their campus story. Golden Flyers have pledged to raise $1 million to help offset the estimated $2 million phase-two price tag. Work is estimated for completion in fall 2014.

Visit www.udayton.edu/give/priorities/alumni_center to learn more.
Raising a glass of sauvignon blanc, University professor and student-of-wine Tom Davis shared a fitting quip from Benjamin Franklin as an audience of about 70 alumni at UD’s McGinnis Center toasted its approval.

“Wine is constant proof that God loves us and wishes to see us happy.”

Franklin might have been on to something. Davis’ event last August was the seventh consecutive wine tasting for the Dayton alumni chapter, and chapter co-president Gloria Marano ’88 noted its growing popularity — the 2012 event surpassed the others in attendance. In 2009, the National Alumni Association honored the St. Louis chapter’s wine tasting, declaring it that year’s most innovative alumni event.

Since 2009, the St. Louis chapter has tapped the expertise of sommelier, wine importer and restaurateur Pierre Hourquebie ’05. Hailing from the world wine capital of Bordeaux in southwest France, Hourquebie adds UD-specific knowledge to his alumni chapter presentations, as Bordeaux is the place where Blessed Father William Joseph Chaminade completed his life’s work as a priest and founder of the Society of Mary.

Before attending the University, Hourquebie studied at Lycee Sainte Marie Grand Lebrun, the Marianist high school Chaminade founded in 1819. Hourquebie’s embrace of the Marianists and the Marianist charism led him to UD, and he’s active in the St. Louis alumni chapter.

“I’ve always been very close to the Marianists,” he said. “These events allow me to share my passion about the wine and the history I’ve had with the Marianist community.”

During his events, Hourquebie intertwines the history of Bordeaux and its wine industry with the life of Chaminade and the development of the Society of Mary. Bordeaux wine might have even saved Chaminade’s life; during the French Revolution, he once hid in an oak barrel used to age wine while eluding officers seeking to arrest him for his continued allegiance to the Catholic Church.

Hourquebie also hosts wine tasting and education events when he returns to Dayton twice a year and was a guest speaker in Davis’ class during his college years. “Tom Davis has been a mentor and helped me realize the importance of sharing one’s passion every day in your work career,” he said.

In 2011, the duo worked together again to provide the wine for a special dinner for the School of Engineering.

“Wine is a great connector,” Hourquebie said. “It’s a link for people to share and have personal interaction.”

The alumni at the Dayton event, representing graduating classes from the 1960s to the 2010s, embodied that connection and Marianist spirit of community, bridging generation gaps as they chatted over glasses of cabernet, merlot and riesling. As attendees finished each bottle on their respective tables, student and alumni volunteers rushed back and forth from the kitchen to prepare trays of hors d’oeuvres selected for each wine flight, all while Davis asked them to consider how the taste of each morsel unleashed the myriad flavors in each glass.

“Wine is very good for us,” Davis said. “This is part of God’s creation. Like so many things God created, He looked back and said, ‘it is good, and it is good for us.’”

For Hourquebie and Davis, wine is much more than a delightful beverage produced by a humble grape. They use terms like passion and connection as they speak of the emotion generated with each sip and the way the experience connects each person in the group.

It’s the embodiment of fellowship and camaraderie — fitting for an alumni base educated in the Marianist tradition of community.

—Shannon Shelton Miller
If you ask some of the 777 alumni in the Rochester, N.Y., chapter to talk about their alma mater, you’d better have a comfortable chair handy.

“We love to talk about UD — it’s kind of an obsession,” said chapter president Katie McGuire ’07. “Three of our alumni chapter presidents are Rochester natives. If I wear a Flyers T-shirt to the Rochester Public Market, I’m inevitably going to be stopped by someone who wants to tell me when they graduated and what house they lived in on Kiefaber.”

Proud and passionate, Rochesterians were born to be loyal Flyers, McGuire said. The chapter is known for strong event attendance, whether they have to slog through a snowstorm to make a game watch or tolerate an eight-hour bus ride back to campus for Reunion Weekend.

“We’re hearty,” McGuire explained. It doesn’t hurt that the bus trips, started years ago by longtime chapter president Frank Geraci ‘73, have now reached legendary status. “We fill a bus with 50 people, everyone brings snacks and movies, and we sit together as a big cheering section at a basketball game. It’s a blast.”

They also understand how to maximize their city’s offerings. Last fall, the chapter was recognized by the Alumni Leadership Council with a Program of the Year award for its 9/11 commemoration event. The group toured the traveling exhibition “September 11, 2001: A Global Moment” and invited University political science professor Mark Ensalaco, director of human rights research, to lead a post-tour discussion.

Rochester alumni have also partnered with local agencies like the Notre Dame Learning Center, a Catholic-based tutoring program; participated in charity fundraisers like the Tour de Cure for the American Diabetes Association; and volunteered at major events like the LPGA Championship.

You can also find them getting back to their roots. They host an active Christmas off Campus event each year and organized a bowling night to connect with current UD students home on winter break. A meet-and-greet luncheon for area law grads is also in the works, McGuire said.

“There are several colleges and universities in the Rochester area, but our UD alumni chapter is larger and more active than some of theirs,” she noted. “Just ask us — we’ll be happy to tell you all about it.”

—Audrey Starr

What’s your favorite Rochester festival?

“The PARK AVENUE FESTIVAL is one of my favorite summer festivals in Rochester; it’s always held the first full weekend of August. I have attended since I was a child and still love going.”

—Jackie Sudore-Flood ’95

“The LILAC FESTIVAL. It’s the first festival of the season, with 10 days of entertainment and yummy food.”

—Anne Marie Jankowski ’94

“FAIRPORT CANAL DAYS!”

—Dom Zambelli ’16

“POSITIVELY PITTSFORD, for the food and live music.”

—Trish Gramkee Kazacos ’92
A simple life, and desire to ‘give something big’

A beloved chemistry professor who taught almost every doctor, dentist and scientist in UD’s alumni ranks from the 1950s through the 1980s is making a difference today to hundreds more.

In 2001, a year after chemistry professor Carl I. Michaelis died, the University received a remarkable bequest of $1.7 million — part of the estate he’d built with a modest salary, a life lived simply and an investment portfolio that he added to but never subtracted from.

Ten years ago, 16 students received the first awards from Michaelis’ endowed fund. Since then, it’s yielded 251 scholarships totaling more than $622,000.

“He was a very frugal man,” said longtime colleague Al Fratini, professor emeritus of chemistry. “He knew he wanted to give something big to UD, and he lived in a way that would make him able to do that.” Michaelis was an avid reader of the Wall Street Journal, Fratini said, and when he read of advances in chemistry that looked promising, he invested.

“Students liked him,” said chemistry professor Jerry Keil, who worked with Michaelis for almost 20 years. “He always had students in his office. He would help them with their schedules, but also with their professional goals, what they needed to do to achieve them.”

Michaelis also was a mentor for new faculty members and the faculty adviser to the student chapters of the American Chemical Society and the national premedical honor society Alpha Epsilon Delta.

“He was here all the time,” said Howard Knachel, chemistry professor emeritus. “He was gifted in being able to spot a student’s potential. His attitude toward students was always positive and supportive, but he was tough.”

Michaelis seldom splurged on himself, Keil said.

“On occasion, some of us would go to Frisch’s after Mass at Holy Angels,” Keil said. “Carl liked to get a pancake breakfast, and at that time, you could get a pancake breakfast at Frisch’s for $1.19. At Denny’s on Main Street, the same breakfast was $1.29, but he thought it was a little bit nicer there, so if he had a dime to spare, he would go to Denny’s instead.”

On limited occasion, he took financial advice from others.

“He didn’t have a house until the early 1970s,” Knachel said. “For the longest time, he just rented an upstairs room in a house where someone took boarders, and he was happy. But then Joe Walsh (another professor, now deceased) asked him, ‘Carl, what are you saving all that money for? Someday you’re going to die and never have enjoyed it.’”

But he seemed to enjoy it just fine, said Fratini, Keil and Knachel — carrying around the secret that, someday, all that money was going to do something big.

—Maureen Schlangen

Ground view

By Chad Warren ’05

Pop quiz: If I told you there’s a student packing his bags for a weekend service retreat, a study group camped out in St. Joseph Hall and a heated game of cornhole on the lawn of 515 Irving, could you name the year? I couldn’t — and that’s my favorite thing about UD.

When I returned to my alma mater in April, this time as an employee, I expected (even feared) that campus had changed so drastically it would be unrecognizable to someone gone for nearly a decade. If it wasn’t familiar, would I still feel like a Flyer? One walk up the hill, however, and I was reaffirmed that while carpet may get an upgrade, and Wi-Fi hotspots have cropped up in Roesch Library, the core student experience — knowledge, service, community — remains unchanged.

In alumni relations, I have the privilege of speaking to UD graduates with backgrounds and lives as different as the snowflakes that piled up during my first campus visit in 2001. I share your excitement when the University succeeds; I search for answers when you’re dissatisfied. I talk, I listen, I learn.

And yes, I ask for support. I want to see contributions that make an impact on students’ lives — like the funds that supported Caldwell Street Apartments, which helped make 2012 the first year that UD had enough beds for on-campus undergraduates. I hope to see gifts that reflect your passion, from men’s soccer to the Marian Library. Philanthropy is a Greek word meaning “love of mankind” — something our students, more than 90 percent of whom receive financial aid, feel each time someone offers to help with tuition costs.

Everyone has a UD story — is yours recent, or many years in the making? I hope students 20 years from now won’t be able to tell the difference.

Warren is executive director of University outreach and engagement, and he was smitten with UD from — not despite — his first, mid-snowstorm visit. He can be reached at cwarren1@udayton.edu or 937-229-3588.
The third page is a flashy red-and-gold design named “Embassy,” but the pattern on Page 17, “Arbor,” a textured stripe with a subtle metallic sheen, is equally attractive. Look past the backgrounds, however, and you’ll notice this 82-page 1940s wallpaper sample book serves double duty as a 20-year time capsule of UD theater.

It sits perched atop a computer hutch off the theater department’s main office, blending in with stacks of scripts and old VHS performance tapes. “I’m probably the only person who knows about it,” said Darrell Anderson ’69, associate professor and director of the theater program.

Anderson has served as the scenic and lighting designer at UD since 1974, and he was one of the last students to contribute to the scrapbook. Starting with Ladies of the Jury in 1948 and continuing through fall 1968, the book contains various memorabilia: ticket stubs, playbills, promotional posters; everything from the UD Players’ early years as a student organization to the full-fledged theater program that set the stage for today’s students.

There are words of praise: “They have elevated the reputation of the university to a plane unrivaled by any other faction of the school,” wrote one admirer of 1949’s Our Town. Or, “Fantastic! Little Mary Sunshine was supposed to be funny, I cried all the way through it — I was so thrilled with your success,” noted a UD employee after the 1965 production.

There are newspaper clippings, like one from the Dayton Daily News’ March 26, 1968, issue, which chronicled the transformation of 21-year-old Diane Wiesemann Jenkins ’69 into a 40-year-old slob for Come Back, Little Sheba — plaster face cast and all.

There are even memos regarding student ticket requirements (a consistent 10 or 12, regardless of decade), club meetings and casting decisions. “There was an exceptional amount of talent displayed, and, unfortunately, a small cast. This situation is good for a play, frustrating for a director, and absolute hell for actors,” noted longtime director Pat Gilvary ’50 in a 1963 letter. He retired in 1994 after a 39-year University career.

A few mementos from the 1970s and ’80s made their way, loose-leaf style, into the back of the book — including a program for the University’s 1976 rendition of Our Town. “I’ve tried to keep an eye on the scrapbook over the years and made sure it moved with us each time we changed offices,” said Anderson, who took over the watchful task from Gilvary.

Despite the wallpaper’s claims to be “water-fast and fadeproof,” the book has experienced its share of wear and tear. Anderson recalls one mishap in 1975 involving a broken steam pipe, causing some water damage to the first dozen pages.

The moisture may have blurred the words, but it can’t dampen the memories.

—Audrey Starr
Crushing the competition

By Thomas M. Columbus

Early in 1913, even before flood waters ravaged Dayton, its citizens were shocked, but not by a natural disaster. On Feb. 13, a federal jury — after a two-monthlong trial and only 10 hours of deliberation — found the president of local industrial giant National Cash Register Co., John H. Patterson, and 27 other top corporate officials guilty on criminal charges.

Lore for the last century has had it that the flood waters a few weeks later and Patterson’s heroic leadership led to the convictions being overturned and all parties exonerated.

A nice story — but not entirely true, said Paul Morman ’65, former dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, who shared the results of his research this fall with a class at UD’s Osher Lifelong Learning Institute.

Like many nice stories, this one about NCR (whose former lands are now part of the University of Dayton) ignores both complexities and, occasionally, facts.

But it is certainly true that in February 1913, Morman said, “Dayton was appalled and scared.” Its economy was threatened.

In addition to the criminal trial, an equity case was pending against the company and a number of employees. Overlooking the fact that there were two cases, Morman said, is one of the oversimplifications of the Patterson legend. And the outcome of the two cases, while the defendants did avoid jail time, can be seen as a victory for federal prosecutors.

Patterson and the others were prosecuted under the Sherman Antitrust Act of 1890. At issue was not whether NCR had created a monopoly but practices they were continuing. They had 95 percent of the market. They had a division devoted to knock out competitors. Patterson proposed setting aside “say, $5 on each register made for knock out expenses and to be devoted to maintain a monopoly.”

Patterson’s success, Morman said, rested on “convincing people to buy something they didn’t think they needed.” He refined the art of salesmanship. His sales force had prepared scripts, assigned territories and specific quotas. Patterson revved them up at sales meetings with celebrations and elaborate prizes. He invested in advertising, community involvement, and research and development.

At issue was not whether NCR had created a monopoly but practices they were continuing.

This all cost money, allowing possible competitors to undersell him.

So he launched pre-emptive strikes. “He aggressively used patents and innovations,” Morman said, “to keep an edge, to develop better products, to anticipate what competitors were trying, to patent it, then to sue them and buy them out.”

NCR built “knocker” machines, ones similar to their competitors but cheaper and not very good. Salesmen pointed that out to customers. When jobbers began buying used NCR registers and reselling them, Patterson did not want to compete with himself. He gave one of his top salesmen, Thomas J. Watson (later the founder of IBM) $1 million to set up secondhand cash register stores near competitors, undersell them and then buy their failing businesses.

Those taking tours of NCR were treated to a “gloom room,” dedicated to companies NCR had destroyed.

The federal government, meanwhile, was taking a dim view of monopolies. A U.S. senator pointed out that one could buy a cash register in England for half the price of one in this country. A U.S. president, Theodore Roosevelt, acquired the nickname of “trust buster.” But his seven years as president saw fewer antitrust cases than the four years of his Republican successor, William Howard Taft.

“Taft, a well-respected legal expert,” Morman said, “believed the way to protect the corporate world is to vigorously apply laws to stop abuses and thus undercut the socialists. He believed in competition.”

So, in December 1911 an equity case was brought against NCR, a number of its sales managers and four top officials, including Patterson, enjoining them to stop their monopolistic, knockout practices. In February 1912 a federal grand jury took the unusual step of indicting Patterson and others on three criminal charges: conspiracy in restraint of interstate trade; creating a monopoly; and continuing to sustain a monopoly.
monopoly built up prior to the three-year statute of limitations under the Sherman Antitrust Act. Although the criminal provisions of the Sherman Antitrust Act contained a three-year statute of limitations, the Justice Department argued that the conspiracy and monopoly remained active even though actions forming the monopoly occurred before the three-year period.

The accused spent on their yearlong defense what Morman estimated would be more than $7 million in today’s dollars. After being found guilty in the criminal trial, they appealed the conviction. “The appeal,” Morman said, “is a massive set of legal documents citing 390 errors.”

Two years later, a three-judge panel which included one sitting and one future Supreme Court Justice, issued its ruling. Morman, who has examined both court records and letters sent among the judges, said he found no evidence of public or political pressure upon them but that “they were clearly interested in the legal points.”

The appellate court dismissed the second and third charges because of “indefiniteness” and “uncertainty.” The first charge stood but was remanded for retrial, based upon procedural errors at trial.

But final settlement did not come for another year. The Justice Department (now under the administration of President Woodrow Wilson) agreed to dismiss the remaining criminal charge — if NCR and employees who were charged and still working for the company signed a consent decree promising to avoid all the actions with which they had been charged.

They did. They did not go to jail. But the government had achieved its original goal, breaking a monopoly and ensuring competition.

A fifth-grader’s mail

By Karen Colliton-Thomson ’74

I vividly recall the excitement generated by the announcement of Vatican II. I was 10 years old and a student of a small Catholic grammar school in Oaklyn, N.J. St. Aloysius was an eight-room, 60-year-old schoolhouse with no facilities other than the eight classrooms, one for each grade, and restrooms. There was no cafeteria, gym or library. Our notion of physical education was walking back and forth to school in the morning and afternoon and at lunch time.

One fall morning, Miss Campbell, our fifth-grade teacher, announced that, as one of our writing projects, we would write letters to the College of Cardinals wishing them well at the upcoming Vatican II Council and sending our prayers and good intentions to them as they prepared for this once-in-a-lifetime conclave. We all got out a clean piece of loose-leaf paper from our binders with three holes on the left side and, in our best cursive writing, began our letters. As I recall, we were each assigned a name of a cardinal to send our letter to. The final versions, written so carefully, were collected and quite frankly forgotten as we moved on to the next subject.

About six months later, I came home from school, and my mother told me I had mail waiting for me on the dining room table. Receiving mail as a 10-year-old was a big deal, as the only time I received mail was around the holidays when my aunts sent greeting cards. In our house, the dining room table was the depository for all things very important to our family: mail, signed homework, report cards and unpaid bills.

There it was among the daily post delivery — the most beautiful postcard with a picture of Rome taken at dusk with ancient buildings and glittering lights.

There were many other letters. Some from relations, some from classmates. They did not go to jail. But the government had achieved its original goal, breaking a monopoly and ensuring competition.

Changing purses

By Jessica Gonzalez ’96

Sometimes you just need to change your purse for a while. So, last winter I was moving stuff from the purse I was using to an empty one. At least, I thought it was empty. It wasn’t. Inside was a little box, like a jewelry box.

In it was a rosary.

And then I knew it was time to really go home.

Twenty years ago I left my native Puerto Rico to come to the University of Dayton as a student. After graduation, I stayed to work in UD’s admission office. Sharing with others the University’s essence, the nature of its people and traditions was magical.

But in 2007 I left. Going through a divorce, I found myself and my son alone in Dayton with no other family, I told myself I needed to go home. So I returned to Puerto Rico, where I was welcomed by both my personal family and my Marianist family. I was where I had lived for the first 17 years of my life. I thought I was home again.

But I experienced something of a culture shock; I had completely forgotten the level of intensity of life on the island. I had become a Midwesterner. I was organized and had an obsessive sense of being on time for everything, a characteristic quite unnerving to my family.

So I came back to UD only to leave again in late 2011 for St. Louis, where there was again a welcoming Marianist family and opportunity to learn, to teach, to grow. My former husband — still in Dayton — and I, however, were locked in a custody battle, our son drawn between two people and two cities.

It was not a peaceful time. It was a rush of people and events: attorneys, discernment, family members, prayer. Prayer sometimes comes strangely and unexpectedly, as do the answers to it. So as I opened the empty purse and found the rosary (a gift from the UD Bookstore from the Marianist brother who was my boss in Puerto Rico), I saw the answer to my prayers. I did need to go home — home to Dayton.

When I returned to UD, I opened a chapter of my life that I thought I had closed. One day, driving near campus, I knew I was at peace. I was home. So I looked up and said to God, “I get it. I’m here.”
You are here

The joke is, you don’t need bug spray — just bring Michelle.

And so they did. We were four adults — ages spanning four to six decades — standing in a field, but in the dark we could have been mistaken for being 4 to 6. Fireflies danced while every mosquito in the neighborhood laid an intercept course for my right ankle.

We left our bug jars at home but brought along an iPad, whose glow displayed the coordinates we sought: west-northwest, just beyond the cottonwood tree on the rise, behind from which the International Space Station would emerge in minutes.

Four grown-ups, a few up past even our grown-up bedtimes, waiting for the 32 seconds when that orbiting hulk of metal would catch the rays of a sun spreading noon on the other side of the planet and make the ship visible to our bits of human existence, necks craned, staring at the vastness of space.

Makes our world feel small, and leaves us in awe.

It’s not a revelation that happens only when standing in the dark. In full daylight, when our senses are otherwise occupied with work and flat tires and family and cupcakes, we get a nudge that wakes us up, the unseen hand of an origami artist folding the corners of our wide world until we all meet.

Flyers know what I mean.

In this issue, Art Elias ’75 tells about running into Flyer fan Harry Delaney while on a walking tour in Florence, Italy, and Dr. Dan Curran strikes up a conversation with a two-time grad in a hotel lobby in Xi’an, China. Flyers have met in a countryside pub in Ireland, law workshop at Harvard and a beach in Thailand.

For this Flyer, it happened on a hike up to a waterfall. In the Columbia River basin, just east of Portland, Ore., Multnomah Falls sends water crashing 620 feet into a pool below. The parking lot feels like Disney, with children pleading for ice cream while adults with short fuses smolder in the mist. My own extended family, there in August to celebrate my sister’s wedding, added to the mayhem, with my 85-year-old cousin forging up to the falls while my brother and his brood planned our next adventure before this one was even complete.

It was not the wildlife I had hoped to see, so I grabbed my husband’s hand and started up the verdant pathway to the overlook.

The last thing I thought about was what I was wearing; the second to last thing were the strangers passing by.

Then a voice stopped me.

“Hey, Dayton Flyers. I went to Dayton.”

It was Corey Woodson ’05, who had spotted my Flyers soccer jersey, a prize from a raffle two years ago.

We talked only for a moment, about his move west, about the wedding that brought me there, about him sending the magazine a class note. Then he continued on his way, and we on ours.

It’s not science — like how a mosquito finds its prey — that explains these encounters. In a world of 7 billion people, 106,950 alumni are but a blip. But still we find one another.

Maybe it’s pride that makes us voice our affiliation, or that Marianist spirit of welcome that compels us to reach out to others. Maybe it’s recognition of the vastness of space and the awe that a simple hello can inspire.

Want to make our great, wide world feel small? Just bring a Flyer.

—Michelle Tedford ’94
Editor, University of Dayton Magazine

Send your story of Flyer encounters to magazine@udayton.edu. We’ll run some in the next issue.

(and so am I)
Have you seen one of your roommates on udayton.edu/iloveud? You might.

Every day in February, more people are logging in and loving UD. Our goal is to have 2,800 alumni, students, faculty, staff, parents and friends join in the celebration — to share a photo, to share an act of kindness, to share a story — and to make a gift to UD.

Each week offers a new way to celebrate our community, to say, “Hey. I love the University of Dayton.”

Start by “liking” our Facebook page and learning more at udayton.edu/iloveud.

Join in the community. Join in the fun. Join in the love.

THOUSANDS OF REASONS TO GIVE.

We are waiting to hear yours. Call 888-243-2383.
In the days before electricity — not to mention digital alarm clocks and apartments with built-in dishwashers — students slept an arm’s span apart, as shown here on the fourth floor of St. Mary Hall. Today, if you snore, the only one you keep awake is your roommate (shown, Caldwell Street Apartments).

Photos: Above, courtesy of University archives; right, Stephanie Lefeld ’13