Autumn beauty at Wohlleben Hall. See more fall photos at facebook.com/udmagazine. Photo by Arthur Su ’15
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ON THE COVER

After dark in The Emporium. See other images of campus nightlife by night owl Ian Moran '15 on Page 22.
A sacred place for all

Whenever I walk through campus and spot the towering blue dome of the chapel, I instantly feel at home — and at peace.

I occasionally take a break from the busyness of the day to steal a few moments, sit in the chapel, reflect and be one with God. This is the spiritual heart of our campus. It’s a place to witness grace in our lives. It’s where we come together to celebrate, to find solace, to pray in community.

During my time in the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception, I have seen that it is in need of care. We’ve completed only partial renovations of the chapel since its construction by the Marianists in 1869.

Today, this sacred place deserves a thoughtful and unified renovation. We want to improve the interior to meet contemporary liturgical requirements while bringing back the wood finishes, warm colors, pews, artistic touches and the simple elegance of yesteryear. I recently reviewed preliminary sketches for new stained glass windows that will mimic the original colors and patterns — and respect the chapel’s rich history.

More than $11 million toward a $12 million renovation has been committed from trustees, alumni and friends, including a major bequest and a recent anonymous $3 million gift. I’m confident we can meet this fundraising goal and begin a yearlong renovation in August 2014. I’m so grateful to our supporters for their faith in this project.

Earlier this year, we entered into a formal partnership with the Church of the Holy Angels, which sits in the middle of campus among student houses on the corner of Brown and L streets. This is not a merger but a true collaboration. A graduate assistant is helping to direct a K-6 faith formation program at the parish, and undergraduates in the two-year Forum for Young Catechetical Leaders program are teaching catechism classes and offering programs in adult faith formation and sacramental preparation.

Most importantly, when we need a larger worship space, Holy Angels will now be available. That has allowed the University to recommend a renovation rather than an expansion of the chapel. We are now working with a liturgical consultant and architect to finalize the plans.

Preliminary plans call only for a modest addition on the south side of the building for a bride’s room, reconciliation room and restrooms. As people walk through the chapel’s beautiful wooden doors, they will enter a new gathering space. Just inside the chapel, a baptismal font will serve as a visual reminder of the origins of our faith. Traditional wood pews will replace the chairs. Every detail, from the art and statues to the religious symbols used on the windows and walls, will reflect a desire to enhance the chapel’s natural beauty and create greater harmony.

The newly renovated chapel will stand as a testament to what a community of believers can accomplish through faith and action. It will be a symbol of our gratitude to our Marianist founders, who taught us that we are to use our knowledge and faith to make a difference in the lives of others.

It will be a sacred place for all.
Letters

My wife and I especially liked the eye-catching artwork of Pope Francis on the cover. We are planning to frame the article cover from the magazine to put in our hallway.

—Micheal Waltz ’03, San Diego

BOWLED OVER

Once again, I was bowled over by the magazine [Autumn 2013]. The cover itself is worthy of inclusion in best university magazines. As a former Marianist, I look forward to the updates on University life and on Marianists who were mentors to me (Harry Hood and Father Burns), as well as those with whom I shared Marianist life (Father Joe Lackner, Brother Ray Fitz) and others. You also give me glimpses of what the campus looks like and, since I have not been there for better than 40 years, this is precious to me.

Keep up the wonderful work!

—BOB DURSO ’64
ALBERTSON, N.Y.
BOBDURSO71@GMAIL.COM

LACROSSE LOVER

As a UD alumna, a lacrosse player, and a high school and middle school lacrosse coach, I couldn’t be more excited about UD adding women’s lacrosse to its athletic program. Just an observation though … in your mention of the addition of women’s lacrosse, you have a picture of a guy’s lacrosse stick. Men’s and women’s lacrosse sticks (and the rules of the games) are very different.

We’ll be watching in 2016! Go Flyers!

—CLARE BRACKEN BOOTHE ’85
JOHNS CREEK, GA.

WHERE HAS THE TIME GONE

Thanks, Mr. President, for your note on the freshman class of 2013 [New from UDQuickly, Aug. 8, 2013]. It is a very sobering reminder to me that, 38 years ago, in August 1975, I was entering as an international freshman from the Bahamas, with what was then considered to be cutting-edge technology in academia — the slide rule, the scientific calculator and an electric typewriter. … Now as a baby boomer, father and grandfather, and to borrow a line from noted actor/comedian Mr. Martin Lawrence in the recent hit movie Road Trip, I am forced to ask, “Where has the time gone?”

Best wishes to you and the entire UD faculty and support staff as you begin what I am certain will be yet another productive/memorable year.

—ANTHONY M. JOHNSON ’79
NASSAU, BAHAMAS
your local weatherman uses. Short-term, these models are relatively accurate; unfortunately, their long-term performance is abysmal. How accurate is a 50 percent chance of rain forecast?

I urge President Curran and alumni to read the U.S. Senate’s Committee on Public Works and the Environment report from 2007 by over 650 climate scientists debunking the global warming myth. UD shouldn’t commit to such a foolish endeavor just because of peer pressure from other universities who have signed this ridiculous pledge.

—MIKE SCHULTZ ’96
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

A GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY: STUART HALL CELEBRATES 50 YEARS

One of my top five memories is 2 South in Stuart Hall. The year was 1977, and I was an incoming freshman, signed up for the Christian Community Floor. Father Ken Sommer ’50 was chaplain and led a wonderful group, Fellowship, that met in the building’s chapel.

2 South turned my life inside out. I discovered so much about who I was, what I believed and what I wanted to eventually become. I grew close to God in that year, thanks to the faith-filled friends who surrounded me. I loved every person on that floor, and truth be told, I still think of many of them today.

I’ve made a dozen trips to UD since graduating, and my routine is always the same. I make a beeline for Stuart Hall, walk directly to the chapel, get on my knees and thank God for giving me the gift of UD. If heaven is anything like 2 South, I can’t wait to get there.

—RAY MUTH ’81
BUTLER, PA.

My junior year, I worked at Stuart Hall as a floor adviser on the fourth floor of the east wing. It was the newest dorm on campus and housed more than 700 freshmen (who still had curfews). At Christmas, my floor gave me a cashmere sweater, which I wore until it fell apart many years later. The following year, I became one of three assistant head residents and served as the head resident after enrolling in the University’s MBA program in 1968.

—JOHN R. MAHNE ’67
CUYAHOGA FALLS, OHIO

When I was a freshman living in Marycrest, a bunch of misbehaved Stuart Hall, Ground North, freshmen boys got reassigned to other Stuart floors and even other dorms. A couple of the “outcasts” made 3 North their new home, and in the UD spirit of welcoming, a party ensued. The date was Feb. 24, 1979.

I went to the party that evening and met one boy whose name I couldn’t forget. I told my roommate the next day, “You won’t believe this: I met a guy last night with the same name as our favorite bar: Timothy Flanagan.” Five years later, I married Tim; we celebrated our 29th wedding anniversary in October 2013.

—ANNE JUENEMANN FLANAGAN ’82
ALLISON PARK, PA.

Read more memories at bit.ly/UD_StuartHall
Pope Francis has been noted for his personal simplicity as well as his strong passion for the poor. How would you like to see the Marianist family live this out?

—BROTHER BRANDON PALUCH, S.M. ’06 DAYTON

Our concern for the poor should change not only the life of the poor but our lives as well. The most effective means to bring about this change is to look into the eyes of a poor person. When was the last time you looked a poor person in the eye?

What have you learned from living in the Mexican culture for 17 years?

—FATHER THOMAS SCHROER, S.M. ’65 DAYTON

A number of convictions have formed in me; I don’t know if they are correct. (1) The greatest cause of poverty that I have experienced is corruption. (2) Popular religion is strong but often without much understanding or commitment to the person of God and neighbor. The great need is evangelization. Jesus said to Mother Teresa of Calcutta: “The poor don’t know me and, therefore, don’t want me.” (3) In five years an illegal immigrant from Mexico to the U.S. can save enough money to put his kids through school and pay for a small house. I celebrated three funerals of young men who died in the desert of New Mexico. I do not know how to bring about a parity of wages, but I am convinced it would greatly reduce the immigration problem.

From your experience in Rome, do you think Pope Francis will be able to make lasting changes in the Vatican bureaucracy?

—JUDY MCKLOSEKEY ’67 EDEN PRAIRIE, MINN.

Bureaucracy is a governing structure in which exercising and prolonging one’s authority for its own sake is a primary purpose. This depends on the structure of the authority and the morality of those who exercise authority. Concerning the first element, the cardinals in the consistory before the election of Pope Francis clearly gave to the future pope the task of restructuring the exercise of authority in the Vatican. Yes, I believe some changes will be made. The second element consists of the attitude and morality of the people named to exercise the authority. I have great confidence that Pope Francis will make good choices — although he has to work with what is available.

As you look over the many years you have been a Marianist, what stands out as the most significant events in our history?

—BROTHER VICTOR FORLANI, S.M. ’65 DAYTON

The shift from administering and operating works to animating them with our spirit and charism. Our role as religious in the church is shifting. The requirement for administering or operating a school is a professional degree. The requirement for animating or sponsoring a school is sanctity — living and communicating an experience of God, of the Holy Spirit, of the Mother of God.

You wrote a wonderful book entitled A Manual of Marianist Spirituality. What would you share as the most salient or important point in that book?

—BROTHER TOM FARNSWORTH, S.M. DAYTON

One that had a notable influence on me is “presence” — a conscious way of being with someone that makes a difference. Presence changes something in the person to whom we are present. If you are in a group and nothing changes in any of the group — awareness, emotions, ideas, desires — you really are not present to them. If someone enters the room where you are and nothing changes in you, that person is not present to you. Now apply this to God in your life, to Jesus or to Mary, and you will begin to notice the tremendous importance of presence. Perhaps that is why Jesus said to his Father concerning his disciples: I want them to be present with me where I am.

Today there are so many distractions. What practices do you find most helpful for your spirituality?

—ANDREW GERETZ ’06 PHILADELPHIA

Marianist founder Blessed Chaminade gave us a virtue called “recollection.” It might also be called “focus” because it focuses our attention and our energies on living the present moment. Our energies are more efficient and we experience the harmony and peace of Jesus within us. Distractions are usually a question of trying to do too many things at the same time or to live in the past or the future (which is not reality).

For our next issue, ask your questions of Crystal Sullivan, director of UD’s campus ministry. EMAIL YOUR QUESTION TO MAGAZINE@UDAYTON.EDU.
Spot it. Stop it.
TOWARD AN INCLUSIVE COMMUNITY

On a campus known for its welcoming community, a new reporting process will ensure that bias-related incidents are recorded, addressed, learned from and prevented. Said UD President Daniel J. Curran in a letter to the campus, “We all need to be vigilant and purposeful in maintaining a campus climate that welcomes everyone, regardless of race, gender, nationality, religion or sexual orientation.” The Stop Bias program also includes prevention tips, workshops, educational forums and informational resources online at go.udayton.edu/stopbias.

“Without Judas Priest, I don’t know where I’d be today. [With heavy metal,] I used aggressive music to express my emotions in a healthy way.”
—LAINA DAWES, AUTHOR OF WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?: A BLACK WOMAN’S LIFE AND LIBERATION IN HEAVY METAL, DURING AN OCT. 24 CLASS PRESENTATION

“We know the University and the police are looking out for our safety all the time.”
—FIRST-YEAR STUDENT CARLI TURRITIN IN A NOV. 7 DAYTON DAILY NEWS STORY AFTER THE ARREST OF A SUSPECTED THIEF IN MARYCREST RESIDENCE COMPLEX

“[You’ve got to bring your lunch pail and your hard hat every night.]”
—SENIOR DEVIN OLIVER ON THE QUALITY OF A-10 MEN’S BASKETBALL PLAY

These boots are made for leading
ROTC NATIONAL HONORS

Summer break for the Fighting Flyers Battalion could likely break the strongest among us — live fire training, land navigation, confidence swims. But the 18 juniors stayed strong and were named the No. 2 ROTC program in the nation — out of 273 — at Leadership Development and Assessment Camp at Joint Base Lewis-McChord. Cadets were scored on 16 leadership dimensions, with 10 Flyers receiving an “E” for exceeding standards. The battalion received another honor: Sam Greger, a senior exercise physiology major, was named No. 2 cadet in the nation and will receive his first choice of commission — active duty, armor officer — when he graduates Dec. 14.

Fine dining
ROYAL CHINA RETURNS TO BERLIN

Fine porcelain given in 1883 to the crown prince of Germany — later enrowned Frederick III — has found its way back to Berlin, thanks to the language skills and hack sleuthing of retired professors Edward and Elke Hatch of UD’s languages department. Edward’s sister wanted to sell the nearly 100 pieces of porcelain in her collection, which her husband had purchased at auction. The couple researched the dinner set’s origins, tracing it through death, debt and the devastation of World War I when many pieces of the once-larger set were broken. The Hatches contacted the original manufacturer, KPM, which purchased the set and made it a centerpiece of its 250th anniversary exhibition. “We’re very happy it’s back where it belongs,” Edward said of the china, on display in the rotunda of Charlottenburg Palace, Berlin, through Jan. 5, with portions on permanent display thereafter.
Grounded
MAKING PEACE A FOCAL POINT

Written in eight languages, the sentiment transcends all borders: “May peace prevail on earth.” This fall, UD planted a peace pole with these words in the Mary Garden between St. Mary’s Hall and the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception. “A peace pole is a representation that we are living in solidarity with other people, no matter their faith or nationality,” explained Rachel Phillips and Christine Caldera, co-secretaries of the campus Pax Christi chapter, which purchased the pole and championed its installation.

Hot rods
LOVING, HATING, STEALING CARS

He left the keys in his 2006 Nissan Sentra, hoping anyone — anyone — would steal it. “It runs great but doesn’t fit my image,” said history professor John Heitmann, whose latest book, Stealing Cars: Technology and Society from the Model T to the Gran Torino, looks at motives, methods, deterrents and culture surrounding car theft with co-author Rebecca H. Morales. “In film, books and legend, the car thief is a mix of villain, ingenious thrill-seeker and sympathetic outlaw. This fiction often follows reality, which is a cops-and-robbers arms race between theft-prevention technology and sophisticated thieves.” Too sophisticated to covet a 2006 Sentra, it seems; Heitmann still drives it to campus daily.

Lions, tigers and polar bears (oh my)
UDAYTON.EDU/LIBRARIES/MANGER

In Western culture, no Nativity scene is complete without a donkey. But when a Native American artist depicts the Nativity, a polar bear and moose gather around the manger. Such zoological diversity is featured in the more than 200 Nativities on display through Jan. 26 in “At the Manger: And Animals Were There” in Roesch Library. Father Johann Roten, S.M., of the Marian Library said a focus on the animals is “an important way to highlight ecology and the natural world and how Jesus asks us to care for nature as he cares for us.”
The GE Aviation EPISCENTER was named best economic development project in the state by the Ohio Economic Development Association in a luncheon ceremony Oct. 24.

The University of Dayton led a coalition of state and local governments, as well as Dayton Public Schools, CityWide Development Corp. and a range of legal and financial professionals, in attracting GE Aviation to campus.

The $53 million, 138,000-square-foot facility with labs and offices had an economic impact even before workers started moving in this summer. During construction, 49 contractors provided 665 construction jobs, with a total estimated construction payroll of $15.1 million.

GE Aviation held a dedication ceremony Dec. 13. By the end of this year, GE Aviation expects to employ 50 people at the site to research aircraft electrical power systems, with a potential workforce between 150 and 200 within five years, depending on future programs.

“The stage is set to create new products through collaborative research,” said Mickey McCabe, UD vice president for research.

—Cameron Fullam
She was sitting in Chaminade Hall. Class had just started. Someone started talking.

That’s how Pamela Roderick Pelc ’66 remembers Nov. 22, 1963, when she heard that President John F. Kennedy had been shot.

“I thought it must be a joke,” Pelc says. “I didn’t believe that sort of thing could happen.”

The president of the United States — and the first Catholic president — was dead. Janet Weiss Reeds ’66 recalls feeling numb, sitting in her Marycrest dorm room, talking with friends, mourning over what was and what could have been.

Out of this sadness came a thought: The new student center, under construction since March 1, had not yet been named.

“'We should name it after the president,' I remember saying to my friends,” Reeds says. “So I started circulating a petition. The idea caught on, and other students got involved.”

Everything happened quickly: The president died on Friday, classes were canceled Monday, petitions were circulated Tuesday and Wednesday, and on Wednesday evening, the night before Thanksgiving, the University’s board of trustees approved the students’ request. The new student center would be called the John F. Kennedy Memorial Union.

Father Raymond Roesch, S.M., who was president at the time, sent letters to the First Lady and to Kennedy’s parents informing them of the decision, writing that the center would be a “bricks and mortar memorial” to the late president’s legacy.

Ten months later, Kennedy Union officially opened, just in time for orientation of a new class of Flyers.

The following spring, a more solemn dedication ceremony was held. On April 7, 1965, assistant to the U.S. president, Dave F. Powers, stood on the steps of Kennedy Union, beside the sculpture of his close friend rising out of the eternal flame, and reminisced. Powers recalled special moments with the president: how he found him calmly reading a bedtime story to daughter Caroline on Black Saturday of the Cuban Missile Crisis; how he got out of his campaign motorcade to help an old woman cross the street; how he was at his best under pressure.

Remembrances of the late president on campus included the 8-foot sculpture of “Kennedy’s Eternal Flame” by Ohio State University professor William Thompson; the library with two Kennedy-type rocking chairs and a wood-cut relief depicting the president with John-John; Torch Lounge with a wrought-iron torch symbolizing the flame at his grave; and the presidential ballroom. A reporter for the Dayton Journal Herald described the building as sophisticated, elegant and attuned to education.

Reeds attended the dedication ceremony and felt a sense of pride at what she and her fellow students had done: “We were showing our solidarity with the president, not just as Catholics, but as Americans.”

As a faculty member on the JFK Memorial Union board, Brother Don Geiger, S.M. ’55, saw campus solidarity as truly representative of the Marianist sense of community. He points to fellow board member Ellie Kurtz ’47, who institutionalized that spirit by formalizing Christmas on Campus.

“That kind of community spirit was exactly the kind of spirit Kennedy represented,” he says.

—Cameron Fullam
Relationships matter

The UD community is working to attract and enroll more minority undergraduate students with a more intentional, coordinated effort.

Overall enrollment hit its mark for the 2013 first-year class, but the University enrolled 36 African-American undergraduates and 49 Hispanic undergraduates out of a class of nearly 1,900, numbers that do not reflect the University’s value in creating a diverse learning community.

Minority students are applying to UD, says Rob Durkle ’78, assistant vice president of enrollment management, noting that the number of applications from students who identified as African-American or Hispanic has remained steady or shown slight increases in the past few years. Enrollment has declined during the last few years, leading the University to search for new ways to encourage accepted minority students to enroll.

Targeted efforts include more focused recruitment at high schools with significant minority populations, overnight programs, contact from minority faculty by phone and during regional visits, and more interaction with current minority students on campus.

Durkle says alumni play an important role in minority recruitment, from offering referrals of prospective students to contributing to letter-writing campaigns to acting as Dayton hosts for parents of minority students who drop their children on campus for an overnight.

The admission office will also reach out to community leaders to offer mentorships, internships and job opportunities to students.

Durkle points to the School of Engineering’s success in creating ties with the greater Dayton community as a way to make UD appealing and welcoming to minority students. He says enrollment management, the academic units and the office of multicultural affairs are coordinating their recruitment efforts.

Increased competition from state schools and other private institutions for the same applicant pool is a factor, but Durkle says the University is also examining the campus climate for students of color and engaging in more communication to parents.

To assist in recruiting efforts, email rdurkle1@udayton.edu.

Meaning of life

It was at the end of his talk that his voice broke, the image in Peter McGrath’s mind still too raw to control.

“When I’m in Calcutta or Delhi or Lahore or Dhaka,” he said, staring into the eyes of hundreds of students in Kennedy Union ballroom, “and I see poverty come up to my car window, and it’s a 5-year-old girl in a dirty dress with her 2-year-old sister on her hip with no clothes on, and I look into her dark eyes and see despair, hopelessness, I have to tell you it’s the most frightening experience in the world.

“And we, as business people, have a responsibility to change that. The meaning of life is to give life meaning.”

McGrath ’72 shared lessons from his nearly 40-year career with J.C. Penney as the speaker for the 10th annual Business as a Calling lecture Nov. 14, presented by the School of Business Administration’s Center for the Integration of Faith and Work and the College of Arts and Sciences’ Jacob Program in Professional Ethics.

Many of his lessons were tailored to the budding business professionals in attendance: Work hard. Never compromise your core values. Communicate effectively.

“You’re going to spend one-third of your life at work, so what you’re going to do to make a living, I hope you like,” he said.

He loved his job in retail, which took him on a 10-million mile trek across the globe to visit factories. That is where he came face-to-face with such poverty.

His experiences led him to establish the Peter McGrath Human Rights Fellows Program at UD in 2012.

McGrath’s visit was about showcasing business as a vocation rather than just a series of jobs. “Each of the students, if they choose business, will have the opportunity to affect lives,” McGrath said.
Chapel renovation begins August 2014

When the long-awaited renovation of the Immaculate Conception Chapel is completed in August 2015, the 18-foot-tall wooden doors will swing open to welcome the campus community into a space that has been the heart of the University for generations of students, faculty, staff and their families.

The chapel’s exterior look, historic dimensions and footprint will be largely unchanged. Inside, updates will improve how the chapel functions to allow fuller liturgical participation and will blend with familiar elements to echo the chapel’s traditional look.

“We are a Catholic university; we should have a powerful symbolic place and space for God,” said Father James Fitz, S.M. ’68, vice president for mission and rector. “Since the chapel was built in 1869, it has been adapted to meet changing needs and circumstances. This renovation will preserve the chapel’s essential traditions and history and allow us to celebrate Mass in accord with today’s liturgical norms.”

A new gift and a partnership with Holy Angels Church will allow the University to move forward with the renovation, scheduled to begin August 2014, with anticipated completion a year later. An anonymous gift of $3 million brings the fundraising total to more than $11 million of the $12 million needed, Fitz said. The campus and alumni community are being invited to contribute funds needed for the chapel’s completion.

Renovation plans have been revised since 2008, when a proposal to expand the chapel to accommodate 500 was discussed. However, through the partnership agreement with Holy Angels, campus ministry will be able to use its church when a larger space is needed. That already happened in 2013 on Ash Wednesday and Dec. 6, when the campus community joined a candlelight procession and walked two blocks from the chapel to Holy Angels to celebrate the 50th Christmas on Campus with a votive Mass of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

The goal of the interior design is to unite all of the elements of the chapel into a warm, unified whole that retains essential traditions and history, said Beth Keyes, vice president for facilities. A number of existing elements will be reused. The altarpiece with Mary at its peak will still grace space behind the altar, but it will be placed to allow better sight lines of the circular window on the east wall. New stained glass windows along the walls of the nave will complement the jewel tones and traditional style of the windows of the saints currently behind the altar, with the existing windows removed for possible reuse somewhere on campus.

The renovation will also include:
- Wood finishes, warm colors and simple elegance to evoke the early beauty of the chapel.
- Installation of pews and kneelers so that seating capacity will remain about the same at 266, while creating better flow throughout the sanctuary in accordance with liturgical requirements.
- A minor addition on the south side to include restrooms, a reconciliation room, support space and a bride’s room.
- A small, intimate reservation chapel for Eucharistic adoration near the altar.
- A vestibule for a gathering space to be created with a glass wall just inside the front doors. The tall, wooden entry doors will be refitted so that they open and close easily and will be used as the main entrance to the chapel.
- A baptismal font, located near the entrance.
- Universal handicap accessibility, which will allow those with physical disabilities to have easier access not only to the chapel itself, but also allow their fuller participation in the Mass.
- Upgrades to the lighting, HVAC, sound and other mechanical systems to enhance comfort and energy efficiency.
- The project will be LEED (Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design) certified, emphasizing sustainability in materials and design in order to be environmentally responsible and resource efficient.

Brightman & Mitchell Architects of Dayton, who have worked on other church projects, are creating the design. Liturgical consultant Kenneth Griesemer has provided direction on the requirements for space, flow, function and design in accordance with church documents. Renderings are expected to be available in January.

“The church has always used art and architecture to raise our hearts and minds to the presence of God in our lives,” Fitz said. “The chapel is a powerful symbol. It is a sacred space and a sacred place reminding us we need to set aside a place and make a space for God in our daily lives.”

—Cilla Shindell

Wedding bells

The last weekend for Masses and weddings in the chapel will be July 26-27, 2014. During the renovation, the chapel’s Masses will be held in a temporary chapel in Chaminade Hall as well as Holy Angels.

Regular use of the chapel for Masses, weddings and other celebrations will resume after the rededication, expected in August 2015.

For information on how to schedule weddings after the renovation, contact campus ministry at 937-229-2019. For updates during the renovation, visit udayton.edu/ministry.
Sold on selling

School of Business Administration professor Tony Krystofik sits at his desk to watch a video of a student completing a sales call. The student is in a room down the hall, and a network of monitors in each room in the Fiore Talarico Center for Professional Selling allows Krystofik to see such scenes in real time.

The sales call isn’t real — it’s a role-play exercise that’s part of a class assignment. Still, everything from the office setting to the student’s words reflects what she might experience in a sales job, and Krystofik is able to record it, critique it and place it in an online portfolio she can access at any time, anywhere, to learn what she did right and how she can improve.

As the director of the center, Krystofik knows students will make mistakes. But he’d much rather they happen in the classroom than on the job.

Fiore Talarico ’74 also expresses that sentiment. Thanks to a $1 million gift he made in 2011, UD students can practice the art of making the sale and recovering from mistakes in new facilities on the ground floor of the William S. Anderson Center.

“We wanted to do something to put us a step ahead of other universities, and we’ve done it,” said Talarico, a retired Houston businessman who has bought and sold about 40 companies in his career. He spoke Oct. 17 during the center’s dedication.

The center will be available to all students, regardless of major, since everyone engages in sales, whether they’re selling products or their own abilities in a job interview.

Even Father Jim Fitz, S.M. ’68, was able to give an example of an interaction one could consider a “sale,” an example that drew a few chuckles from the audience.

“An angel came and sold Mary on saying ‘yes,’” he said.

—Shannon Shelton Miller

Sandwich de jure

The verdict is in: The Jury Box makeover is a success.

From a redesigned seating area to an updated menu, the restaurant in the basement of Keller Hall is designed to better serve its returning customers and attract new ones, said senior Maggie Condon, Jury Box director of marketing. Flyer Enterprises now operates the business.

“Sales on the first day were at par with ArtStreet Café, which is a huge deal because ArtStreet is so well-known and prominent on campus,” said Condon after the Oct. 17 grand opening.

Even the menu fits the law school location. You can order the “Clarence” salad, the “Taft” breakfast bagel or the “Scalia” sandwich — ham, salami, pepperoni, mozzarella, pesto mayo, banana peppers and basil — a steal at $5.99 (we didn’t say that).

Run, Jane, run

Qualifying times for the Boston Marathon are too easy for younger women and too tough for older women, according to a new study in the International Journal of Sports Physiology and Performance. Paul Vanderburgh, professor of health and sport science, compared Boston Marathon qualifying times for men and women in 11 age groups with their respective world-record times. Results showed current qualifying times were too lenient by 10 minutes for women age 18-54; too strict by 10 minutes for women age 55-69; and too strict by 35-95 minutes for women age 70 and older. The current qualifying times for men were acceptably valid.

“If the standards suggested by the study were adopted — though fairer to all age groups — it would lead to nearly half as many women qualifying as men,” he said. “We are working on a follow-up study with larger samples and a slightly different definition of world bests to examine how close we can get to valid standards and equal gender representation.”
No vinyl dinosaurs

Music was on vinyl, then tape, then CD. But when it went digital, its sheer volume created noise that made it hard to search and discover.

Michael Reuther ’08 and Jordan Schneider ’11 are scripting its next evolution with OurVinyl.TV, an online platform that collects and archives high-quality music videos in a format that is discoverable and shareable. The team, which includes Allen Ralph and William Limratana, won $25,000 and first place in UD’s 2013 Business Plan Competition.

“Our generation has a new way to listen,” said Reuther, who began OurVinyl as a music blog written from his bedroom on Lowes Street. Schneider was a studio engineer at Street Sounds at ArtStreet when the two teamed up.

“We started recording sessions, and they were really bad, but people loved them,” Reuther said. They now have professional cameras and 30 partners who have contributed 7,000 music videos. And while digital is their business model, vinyl remains close to their hearts and alive in their business name.

What do Flyer basketball, Obama and the pope have in common? The superpower to bring a network to its knees.

Long ago in a digital age far, far away, UD received an award for most wired campus, followed quickly by most wireless. Today, it’s all about bandwidth, being nimble in estimating the students’ usage and responding to stresses on the system.

On an average day during the regular academic year, 65 percent of the residential Internet bandwidth being consumed is streaming video; roughly 50 percent of the academic Internet consumption is streaming video, says Devin Smith of UDit.

The video can be for academic purposes, but it can also be driven by entertainment uses or popular events. In the past five years, Smith says overloads have happened once every 18 to 24 months. The 2009 inauguration of President Barack Obama was one of the few nonathletic events to max out the University’s academic bandwidth, which is capped at 250 Mbps.

If, say, a Flyers game is expected to impact Internet performance, the learning and education bandwidth requirements are prioritized over such leisure use, Smith says.

But on March 13, 2013, no one anticipated white smoke to sound alarm bells of a system taxed to its limits. Read what happened, right.
When Erin O’Connell ’14 sits down at her family’s holiday table each year, she expects a side of laughter with her cheesy potatoes. They will tease each other about who got to fill their plate first (the O’Connells line up by height, shortest in front) and continue poking fun at the couple who mailed frozen meat to an aunt in advance of the party — but forgot to tell her, so it thawed on her front stoop.

“Sitting down together over a meal is crucial to our relationships with each other, and to food,” says O’Connell, a senior dietetics major and president of the Student Dietetics Association. She notes that coming together at the table is central to the Marianist tradition.

As psychology professor Jack Bauer points out, “People need rituals. We are hard-wired to be part of groups, especially family, and in a time when our society is so complex — people are living all over and are busy — we need to have a set place where it all comes together, even just once a year.”

Meals also offer time for reflection. “You don’t need to have long, in-depth conversations about the meaning of life. Just by talking about the things that you’re doing, that you’re interested in, you’re talking about what’s important to you. You’re checking in with each other, and maybe finding ways to help each other,” says Bauer, who serves as Roesch Chair in the Social Sciences.

**How to host a (mostly healthy, pretty happy) holiday meal**

1. **The family that cooks together, stays together.** Or, at least stays happier. “Cooking as a group takes the pressure off one person to prepare the whole meal and be stuck in the kitchen,” O’Connell says. Also, plan ahead. If hosting a potluck, coordinate dishes so there’s adequate oven space, or ask guests to bring cold dishes, like a salad or fruit tray.

2. **Think big (but serve small).** In Brian Wansink’s book *Mindless Eating*, he notes that when food is placed in a smaller serving bowl with smaller serving utensils, people will take and eat less. “It’s a mental thing. You think you are eating the same as you would from a bigger bowl, but you actually serve yourself less and are still satisfied,” O’Connell explains. Aim to fill your table with a quarter protein, half vegetables and fruit, and a quarter grains.

3. **Eat first, play later.** No, you don’t have to give up grandma’s triple-layer pecan pie. But eating lean protein and vegetables before arriving can help you make clearer choices. “You’ll eat less because you’ll be full faster,” O’Connell says. Then, get moving: run a 5K together, throw a Frisbee around the yard or turn on some tunes and dance. “My family always plays flag football the day after Thanksgiving,” O’Connell says. “We enjoy working together as a team, but it also helps people feel relaxed and happy since physical activity produces endorphins.” She recommends scheduling your fun between dinner and dessert; it allows your cells to use those nutrients before you ingest more sugar.

4. **Keep the fun (not the food poisoning) going.** One memory no one wants: an illness epidemic. “Don’t let the food sit out for more than 90 minutes,” O’Connell says. “Not only does this follow recommended food safety guidelines, it also keeps you from eating more.” Another idea: Leftovers can make great one-dish entrees the next day, with little effort. O’Connell suggests turkey noodle soup, gnocchi using mashed potatoes, or a casserole. “Combine the rest of your vegetables, turkey and stuffing, add a cream soup, and put it in the oven.”

5. **What guests don’t know won’t hurt them.** One final tip: “If you alter recipes to reduce the fat and sugar, keep it a secret,” O’Connell advises. “Not everyone is ready to make those changes.”

—Audrey Starr
Beyond the board game

It’s hard to yell “you sunk my battleship!” with a mouthful of water.

Students went beyond the board game for a Battleship battle in RecPlex pool Nov. 1, trading little gray ships for canoes filled with four people and more and more water. The object is simple: empty your buckets into another’s boat (very effective) while keeping your boat dry with a yoga mat as a shield (not very effective). Last boat floating wins.

This year’s champ was “Seas the Day,” a Titanic-attired group draped in very drippy nightgowns. Henry Bourassa, a physics major, was the lone male on the team. “It all worked out. … I got a free dress and a free [championship] shirt.”

More than 200 students battled in this year’s event, organized through intramurals. First-year students also take to the water in an August battle as part of New Student Orientation.
We still love UD

Last year, we wore our hearts on our porch sheets. In February 2014, the University is reprising its wildly successful “I Love UD” engagement campaign with opportunities for alumni to show their love through photos, acts of kindness and gifts to support student scholarships and the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception.

Throughout the month of February, watch for opportunities to add your voice to the 100,000-plus Flyers, family and friends. Until then, “Like” the University of Dayton Facebook page to keep tabs on the fun.

Fiscal year fundraising up

UD attracted nearly $22.2 million in commitments in fiscal year 2013 — a 14 percent jump over 2012’s $19.5 million mark.

Gift that keeps on giving

It seems the fall announcement of a $2.5 million gift from the estate of Robert Schuellein ‘44 was premature. An additional gift, received after UD Magazine’s autumn issue went to press, brings Schuellein’s giving to UD to just under $3.5 million. Schuellein, who died in 2011 at the age of 91, was a former Marianist brother, a master mentor, a renowned researcher and co-founder of the first master’s program in UD’s College of Arts and Sciences.

His gifts will support a new faculty teaching and research position, an endowed chair in biology. Said a former colleague of Schuellein’s at the National Institutes of Health, “His passion was training researchers for the future ... building a pipeline of scientists who could make the important breakthroughs” — breakthroughs that will be his gift to the world.

Thanks partly to the 2013 “I Love UD” campaign, the alumni participation rate climbed 1.2 percentage points, from 14.3 to 15.5 percent.

Of significance: Young alumni participation nearly doubled, and faculty and staff giving hit its highest mark in history.

“Overall, we saw a significant increase in the number of alumni giving,” said Dave Harper, vice president for advancement. “There’s a passion for the University among our base of supporters, but we still have a tremendous opportunity to engage more alumni.”

There are also challenges to meet. Alumni participation is still lagging behind institutions such as Notre Dame, which touts a 50 percent giving rate. Alumni say they want to be engaged beyond asks for gifts. And a shift toward mobile technologies requires innovations in the ways funds are raised.

In 2014, UD will launch Fund-A-Flyer, a crowdfunding opportunity, to support funds such as the chapel renovation, I Love UD scholarship and ETHOS. Other fundraising priorities include sustainability, Catholic education, human rights and intercollegiate athletics.

Movin’ on over

University advancement offices — including alumni relations and events staffs — can now be found alongside the University of Dayton Research Institute, MBA program and Alumni Center in the 1700 South Patterson Building.

The move, which occurred in late October, allows for a more intentional, collaborative workspace that focuses on the department’s strategic plan and mission, said Danna Grant, executive director of advancement relations. “It will also provide a one-stop-shop for alumni,” she said, referring to the Alumni Center on the first floor. “We’ll be better able to utilize the space and make it more engaging and available for them.”

Staff phone numbers and emails have not changed, and ample visitor parking is available.

For questions regarding the new space, contact Christine Long at 937-229-2912.
WHERE ARE YOU READING
UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE?

1 Matt Kinkley ’90, Meghann Wygonik ’12 and Jarrod Kinkley ’12 pose at the Grand Canyon with the UD Magazine. They write, “We took this picture during a family vacation, standing in front of one of the natural wonders of the world. It was 114 degrees that day.”

2 Brittany Williams ’10 posed with Joe Gehring ’10, Jenna Gehring ’15 and their UD Magazine. Brittany writes, “We decided to read the UD Magazine at the Colosseum in Rome. Joe and I met in Founders Hall, and he proposed while in Italy!”

3 Ron Weber ’71 and Jo Ann Eichhold Weber ’71 read their UD Magazine while relaxing in the 100-degree geothermal waters of the Blue Lagoon in a lava field outside Reykjavik, Iceland.

4 Abby Heffelmire ’09 writes, “I carried my UD Magazine with me while in Saint Louis de Sud, Haiti, on a mission trip. Pulling out this magazine gave me a chance to interact with children who don’t get to see books very often. Despite our language barrier, the amount of joy they had while I showed them pictures of soccer players, an elephant and the UD campus was tremendous. I am so grateful I was able to have that experience, and it adds to the list of reasons of why I am thankful I went to UD.”

5 Katherine Hague ’09, Lindsay Baker ’09 and Kylene Guerra ’09 read their UD Magazine at the Charles Bridge in Prague.

6 Gary Motz ’08 writes, “Seven Dayton Flyers headed to the mountains and made many memories along the way: 30 hours of driving through nine states, six days of hiking, and 50-plus miles of hiking with a heavy pack on our backs — which included four UD Magazines.” Pictured in Glacier National Park are Gary Motz ’08, Eric Stoiber ’10, Darren Brown ’09, Andy Badinghaus ’08, Andy Taube ’08, Mark Anderson ’09 and Matt Myers ’08. Gary writes, “The two additional Flyers are people we met on the trail. The couple is from Dayton, Ohio, and have a daughter currently studying at UD.”

7 Mike Galvan ’81 and Sharon Royle Galvan ’82 celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary by taking a Mediterranean cruise. They wrote, “One of our excursions was a visit to Rome. Here we are at the Vatican with the UD Magazine that featured C.F. Payne’s rendering of the pope on the cover.”

8 Crista Bozogan ’98 writes, “Here I am, reading my UD Magazine while relaxing on a boat on Lake Lugano in Switzerland.”

9 Greg Malenich ’96 and Liberty Ralston Malenich ’96 write, “We had the opportunity to travel to Easter Island, Chile. Greg is studying for his MBA at the University of Notre Dame and worked on an immersion project in Santiago. We took a flight from there to Easter Island and enjoyed every minute traveling around one of the world’s most remote inhabited islands. It is a truly magical place — much like UD.”

10 Cecelia Johnson-Stewart ’78 and Gabrielle Stewart ’12 visited the Dominican Republic and took along the UD Magazine to read. “We love UD!”

11 The UD Magazine found its way to the 2013 Keck-Gorius Reunion in Newark, Ohio, June 29. In attendance were Golden Flyers Dick Winters ’61 and Bill Keck ’66, Tom Gorius ’66, Ken Keck ’71, Dave Triplett ’71, Patty Triplett Tollati ’88, Barry Winters ’95, Brian Keck ’95, Heather Newman Keck ’96, Connie Richards-Keck ’96, Lorrie Keck Wourms ’97, Leo Rihn IV ’97, Sean Gorius ’98, Kevin Hoyer ’07, Steve McDonald ’08, Nick Adams ’09 and Colleen Braddick-McDonald ’09.

12 Kevin Helm ’05 and Karen Sorensen Helm ’05 read their UD Magazine as they celebrated the completion of two master’s degrees with a trip to Ireland, Scotland and England.

Where are you reading University of Dayton Magazine? Send us a photograph — at home or abroad — to magazine@udayton.edu. View more photos on Facebook at www.facebook.com/udmagazine.
‘Triumph of hope’

Amidst the pain, suffering and sometimes perpetual cycle of slave labor, UD faculty saw something else.

“We saw something much more surprising: the triumph of hope,” said Kelly Johnson, associate professor of religious studies, who traveled with UD faculty to Brazil to examine the squalid conditions of slave labor that contributes to the production of consumer goods for the U.S. market.

They met the 39 families of Nova Conquista — New Conquest — a 3.5-square-mile tract of land named in honor of their victory against slavery and despair and of their conquest of a new place in the world for themselves.

They cleared the land by hand, turning the wood they cut into charcoal they then sold. They plan to expand production of charcoal, create a lake and stock it with fish, and acquire goats and more chickens, Johnson said. “This time, they are their own bosses.”

The inhabitants of Nova Conquista, who escaped the cycle of slave labor, are helping others avoid the traps of slave labor.

“They take time to talk to others about what happened to them, so those who rely on migrant labor jobs will watch out for those who would make them slaves rather than employees,” she said.

Johnson was among five UD Scholars in Global Solidarity who spent 10 days in Brazil in June examining labor trafficking and meeting with government and church officials to map strategies to combat the problem.

The scholars, who include faculty from religious studies, human rights, philosophy and sociology, joined other Scholars in Global Solidarity from St. John’s University (N.Y.). The scholars work under the umbrella of Catholic Relief Services, the Catholic Church’s official relief and humanitarian development arm that serves more than 100 million people in nearly 100 countries.

“As partners, we hope to help advocate for people trapped in slave labor and communicate to people in the United States,” said Vince Miller, Gudorf Chair in Catholic Theology and Culture. “We also hope the trip has deepened our ability to explain these issues to our students.”

One group headed to a region where the Catholic Church helps poor landowners defend farms threatened by large ranchers and logging operations. These are areas where slave labor contributes to the production of beef, leather and hardwood that end up in American homes, according to Miller. Another group visited a project that resettles trafficking victims. A third group talked with advocacy groups preparing to combat sex trafficking during the 2014 World Cup and 2016 Olympics.

“We need to speak out on the behalf of the victims of trafficking and slave labor,” Miller said. “We want to help people here see the ‘real cost.’ We so seldom see where the products we purchase come from. There is so much slave labor involved in goods we take for granted.”

Johnson said her group found many people fall into slave labor simply looking for a better life. They fall prey to false promises and before long they’re working seven days a week under the watch of armed guards, drinking from filthy pools of water and sleeping in nothing more than canvas tents, often only to be released once seasonal labor ends.

Nearly 46,000 people have been rescued from this horror, but some end up in the same trap again, she said, because the circumstances that led them there in the first place don’t change.

UD’s Scholars in Global Solidarity are bringing back many lessons to their students, especially on how to better advocate for the most vulnerable among us. Like the settlers of Nova Conquista, Johnson also wants her students to know there’s hope.

“I often speak to students in the U.S. who doubt anything can be done to change unjust economic structures,” Johnson said. “They say sin is too pervasive for grace ever to break through, that the problems are too big and the systems too complex.

“The workers of Nova Conquista challenge those of us on the other end of globalization to be as tenacious in struggling for justice as they are.”

—Shawn Robinson
A man in a dress

Louie Suttman ’09 has a good reason why he was trying on sundresses in Hungary.

It started with a bus accident. On Sept. 9, a driver of a car in Hungary went left of center, hitting the bus carrying the women’s basketball team Uni Gyor, which was in the midst of its season in a regional league, tuning up for its season in the EuroLeague, Europe’s top professional basketball league.

The crash killed the team’s coach and manager. Star forward Natasa Kovacevic was injured so badly her left foot was amputated. Sam MacKay ’13, all-league guard last season for the Flyers, received three cracked vertebrae.

One of the first people to call her was Flyer coach Jim Jabir. He was the first she unloaded her emotions on, recounting what she had seen. “I was crying,” she said. “It helped to speak of what I saw. He sat and listened.”

MacKay is back now in her Columbus, Ohio, home. She talks to several of her Uni Gyor teammates almost daily. One of those is Kovacevic who, according to MacKay, was the most highly recruited player at her position in Europe.

“One thing I learned from her was to have faith in the process,” MacKay said. “I think she was a really strong person.”

A poke in the eye

“You seem like you understand everything.” The wife of the basketball coach of Club Athlétique Brive Corrèze in France was impressed by the ability of Olivia Applewhite ’13 to apparently understand in detail the instructions from her French coach.

When the coach is drawing up plays on the sideline during a game, I don’t know what he’s talking about,” Applewhite said. “I just nod.”

The apparent understanding is a byproduct of preparation. “I know the plays,” Applewhite said. “I just play,”

But she recently had some time to concentrate on improving her French.

“I was going up for the ball at practice,” she said. “I got poked in the eye.”

In her next game, she scored 27 points. “I felt discomfort a couple days after the game, went to the doctor and I found out I had a detached retina and needed surgery.”

After sitting out for a month or so, she is returning to the court. In the meantime, she decided to pay some attention to the book from Jabir. “And I have learned some French,” she said. “I’m getting there.”

Just a fan … and something more

Brittany Wilson ’12 hasn’t had any injuries this year. Last year, she ended her UD career with braces on each leg, the results of ACL injuries. She also ended it with degrees in psychology and criminal justice and an interest in helping human beings with drug
addictions.
That’s what she’s doing this year, working with the Cornerstone Project in Dayton. With a chemical dependency counselor assistant license, she’s doing case management with Cornerstone, which is dedicated to helping substance abusers. Wilson’s typical day comprises a morning of group meeting with clients, some office work, then an afternoon and beyond helping with clients in Cornerstone’s housing. For a 16-week program, Cornerstone provides housing, either because clients are homeless or their home lives are part of their problems. They are people who need a place to stay.
“I help the person running the housing program, sometimes responding to emergencies,” she said.

While in the program, the clients attend meetings and, Wilson said, “have time to figure out what to do with their lives.”

Part of her job is to make them realize they can’t stay forever, to ask them what they will do when it’s over, to help them get on with life.

Next fall, Wilson plans to enroll in UD’s clinical mental health counseling program and continue working part time.

Although she’s no longer a competitive basketball player, she does follow her former teammates. Being a fan is different from being a player, she said.

“When you’re on the floor,” she explained, “you’re in zone. You shut out everything. In the stands, I hear people who don’t know as much about basketball as me. It chuckles me. It’s funny.”

Columbus attended a handful of UD women’s basketball games last year. After meeting Applewhite, Mackay, Wilson and coach Jabir while working on a UD Magazine story last year, he bought season tickets.

What’s up?
A Q&A with Tim Wabler ’74, University of Dayton vice president and director of athletics

Sportswriters, broadcasters and online pundits are talking about changes in the NCAA, its organization, the treatment of student-athletes. What’s up?

It appears that change is coming within the NCAA primarily around the flexibility for schools to make decisions in the best interest of their student-athletes, which includes redefining what educational benefits are received as part of a student-athlete’s scholarship and how generally student-athletes are treated.

What is the reason for these changes?
Division I comprises diverse institutions with very different models on athletics spending and overall institutional spending, which makes governance more difficult. Each school has a unique set of circumstances, and it has become more challenging to find common solutions with such diversity.

How will UD be affected?
The key for us is to be well-positioned as a member of Division I. We’re working with the A-10 so that the conference remains nationally competitive in men’s basketball and a number of other sports.

We will continue to invest for the future. On top of the $35 million we have invested into our facilities since 2001, we have recently launched four major initiatives that will continue to elevate our nationally prominent athletics programs: the construction of a 10,000-square-foot state-of-the-art Athletic Performance Center in Reichard Hall, the modernization of the Donohoe Basketball Center, the continued renovation of the Frericks Center and the addition of women’s lacrosse.

When will we know what changes there may be in the NCAA?
Conversations have been going on for close to a year now. Conference commissioners, NCAA staff and the college presidents who lead the NCAA have been guiding the discussions among themselves and with others. The NCAA meets in January, but I think work around this issue will continue throughout the academic year. We will probably begin to see some changes coming as early as this summer.

Success
No. 1 in the A-10, 16th in the nation.
Those are UD’s rankings in the latest NCAA Graduation Success Rate report on Division I student-athletes. Dayton’s GSR, the proportion of student-athletes who earn a degree in six years, is 96.

That is the highest the University has earned. Over the nine years that the GSR has been compiled, UD has never had below a 94.

Seven Flyer teams had perfect scores. Dayton is one of 23 schools, the only one in the A-10, to have perfect scores for men’s and women’s basketball. UD is one of only seven schools nationally to have its women’s basketball program post a perfect GSR and qualify for the NCAA Division I women’s basketball championship during the last four years.

Moving on
The Cincinnati Reds have appointed Tim O’Connell, formerly assistant vice president for athletics and executive director of UD Arena, vice president of ballpark operations.

Back to the Big Apple
When the Atlantic 10 men’s basketball tournament moves to the Barclays Center in Brooklyn, N.Y., March 12-16, the Flyers will be returning to a second home of sorts. Their 40 wins in Madison Square Garden (including NIT titles in 1962, 1968 and 2010) are the second-most of any school outside New York City.

And the New York/New Jersey area holds UD’s largest alumni base outside of Ohio.

All 13 A-10 teams will start the tournament at the Barclays Center. A limited number of all-session tickets (priced $150 to $165) are available through the University of Dayton Arena ProSource Ticket Office in person or by calling 937-229-4433.

The A-10 women’s basketball tournament will be held March 5-9 in the Richmond (Va.) Coliseum.
Coming together on a new level
Men’s soccer finishes 14-2-3

By Shannon Shelton Miller

In the official 2013 statistical register for men’s soccer, the final line will show a 3-2 double-overtime loss to La Salle in the first round of the Atlantic 10 tournament.

Like most season-ending defeats, the result will share little about one of the best seasons in program history, a campaign in which more than 30 guys from 12 different countries matured from a loose band of talented — yet young — athletes to a cohesive unit that understood how doing the right things off the field often resulted in success on it.

The Flyers finished 14-2-3 (4-2-2 in the Atlantic 10), an improvement from last season’s more-than-respectable 11-5-2 record, and a complete turnaround from the team’s 5-13-1 nadir in 2011.

“The number one thing has been leadership,” said coach Dennis Currier about the team’s progression from 2011. “It’s an older group that experienced the ups and downs of a four-year cycle. We spent a lot of time addressing the culture of the team.”

That culture wasn’t negative, Currier said, but perhaps one that simply lacked maturity. In the offseason, players and coaches addressed the need for greater leadership, a more focused work ethic and a thorough evaluation of the perception of their roles on the team.

To win games, they recognized, they had to do more than improve as individual players.

“I think that’s the biggest difference between two years ago or even last year,” said Abe Keller, a senior from Kreuzlingen, Switzerland. “The atmosphere on the team is very good. When we play on the pitch, we want to play for each other. When somebody makes a mistake, because we like each other, we want to help each other out. The whole atmosphere is positive and it helps you massively on the field.”

The seeds of what Currier describes as an “incredible” September were planted long before the start of the 2013 season. Following the conclusion of the 2012 campaign, the players spent the offseason running clinics and teaching soccer to kids in nearby Trotwood, Ohio, through a program geared toward exposing children in urban areas to soccer. Some of the Trotwood kids participated in the tradition of accompanying players on the field at the start of the game and walked the Flyers onto the pitch multiple times during the season.

They also developed a bond with 8-year-old Zachary, a young boy battling a rare form of leukemia. When Zachary wasn’t too weak from chemotherapy or spending time in the hospital for treatment, he came to practices and became friends with the players.

“We consider him part of the team,” Currier said.

Zachary got to enjoy seeing the Flyers blaze through the first half of the season, cruising to a 10-0 record. Dayton was ranked as high as No. 18 in the nation, and on Oct. 8, was the only team remaining in Division I with a perfect record.

The Flyers were hoping their run would continue past Nov. 14, the opening day of the Atlantic 10 Conference tournament that happened to be taking place at Baujan Field. They wanted to win the first game, at night, under the lights, in front of a screaming bunch of Red Scare members and other Flyer Faithful gathered there on a chilly fall evening. Then they’d advance to play the next night and, hopefully, contend for the championship and an NCAA bid two days later.

The final ball just didn’t roll their way, even though the 2013 squad might have been more of a complete team than the 2008 group that finished 15-4-3 and won the tournament championship or the 2009 team that clinched the regular season title with a 14-5-1 mark.

“This group has set a precedent,” Currier said. “The ’08-’09 teams were great, but these guys have taken it almost to an entirely different level.”

With that bar raised, future teams can aim even higher.

Before joining the UD editorial team in 2010, Miller covered the Michigan State Spartans for the Detroit Free Press.
Campus at night is a different place. People move with more meaning, not because they have to, but because they want to

- play
- pray
- study
- hang out
- or just be up all night. Like me.

I captured these photos between sundown and sunrise over three months this fall. Shooting in low light at night makes scenes a little spooky and a lot more alive. Generations of student photographers have captured the people change

the campus change.

But the way the night works on campus stays the same — it is for the students.

by
Ian Moran ’15
Members of the World Music Choir lift their voices to remember the start of the Holocaust during a Kristallnacht vigil in Immaculate Conception Chapel.

At least it’s not raining (fire drill at Marycrest).

Clockwise from left

Individual rosaries, communal prayer and universal mysteries at the Marianist Student Community at 305 Kiefaber St.

Any leftovers for the photographer? International and American students share culture through food during the Breaking Bread potluck.
White noise from the whir of the machines competes with the music over the loudspeakers at RecPlex.

Those tuning into “Tuesday Night Trouble with Tara and Ellen” on WUDR hear embarrassing stories, random music and an occasional burst bubble.

In the spotlight at ArtStreet’s Thursday Night Live are the talented women of Sigma Alpha Iota, the music sorority.

NIGHTBEATS Hear student performances through a free album download from UD Magazine at udquickly.udayton.edu/upallnight. Thanks to ArtStreet, ArtStreet Café, Street Sounds and WUDR.
The games may be fiction, but the money is real. The Fantasy and Science Fiction Appreciation Club raises $517.16 for Dayton Children's Hospital during Gaming for a Cause in The Hangar.

Always full, this McGinnis Mass takes on an especially solemn tone, mourning the loss of law student Matthew Corning.

When the day's crowds are gone, the weightlifters focus on form over load.
Seniors Erin Peery and John Giltner find a quiet window seat for studying (and Facebooking) in the McGinnis Center.

All play and no work means no smoothies. And we need smoothies. Thanks, Flyer Enterprises, for keeping The Chill open late.

Volleyball intramurals teams Set to Kill and Notorious D.I.G. play for cotton glory in RecPlex.

It must be fall — chili, cornbread casserole and just-picked apples in pie are shared around the table at 340 Stonemill Road.
It's so late, it's early. The Flying Flyers Battalion trains before sunrise in Central Mall despite the pouring rain.

Nighttime is laundry time for senior Ashlee Sleet at the McGinnis Center.

Pull up a carpet and make yourself at home on the seventh floor of Marycrest.

Expect midnight heroics on Stuart Field when the softball intramural championship is on the line.
It's so quiet in Roesch Library that every shutter snap distracts the studiers. Shhh.

This is where I spent most nights as a freshman and sophomore. Learning the chemical processes of photography helped me improve my craft, but I crave the instant gratification of digital, especially when working in low-light situations. UD

Clockwise from top

It's always dark as night in the new black box theater in College Park Center, where students rehearse Farragut North.
TRIAL
BY
TWEET
Imagine this Twitter exchange happening in the jury box during a trial.

Now imagine you’re the defendant and your future depends on the jurors paying attention to the evidence you believe will exonerate you.

But while you’re sitting at the defense table, palms slick with sweat, knees trembling, nervously tapping your foot like Ringo Starr on the drums because you know if you’re found guilty you’re going to prison, maybe for a very long time, the jurors are busy Tweeting and texting and updating their Facebook pages with details about you, your alleged crime, your bad haircut and the awful way your plaid pants clash with your striped shirt.

It could happen.

It has happened.

“Oh yes, it’s happened,” says University of Dayton law professor Thaddeus Hoffmeister. “It’s already been done in the box, in the jury box itself, unfortunately.”

The telltale sign?

“The juror’s head was down all the time,” Hoffmeister says.

If you’re surprised, you shouldn’t be.

Social media is as ubiquitous as naked photos of Anthony Weiner. No matter where you go or where you are — the movies, church, even the urinal — you can find someone texting, Tweeting, Instagramming, Tumbling, Digging, emailing, Facebooking, Amazoning, eBaying or just searching for information on Wikipedia about Miley Cyrus twerking. It has changed the way we work, the way we interact, the way we live.

The difference of course is that, mostly, someone’s life isn’t on the line.

**WHEN JURORS ARE SWORN IN FOR DUTY** they tacitly agree to listen to all the evidence presented to them when they swear to justice when social media provides more compelling evidence?

@JurorNo1: Here we go again. #Ihatejuryduty
@JurorNo2: He’s obviously guilty. Wish we could go home.
@JurorNo1: Guilty? With that @justinbieber hair? His barber even started a “Free Willy” Facebook page.
@JurorNo2: LOL #weallhatejuryduty

@JurorNo1: I worry about that, yes definitely. Wish we could go home.

“Clearly when you have information like that coming in through the back door, it’s of great concern. It’s impossible to monitor.”

Therein lies the rub. We live in an instantaneous world. We can connect to each other as well as to huge stores of information in the blink of an eye. Or more precisely, the flick of a finger. We now have the ability to check a defendant’s background, his or her prior record, and read personal comments about the person that may or may not be true. We can go to Google Earth to view crime scenes, check out lawyers, judges, witnesses and fellow jurors, “Friend” the victim, the defendant, their families and friends, and leak details to the public that are supposed to remain confidential.

“I particularly worry about jurors who can fairly easily go online ... and go into the clerk’s records and find out about prior charges and prior convictions of the defendant,” O’Connell says.

Hoffmeister, who writes a blog about juries (juries.typepad.com), points to a sexual assault case in Louisville, Ky., where the victim, unhappy with the sentence of the two juveniles convicted of attacking her, went online and named them, even though the court kept their identities sealed.

“She said something to the extent of, if this is all that reporting a rape got me, then I’m mad I reported it,” Hoffmeister says of her reasoning. “There’s a lot of things going on with that particular case, such as can we keep legal proceedings quiet in the age of social media? It’s very hard. There are so many different ways you can get information out to people, courts are going to struggle with that.”
TWITTER, FACEBOOK AND THE LIKE have turned ordinary citizens into what Hoffmeister calls “social media vigilantes.”

In 2009, for instance, an American couple visiting the Bahamas decided they wanted an exotic meal ... of endangered iguanas. Like all good Facebookers, they felt the need to document their feast and posted pictures of themselves “cleaning the iguanas, and barbecuing the iguanas, and grilling the iguanas,” Hoffmeister says.

“Somebody saw the pictures on their Facebook page and called the authorities down in the Bahamas and these people were arrested. All because of people watching and seeing what was on somebody’s Facebook page. There’s so many different ways that social media is now impacting criminal law.”

Two years ago, Hoffmeister, who joined the UD law faculty in 2007, didn’t consider Twitter as something viable. “I thought, 140 characters, how does this work?” he says. Now he teaches a class on social media and the law and, in early 2014, will have a book, Social Media in the Courtroom: A New Era for Criminal Justice, published by Praeger.

Sitting in his cramped office in the lowest level of Joseph E. Keller Hall, Hoffmeister, dressed in khaki pants, a blue checked shirt and sandals, is practically giddy while talking about the impact of social media on the judicial system. Words spew from his mouth faster than the Twitterverse reaction to Ben Affleck as the Batman.

After it occurred to him that almost all his jury blog posts were about the effects of social media on jurors, Hoffmeister began to look at the entire judicial system.

“How are the criminals using (social media)?” he asks. “How are the attorneys using it? How is law enforcement using it? How do judges use it? How do we get it admitted into evidence? How do we get your Facebook page where you either contradicted the statement you made earlier or you foolishly posted a picture with you standing there with the stolen property admitted against you?”

And, as the man who consulted on the jury instructions for U.S. v. Barry Bonds, he understands the fears of a defendant about getting a fair trial.

“They have a valid argument,” Hoffmeister says.

Highly publicized cases such as that of Jodi Arias, who was convicted of brutally murdering her ex-boyfriend, make it virtually impossible to sit an unbiased jury, he says.

“I know one case where a woman juror in a sexual assault trial took a Facebook poll and said, “OK, what do you Facebookers think I should do?”’

Highly publicized cases such as that of Jodi Arias, who was convicted of brutally murdering her ex-boyfriend, make it virtually impossible to sit an unbiased jury, he says.

In a story about the penalty phase of Arias’ trial, CNN quoted jury consultant Richard Gabriel as saying, “(Social media is) incredibly powerful because it is a juror interacting in their natural environment. It’s them unedited, uncensored and not trying to couch things in a way that’s politically correct. So you have a candid view of the juror, and it allows you to see how they view the world and how they express themselves.”

To his point, an alternate juror allegedly ignored instructions by the judge and posted on Facebook something about Arias’ temper.

“If (Arias) does have Latina blood, it may explain a temper lol,” the juror wrote.

JURORS AREN’T THE ONLY ONES WITH SMARTPHONES, of course. Judges and lawyers can also abuse technology — and get in trouble.

Says UD law professor Denise Platfoot Lacey, “Oftentimes it’s personal social media abuses that have gotten them disciplined. For instance, a lawyer asks for a continuance because he’s got too heavy a workload and then posts on social media that they’re really hungover because they were out too late the night before.”

Lacey served for two years as the secretary to the Supreme Court Commission on Professionalism for the Supreme Court of Ohio, investigating complaints against lawyers and judges. Social media now adds more challenges.

“Lawyers and judges have taken an oath to be a part of the system that will be fair and impartial,” she says. “If there are abuses, people see this and they wonder about the officers of the court to whom we’ve entrusted the system.”

So what can be done about it? Can anything be done about it? As Hoffmeister says, the court system “changes at a glacial pace.”

One thing judges can do is change their instructions to juries — something O’Connell has done — cautioning them to not speak or use social media to communicate with anyone about the case. The Ohio State Bar Association amended its recommendations on jury instructions in 2010 to include just such a social media clause.
But, says Hoffmeister, expecting a juror to keep quiet about a case has never been practical — or realistic.

“I never believed that people went home after jury duty and didn’t talk to their wife or their husband about it,” he says. “You’re kidding yourself if you believe that. I think people always went home to their spouses, they talked about the case, and their spouses responded by saying, ‘Oh, I think he’s guilty’ or ‘not guilty,’ I just think it’s at a higher level now where you can reach out and talk to people outside your immediate vicinity.”

Judges could also confiscate any device — phone, tablet — that could connect a juror to the Internet, or consider something as drastic as sequestration.

Neither is entirely effective.

Sequestration, Hoffmeister and O’Connell agree, is expensive and an invitation for jurors to lie their way out of service.

“It turns people off,” Hoffmeister says. Meanwhile, seizing phones and tablets could send some jurors into jittery fits.

“I’ve read some stories,” Hoffmeister says, “that say the Internet can be addictive. When you get an email it releases endorphins in your mind. It’s a pleasant sensation to you.”

For some, it’s a sensation they can’t live without. Last fall, the Behavioral Health Medical Center in Bradford, Pa., rolled out a 10-day inpatient program to help users kick their Internet habit. It may not be the same as asking a junkie to quit popping pills, but it’s an acknowledgement that some people just can’t give up their smartphones and tablets without help.

**THERE ARE MORE EXTREME MEASURES** for judges, of course, such as sending jurors who violate the social media instructions to the slammer.

“That would be the last solution,” Hoffmeister says. “We in this country don’t punish like they do in England and other common law countries. In England, I’ve seen them give someone six months, which I thought was outrageous, for violating the rules. In England they hammer the jurors. In this country, we don’t hammer jurors.”

O’Connell agrees that sentencing jurors to jail time would be onerous.

“We always try to do the least invasive thing,” he says. “We’re always walking on eggshells now about making things convenient and easy and pleasant, if you will, for jurors.”

Pleasant for jurors, maybe, but not so much for defendants who must not only face the judgment of their peers but also hundreds, sometimes thousands, of anonymous “friends.”

“I know one case,” Hoffmeister says, “where a woman juror in a sexual assault trial took a Facebook poll and said, ‘OK, what do you Facebookers think I should do?’”

Scary, yes, but not the end of the world — or our justice system — says attorney Rion.

“For the most part, I believe jurors, citizens, try to be fair,” he says. “Examples to the contrary are always there, but I think you can rely on the jurors of this county, or any county, to at least try to be fair. Whether that translates into perfection, it never does, but it seems like people are well-intended in our judicial system and there is a great pride people have of it.”

“Due to the extent that we have to be careful and watchful of (social media), I agree completely. But it’s not as if we’re in a situation where we need to scrap the jury system and start over. It’s still the best mechanism for justice that we could possibly have.”

Gene Williams is a freelance writer who misses the day when letters were written by hand, calls were made from phones attached to the wall and movies were never interrupted by smartphones too dumb to stay dim in a darkened theater.

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**Curbing the social media vigilantes**

Can there ever be uniform instructions to juries about the dos and don’ts of social media? University of Dayton law professor Thaddeus Hoffmeister doesn’t think so.

“From state to state and county to county, things are different,” he says. “There are just so many jurisdictions, I don’t see how we could come up with a set of standards that everyone could use. There are some approaches you can use, but there is no surefire method.”

Among those approaches:

- Better jury instructions. “Ask them if they can do without their phones for days or weeks. If they can’t, excuse them. And tell them why it’s important they don’t use social media. Jurors need to know why they shouldn’t be using their phones.”

- Attorneys and judges should set an example. “If the judge is using his phone and the attorneys are using their phones, jurors logically ask, ‘Why can’t I use my phone?”

- Use the juror oath to promise to hear the testimony fairly. “I do believe people take that seriously.”

- Offer rewards for good behavior. “In one case, the judge promised to keep a journal for every juror with every story written about the case if they stayed off their phones.”

- Allow the jurors to ask questions. “If there’s an accident scene and you’re not going to take us there, or you’re going to use legal terms I don’t understand, well, you could get away with that 20 years ago because I wasn’t going to go to the library and look up ‘reasonable doubt’ or ‘respondeat superior.’ Now, I can just ask Siri and she’ll tell me what that means. So let them ask their own questions.”

Even though the standards for social media in the judicial system can’t be consistent, he does say things need to change if courts want jurors to be fair and impartial.

“The law doesn’t want to change,” he says. “The law says we’re going to change at a glacial pace. We are in charge. The judge and the lawyers say, we’ll tell you what you need to know. No, technology is going to force you to change and, in my opinion, it’s empowering jurors.”

“I think the rules of evidence, as they are, are too restrictive. I think juries should see more. I think they should see more evidence. I don’t know how much more or where to draw the line. But I think they should see more and I think they will see more because, if we don’t give it to them, they’ll find it themselves.”
FIRST OPEN KONKLAVE—DAYTON KLAN
~KNIGHTS~OF~KU~KLUX~KLAN
REALM OF OHIO
APRIL 20, 1918

INITIATION OF CLASS
OF 600
“SOMEBWHERE IN MONTGOMERY CO.”

FORGOTTEN FLAMES
The University of Dayton served as the headquarters of Catholic subversion in southwest Ohio.
That’s how the Klan saw it.

In the years between 1923 and 1926, the Dayton chapter of the Ku Klux Klan — which had at least 15,000 members — devoted much of its energies to harassing the University of Dayton by burning crosses.

A UD student in the 1920s, Jack Brown later recalled, “it [was] their joy and delight to come out on the campus and burn a cross or two.” But the students did not passively accept the Klan’s harassment. They fought back. As a student at the campus high school later reported, on more than one occasion he and some of his peers raced out of class to chase the Klansmen away, all the while calling on the cowards to “show their faces.”

The Klan responded to such defeats by lighting crosses in Woodland Cemetery across from the University, as the cemetery fence gave the Klansmen some protection from enraged students. But even there the Klansmen were not safe. On one occasion UD football coach Harry Baujan learned that the Klan was en route. So Baujan, as he recalled a half century later, went “to the halls and called out all my big football players.” Gathering them near the cemetery, he instructed the players to wait until the Klansmen got “around that cross.” Once the cross was ablaze, he exhorted his players to “take off after them” and “tear their shirts off” or “anything else, whatever you want to do.” But the Klansmen saw them coming; Baujan lamented, “we never got near any of them,” as “they went ... so fast through that cemetery.”

I think this is a great story of courage in the face of terrorism. But you will not find it in any official UD history. There are more stories of student resistance to Ku Klux Klan harassment at other Catholic universities, but most of those stories are also not included in the official histories. As a historian I have a responsibility to uncover such stories and retell them. In doing so we can better understand the struggle to define who is an American and the struggle to secure a university education — struggles which did not end with the cross burnings of the 1920s.

RESURGENCE OF THE KLAN

While for many the decade after World War I is best known as the “Roaring Twenties,” these were also the years of the anti-Communist Red Scare, Sacco and Vanzetti, the Scopes Trial, and the Ku Klux Klan. Having virtually disappeared in the late 19th century, the Klan was reorganized in Georgia in 1915 and exploded into national prominence in the early 1920s.

While the original Klan concentrated its animus against the newly freed slaves and their Republican Party supporters, this “second” Klan had an expanded list of social scapegoats that included Catholics, Jews and immigrants. Moreover, while the first Klan was based primarily in the South, this Klan had its greatest numerical strength in the Midwest and West. Indiana was the site of the Klan’s greatest achievements, but Ohio may have had more members than any state in the Union; as David Chalmers — who estimated Klan membership in Ohio as 400,000 at its peak — observed in Hooded Americanism, “there was a time during the 1920s when it seemed that mask and hood had become the official symbol of the Buckeye State.”

This certainly fit Dayton. Having recovered from a disastrous flood in 1913 that killed hundreds, in the early 1920s Dayton was a thriving industrial city of more than 150,000 residents and such going concerns as Delco and National Cash Register. Dayton’s factories attracted immigrant laborers; according to the 1920 Census, 28 percent of the populace was either foreign-born or of foreign parentage. Eighty percent of the foreign-born Daytongans were from central, eastern and southern Europe, particularly (in descending order) Germans, Hungarians, Russians, Poles, Austrians, Italians, Slavs, Greeks, Lithuanians, Czechs and Romanians. Such immigration patterns meant a strong Catholic presence in Dayton. According to the 1926 Religious Census, 35 percent of reported churchgoers were Catholic, with almost all the rest Protestant. According to Chalmers, this was the perfect setting for the Second Ku Klux Klan: a majority of native-born residents, but with a substantial minority of non-Protestant immigrants.

With at least 10 percent of the city’s population as members of the Ku Klux Klan, Dayton joined Indianapolis; Portland, Ore.; Youngstown, Ohio; Denver; and Dallas as “the hooded capitals of the nation.” And these Klansmen and Klanswomen were determined to make the Klan’s presence felt. Newspaper articles and oral interviews suggest a Dayton illumined by burning crosses in the mid-1920s.

Perhaps the biggest night of cross burning came on May 6, 1924, when the local Klan celebrated the 58th anniversary of the KKK’s founding. The Dayton Daily News reported Klansmen burned a “30-foot cross ... in each of the four districts of the city,” attracting supportive crowds of “several hundred persons” to each site.

While only a small percentage of cross burnings in Dayton...
found their way into newspaper and Klan reports, oral interviews with Catholics who lived in the 1920s help fill out the story. One woman who was a teenager in the Klan’s peak years admitted that she is still spooked by the memory of “crosses burning almost every night” near her home. One resident of Dayton in those years recalled that the “threat of Klan violence was always there … [this was] the big threat in the Catholic mind: what [the Klan] could do to us.”

The Society of Mary, a Catholic order of brothers and priests, founded St. Mary’s School for Boys in Dayton in 1850. Renamed the University of Dayton in 1920, the school by 1923 had 280 full-time undergraduates (85 percent of whom were Catholic), 36 law students and 174 students who took night classes, not to mention the 560 students who attended the high school on campus. A contributor to a locally published KKK newspaper asserted that the University “stands like a giant fortress upon a high hill overlooking the surrounding country,” with a ROTC program that had been established for the purpose of training a Catholic army to fight religious wars against American Protestants.

On Sept. 21, 1923, the Dayton Ku Klux Klan held perhaps its largest rally, including a 3-mile march down Main Street (its sidewalks packed with cheering spectators) and a “naturalization ceremony” for prospective Klansmen at the Montgomery County Fairgrounds. Fifteen thousand Klansmen formed a ring around 7,000 kneeling initiates, while 10,000 spectators filled the stands. The ceremony included prayers, songs and the oath taken by the Klansmen-to-be affirming their “pure American nationality” (that they were white and they were Protestant). Then, celebration.

It would have been very difficult for the students and staff on the campus just down the road not to hear the cheering and singing of an estimated 32,000 white Dayton Protestants, not to feel the tremors of bombs being set off, not to see the Klan airplane (with a cross illuminated with red electric lights) circling the Fairgrounds, not to see the fireworks exploding in the sky, not to see the 100-foot burning cross.

**BOMBS IN THE NIGHT**

This rally seemed to embolden the Dayton Klan in its campaign against UD. The autumn of 1923 saw more cross burnings on or near University property. In early December the Klan planted a cross on campus and set it afire; as the *Dayton Daily News* later reported, this incident “terminated in a clash between a group of students and the alleged klansmen [sic], [who] were outnumbered by the students,” and who ran off into the night “before identification could be made.” It was an embarrassing failure for the forces of militant Protestantism and may have motivated the Klansmen to up the ante in their next attack.

Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1923, was the first day of Christmas break at the University of Dayton. By the time evening had arrived fewer than 40 students remained on campus. At 10:30 the volley of threats” to the badly outnumbered students. But the tables soon turned. Angry at losing their sleep, hundreds of neighbors charged the hooded intruders, yelling their own “menacing threats” as they approached the line of cars in front of the blazing cross. The alarmed Klansmen hit the gas and sped off into the night. Faculty and students, along with the University vice president, “hastened to the cross and banded it to the ground.”

In the bombing’s aftermath, local residents vented their frustrations to the press, complaining that “they ha[d] made repeated remonstrances to the police in regard to the demonstrations at the university,” but to no avail. There were rumors that the police department was filled with Klansmen. The UD administration, however, had also worked to keep city authorities from responding to the disturbances; as Vice President Father Francis Kunnecke, S.M. ’06, admitted after the bombings, the University’s plan had been “to cope with the situation without seeking the aid of the police.”

But the “brazenness” of the Dec. 19 attack led Kunnecke to assert that these “demonstrations directed upon the university were unjustified and unlawful,” and thus the University would “do everything in its power to force prosecution.” When Dayton police detectives reported (after a one-day investigation) that they “were unsuccessful … in finding clues [sic] which would reveal the identity of the invaders,” President Father Bernard O’Reilly, S.M., responded by publicly expressing his frustration with the history of Klan attacks on the University, attacks that “forced the students to lose sleep, which greatly handicapped them in their studies.” He met with “city officials … and asked that immediate action be taken to discover the identity of the alleged Klan [sic] members.”

The Dec. 19, 1923, incident was the high point of Ku Klux Klan harassment of the University of Dayton. There were no more bombings. But it does not appear that the Dayton Police Department ever identified the bombers, much less brought them to justice. Moreover, the Klan continued to burn crosses on and near campus, and held more large rallies at the fairgrounds. It was not until the late 1920s, when the Ohio Klan entered a precipitous decline, that the University of Dayton could begin to consider itself safe from terror administered by “100% Americans.”

**INSTITUTIONAL AMNESIA**

In spring 1996, I was hired as an associate professor of history at the University of Dayton. That summer, Provost Father James Heft, S.M. 

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**What caught the eyes of the frightened students shivering in the cold was a blazing 8-foot, burlap-wrapped, oil-soaked cross on the west edge of campus. As the UD students ran toward the cross in order to tear it down, they discovered the perpetrators waiting for them.**
showed that no one I talked with at UD knew that the University of Dayton was the target of Ku Klux Klan harassment, much less knew that the school had been bombed in 1923. There is no mention of Klan harassment in institutional histories written in 1937 (just 14 years after the bombing) or in 2000 for the University’s 150th anniversary. And the oral history of the attacks seems not to have made it from one generation of students to the next; in response to my paper on this topic at the 2011 American Catholic Historical Association meeting, Philip Gleason ’51 commented that never in his time as a University of Dayton student (nor in the six decades since graduation) had he heard a word about the Ku Klux Klan’s attacks.

To underscore this point, I return to the story of coach Baujan and his football players chasing the Ku Klux Klan away from campus. The story becomes more dramatic when one realizes Harry Baujan’s place in University of Dayton athletic lore. Having played for Knute Rockne at Notre Dame and for the Cleveland Tigers/Indians in the nascent National Football League, Baujan came to UD in 1922 as an assistant coach, taking over as head coach in 1923. Over the next few decades he created a stellar football program; not only does the UD soccer field (which had been the football field) bear his name, but in 1990 he was posthumously inducted as a coach into the College Football Hall of Fame.

For all of Baujan’s renown, I had heard nothing about his team’s encounter with the Klan until the summer of 2011 when I visited the University archives. The archivist on duty mentioned in passing that there was an unsubstantiated rumor that UD football players had confronted Klansmen. With this rumor in mind, I discovered the story in a transcript from a 1974 oral history interview with Harry Baujan and one of his players. Five decades had likely muddied some facts, but it seems almost certain that sometime in the mid-1920s the University of Dayton football team — prompted by its legendary head coach — confronted cross-burning Klansmen and sent them running.

How and why does an institution “forget” an exciting, even heroic, story such as this? Clues go back to July 1920, when the board of trustees voted to change the name from St. Mary’s College to the University of Dayton, a decision that obscured the school’s Catholic identity while publicly linking the school to its home city. While I have not been able to locate records of the board’s deliberations, in October 1920 President Father Joseph Tetzlaff, S.M. ’05, published an article in the University of Dayton Exponent explaining the board’s decision. Tetzlaff provided three reasons for the name change, the second of which focused on how the term “university” better fit the “scope” of academic work being done at the institution.

But the first and third reasons had to do with the city itself. Tetzlaff began with the confusing assertion that making the change from St. Mary’s College to University of Dayton would “bring home to the City of Dayton” the “work of premier order accomplished” at the school “in the domain of cultural and technical education”; this statement suggested that naming the school for its home city would induce Daytonians to have pride in their local university, thus implying that city residents had not felt such pride about St. Mary’s College. Tetzlaff’s third reason for the name change was equally ambiguous: “To do honor to the City of Dayton, which has always entertained a kindly interest in its principal school,... We entertain the fondest hopes that the citizens of this progressive community will make permanent this sympathetic attitude” by providing “their further moral and material support.” If the city had truly maintained “a kindly interest” in the school since its 1850 founding, why the concern that Daytonians “make permanent” their “sympathetic attitude”?

and David Yarosz ’96 — into a research seminar on religion and religious conflict in Dayton in the 1920s. The secondary literature on the Ohio Klan was minimal, and there was virtually nothing on the Dayton Klan. But their careful reading of the Dayton Daily News showed that the Klan had been very active in Dayton, and that the University of Dayton had been a target of Klan wrath. Students interviewed Marianists who had been on campus as students in the 1920s, as well as Catholic laypeople who had resided in Dayton in those years. From our two months of intensive research I wrote — with my students as secondary co-authors — a very short pamphlet, “Toward a Tolerant and Inclusive Community,” which was distributed at the interfaith celebration.

What surprised me most was that virtually no one I talked with at UD knew that the University had been the target of Ku Klux Klan harassment, much less knew that the school had been bombed in 1923. There is no mention of Klan harassment in institutional histories written in 1937 (just 14 years after the bombing) or in 2000 for the University’s 150th anniversary. And the oral history of the attacks seems not to have made it from one generation of students to the next; in response to my paper on this topic at the 2011 American Catholic Historical Association meeting, Philip Gleason ’51 commented that never in his time as a University of Dayton student (nor in the six decades since graduation) had he heard a word about the Ku Klux Klan’s attacks.

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Perhaps the most that can be said for Tetzlaff’s ambiguous explanation is that it was aspirational. But in the next few years a significant percentage of native-born Daytonians joined or supported the local Ku Klux Klan chapter, which had as one of its primary and ongoing activities a harassment campaign directed against Dayton’s “principal school.”

Still, UD’s administration stayed quiet, perhaps grasping at their “fondest hopes” for the University’s relationship with the city. Then came the December 1923 bombing. Silence was no longer an option. But in breaking the silence it is telling what the administration said. Both President O’Reilly (who had become president that year) and Vice President Kunnecke focused their comments on the threat to the ROTC arsenal on campus; because the Klan was now threatening the property of the United States, its attacks on the University must be stopped. It does not appear there was one public comment from either administrator about the Klan’s anti-Catholicism, or about how Catholics in Dayton and Dayton’s Catholic university were weary of being harassed. To the contrary, the vice president went out of his way to downplay the school’s Catholic identity, observing not only that “students of all denominations attend” the University (thus eliding the fact that 85 percent of UD undergraduates were Catholic), but that this interdenominational “student body” has made “a universal remonstrance … against the picturesque demonstrations that have been staged” on campus.

One plausible reading of the University of Dayton’s almost instantaneous institutional amnesia regarding the Ku Klux Klan harassment and attacks is that there was some sense of shame that a large portion of the community in which they resided and in whose name they had titled the University did not understand UD as truly American. The faster all of this could be forgotten, the better.

NATIONAL AMNESIA

What happened and then was forgotten at the University of Dayton leads to questions about the Klan and other Catholic universities, which numbered 69 in 1926, according to the Catholic Education Association.

In Contending with Modernity: Catholic Higher Education in the Twentieth Century, Philip Gleason relates the famous story of the confrontation between University of Notre Dame students and the Ku Klux Klan. As Gleason observes, in May 1924 university students “broke up a regional rally and parade in South Bend,” an attack followed two days later by a student march “on the local Klan headquarters in response to rumors that one of their number was being mistreated there.” Thanks to “the calming effect of an emotional appeal by Notre Dame president [Father] Matthew J. Walsh,” the students were “persuaded … to return to campus before the second episode got completely out of hand.”

UD and Notre Dame were surely not the only Catholic schools to encounter the Ku Klux Klan in the 1920s. What do institutional histories say — or not say — about such encounters, and what does it tell us?

To answer these questions, I focused on Catholic colleges and universities in nine northern and western states where the Ku Klux Klan was particularly active in the 1920s: Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin. I located 23 institutional histories of 17 Catholic universities and colleges in these states. Nine of these histories make reference to Ku Klux Klan activities near or related to the university, but none of these histories make any mention of Klan activities on campus.

For example, in his history of Xavier University, Roger Fortin tells the story of 1928 Ohio Republican gubernatorial candidate Myers
Cooper, whose “association with St. Xavier College and its Catholic identity” — Cooper had led the fundraising campaign for Xavier’s football stadium — provided fodder for attacks by his Democratic opponent at a time when the Ku Klux Klan was organizing hate campaigns in Cincinnati.

Detroit was also a center of Klan activity in the 1920s. In his 1977 centennial history of the University of Detroit, Herman Muller relates the story that every Saturday evening in the summer of 1925 Klansmen drove by Gesu Chapel, a church the Jesuits had been “empowered to build” very close to the new campus site of the university. According to a Catholic resident who lived nearby, the University president, Father John McNichols, S.J., “called for me and my uncle, who was a deputy sheriff,” to protect the church: “My uncle had a double-barreled shotgun and I had a pump gun. One of us stayed in front and one in back. Father Mac did not want them to burn down the church.”

The story is similar in John Stranges’ 2006 history of Niagara University, The Rainbow Never Fades. Stranges observes that a gathering of some 5,000 hooded delegates shocked “the Catholics of western New York”; Niagara students interpreted the Klansmen as a “demoralizing blemish” or, more hopefully, a “monster reptile doomed inevitably to extinction.” But in The Rainbow Never Fades — as in the histories of Xavier and Detroit — there is no reference to Klan attacks on or harassment of Niagara University.

The Ku Klux Klan receives more attention in James Covert’s history of the University of Portland, A Point of Pride, but it is only in the context of Oregon’s infamous Compulsory Education Bill. As Covert notes, the “Ku Klux Klan . . . was a motivating force” for this ballot initiative, which made it illegal for “any parent [or] guardian” to “fail or neglect or refuse to send [their] child to a public school,” and which was passed by Oregon voters in November 1922. Covert observes that the University of Portland (known as Columbia University until 1935) not only supported the legal campaign to have this decision ruled unconstitutional — which the Supreme Court did in 1924 — but the lead attorneys in this legal effort were “all formerly connected” with the university. But again, no reference to the Klan on campus.

In their 1953 and 2007 histories of Marquette University, both Raphael Hamilton and Thomas Jablonsky report that the local Klan chapter was prominently involved in the successful campaign to persuade the Milwaukee County Board of Supervisors to reject a proposal to sell a square block of county-owned property to the university for purposes of building a health complex. What’s curious here is that this only mention of the Klan’s political intervention took place in 1927, at the very time when the Milwaukee chapter of the Klan was, as David Chalmers observes, rapidly splintering into irrelevance. In the mid-1920s, when the Klan was stronger, was it harassing Marquette students?

Finally, there is Denver’s Regis University. The Klan was a dominant force in Colorado politics in the early 1920s, including the election of a Ku Klux Klan executive committeeman as state governor. In keeping with the other university histories, the two institutional histories of Regis are silent about cross burnings on campus. But in his 1955 study of Catholic education in Colorado, William Jones notes that on April 11, 1924, “a large cross was placed on the campus near Carroll Hall and ignited before the faculty or students were aware of the incident.” In his 1986 work, Colorado Catholicism, Thomas Noel also reports this incident, but he gives a different twist on the Regis response: “According to [one source], ‘the Jesuits held the boys back inside or they would have torn those Kluxers apart.’”

One more point about Regis. In April 1921, the trustees changed the college’s name from Sacred Heart to Regis. Institutional histories report that school officials were unhappy with how many schools in America were named “Sacred Heart,” and they were concerned (to quote Ronald Brockway) “about the profane use of a clearly sacred name in sports yells emanating from frenzied fans” as well as unhappiness with students corrupting the school’s initials (S.H.C.) “into the unflattering nickname of ‘the Shack.’” Interestingly, in his unpublished 1997 piece entitled “The ‘Regis’ of Regis University,” John Callahan takes a different tack, arguing that another reason for the name change was that Sacred Heart “provided a clear target for the Ku Klux Klan, which was growing quite powerful in Colorado.” A less obviously Catholic name would provide cover, and “Regis” was “chosen because John Francis Regis was a Jesuit saint who worked in the mountains, Simple as that."

**STORY OF COURAGE**

The confession as to why Sacred Heart College became Regis College in 1921 is indicative of the larger point that there is much we do not know about the Ku Klux Klan and Catholic higher education in the 1920s. We can say definitively that Notre Dame was not the only Catholic institution of higher education that had direct encounters with the Ku Klux Klan. The Klan harassed and attacked both the University of Dayton and Regis College, and it may very well have harassed and attacked other Catholic universities. Moreover, and as with Notre Dame, UD and perhaps Regis, students were not passive victims; instead, they responded aggressively to the Klan attacks, more aggressively than did their school’s administrators.

As I told students at the August 2013 academic convocation, in chasing off the Klansmen UD students were saying, “we are true Americans.” But they were saying more than this. They were also making clear that while the Klan could hold gigantic rallies two blocks away, light crosses on campus and even explode bombs, the Klan was not going to keep these students from a university education, from a University of Dayton education. It was too precious.

This gift of a university education was precious in 1923; it is precious today. Of course, and as I also said to the students at convocation, UD students today don’t have to deal with Klansmen lighting crosses and exploding bombs. But there are still obstacles to overcome. Those obstacles include the fact that we live in a culture that repeatedly tells all of us that thinking about ideas is a waste of time, that seeing the world in simple terms is better than seeing it in its complexity, that seeking beauty and justice and truth is a frivolous quest, that understanding the “other” is irrelevant.

As in 1923, then, there are challenges to securing a university education. So it behooves us here at UD to remember our history, to remember the time when — just 90 years ago — UD students tore down burning crosses and the UD football team chased the Klan away from campus. Forgetting history is never good, and in this instance the UD community has a story of determination and courage to draw upon. So we should. **UD**

William Vance Trollinger Jr. is professor of history in UD’s history and religious studies departments and director of the CORE program. He and his wife, Susan Trollinger of UD’s English department, are writing a book on young earth creationism to be published by Johns Hopkins University Press. This article is an abridged and revised version of an article that appeared in the spring 2013 issue of American Catholic Studies: “Hearing the Silence: The University of Dayton, the Ku Klux Klan, and Catholic Universities and Colleges in the 1920s.”
CLASS NOTES

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Class notes appear only in print. Send a class note today to classnotes@udayton.edu.
“Turn your mouths off, and turn your brains on.”

That’s what, as an elementary school teacher, Fran “Twinkle” Longo Franchina would say when her students got rowdy. A decade later, she had an ‘aha’ moment when a similar idea fell at her feet.

“I was at the library when this book fell off the shelf and landed in front of me. It was about imagination being more important than knowledge, and something clicked. I knew that this was what was needed: a way to help people harness their creativity to improve their lives,” she said.

Enter the TYBO (Turn Your Brain On) Tactics, a program Franchina calls “common sense” that she developed while earning her master’s in counselor education at UD in the early 1970s. She continues to present it, along with her follow-up Project TOTL (Turn On To Life), at workshops and seminars today.

A human development course, the program covers the five dimensions (physical, mental, spiritual, social and relational) that affect our everyday behaviors, and equips people with better goal-setting and problem-solving skills. Franchina went into schools plagued with teen pregnancy, high suicide rates, and drug and alcohol abuse problems. She met with young mothers who would “come in crying and leave singing.” She spoke to large groups of high-level executives. Then, she took her message to the airwaves, hosting radio programs and producing award-winning children’s television shows.

“A lot of people haven’t been taught to think, and they don’t know how to solve problems, so they short-circuit their lives with poor decisions,” she said. “I want to engage people in their own lives.”

Franchina credits her deep family roots — and her college aptitude test, which steered her away from business and into education — for the ability to connect with anyone, anywhere.

“I was blessed to know people from all walks of life at an early age at my family’s restaurant, working with them and learning from them. Big executives, factory workers — everybody eats,” she said. “Jesus said, ‘By your fruit, you will know them.’ I’m a fruit man’s daughter, and my grandparents were deep-sea fishermen. ‘The beauty of life is we can become fishermen with whatever we’ve got.’

—Audrey Starr

Smart thinking
FRANCESCA LONGO FRANCHINA ’60

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Just say yes
DIANA KAZMIERSKI FLAHIVE '70

She learned to say yes.

Despite the butterflies. Despite the skepticism. Despite the nagging voice, saying, “You have no idea what you’re doing.” When Diana Kazmierski Flahive stopped doubting and started believing, doors opened.

“It was about being open to what’s presented in front of you, and going in that direction,” she said of her 40-year career in community education. “I wanted to do something that would make a difference, something that touched hearts. I wanted something transformative.”

As a graduate student at the University of Colorado, Flahive — who majored in art and biology at UD and says she has “something inside that likes to create and start things” — stumbled into the field of community education, which champions programs developed in dialogue and partnership with communities and area residents.

Hired by Denver Public Schools, she created a camp for children, half of whom were disabled, to work together and learn from each other, as well as a before- and after-school program for at-risk youth that received a multimillion-dollar federal grant. While working at Regis University 10 years ago, she developed a dual-language school for low-income Latino children. An ordained interfaith minister, today Flahive is celebrating the second year of her successful Women’s Homelessness Initiative, which provides nightly housing, sanctuary and hospitality to women living on the streets of downtown Denver.

“I’m constantly challenged by the level of pain and suffering in the world, and how hard it is to change,” Flahive said. “All any of us want is to be seen, heard and known. Sometimes, we’re just called to be witnesses; to recognize someone else’s life challenges and say, ‘I get it.’”

Flahive cites the Kellogg Foundation, which, when awarding community grants, has only one request of recipients: to “live their question.” “It reminds me of the Buddhist concept of Bodhisattva: someone who is willing to be in the world so fully, courageously and vulnerably that all the world eventually finds enlightenment,” she said.

Her résumé lists educator, counselor, coordinator — but it also includes artist, catalyst, change agent, adventurer. “Being in the midst of creating something that touches the heart and soul of people who need to be touched — that’s what gives me immense joy,” Flahive said.

—Audrey Starr

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Nothing but blue skies

CHIP CIPOLLA ’75

It’s all blue skies ahead for D.A. “Chip” Cipolla.

For the past 30 years, Cipolla has done business in the aviation sector and today owns and operates an aircraft leasing company.

“Flying was in my blood. My dad worked for Fairchild, an aircraft manufacturer, and I worked for Air France as a passenger service agent during my college summers,” he says.

Cipolla founded Florida-based CRI Leasing in 1994, following extensive stays at Fairchild Aircraft in San Antonio and Guinness Peat Aviation in Shannon, Ireland.

CRI, which he runs with daughter Jill, focuses on meeting client-specific needs, whether that’s supplying a plane for passenger or cargo service or helping restructure a balance sheet.

“I’ve bought and sold aircraft in all six continents,” Cipolla says.

“My recent travels have been to Australia and Bolivia, where I have airplanes on lease to small regional airlines. I always look forward to seeing friends I’ve made over the past few years.”

These opportunities have also given him a way to connect with prospective international students. Cipolla makes time on his trips to meet with them, and he makes sure students remember the name “University of Dayton” long after he leaves.

“I’ve spoken at schools, and I always have some informative brochures and pamphlets with me when I go overseas for business,” he says.

Cipolla, who also earned an MBA from DePaul University, says the chance to share the UD story with others is partly a result of the identity he gained as an undergraduate studying political science at UD.

“When I was looking for places to apply, Dayton really made an impact; I attended a Jesuit high school in Brooklyn, N.Y., so being able to extend that faith study was important,” he says.

A connection with its mascot came later.

“I went to a school with ‘Flyers’ all around,” Cipolla says. “I think I was destined to be in the aviation business.”

—Mickey Shuey

14
Can you UDentify us?

Standing around and waiting for something to print is hardly exclusive to the Internet age, as shown in this photo from the 1975 Daytonian where these students appear to be, well, standing around and waiting for something to print. To see your name in print, drop us a line if you can identify them. Email magazine@udayton.edu. And see more archival images at digital.udayton.edu.

From our last issue

In the autumn issue, we asked readers to name the elves from Christmas on Campus 1970. The alumna garnering the most votes for left elf was Becky Biga ‘71, a home economics major. The elf on right was identified by many — including her cousins Doug Spatz and Paula Burkhardt Menker — as Cindy Ruhl Haller ‘71, a fine arts major. Mary “Lee” Spelman Bailey ‘71 sent this remembrance: “Cindy and I worked together in the Camp-Ad student organization on campus, making silkscreen posters for many organizations and events and the first street sign for a new restaurant on Brown Street called Milano’s.”

Class notes appear only in print. Send a class note today to classnotes@udayton.edu.
Barbara Farrelly ’69, who retired in 2004 after teaching English at UD for more than 30 years, died Aug. 20, 2013. Friend and colleague Anne Pici remembered Farrelly for her passion: “Barbara would speak up, speak out, speak over — bossing all around her into writing good sentences and paragraphs, reading good literature and living good ethics.”

Farrelly began teaching English courses as a graduate assistant in 1968. Her full-time positions included English lecturer and academic coordinator for athletics.

“Under her advising and prodding, so many UD athletes expanded their talents, and so many of them were still contacting her years and decades after they had left campus,” Pici said. “Past students credited her red pen and her tough, direct manner for their current successes in jobs as professional writers and speakers and thinkers.”

She is survived by husband Jim Farrelly ’66, professor of English, and their children, Ann Farrelly ’96 and Mark Farrelly ’93.

There are two things Ben Panulo wants you to know when he introduces himself.

“I am a Malawian, and I graduated from UD,” he states proudly.

Though he didn’t expect it, Panulo was able to find Malawi connections from his first days on campus. One professor was a Malawi native. Another had just returned from the country, having worked at the very same secondary school where Panulo had just finished his Form V Cambridge examinations. “I was a very active student in that class and could comfortably comment on all the examples from Malawi,” Panulo remembers.

Despite being a medical technology major, he recalled being offered a philosophy scholarship — in part, he thinks, because of his love of the subject. “I was good at those classes and even took Philosophy of Law just for sake of interest,” he laughed.

After graduation, Panulo headed back to Malawi and took a job as head of Malamulo Medical Laboratories. He again visited the States to complete a master’s degree at UMass Lowell in clinical laboratory and nutritional sciences. Currently, he lives in Kenya and serves as chair of the medical laboratory sciences department at the University of Eastern Africa, Baraton. He is also coordinator for the school’s Finland Exchange Program.

“Our students are currently all over Africa and abroad, and many are working on projects in the U.S. and the U.K.,” Panulo said of his work. The position allows him to keep traveling, visiting places like Egypt, Mexico and Mozambique, and he can put those frequent flier miles to good use.

“I have three children now living in three different countries,” he said. “Benjamin Jr. studied medicine in Romania and is now getting his second master’s at the University of Edinburgh in the U.K. Barry is getting his master’s from the University of South Africa in finance, and Jane is working with the Relief Development Agency at Tufts University in Massachusetts.”

Though he hasn’t visited UD’s campus since 1994, he is constantly reminded of its presence.

“I came to the USA and brought the knowledge home with me to Africa,” he said.
—Megan Garrison  ‘14

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226 L St. was home to Lee Mason, Jim Yates, Pat Leneghan, Sean Connelly, Chris Petra, Doug DeRose and Jim Knesse — sophomores in the Class of 1987 living in their first house after living in the first-year residence hall.

Near the student neighborhood but close to academic buildings, the house is in a prime location, both current and former residents agree.

The ‘80s were an exciting time for the University of Dayton basketball team, recalls Mason, and celebrations would take place in what is now the P parking lot that backs up to the house.

“We used to set up grills behind all of the big fraternity and sorority houses,” Mason said. “The entire parking lot would be full of people. I still have cups from that party.”

Since then, the house has undergone a few changes. Mason said that whenever he visits campus, whether to see his daughter, Kelsey — a sophomore mechanical engineering major — or enjoy alumni events, he always tries to visit his past residences, including 226 L St.

“It actually used to be pretty rundown,” he said. “The carpet was bad, and it had an old kitchen — but we had a good experience there.”

One of the home’s quirks is its walk-in area separate from the living room. In spite of what Mason called its “awkward size and location,” the space provided Mason and his roommates plenty of opportunities.

“When we had dance parties in that little room in the front, there was a natural frequency,” he said. “The floor would actually pulse.”

From accidentally bringing in a couch full of fleas to riddling a wall with badly-aimed darts, Mason and his L Street roommates also balanced social hours, intramural sports and studying — making the most of their time at UD.

—CC Hutten ’15

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

And suggest we take a tour of your old house. Email us at magazine@udayton.edu.
The accidental musician

DAN WEBER ’89

Dan Weber’s musical career happened by accident.

In 2007, Weber celebrated his 40th birthday by performing on a whim at an open mic night. An amateur songwriter, Weber says he “caught the bug” and decided to keep performing. One night, at what he thought was just another gig, Weber unknowingly entered a songwriting competition — and won. Almost seven years later he’s getting ready to release his second record with numerous awards under his belt.

“I thought, ‘This is something you should just know about yourself: whether or not I really wanted to be a songwriter.’ Yet, I never had a guitar as a kid or in college,” he says.

Weber turned his focus toward entering songwriting contests. He gained momentum after winning the West Coast Songwriters Performing Songwriter Competition in 2009 and 2011, and placing as a finalist in the Dave Carter Songwriting Contest in 2010.

Weber says one of the highlights of his music career was at the legendary Kerrville New Folk Competition in 2012. One of 30 musicians selected to compete, Weber came out as a finalist and thinks of it as “the moment when I knew that I was good enough to be doing.”

Weber’s songs tell stories in the Americana style, with influences from artists such as Todd Snyder, Bill Morrissey and Tom Russell. Songs from his 2012 debut album, Ash and Bone, have received accolades from American Songwriter Magazine, the Great American Songwriting Contest and the Great Lakes Songwriting Contest.

According to Weber, his new single, “I Deal With Crazy All Day,” sums up the path his life has taken so far.

“It’s just the funny, great trajectory of a 40-something guy. I guess I’m a prime example of the old, ‘it’s never too late to chase a dream,’ kind of thing,” he says.

—Caroline Glyn

2016

REUNION WEEKEND June 6-8, 2014 reunion.udayton.edu

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Laura Moore Carter made the best of an unfortunate situation and built the business of her dreams from the ground up.

With a bachelor of fine arts degree and teacher certification, Carter taught middle school art for 12 years until a series of failed levies spurred layoffs in 2012 — forcing her to re-evaluate her opportunities.

Incidentally, Carter and her husband already had the first ideas of opening the family-owned paint-and-sip studio Raise Your Brush in Centerville, Ohio. It was a successful trend in the southeast that they would be very supportive of a new endeavor, especially for someone who has always been creative.

“I love that fact that creating art is more accessible to everyone than ever before,” Carter said. “You can come in for an evening of painting, drinking wine and socializing with friends and go home with a masterpiece that you created.”

Carter serves as owner and art instructor, teaching groups how to paint a specific image — from Van Gogh’s “Starry Night” to Dayton’s Immaculate Conception Chapel serving as the centerpiece.

“With a bachelor of fine arts degree and teacher certification, Carter taught middle school art for 12 years until a series of failed levies spurred layoffs in 2012 — forcing her to re-evaluate her opportunities. Incidentally, Carter and her husband already had the first ideas of a novel business in the works. In January 2013, they put those thoughts into action, opening the family-owned paint-and-sip studio Raise Your Brush in Centerville, Ohio. It was a successful trend in the southeast of the United States, and Carter hoped to pioneer it in the Midwest.

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Dubbing herself a mix of Carrie Bradshaw, Hitch and Dear Abby, Erin Tillman ’01 is enjoying the single life — and helping others do the same — in Los Angeles as The Dating Advice Girl. What’s on the pages of your life story? Tell us in a class note today. Email classnotes@udayton.edu.

When Tillman packed up her car and joined fellow UD grad Jeannine Frock Cromwell ’02 on a trek to California, she gave herself a deadline: ‘I’d never been to LA, so I made it a month-long vacation. If I hated it, I’d drive back to Ohio with Jeannine. If I loved it, I’d stay.” After falling in love with the city, she worked in production assisting, TV hosting, print modeling for companies like AT&T and University of Phoenix, catering and bartending at Hollywood parties, and was a wardrobe stylist for a few years. “I think my longest day on a film set was 23 hours straight,” she says.

ERIN TILLMAN ’01 (MKT) lives in Los Angeles. She writes, ‘After growing up in Springboro, Ohio, and graduating from UD, I moved to LA in 2003 to work in television and film. I became fascinated with dating in Los Angeles and why singles don’t enjoy dating as much as I do. Four years ago, I created the persona, The Dating Advice Girl, to establish myself as an expert in the field. I currently write articles for different online dating sites and host my own radio show, where I answer dating questions from singles with the help of actors, comedians and dating industry professionals. My book, The Dating Guidebook, was released in February 2013, and I’ve started offering personalized coaching sessions to empower singles to enjoy their single status and take control of their dating lives.’

“So many dating experts only focus on singles finding ‘The One,’ which makes some people feel like being single is a negative thing,” Tillman says. “Even if you’d like to be married in the future, all singles should enjoy the thrills and perks within the dating process, in the present moment, rather than putting pressure on themselves to find the ‘perfect mate’ in a specific timeframe.” By focusing too much on the finish line, she adds, people oftentimes miss the joys found throughout the journey. More of Tillman’s advice on how to date consciously can be found at www.thedatingadvicegirl.com.

 Released on Valentine’s Day 2013, Tillman — who gets about 100 emails a week in the month leading up to the holiday — compiled her best tips in The Dating Guidebook, available in both print and digital versions from national bookstores. Her best advice? “Be present, positive and proactive in the dating process. It’s all about your mindset,” she says.

—Audrey Starr

Tillman’s live show can be heard in LA on independent FM station 99.3 KCLA. She’s interviewed or welcomed guest co-hosts such as Dan O’Shannon, writer and executive producer of ABC’s Modern Family, actors Robert Downey Jr. and Don Cheadle, actress Vivica A. Fox (with Tillman, above) and more. Earlier this year, the show was named one of the top 10 best dating podcasts by DatingAdvice.com.

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At a fashion show in Paris, Jamie Milas tried on the pair of sought-after 3D-printed shoes designed by her employer, Materialise. Sure enough, among a group of her co-workers, those popular pumps fit only Milas’ feet.

She didn’t go home with that pair, though. So for Milas’ wedding day, Materialise’s CEO and founder, Wilfried Vancraen, redesigned a second pair to match her dress as a surprise. Milas found the perfect fit in her pair of “glass slippers,” but also in her career.

“I’m going to be buried in a 3D-printed casket,” she jokes.

In 2008, Milas landed a position as the North American marketing manager and has since been promoted to global marketing manager at Materialise. She spends approximately half of her year in Belgium, the other half in Michigan, and travels to some of the company’s 18 global locations, including China, Japan and Malaysia.

Milas insists she wouldn’t have her current position without a University of Dayton background and the connections gleaned from her experience. She was able to earn her bachelor’s and master’s, both in international business and marketing, while studying abroad four times during her five years at UD.

She attributes her first job in Paris as a marketing coordinator for BEHR Service, a German automotive components company, to an organization linked her to a local, high-level professional who saw an opening for a marketing person in France and connected her to the right people.

Consequently, after graduation, equipped with two suitcases, Milas headed across the Atlantic to start her career.

“Starting right off the bat in another country and using my language skills was a great launch for what I really wanted to do and be,” Milas says. “It was the perfect segue into my current role at Materialise, which allows me to live in the U.S. but also go abroad often and be exposed to many cultures and countries.”

She’s finding her happily ever after, one step at a time.

—Natalie Kimmel ’13

A Cinderella story

JAMIE MILAS ’02

WINTER 2013-14 UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE 51

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Let me entertain you

JAY NIGRO ’06

Need a laugh? Jay Nigro is sure to provide it.

While at UD, he practically majored in making people laugh. He was the personality behind Rudy as an undergrad and spent two seasons as the Dayton Dragons mascot, Heater, after graduation.

“I enjoyed being a mascot. I liked watching kids’ reactions, especially when they’d just light up,” he said.

Venturing further into the entertainment business, Nigro established a disc jockey service, Litoфф Entertainment, in 2010. Hoping to give his business an advantage, he earned an MBA from UD in 2012.

“I think I got more out of the MBA program than most, because I could take what I was learning and apply it to my business right away,” he said.

Nigro learned that people respond more to tangible products, so he purchased a photo booth in 2011; he now owns three. He recently acquired a flip booth that takes a 7-second video and then produces a 28-page flipbook within two minutes.

“People have a blast [using the flip booth]. I’ve seen so many creative videos,” he said.

Litoфф Entertainment’s brand is professional, but fun. Nigro enjoys having fun and giving back to the community.

“Business owners have a responsibility to give back. Two causes, education and kids, are very close to my heart. I try to give back to organizations that focus on those areas,” he said.

Nigro also brings laughs to campus by providing photo booths for events like Christmas on Campus to capture smiles of children on Santa’s lap, and DJ services and photo booths for Reunion Weekend to help alumni catch up and have fun.

“I enjoy being able to still be a part of the UD community. I remember many events that happened around campus when I was in school and how those events became part of the community feel at UD,” he said.

—Allison Lewis ’14
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Operation Joy

More seasoned Santas would be aghast to hear of the innocent mistake Bob Jones ‘63 made while filling in for the legendary figure at Operation Joy, the 1962 precursor to today’s Christmas on Campus celebration.

“When I came back to the event after changing out of my Santa suit,” Jones said, “a little kid came up to me and said, ‘Santa Claus had a ring on just like that.’”

Sitting beside him as he told this tale, longtime friend — and Operation Joy chair — Judy Stonebarger Cerar ‘63 laughed and said, “You’ve never told me that!”

Dayton locals Jones and Cerar (who have worked together on several Reunion Weekend committees over the years) made sure to catch up at their 50th class reunion in 2013. Flashing a cell phone picture of the two of them from that party, Jones said, “I made sure to get a picture with Judy. It’s pretty amazing, because we still talk about that first Christmas on Campus a lot.”

In 1963, Ellie Kurtz, director of UD’s student union for 30 years, recognized a good idea and built upon it, institutionalizing the night known as Operation Joy as Christmas on Campus. The event began as a way for students to celebrate the holiday with friends and their campus family before heading home for break.

Cerar says the initial idea for Operation Joy came from UD’s student council: “We wanted to do something for underprivileged children in the Dayton community for Christmas.” On that first Sunday afternoon from 2 to 4 p.m., 60 children and 15 students attended the free celebration. Highlights included singing Christmas carols, decorating a Christmas tree and presenting a gift to each child.

“It was powerful for everyone on the committee to see the kids’ genuine happiness upon receiving their gifts. Beforehand, we’d always been the recipients and, at that moment, we were truly in a giving situation.”

The event has evolved into what is believed to be one of the nation’s largest single-day, on-campus community service events. In 2012, nearly three-quarters of the undergraduate student body took part, with many of them “adopting” approximately 1,000 local school children for the evening.

Christmas on Campus now features: a live Nativity; tree lighting; Santa’s Workshop with arts and crafts, cookie and gingerbread house decorating, and pictures; a children’s carnival; and live entertainment like dancers, bands, an improv comedy group and several character mascots. The Vigil Mass, generally that of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, closes out the night.

From dressing up as Santa Claus to emulating Mr. Claus through his actions, it’s a lesson that has stayed with Jones. He hopes to one day be chosen by the Christmas on Campus student committee to donate a large tree from his own yard as the celebration’s centerpiece.

—Natalie Kimmel ‘13

For coverage of the 50th Christmas on Campus, see udquickly.udayton.edu.
The Flyer connection

Whether you graduated in May or many years ago, the University offers continuing services for all Flyers regardless of class year. Want to keep your UD email account? You’ve got it for life. Looking for discounts on insurance or that cool shirt at the UD Bookstore? It’s yours. You can also sign up for a credit card that supports UD or access a worldwide professional network, as well as résumé advising, interview tips and job postings through UD’s career services office. Thirty-five alumni chapters in locations across the globe are open to all with networking, service projects, spiritual events (and plenty of gamewatches).

For more information, visit udayton.edu/alumni.

Mission recognition

Voted on by chapter council officers and alumni relations staff, four alumni chapters were recognized during the 2013 Alumni Leadership Conference for their innovation in programming, marked improvement and commitment to the Alumni Association’s mission. This year, all nominations were open to chapter presidents, allowing leaders to nominate their own programs or a fellow chapter.

Honorees included:
- Washington/Baltimore | Innovative Program of the Year; for its tour of a Franciscan monastery, “It brought our chapter together in a spiritual way. We were able to reflect on how we can be of service to those around us, just like those at the monastery,” said Meg Thatcher ’05, chapter president.
- Dayton | Program of the Year; for sponsoring Water for the Warm Heart of Africa, a fundraiser that netted $6,500 and brought together more than 400 students, alumni, parents, community members and friends of the University. The proceeds helped equip the Sangilo Private Hospital in Chilumba, Malawi, with a water pump and tank, enabling better health care for 35,000 Malawians.
- Northwest Ohio | High Flyer; for showing the most improvement and development throughout the year. Reinstated in 2011, the group steadily grew its numbers and events, even collaborating with the Xavier alumni chapter of Toledo to support their community. “Who knew Flyers and Musketeers could get along one day,” joked David Jamison ’09, chapter president.
- Columbus | Chapter of the Year; for taking its designation as a “Diamond Level” chapter to the next level. The chapter hired private buses to get as many alumni as possible to events; organized a ghost tour with the Columbus Landmarks Foundation; visited seven churches on a spiritual history tour; expanded its Christmas Off Campus event to include a pre-event raffle, wrapping party and all-day carnival; and began recognizing Flyers’ birthdays, milestone events and prayer concerns via social media.

ALUMNI BOOKSHELF

You Know What I’m Sayin’? A Handbook on How to Deliver Effective Presentations
/HEATHER JOHNSON PARSONS ’98/
At 10 years old, Parsons spent two weeks preparing for a class speech. Armed with plenty of research and hours of practice, she stood in front of her classmates — and was too paralyzed with fear to deliver a single word. In her book, You Know What I’m Sayin’?, the communications lecturer advises readers on how to avoid this and other common public speaking horrors. “I wrote the book for the average person who has never taken a public speaking course; but it was also on my bucket list,” Parsons says. “I wanted to challenge myself and prove that I could do it. Most of my friends don’t even know I wrote it.”

Mortal Sin On My Soul
/MARY MURRAY BOSROCK/
“Before I was old enough to go to school, I knew three things. We were Irish, we were Catholic and we didn’t talk to our next-door neighbors.” So begins a chapter in Bosrock’s memoir of 1950s life in Sandusky, Ohio. The second-youngest of eight children — five of whom attended UD — she recalls an era where “innocence reigned and nuns ruled” and includes tales of her time on campus in the early 1960s. Bosrock, who has written more than 10 books, says, “When I turned 50, I decided instead of getting serious about writing, I would only write what I loved. And this book was a labor of love.”

Harney Peak Revealed: A Natural, Historical and Cultural Gem in South Dakota’s Black Hills
/BRADLEY SAUM ’88/
Saum’s book delves into the history of Harney Peak, the highest point in the Black Hills of western South Dakota. It features a wide collection of unearthed artifacts, like an 1899 newspaper ad offering burro rides. A former park ranger, Saum promises the 7-mile hike to Harney Peak is worth it. “You can imagine Mount Rushmore sculptor Gutzon Borglum standing on the peak, peering across the pine trees and spotting a rock outcropping a few miles away, declaring it the site of a grand mountain carving.”

10 Stories Down
/VINCENT F.A. GOLPHIN ’79/
Golphin originally intended to blog his account of being a visiting professor in Beijing, but China’s stringent firewalls kept him from accessing it. So, he journaled and drafted poems by hand. From his perch in a 10th-floor apartment, Golphin writes about “a world we haven’t begun to explore.” Of his work, he says, “I never know what’s going to come of my books; it’s sort of like a paper lantern over a pond: it will go wherever it goes, and I hope it brings light.” —Audrey Starr

Find more alumni books at magazine.udayton.edu.
Every year, right around springtime, Tom Loncar ’96 dusts off his Fender Stratocaster, tightens the strings and plays a few notes. Muscle memory kicks in and Loncar, a father of three, brushes up on basic chords.

Loncar is one-sixth of Hellcat Maggie, one-seventh if you count the newest and youngest member of the band, Owen Faulhaber, the tween-age son of Loncar’s college roommate, Mark Faulhaber ’96. Paul Brown ’96 plays guitar, John Rovnan ’97 is on bass. Drummer Rex Bacon ’97 and singers Dan Volz ’96 and Jessica Dixson Lyke ’96 round out the group that played its first concert on a makeshift back porch of a house on the 400 block of Kiefaber Street two decades ago.

“I think that qualifies us for the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame,” jokes Loncar.

During their heyday, Hellcat Maggie — named after a gangster Volz and Steve Sanpietro ’96, the band’s original drummer, read about in their organized crime class — was a perennial at Tim’s and The Pub. Heavy on mid-1990s cover songs from the likes of U2, Screaming Trees, Lenny Kravitz and Pearl Jam, Hellcat Maggie’s modicum of fame wound through the Ghetto like a homecoming parade.

“Although, we were really the only band around that year,” concedes Brown.

After graduation, there was a half-baked attempt at stardom that fizzled after a few muddy performances, and Hellcat Maggie members peacefully disbanded. But behind stage, the members were still friends who managed to meet once a year to crank out a few oldies. Then, in 2009 just before a scheduled weekend of basement fame, Tom’s older brother, Lou Loncar ’90, died suddenly.

“Lou was Tom’s north star,” says Volz quietly.

After the shock wore off, Brown knew Lou’s suburban Cleveland community would be looking for ways to help his widow and three children. Hellcat, he hoped, could still draw a crowd, and so why not marry the two? After a few phone calls, the gig was on. Door prizes and auction items were gathered and word about the newly minted Lou Loncar Children’s Fund benefit concert spread quickly, partly because of social media, but mostly because of Lou.

A 1986 Division III National Defensive Player of the Year, a UD Hall of Famer and a defensive tackle for the last national championship football team at UD, Lou was nothing short of a legend. And having known Lou since he was 14, Brown says, off the field “he was a big brother to all of us.”

So it came as no surprise that friends, family, neighbors, classmates and Flyer fans showed up in droves for the emotional show that Loncar says, “ended up being a healing thing for myself and my family.” A second show in 2010 was equally as successful. When the third, in the spring of 2011, was in the works, Lou’s widow suggested they donate the funds to a local child battling leukemia. The next year, the money went to a woman facing breast cancer. Players who suited up with Lou, or know his son Ryan, a Kirtland High School football standout, show up to the concerts year after year. In fact, the 2012 event benefited the Kirtland football program — a gesture not lost on anyone.

The amount raised isn’t staggering — about $20,000 — but the serendipitous way the concerts evolved has the most meaning for Loncar and his bandmates.

“There’s a common fiber to the people that go to UD, and I like to think that events like this are a representation of Dayton people and what they stand for,” says Brown.

It’s not all serious, however. Brown is known to, with great ceremony, don ski goggles for a particular solo, and off-the-wall onstage guest appearances are not uncommon.

“Do we play ‘Betterman?’ Absolutely,” says Volz, laughing about an oft-requested song popular during Maggie’s zenith. “But with Owen [Faulhaber] on stage, we can freshen it up.”

When Hellcat performed in college, it was about having fun. Today, the music has been resurrected into a new reality — a new narrative that honors a guy still talked about in unambiguous, bigger-than-life terms.

For more information on their next gig, contact Tom at tomloncar@att.net.

—Molly Blake ’96

Molly Blake ’96 is a freelance writer. She suggests Hellcat add some Neil Diamond songs to their set list.
The most famous catacombs in the world are in Paris, but UD alumni don’t have to travel halfway around the world to experience a set of intertwining tunnels with a rich history. They just need to meet up with UD’s Indianapolis alumni chapter.

“The chapter meets six to 10 times, annually,” said Melissa Weseli ’04, chapter president, who listed activities like gamewatches and Christmas off Campus as popular offerings. “We host at least five main events each year.”

The chapter focuses on lifelong learning, culture, art, student outreach, spiritual growth, networking and service. The nearly 1,400 members provide a vast selection of activities to enjoy in the Hoosier state, but it’s what the Indianapolis chapter chose as its cultural event last spring that caught the attention of several other chapters.

“In my job at the Indianapolis Marriott Downtown, I had heard about the City Market catacomb tours as a fun thing to do while visiting the city. I thought our local alumni would enjoy it, too,” Weseli said.

The tunnels that rest below the traffic and hubbub in Indiana’s capital city were constructed more than a hundred years ago. Instead of housing the dead, these tunnels were used to transport and store meats and produce sold at the City Market before the days of refrigeration. More than a century has passed, yet the limestone and brick archways are still intact and apt for exploring.

“We were able to partner with Indiana Landmarks, a fantastic organization that hosts this public historical tour along with the others in the state,” Weseli said. “The 30-minute tour was on a Saturday afternoon in the middle of June, taking us underground to see all the remains of a historical plaza that was destroyed by a fire in the 1950s.”

The catacombs were a nice place to cool down during the hot summer day, with a wide range of alumni participating.

“Most of us had never explored that part of our city, including me,” Weseli said. “We will definitely do something like that again in 2014.”

While UD alumni make a home in Indianapolis, they aren’t just staying for the Indy 500 and Hoosier pride, but a slice of history that lies just below their feet.

—Megan Garrison ’14
A lifelong commitment

Married 63 years, Frederick J. and Marian A. Kroger were friends to the end, only briefly parted by death in January 2013.

When they died — just six days apart — their legacy was already large: faith, family, service and generosity. It grew even larger when the Krogers’ five children gathered to decide how to designate the trust their parents committed to the University in 1997.

“My parents were always devoted to God, family and country,” said Tim Kroger, who is a partner in Main Line Supply, the company started in 1955 by his father, a 1947 mechanical engineering graduate who came to UD after serving in World War II. Having escaped from a German prisoner-of-war camp late in the war, Kroger committed in gratitude to serving others for the rest of his life — and he did.

“He volunteered for everything,” Tim Kroger said. “Parish Council; the Knights of Columbus; St. Vincent de Paul; and the Inca Ball, which raised funds for missions in Central and South America. He would visit people in jail, and as far back as I can remember, they sponsored children in poverty around the world. They were involved with the Glenmary mission and the Marianists, and somehow, he came to all of our sporting events, too, all while growing Main Line Supply.”

Mrs. Kroger, an “extremely diligent wife and mother,” was a model of devotion to family and Catholic education, and their devotion to one another never faltered, Tim Kroger said. In their last days together at hospice, they shared a room, and the staff turned their beds so they could see each other.

“They sent all of us to Catholic schools, and they helped send all 16 of their grandkids to college,” Tim Kroger said. “The Catholic faith was very important to them, and they loved the University of Dayton.”

In tribute to the Krogers’ commitment to the University, to their faith and to Chaminade Julienne, the Marianist high school all of their children attended, Tim Kroger and his siblings — Anne Shock, Mary Helldoerfer, Mark Kroger and Pat Kroger — directed their parents’ gift to two initiatives: a new scholarship for UD-bound students from area Marianist high schools; and the upcoming renovation of the University’s Immaculate Conception Chapel.

“Our parents had the foresight to give to UD and CJ and various churches in the area, and one of their last requests of their children was to please continue this,” Tim Kroger said. “Their scholarship fund at UD will continue to grow.”

—Maureen Schlangen

A good plan

For decades, planned giving has been an important foundation of the University of Dayton’s advancement, providing students with outstanding academic programs, world-renowned faculty, scholarships and state-of-the-art facilities. A planned gift is more than an act of generosity; it’s a demonstration of faith in the University — and the University of Dayton is grateful and honored to be entrusted with it.

The University received more than $3 million from planned gifts in 2012-13, and new planned gift commitments surpassed $5 million. Among those gifts was that of lifelong Daytowners and longtime University benefactors Frederick J. and Marian A. Kroger.

Sent to University Archives 40 years ago by then-president Father Raymond Roesch, S.M. ’36, this handheld tool—a mere 12-by-6 inches but weighing in at 2 pounds—was unearthed during the last significant overhaul of Immaculate Conception Chapel.

“This hatchet was found in the base of the main altar in the chapel when it was removed during the renovation in 1971,” Roesch wrote. “Thus, it was probably used in the construction of the chapel in 1869.”

The chapel is UD’s third-oldest building (behind Zehler and Liberty halls), celebrating its 145th anniversary next year. Steam heat arrived in 1898, followed by electric lights a year later.

A major renovation also occurred in 1949.

While the tool’s origin is uncertain, Doug Gaier ’86, president of the Ohio Tool Collectors Association, agrees that it looks like a shingling hatchet, a common construction tool in the 19th century. A smaller sibling of an ax, it was used to shape shingles and nail them in place, with a notch on one end for pulling nails.

University Archivist Jennifer Brancato has one theory.

“According to Eric Sloane’s book, A Museum of Early American Tools, these hatchets had a hole in the handle so the worker could hang it from his wrist. Ours doesn’t have a hole, so maybe it was dropped and never picked up,” she said.

Or, its placement could have been intentional. Placing relics beneath altars was a frequent liturgical practice, said Crystal Sullivan, director of campus ministry. In Catholic theology, an ax or hatchet can be an emblem of St. Joseph, indicating his work as a carpenter.

Covered in decades of dirt and rust, a maker’s mark on one side of the blade is illegible, save for a clear “No. 2” etched at the top and the words “cast steel,” indicating its blade material. The handle is carved wood, worn smooth with age.

A good mystery isn’t complete without a twist, though. Viggo Rambusch, whose New York City-based architectural design company completed the chapel renovations in 1971, remembers it a bit differently.

“I have fond memories of Father Roesch and the remodeling of the chapel for post-Vatican II,” he said, “but for some vague reason, I think the hatchet was found in the pulpit.”

If there are any secrets left to uncover in UD’s chapel, they might be found next year: renovations to update the space are planned for 2014.

—Audrey Starr
Saluting Maria

By Merle Wilberding ’75

I was standing in the background during the graveside services at Calvary Cemetery in Kettering, Ohio, for Marine Lance Cpl. Maria Lauterbach, murdered by a fellow Marine whom she had accused of rape. Standing next to me was a Shar Pei guard dog, his wrinkles and leash both becoming taut as he leaned toward me. At the other end of the leash was Susan Avila-Smith, the founder of VetWow, an organization devoted to victims of military sexual trauma. She had traveled from the Pacific Northwest just to bear witness in support of the latest victim.

Susan told me that her Shar Pei stood guard between her bed and her door every night. She needed this guard dog to deal with the trauma from having been sexually assaulted while she served in the military.

Just two weeks earlier I had been asked to consult with Maria’s mother, Mary Lauterbach ’94, on the military and civilian legal complexities that came with her daughter’s murder by Marine Cpl. Cesar Laurean. At first, I looked at this as a legal case. I had been trained to look at case assignments objectively and analytically — even when the cases were emotional and tragic. In this case, I first viewed Maria’s murder as an isolated crime.

But it soon became clear that her death was not an isolated crime. And it was not going to be simply another legal case to be analyzed and intellectually processed. If I sensed this from the presence of the Shar Pei at the funeral, I was overwhelmed by the impact of the memorial service for Maria three weeks later at Camp Lejeune.

Standing in the front of the chapel was the chaplain wearing his Marine colonel’s combat fatigues with a simple cross hanging around his neck. After several opening prayers and Scripture readings, a Marine sergeant in the back started the roll call:

“Sergeant Adams.” “HERE.”
“Corporal Benson.” “HERE.”
“Lance Corporal Smith.” “HERE.”
“Lance Corporal Lauterbach.”
“Lance Corporal Lauterbach.”
“Lance Corporal Lauterbach.”

After a long silence, I looked around the chapel and tears were running down the faces of all the Marines, and down my own face. The chaplain then delivered a beautiful homily on the loss of a loved one in the family — in the Lauterbach family and in the Marine family.

When the memorial service was finished, I walked into the bright sunshine. On the road in front of the chapel was a company of Marines, running and singing in cadence: “Here we go. 1 – 2 – 3 – 4, I love the Marine Corps.” The cadence seemed to signal that the Marines were going back to duty.

But the cadence inspired my own desire to pursue change. I wanted to help Mary Lauterbach in her quest to become the voice of Maria. I wanted to look for ways that I could contribute to the national awareness of sexual assault in the military and contribute to legislative changes in how sexual assault in the military is addressed.

The months following Maria’s murder only strengthened my resolve. I had calls from a number of parents who were seeking help for their daughters. All of their stories were the same — their daughters had been sexually assaulted within the military and the reaction within the military “family” only aggravated the trauma of the attack. Their daughters were subjected to taunts and torments. The perpetrators were treated as victims.

During the past five years, I have been part of an effort to change the legal system, to provide more protection to victims and more consistent prosecutions of perpetrators. The initial challenge has been to insist that sexual assault be seen for what it is — not a matter of discipline that is subordinate to the military’s mission, but a heinous crime, a crime that has been part of a culture destroying the fabric of honorable service in the military.

I want to be part of the effort to change the cadence of the military culture. I have been gratified to see some success in changing the laws. I am sure some lives have been saved. But the offending culture is deep-rooted. I want to do more, and the mission must continue. I want to make sure one more Marine can answer the roll call, “HERE.”
Fathers and sons

By Kevin Riley ’84

I’d looked forward to this day, believing it would fill me with pride, relief and gratification. We were moving our third and final child — our only son — into his dorm room to begin his freshman year in college.

Boy, was I wrong about how this feels.

A father sending his son off into the world is an age-old ritual — the subject of stories, movies and studies.

I can count my blessings. He’s going off to the University of Dayton where he joins his sister. We have friends and family nearby should trouble arise. So I don’t face the prospect other fathers have of sending him somewhere unknown or truly dangerous, like Afghanistan, a place to which a colleague’s son was sent by the Army.

When fathers send off their sons, we’re determined to conjure those final, wise words. And a fear overtakes us, a fear that somehow we’ve left something out of his life; that he doesn’t know everything he needs to. We wonder if we’ve done our job; we worry he’s going to make a big mistake that we could help him avoid with just the right advice.

Of course, to a son, this seems like a final lecture in a long line of them. And I remind myself, it’s no time for a father to make him feel like he’s still a little boy. He’s done every important thing right since I uprooted him and moved from Dayton to Atlanta halfway through high school. (Well, except for that mailbox he hit with the car.)

So, I have these final pieces of advice, offered with confidence and pride:

1. Successful people come in many forms. But if you take time to examine their stories, you will almost always find tales of persistence. Persistence is one of life’s most valuable qualities. Figure out what you’d like to accomplish, work at it — and persist. You will be greeted with barriers, disruptions and doubters. But persistence usually wins out.

2. You will find that the world demands that you evaluate people, deciding whether you want them as friends, partners and business associates. (The right word here is “judge” people, but somehow that’s not as acceptable a word as it used to be.) It’s among the most difficult things to do, especially in a changing world with technologies that encourage limited face-to-face interaction. Look for the good in all people because that’s the only way to find it. And look beyond a person’s words. Their actions — the choices they make, the things they actually do — always show what’s most important about them.

3. That Golden Rule, treating others as you’d like to be treated, really works. It’s never a mistake. Neither are the words “please” and “thank you.” Work to say them every day, and you’ll be amazed by the results.

4. We hear a lot about integrity, but we see less and less of it; people seem unsure about what it is. It’s this: the little voice in your head that’s telling you the right thing to do under difficult circumstances. Good people listen to that little voice.

A living, a life

By Teri Rizvi ’90

I’m pregnant!”

When you’re making an important announcement, a quip can defuse the tension.

After my colleagues laughed loudly, I shared the real news: I was leaving my job to devote more energy to writing and special projects — in a part-time role, in an effort to find that elusive work-life balance. I’ve lost count of the number of people who have expressed their envy.

Before longtime University of Dayton President Brother Ray Fitz, S.M., took a chance and promoted a 29-year-old newcomer, he asked me, “Can you make a commitment?”

I had the opportunity to help shape the public image of two outstanding presidents, hire gifted creative people, interview the biggest names in school history and announce virtually every major UD news story in a quarter of a century. I’m humbled by the experience and deeply grateful for the trust bestowed on me.

It’s been the best job anyone could ever hope to hold. Still, I will not miss middle-of-the-night phone calls about what one of my favorite administrators euphemistically called “special events” — a little havoc in the student neighborhood.

It’s time to write the next chapter.

Or maybe it’s time to pause, reflect and rewrite the definition of “work.”

Here’s what I learned since quitting my job.

No. 1: We long for balance in our lives. I received hundreds of emails and Facebook comments, and that theme pervades. We all want more time in our lives — for our family, for our friends, for our passions. “I know so many people who are just drained,” said one journalist friend with twin daughters.

No. 2: This yearning doesn’t come from just my stressed-out women friends. Men, too, seek greater balance. “(I’m still) figuring out the rat race’s exit ramp,” wrote a younger male friend.

No. 3: Work is life. A friend pointed me to an essay for the Catholic News Service by Carolyn Woo, president and CEO of Catholic Relief Services, “There is so much of me that has grown through work. It is the place where I put my values to the test. ... Was I worthy of the trust put in me? Did I pause to let grace have a chance?”

I realize how blessed I am to work for a president and vice president who believe I can continue to contribute to the University’s mission and momentum — and are willing to allow me more time for other pursuits.

No. 4: Our lives are a calling.

“Yes.”

Rizvi stepped down as associate vice president for University communications in October to take a part-time role, executive director of communication strategies. For a University of Dayton Magazine story, we’re looking for alumni reflections on work-life balance. Email rizvi@udayton.edu.

Decades ago, when my parents left me at college, I’m sure my father must have had some concerns about me — he certainly deserved to have many.

But he never communicated anything but his confidence in me. His parting words: “Do your best.”

To my son, I say the same thing. And I know he will.

Shortly after Kevin Riley ’84 and Tracy Geiselman Riley ’84 moved their son, Colin, into his residence hall at the University of Dayton, a longer version of this essay appeared in The Atlanta Journal-Constitution, of which Riley is editor.
Success is happiness

Standing with hands submerged in a sudsy sink, surrounded by my college housemates, I was reminded of my life at UD.

Doing dishes was not one of those memories.

At 114 Chambers St., our dysfunction manifested itself in towers of starchy pasta pots and dinnerware. Some of us bullheadedly refused to wash a dish that wasn’t ours. Others of us had no conception of the need for dishes to be washed.

Since then, we’ve all learned a few things, such as how much we mean to one another. That was reinforced this October when five of us rendezvoused in Chicago for a girls’ weekend. It was our first quorum since a 2005 wedding. We had meant to reunite a year earlier for a 40th birthday celebration, but a birth and a death and other messy stuff called life just got in the way. As we cooked and ate and talked and did one another’s dishes, we understood just how much we had missed, and how much we had missed one another.

At TEDxDayton Nov. 15, Justin Bayer ’01 revealed the secret to success. It’s the kind of simple solution we’re all born with but, sometime between birth and high school, the tag washes away and we simply forget how to care for ourselves.

“Success is happiness.” Justin’s wide smile crinkled both corners of his eyes as he stood on stage at the Victoria Theatre before a packed house ready to be infused and inspired. He told the story of his guidance counselor who once ... twice ... five times told him to visit the University of Dayton. The Cincinnati high schooler had no intention of attending a college 50 miles to the north. But he acquiesced, and he visited. “I call that visit the turning point for the rest of my life — something just felt right,” he said.

He found his MARV — meaning, accomplishment, relationships and vitality. Justin uses the acronym to describe the path to success. In his business, Welcome to College, he shares the MARV philosophy with students to help them avoid becoming national statistics like the 56 percent of college students who report feeling lonely, 44 percent hopeless or 85 percent overwhelmed.

College, for me, was a good first step. But moving into that crummy landlord house on the Dark Side and living with always smart, forever talented, often loud women who during the next three years challenged me daily changed my life. As one housemate said in Chicago, at UD was the first time she felt like a rockstar. And in the glow of one another’s spotlights, we all grew to realize our dreams. These women are my MARV.

Two weeks after that reunion, I again had my hands in a sudsy sink, this time in Bowling Green, Ohio, for the funeral of Patrick Fitzgerald ’66, the father of Kerri, my Chambers Street roommate. He will be remembered as a happy grandpa whose eyes crinkled as he smiled, a champion of public television and human rights, a lover of family, friends and Jameson, which we raised to him in a toast.

Sounds like success to me.

—Michelle Tedford ’94
Editor, University of Dayton Magazine
Nowhere is the sacred more apparent or more closely approached on campus than in Immaculate Conception Chapel.

The chapel has served our community for nearly 150 years. Now is the time to ensure that the chapel continues to help students encounter the sacred with beauty and grace well into the future.

How will you help preserve our beloved chapel? Visit your.udayton.edu/chapel to learn more.
Frozen forever on a cold stroll to class, two students are captured in this undated photograph. St. Mary’s Hall, dedicated in 1870, rises five stories, and the base of Immaculate Conception statue, placed in 1904, is visible among the tree trunks on what will become the library lawn. While the Model T’s also hint at the photograph’s age, the scene remains largely unchanged today.

Photo courtesy of UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES