OUR TOWN

‘MADE IN DAYTON’ MAKING A COMEBACK

FROZEN FROGS OFFER FRESH HOPE

RECIPE FOR JOY
The hardest part of move-out day is saying goodbye.

Photo by Arthur Su '15.
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ON THE COVER

This is our town. Read more on Page 24.

Photo by Larry Burgess
Imagination at work

It’s rare for a global company to build a huge research center on a college campus, but GE Aviation doesn’t think small. Neither do we.

The world’s largest jet engine supplier spends about $1 billion annually on research-and-development efforts and plans to double its engine production during the next decade. I admire that kind of forward-thinking philosophy because we think and act boldly, too.

When finished this summer, GE Aviation’s new EPISCENTER rising along 8 acres at Patterson Boulevard and River Park Drive will create more electric power than any other lab of its kind in the world. The company says this aerospace research complex will be the “intellectual heart and soul” of GE Aviation’s electrical power business.

It will stand as a testament to what imagination — and collaboration — can accomplish.

In the higher education landscape nationally, this innovative partnership can be a model for the future.

When we bought our first big parcel of land from NCR in 2005, we worked with regional leaders to secure the federal and state funds necessary to transform the largely vacant urban brownfield into a vibrant academic and mixed-use development. We envisioned attracting strong companies that could spur additional research, serve as real-world classrooms and spark economic development for the region.

Admittedly, some people thought that was a far-fetched idea. Not only is the EPISCENTER, which stands for Electrical Power Integrated Systems Center, opening this summer, Midmark, a worldwide manufacturer and supplier of health care products, is moving its corporate headquarters to the 1700 South Patterson Building on our River Campus.

These companies are looking for intellectual talent, for young professionals to join their ranks and build a future of innovation in Dayton. GE Aviation and Midmark will only have to look in their backyard for their future leaders.

Internships, particularly those that lead to full-time positions, are the top recruiting strategy for a growing number of employers. In the past year alone, we’ve seen a remarkable 43 percent jump in postings for internships and co-ops through our Career Placement Center.

GE Aviation wants to tap into the best minds in our classrooms and labs. That’s why the company is committing at least $1 million annually to bring graduate engineering students into the EPISCENTER to work on design teams.

Talk about a résumé builder. As Lorraine Bolsinger, then-president and CEO of GE Aviation Systems, told community leaders at the 2012 Dayton Area Chamber of Commerce annual meeting, “This will not be an ivory tower kind of place. This is not a center where people will walk around in white lab coats and tinker in R&D as a hobby. GE scientists will team with UD graduate students and faculty to develop new electrical power systems for future aircraft. And we will sell them worldwide.”

That’s the kind of vision we at UD like, bold and forward-thinking.
LETTERS

The new @daymag came today! I know what I’m doing after lunch. #NotWorking #ILoveUD #10DaysTillDayton —@RobHeikken

NOSTALGIA IS THE BEST

Your Winter 2012-13 issue was not only enjoyable but moving. I graduated in May 2010, and already I feel as though that was decades ago. Considering such, the alumni department has done a fantastic job at tracking me down as I have traveled to Cincinnati, Denver and now Dallas since graduation. Everywhere I go I receive this incredibly crafted piece of literature that provokes my interest and excitement upon arrival.

In a generation of instant gratification and short attention spans, I’m guilty as the next person for having briefly glanced at the prior issues, but the time spent on the most recent will never be regretted. The article “After You” unequivocally describes the amazing attitude and persona of UD as a whole. Kudos to the author for detailing in perfection the emotions and reasoning behind such a simple act as holding a door. Matthew [Dewald] is absolutely correct in identifying this action as symbolism for the University’s complete acceptance of the adjective “community” to describe what we were then, are now and always will be.

At this current juncture and forever more I will be a proud alumnus and fervent supporter of the University of Dayton. No matter where you are from or where you will go, we will always collectively remember the same thing: We are … UD.

—RYAN MIRABEDINI ’10
DALLAS

CONFIRMING COMMUNITY

Thank you, Cilla Shindell, for an insightful and interesting article about Muslim women enrolled at UD [“In Their Eyes,” Winter 2012-13]. All people are entitled to respect and dignity. What a terrific opportunity for those on campus to learn about cross-cultural norms and practices in a nurturing environment. This is the true sense of community.

—ANITA THIEL LINCK ’70
CENTERVILLE, OHIO

COAT OFF HIS BACK

The article on uncommon courtesy [“After You,” Winter 2012-13] triggered an old memory for me. In the spring of 1967 I was recruited from the San Francisco Bay area to play basketball at UD. This was the year UD played for the national championship, so I was very flattered to be recruited by Don Donoher. The first day of my visit we walked the campus and ended up watching the football team at spring practice. It was a cold spring day, late March, and I wasn’t wearing a jacket. Coach Donoher, realizing I was cold, offered me his jacket. I resisted. I was the young, tough guy, but he absolutely insisted. The man literally gave me the coat off his back, an act that defines uncommon courtesy. An education is not just about the academics learned, but also about how we treat people. During the next four years Coach was responsible for giving me and my teammates the education of a lifetime. I experienced that uncommon courtesy then.

—DR. JACK KEEHAN ’71
HOFFMAN ESTATES, ILL
DRKKEEHAN@GMAIL.COM

from udquickly.udayton.edu
at going to Dayton this fall. While on a campus visit last year I asked random students about this “community” thing. They all answered consistently, that everyone cares for each other on campus and every student is invited/welcome at any school activity/meeting/party/etc. Not true for all universities with cliques.

Don’t know if we can swing it, but after reading this I want even more to figure out how to make it happen that my daughter can attend UD.

—MB

from facebook.com/udmagazine

Just got my winter issue. Love how the article “After You” confirms the article “In Their Eyes” [Winter 2012-13]. Because, as a community, we are courteous and respectful of others. Great job, UD Magazine.

—KELLI HOLMES
KETTERING, OHIO

PAPER FAN

Dear editors, lawyers, reporters, designers, photographers, illustrators, etc.: Thank you for the print magazine. I love print. (I am not a Luddite — but, yes, Twitter seems silly to me.) The print magazine is spectacular. In fact, I’ll keep my daughter at UD for this one reason. Keep it up!

—DAVE RYNER
ROCKVILLE, MD.

REMEMBERING FLORENCE WOLFF

from New from UDQuickly

Thank you for sharing New from UDQuickly (1-10-13). The article about Dr. Wolff was a wonderful reminder of “what we do at UD.” The nurturing spirit of UD is a priceless tradition and a valuable asset to be treasured by the leaders that UD develops.

A fabulous example of this nurturing spirit can be told by John Derenbecker, father of a current UD basketball player. His son found the nurturing spirit of UD; in his father’s words, “he loves UD.”

I, too, feel very fortunate to have experienced the nurturing spirit of UD.

—BILL BRENNAN ’60
TUCSON, ARIZ.

I was sorry to hear of Dr. Wolff’s passing. She was one of my professors in 1986. I appreciated the article.

—BRENDA COCHRAN ’87
DAYTON

PLEASE

Please, oh please, print this letter. Why don’t you print your otherwise interesting and worthwhile magazine in legible type? I’d like to be able to read it (a lot more easily). Surely I’m not the only alum who feels this way. Enlarge the typeface; stop reversing the type; stop printing over pictures; etc. Please?

—DON RANLY ’58
PROFESSOR EMERITUS, MISSOURI SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM, COLUMBIA, MO.

We have vanquished one particularly eye-straining sans-serif type style, once found in Flight Deck, nudged up a few font sizes and will continue to make improvements that balance readability with content. And we’re happy to print letters, especially those that “please” so often. —Editor

FLYER PRIDE

from udquickly.udayton.edu

Regarding “Heart of a Flyer” (3-12-13): I was with a number of basketball work, physical condition and dedication this sport demands, not to mention the hand blisters rowers suffer from, or the “bites” they get on the back of their calves from the seat slides inside the boat.

I remember our very first practice when we were all rookies. We couldn’t physically lift that big, old, wooden “8 boat” over our heads to put it into the water, but in a short amount of time, as a team we were able to lift it out of the water and over our heads, eventually using only one arm above our heads. And how can any of us forget the dreaded, cold, 5:30 a.m. practices, when we dragged each other out of bed to make it to the boathouse on time, or our coach yelling in our ears during erg (rowing machine) practices when we felt like we might die. “Don’t you dare stop — you can do this!” she’d yell. The erg training is the most intense. Thank you for the memories.

—LORI BOK BECKMAN ’98
CINCINNATI
LORIBECKMAN@CINCI.RR.COM

from facebook.com/udmagazine

Loved your article on the rowing team! Well written. I’m so glad and very impressed. This team is so deserving and hard working. Proud to be a UD Crew alumna!

—KRISTIN DORMISH ’11
WEST CHESTER, OHIO
alumnae at the A-10 Tournament this last weekend. Could not have been prouder of the team and all you have accomplished. Best of luck in the Big Dance.

—SUSAN LARKIN GILIUS ‘73
CAMP HILL, PA.

We had a great time watching a team bound for greatness. Girls, do your thing and make us proud to be faithful Flyers! Great work, now finish your job.

Flyers forever.

—BETH MADISON PASTERNAK ‘76
OCEAN CITY, N.J.

To read how the women’s basketball team excelled this season, see Page 21. —Editor

GOOD WORK, GOOD LAUGH

I found it interesting and enjoyed reading about a beloved chemistry professor, Dr. Carl Michaelis [“A Simple Life,” Winter 2012-13]. I had Dr. Michaelis for chemistry, and I will always remember his sense of humor. I recall the times when he would give an exam, you would find written at the top of the page in rather large print, “Wednesday Morning Jamboree.” We all began our exam with a good laugh, which calmed us down before we began the test.

—CHARLIE WOLAN ’63
NIEDERWIL, SWITZERLAND

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

>>> from udquickly.udayton.edu

Regarding “Home Cooking” (3-7-13): Wow! Quite different test kitchen facilities than I used in the ’60s. No regrets. UD prepared me to work in Del Monte’s world headquarters test kitchens in San Francisco. While working at Del Monte I received a master’s from SFSU. After my two daughters were born, I continued working as a food and nutrition consultant. My children are married. I now have two grandchildren, also living in the San Francisco Bay area.

—MARY ADELE KNUTH LAUFRENZ ’65
SAN FRANCISCO

To read about a “new” addition to UD’s food lab, see Page 87. —Editor

DAYTON TO D.C.

>>> from udquickly.udayton.edu

Regarding “From One Hill to Another” (3-8-13): Brother Richard Liebler, S.M., took two political science majors with him to D.C. for many years. (I’m unaware of the beginning and ending dates of this practice.) Mary Mattingly and I were with Brother Richard for the spring 1962 trip. After serving in the Army, I graduated from Georgetown Law Center in 1967. I spent a year with the Legal Aid Bureau and then 40 years in private practice. Thanks and praise, Brother Richard!

—TOM BODIE ’62
LEWES, DEL.

KEEPING IN TOUCH

I recently (January 2013) learned of the passing of a cherished UD classmate who had a profound role in my college and law school life. Realizing her passing has occurred nearly one and one-half years ago was a particularly harsh and difficult reality.

When we are young, it is natural to think that time is on our side. Our lives become busy and we postpone things until the next holiday, the next class reunion or the “next chance I get.” I urge you to instead reach out, without delay, to that special friend, classmate, housemate, etc., that you fondly remember but have lost touch with. In this digital age, it could be as simple as an email just to touch base.

Yes, they may not be receptive, but nothing worthwhile comes risk-free. Time also has a way of healing old wounds. The common grounds you once shared may break sequential. Who knows, you may even have new common grounds and laughs to share.

I assure you that once the opportunity is lost, the thoughts of “should have, could have” will only worsen your lament.

—ROBERT “A.J.” BRETON ’84
GUILDERLAND, N.Y.
R.O.BRETON7@GMAIL.COM

Have thoughts about what you read this issue?

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

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

YOU LOVE UD

You sent us hundreds of responses and recollections for February’s “I Love UD” campaign. Below is a selection from @daymag and facebook.com/udmagazine. —Editor

I have to admit that, when I tell people I went to UD and they don’t have any connection to UD, I instantly begin to feel sorry for them. The fact they will live a life without the knowledge of the wonderful community that is UD. That being said, I usually try to convince anybody and everybody with college-bound children that UD is the place for them.

#ILoveUD

—PETER KENNEDY ’03

#iloveud because wherever I go in the world, I always meet a Flyer.

— @SHAWNLEYLOCAL4

Dino and I have always agreed that, if we should win the lottery, the first thing we’d do is buy a ticket to Dayton and go to Milano’s for lunch.

—LISANNE MOSHER PINCIOTTI ’82

#iloveud for days like today. Walking through the #udghetto with the sun shining and students smiling!

— @WTFITSEMMA

How could I not love a place that I met my wife, sister-in-law, brother-in-law? It is a great place that I now take my two kids to so they can fall in love, too. #LoveUD

—ROBERT MURRAY ’98

Because you come in as strangers and you leave as family. #iloveud

—TRACIE DOYLE STOLL

#iloveUD because even though I graduated in May, my roommates and I are planning our 2nd and 3rd reunion for this year.

— @KETREMPE

I leave on Monday to spend a week with my 3 incredible roommates from ’71 on the big island in Hawaii ... what’s not to love 40+ years after graduation!

—NORA MULHOLLAND ’75

#iloveUD because it made me who I am, and brought my wife and I together.

— @JOE_POTT

#iloveud — what’s NOT to love??????

— @JESTUSCHONG
Finding Simon

SENIOR PORTFOLIOS

Simon Pufferly swam to the top of the body of work of visual communication design major Kelly Kleinschmidt as she decided what to include in her senior portfolio show. Kleinschmidt, who created the cross-eyed creature in her computer-aided illustration class, also chose logos, pamphlets and other works to display May 1 in what department of visual arts professor Jayne Matlack Whitaker called a “celebration.” “It gives them confidence and makes them excited to share,” Whitaker said of the 18 seniors who discussed their work with friends, family, professionals and alumni in Kennedy Union ballroom.

Bright Ideas

PHOTOVOLTAIC CELLS

Standing in RecPlex, junior Chigozie Ezenagwu nodded up toward the gym lights. “It could power these,” he said of the solar panel tree he and his teammates in IET 323 Project Management helped install at the southwest corner of RecPlex in April. The 12 40-volt panels, donated by Melink Corp., during full sun produce 2 Kilowatts of power that is fed into RecPlex. 2 kW could power two gym lights or all the fluorescent lights in the Campus Recreation office. Students have been working on this project for two years as a demonstration of the advantages of renewable energy.

Not 20 Questions

HEAD V. HEART

In fact, there are just three questions, and in the results, a world of possibilities. This winter, UD replaced wall-mounted racks full of pamphlets on its more than 70 degrees with two touch screens that focus not on “major” — a novel notion to most 18-year-olds — but on what prospective students want most out of life. These outcomes — thinker, healer, world traveler and others — are displayed along with suggestions of degree programs and their corresponding professions. The screens help students see where they are going and, once there, how they will leave their mark.

Write Stuff

EXCELLENCE IN NEWSPAPERS

The Flyer News is one of the top 100 exemplary college newspapers for journalism students, reported JournalismDegree.org. The staff offices on the second floor of Kennedy Union were named among the top places for budding journalists to hone their craft and for newsreaders to get new perspectives on current events. In addition to the weekly print publication, which will resume publishing come autumn, readers near and far can learn more at FlyerNews.com and on Twitter @FlyerNews.
ArtStreet has electrified the college coffeehouse gig by recording and compiling student performances held at ArtStreet Café and the amphitheater, along with studio sessions from Street Sounds Recording Studio. The fourth Thursday Night Live compilation, Beats of ArtStreet, features 14 original tracks, from the soulful singing of Lauren Eylise to the electronica of Isomatic. “It’s a bunch of great music from great people,” said communication major and rapper Dave Zup. All songs are original and available free for download at artstreet.bandcamp.com.

The 27,000 UD students who had Father Norbert Burns, S.M. ’45, for Christian Marriage would answer freedom, trust and friendship. All are invited to return the love Aug. 9 at a 6 p.m. reception in Kennedy Union ballroom to celebrate Burns’ 70 years as a Marist religious, 60 years as a priest and 67 years as an educator. “We all want our lives to be meaningful,” he said. Alumni can share what Burns has meant in their lives by emailing magazine@udayton.edu and giving to the Father Norbert Burns Scholarship Fund.

This woolly mammoth has been hibernating for 10 years in the costume and prop shop of the Music/Theatre Building. But come July, everything — suits and go-go boots and rotary telephones and plastic battle axes — will have to move to the department’s new digs in College Park Center or be sent off to Goodwill. It’s allowing Darrell Anderson ’69, theater program director, to purge, but also to remember. Like the mammoth, a character from The Skin of our Teeth that he built with Adrienne Niess ’04: “We’ll probably get rid of it, but everyone hates to see it go. He’s so cute.”

God made mothers to run on black coffee and leftovers, wrote Erma Fiste Bombeck ’49. But a little inspiration can’t hurt, either. You can write! — the words told to Bombeck by her English professor, Brother Tom Price, S.M. — are on a mug now available through the UD bookstore at www.udayton.edu/bookstore. Sales from the mug and a T-shirt will support the endowment for the biennial Erma Bombeck Writers Workshop, next held on campus April 10-12, 2014, which encourages writers from across the country to use their words to inspire others.

“People of faith have been good at acts of mercy but not so much at acts of justice.”
—SISTER LEANNE JABLONSKI, F.M.I. ’85, AT THE FEB. 20 FILM SCREENING OF SUN COME UP ON THE SEARCH FOR A NEW HOME BY THE WORLD’S FIRST CLIMATE CHANGE REFUGEES.

“If you aren’t sure what these rules mean, I hope you enjoyed the pizza.”
—LAST LINE OF INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN AT THE INTEGRATION BEE DURING THE STANDER SYMPOSIUM.
Love for Larry

When asked what they loved most about Larry Cook, his friends pointed to his competitive nature, can-do attitude, charm and persuasive ways. And they all mentioned his smile.

Cook, a first-year mechanical engineering student from Cincinnati, died April 2 from injuries suffered in a fall from a window in Stuart Hall. The Montgomery County Coroner’s Office made an initial determination of suicide.

His loss has left a hole that will never close in the hearts of his family and a campus community who embraced him. About 160 family and friends gathered to celebrate his life at an April 18 campus memorial service.

“Larry, we loved you like a brother,” said Brother Tom Pieper, S.M., campus minister in Stuart Hall, reading reflections of Cook’s friends. “Maybe it was that he always had something to say, regardless of how ridiculous it was. Maybe it was that big smile he carried with him 24/7.” As Pieper spoke, Cook’s classmates wept.

At the service, the Rev. LaKendra Hardware, an ordained Baptist minister who serves as campus minister for interdenominational ministry, offered the University’s prayers and support to Cook’s family, sharing words of “hope, comfort, peace and promise.”

“The University of Dayton community has been blessed immensely by the life of your loved one,” she said.

—Teri Rizvi

Butts out

In a step toward becoming a smoke-free campus, on Aug. 1 the University will restrict smoking on campus to 13 designated outdoor areas, away from those who would be impacted by secondhand smoke.

A campus forum April 26 continued a yearlong conversation regarding UD’s smoking policy that included surveys, forums and campus committee meetings. Smoking is currently only allowed outside, 15 feet or more away from building entrances.

Nearly two-thirds of students support a smoke-free campus, but designated smoking areas received greater support from both smokers and non-smokers, according to an online student survey last March.

Smoking on campus will be restricted to designated areas that will include a small covered shelter — like a bus stop — surrounded by a wider defined area and ash urns.

A cleaner campus, a healthier work and study environment, and keeping up with trends in Ohio higher education are some of the motivating factors for the move, said Bill Fischer, vice president for student development. He noted that 14 schools in the state are smoke-free, with a number of others awaiting board approval.
Elephant tales
To sit in the crook of an elephant’s wrinkly neck and embrace its head in a hug changes you. It did junior Matthew Derrico, who in April traveled back to Thailand to tell the story of the country’s vanishing giants.

Chosen as one of 50 teams to compete in the Thai International Film Destination Festival 2013, Derrico and friend MacKenzie Dupuy filmed elephants at the Thai Elephant Conservation Center during the six-day contest, which culminated in a film screening and red-carpet gala. In their film, babies grasp the tails of their mothers, trunks explore for bananas and the immense creatures gently play with their mahout caretakers.

Derrico first hugged an elephant in 2012 during a semester abroad studying the politics, history and economics of Southeast Asia.

His film, “Through the Eyes of an Elephant,” won best editing accolades and 100,000 bhat (about $3,700 U.S.). “I have a strong belief in using film to make people aware of things around the world,” says Derrico, who notes that, in the last century, the Asian elephant population in Thailand has dropped from 100,000 to 5,000. The psychology major from Aurora, Ill., plans to put his prize money toward the purchase of a video camera.

Physician assistant program approved
The University’s new physician assistant program has passed two milestones: receiving approval from the Ohio Board of Regents and launching a new website.

With construction set to begin this summer on classrooms and labs on the fifth floor of College Park Center, the program is on schedule to enroll its first students in August 2014, pending provisional accreditation in March from the Accreditation Review Commission on Education for the Physician Assistant.

Prospective students can find information and apply online at www.go.udayton.edu/paprogram.

The 27-month, seven-semester program will offer a Master of Physician Assistant Practice degree. The University expects to enroll up to 30 students in the first year, 35 in the second and a target of 40 students in subsequent years.
#iloveud. Do you?

Oh, yes we do, said the UD community as it hung its heart on its sleeve — and its porch — during February’s “I Love UD” month.

The goal was engagement and giving, including 2,800 gifts in 28 days. Alumni, students, faculty, staff and friends stepped up to top the giving goal by 216 gifts by supporting their passions — from scholarships and study abroad opportunities to new books in the library. In all, the University received more than $1.7 million in February.

Fun and games were popular, too, including the interactive Porch Sheet Challenge, which garnered gems like, “Holy Sheet! Where Did the Last Four Years Go?”

Just because February is over doesn’t mean the romance is done. “Like” the University of Dayton Facebook page and follow @daymag on Twitter to love UD year round.

Long-overdue diploma

Nearly four decades ago, Charlie Warth left UD just four credit hours short of his degree. Though he later earned college credit, he never transferred it.

On Feb. 11, President Daniel J. Curran departed from a luncheon in Greenville, S.C., in Warth’s honor to drive to the dying man’s home to present him with his long-overdue University of Dayton diploma in front of a dozen family members and friends.

It was an impromptu moment filled with tears and joy — and gratitude.

“That was Charlie’s last fully lucid day. We made it in the nick of time,” said his brother, Phil Warth ’69, who contacted Curran after Charlie, 60, was diagnosed with stage 4 lung cancer in October 2011.

As executive director of Allen Economic Development Corp., Warth devoted much of his life to expanding affordable housing for low-income families — and even lived in a modest house among the people he served. That’s why the city of Greenville named a day in Warth’s honor and planned to celebrate his “graduation” at a luncheon.

“At 10:30 a.m., he was dressed and ready to go, but he was just too weak to go,” Phil said. “Once he started to slip away, it happened fast.”

Curran called Warth “the type of person we’re proud to call a graduate” at a luncheon teeming with 200 people.

Just two days later, Charlie died.

—Teri Rizvi

You like us; you really like us

According to results from the annual UD Magazine reader survey — sent in February to a statistical sample of readers — 90 percent of respondents rank the publication’s quality as “good” or “excellent,” giving especially high marks to cover art and photography. All results are plus or minus 3.5 percent.

“I love the stories. The reconnection. The reminder that the school was not only good for my mind, but for my soul,” wrote one reader. “The magazine is pleasing to the eye and stimulating to the mind,” said another. One person remarked that sometimes, they learn more about the University by reading UD Magazine than they do by working on campus.

When it came to suggestions, respondents offered nearly 350 ideas, critiques and topics. We’ve already made a few changes: You’ll notice the In Memoriam section is now listed by class year, not alphabetically, and we’ve increased font size and spacing throughout to aid readability.

Suggestions are welcome year-round at magazine@udayton.edu.

Readers say

—Audrey Starr
Extreme makeover

From the outside, it may not look like much. But to those who remember the dark shower stalls, ‘50s-era fixtures and paper-thin wardrobe walls, the construction happening to Founders Hall this summer is extreme.

As is the timetable. Students moved out May 3, and by the end of the first weekend, construction workers were busting up bathroom floors and ripping out room dividers. The $10 million renovation project must be complete by early August to welcome next fall’s residents.

Built in 1954, Founders Hall doesn’t look much different than it did when it opened, save for the installation of new roofs, windows and other minor facelifts completed during the past half-century.

Room sizes in Founders will remain the same, as will the wide hallways, but students will gain more privacy through the installation of thicker wardrobe walls. The sinks will be removed, and room (not window) air conditioning units will be installed. Rooms will also receive new furniture.

The bathrooms — formerly two separate rooms — are being gutted and joined into one bright room with solid-surface Corian and ceramic tile.

The first floor will be renovated with a main entrance facing O’Reilly Hall, and a new elevator and courtyard landscaping will be installed.

Founders, which houses about 400 students, is the last of the residence halls to be renovated. University officials expect to finance the renovation through bonds.

Other summer construction on campus includes:

- Roesch Library: Window replacement and the application of a brick veneer over the exterior concrete panels will be finished by July. A new roof and boiler will then be installed.
- Science Center: The multi-year modernization project will feature new windows, and more classrooms and laboratories will be renovated.
- College Park Center: The department of music and the theater program will move to the first and fourth floors of the building before the start of the fall semester.
- GE Aviation EPISCENTER: Work will finish this summer, and the building is on track to be LEED certified.
- 1700 South Patterson Building: Workers will finish exterior skin panels started last year and replace the roof. New tenants will include the nonstructural materials labs for UDRI, the advancement division and Midmark Corp., a medical equipment company, which will move its headquarters to the north section by July.
- Student neighborhoods: General upkeep such as painting, re-roofing and carpet replacement will take place at designated houses. During spring semester, the University spent more than $1 million to reinforce floors in University-owned houses.

Response to St. Patrick’s Day disturbance

Changes will follow this year’s St. Patrick’s Day disturbance in the student neighborhood.

Around 4 a.m. March 17, several hundred people converged on the 400 block of Kiefaber for a “40s at 4” party — bring a 40-ounce bottle of beer, and commence imbibing. Police from 12 jurisdictions responded to the large-scale disturbance.

No serious injuries were reported, and police made one arrest of a non-UD student.

Administrators have been addressing the event in multiple circles, speaking to the media and students, faculty and staff. Focusing on the disturbance as unique to St. Patrick’s Day, they say, would ignore a more pressing issue.

“What happened in that 20- to 30-minute interval was unacceptable,” University president Daniel J. Curran said to faculty in May. “The fact is, there are some cultural and environmental things we have to address as an institution.”

Bill Fischer, vice president for student development, made similar remarks during a student open forum, sponsored by the Student Government Association and student development.

“Our major concerns lie with underage drinking, drinking games, large gatherings with alcohol and indiscriminate consumption,” he said.

Over the course of the weekend, 25 non-University students were charged through the courts, mostly for underage drinking, public intoxication and disorderly conduct. In addition, public safety officers cited 56 students through the University’s student conduct system for violations ranging from underage possession of alcohol to disorderly behavior. Twenty-one of the 56 students also received court citations.

Emily Kaylor, then-President of the Student Government Association, said student leaders want to work with administrators to develop a St. Patrick’s Day plan.

“This (incident) isn’t a reflection of the entire student body. Students are here to learn and live on campus, and we don’t want this to overshadow the good things we do,” she said.

Lasting, positive change will require students to take responsibility for themselves and the community, Fischer said.

“We anticipate the pushback from students but plan to forge ahead,” he said. “We understand that the culture change won’t happen overnight, perhaps not even in a year.”

The University will address high-risk drinking activities as part of its enforcement strategies, Fischer said.

Changes could include a greater variety of non-alcoholic late-night events with food and soft drinks provided, and increasing the number of neighborhood fellows working with residents on the mutual goal of providing an enjoyable and safe living community. Stricter accountability for alcohol providers and more restrictive guest policy in residence halls were also mentioned.
Commencement is an ending and a beginning, a door closing and a door opening.

Daniel J. Curran told 1,361 graduates at the May 5 undergraduate commencement, “Walk through it. You have secured a great education and are ready to make a difference in the world.”

Making a difference has become an oath. In the graduation pledge, begun nearly 10 years ago, UD students promise to uphold the University’s tradition of learn, lead and serve: “I pledge to explore and take into account the social and environmental consequences of any job I consider and will try to improve these aspects of any organization for which I work.”

More than 1,500 students have signed that pledge and taken it with them to work, graduate school and volunteer assignments across the United States and around the world.

“Global progress,” Curran said, “requires the efforts, big and small, of the peoples of all nations.”

And though many doors lie ahead, he told them, remember that the door to UD will forever be open to you.

“I know you will be back.”

“You are ready for the next door.”

President

EMILY KAYLOR, POLITICAL SCIENCE “UD has laid a foundation for me to take these values and be a leader in my community. As a Service Corps Fellow in Bloomington, Ind., I will learn about city government while leading projects that will serve the community. I will be studying at Indiana University to receive my MPA.”

NNIMNO ESSIEN, PSYCHOLOGY “I will be pursuing a master’s at Ohio State in psychology. I recently signed to an independent record label that promotes Christ-centered values in hip-hop for a generation that doesn’t have very many positive role models. I will be launching a nationwide, 10-city tour in May. I want to reach as many people as possible with my musical crafts and my professional skills to help build communities domestically and, eventually, abroad.”

CASSANDRA SCHEMMEL, RELIGIOUS STUDIES “At UD, I’ve found that learning is more than a classroom experience, it’s a life experience, and I hope to continue that by allowing every experience to form me as a person. After graduation, I will be working at a house for teen mothers in Alajuela, Costa Rica, through FrancisCorps. I will push myself to become a better person and example of Christ to the world. I want Christ to use me to change the world and help push others to grow.”

KARA RIELY, ADOLESCENT TO YOUNG ADULT EDUCATION “UD values and ideals have allowed me to grow into the person I want to be, a person who gives generously of both time and talent. When I teach, I hope to share my pride and enthusiasm for UD in such a way that it motivates students to achieve a college degree.”

KELCEY WAUTELET, CHEMICAL ENGINEERING “I plan to get involved in my community near Pittsburgh, where I will work as a chemical engineering trainee at PPG Industries. I am hoping to join a Catholic church and become an active member, volunteering and participating in events related to service.”
ALLISON VARRICCHIO, POLITICAL SCIENCE AND HUMAN RIGHTS STUDIES  “UD’s values have shaped both my academic experience and how I choose to live my life. Next, I will be studying international development at the University of Pittsburgh. I pledge to carry these values through my life by taking advantage of every opportunity to learn, becoming active in my communities and being present to those around me.”

KRISTINA DEMICHELE, ENGLISH AND SPANISH  “I will study publishing and writing at Emerson College in Boston, where I’ll learn about all facets of e-book production. My hope is to serve the public with the best, most credible e-books and to eventually become a leader in publishing as an editorial director.”

ALLISON VARRICCHIO, POLITICAL SCIENCE AND HUMAN RIGHTS STUDIES  “UD’s values have shaped both my academic experience and how I choose to live my life. Next, I will be studying international development at the University of Pittsburgh. I pledge to carry these values through my life by taking advantage of every opportunity to learn, becoming active in my communities and being present to those around me.”

ANDREW MCQUILLEN, PHYSICS  “Immediately after graduating, I am thru-hiking the Appalachian Trail, which will allow me to live simply and practice leave-no-trace outdoor ethics. At the University of Iowa, as the Touch the Earth outdoor recreation and education program intern, I will bring these experiences to other students and help them find passion in the outdoors, which can spread the message of protecting humanity and the planet.”

STEPHEN MACKELL, PHILOSOPHY AND ECONOMICS  “I am working at a nonprofit urban farm in East Dayton, Mission of Mary Cooperative, as farm manager, and I started a small business that focuses on composting and helping others in the city start composting their waste from their homes. Compost Dayton is about supporting local urban farming efforts and creating a business model that is working for social and environmental good.”

EMMA DALLAGRANA, OPERATIONS AND SUPPLY MANAGEMENT, SPANISH AND INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS  “I am moving to Austin, Texas, to be a supply chain analyst for 3M, where I will get involved within the corporate social responsibility segment and their initiatives toward sustainability. I also hope to become involved within my new community.”

NORA O’CONNELL, SPORT MANAGEMENT  “I will be doing a year of service with the Precious Blood Volunteers in Kansas City, Mo. I will live in community and solidarity with the marginalized and the poor, those whom I will serve.”

KARA MCNAMARA, ENGLISH AND PSYCHOLOGY  “I’ll be leaving in June for New Mexico, where I’ll be doing a year of volunteer work on a Navajo reservation with the Precious Blood volunteer program. I think that my experience, which will include working at a local hospital and parish on the reservation, will allow me to do a lot of learning about another culture and life in general, to lead through servant-leadership and with humility, and to serve with a kind and loving heart, open to God and the people who I’ll be working and living with in New Mexico. I can’t wait!”

MEGAN FOX, MIDDLE CHILDHOOD EDUCATION  “As a teacher in Dayton Public Schools, I will model compassion and social awareness to my students in order to pass the trait of advocacy along to them. I will find ways to incorporate service learning into my classroom, and I plan to live within the city limits of Dayton to show my commitment to the city.”
Pope Francis has begun his papacy with bold, symbolic gestures. But questions remain as to what kind of pope he will be.

June 20 will be his 100th day as pope, a significant milestone for a Jesuit. According to Father James Keenan, S.J., at Boston College, there’s an unwritten rule among Jesuits that “a new superior should spend the first hundred days of his office learning about the community before making any changes.”

When looking for signals of the new pope’s direction, symbolic acts shouldn’t be discounted, especially in terms of Catholic theology, where symbols also carry substance, said Dennis Doyle, UD religious studies professor.

“He is acting in a truly religious manner, modeling how one answers the call to holiness in one’s life by making the connection between what one believes and how one lives one’s everyday life,” Doyle said.

Francis has eschewed elaborate papal clothing and accessories like red shoes, opted to live simply in a Vatican guesthouse rather than luxurious papal apartments, and extended the Holy Thursday foot-washing ritual to women and Muslims. Some Catholics, even those alienated from the church, are excited by his embrace of a simpler life and the possibility that his papacy will truly be inspired by the teachings of Saint Francis of Assisi to serve the poor and care for the earth.

UD professors agree. William Portier, Mary Ann Spearin Chair in Catholic Theology, thinks Francis’ symbolic acts will ultimately play out in dioceses and parishes around the world.

“This has tremendous pastoral consequences, especially for priests who might be inclined to refuse baptism to the babies of unwed mothers or fire unmarried, pregnant schoolteachers, leaving them without health insurance coverage,” Portier said. “Jesus told parables, and he performed these kinds of symbolic acts. Pope Francis is his own kind of parable, and parables are powerful.”

The new pope’s first act — the choice of his name — was deeply symbolic and significant, said Miguel H. Díaz, former U.S. ambassador to the Holy See, now University Professor of Faith and Culture, Díaz said with the name “Francis,” the new pope evokes the model of St. Francis and signals his interest in building bridges, seeking peace, showing compassion for the poor and caring for all of creation.

While Francis’ symbolic acts may set the course, it is the appointments he makes that will determine who will steer the ship. Díaz has been monitoring the unusual appointment of a group of eight strong, outsider cardinals from around the world who advise Francis on all matters. It’s a very positive move, Díaz said, because the cardinals will bring fresh perspectives from the global church to Rome.

Another crucial appointment will be secretary of state, the Vatican’s highest official, who oversees the inner workings of the Vatican as well as its external relationships with other countries, Díaz said.

Vincent Miller, Gudorf Chair in Catholic Theology and Culture, is paying particular attention to appointments to the Congregation for Bishops. This is the branch of the Curia that has the most impact on the local church because it vets and recommends candidates to head dioceses around the world. If Francis wants a church that pastorally listens, challenges and empowers the laity, the work of this body will be instrumental, Miller said.

One of the most difficult and persistent issues being monitored by Sandra Yocum, associate professor of religious studies, is the global sexual abuse crisis. Yocum said more tangible forms of penance from those who failed to prevent or covered up the abuse would have a substantial impact. High-profile, highly meaningful actions could include requiring the controversial Cardinal Bernard F. Law to retire to a monastery and instituting more structural and organizational changes that could halt the recurrence and spread of sexual abuse.

This papacy could be historic in its transformation of the church and move it beyond controversies to more fully carrying out God’s work.

“He’s really raised the possibility that something could happen here,” Miller said.

Cilla Shindell
to be a disciple in the way Mary was. I find Mary at Cana and Mary in the upper room at Pentecost to be particularly important. I would like to believe that my leadership builds community — it is inclusive, consultative and empowering.

Related to this, from the beginning, many of the students at the schools we directed were from non-Christian families, which has led to a certain naturalness of diversity and inter-religious dialogue. Finally, our small size and relative isolation (of course, this has attenuated considerably with jet travel) has meant we work more closely with other religious communities and the diocese than was my experience in Dayton.

How has the combining of the four former provinces into the Marianist Province of the U.S. had an impact on Marianist presence and mission?

—Peter Vlahutin '94
Saint Ann, Mo.

Although numerically we have continued to decline, the formation of the new province in a very helpful way “shook things up.” When you have to explain to someone else why you’ve always done something this way — the experience of each of the four provinces — your presuppositions are challenged. So, there has been a certain “creative destruction” that I believe has been freeing. For Chaminade the mobility of personnel had led to a significant renewal and expansion in Marianist presence. For all our institutional commitments, the unification has given even greater focus to our role as sponsors and the formation of collaborators. While we have had to consolidate the number of our communities, at the same time new initiatives have been made, most recently in Philadelphia and Los Angeles.

Has your undergrad experience in math at UD impacted your life?

—Jan Tonnis Trick ’71
Dayton

I believe what I learned that has been most central is what constitutes a theorem and its proof. Harry Mushenheim’s senior year advanced calculus courses were the time where I felt I came to understand mathematics as reasoning from axioms — always asking whether every condition of a theorem is needed, how to look for counter-examples, how to identify all the logical possibilities. He gave me an aesthetic appreciation of mathematics.

What’s your favorite way to relax? Working crossword puzzles?

—Kurt Ostdiek ’91
Dayton

Kurt, I know I got you hooked on crossword puzzles, but I’ve abandoned them for KenKen. What can I say? I am a mathematician.

For our next issue, ask your question of Brother Brandon Paluch, S.M. ’06, who believes in the Marianist power to witness, form and transform.

EMAIL YOUR QUESTION TO MAGAZINE@UDAYTON.EDU.
A SUMMER APART

By Meredith Hirt ’13

At the end of my junior year, I was exhausted. Summer vacation came just in time.

Finishing up finals

Bidding farewell to friends

Moving out of my house

And then...

Accident

Fortunately, I was okay.

My neck brace in Daytona Beach was a huge hit—and the tan lines weren’t too bad.

Back at my parents’ new home in Mississippi, I texted my roommates—how bored we all were!

But I had something to look forward to...

A summer internship in New York City!

Hustle and bustle, the skyline and the subway.

I was ready.
I lived in a dorm of the School of Visual Arts on the Lower East Side.

I was a marketing intern for Good To Go Organics and called Central Park my office.

It was strange living in a dorm where all the doors were closed.

I enjoyed my job and living in NYC, but started to feel...

ALONE impatient RESTLESS

I think I'm actually starting to want homework...

My UD roomies had one another back in the Midwest. I had to find community.

I found flyers in NYC, strangers who became friends.

With summer nearly over, I registered for early move-in so I could return to writing at UD Magazine and help move first-years into their residence halls, like I remembered upperclassmen helping me.

I couldn't wait for senior year, for roommates, porches, chapel bells - even homework.

Illustrated by: Monica Gallagher
WHERE ARE YOU READING
UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE?

1 Kevin Hibner ‘86 and Bob Butts ‘99 read their University of Dayton Magazine in Key West, Fla.
2 Kelsey Owen ’12 posted a photo on Twitter. “#weloveUD so much we took @daymag to Paris.” She poses at the Louvre with other 2012 graduates.
3 Brandon Andrews ’06 was commissioned in the U.S. Army from the Fighting Flyers Battalion. He writes, “This picture was taken while I was commanding an infantry company in Kunar province, Afghanistan.”
4 Dan McHugh ’90 writes, “My son Connor and I had the opportunity to attend Pope Francis’ first Angelus address in St. Peter’s Square in Rome March 17. We were among more than 300,000 people who gathered to be at his first blessing from his papal apartment. How did we get so lucky? We were signed up to run the Rome Marathon that Sunday, and the timing worked out so well that the 10-mile mark was right next to St. Peter’s. We were able to take a detour and see Pope Francis.”
5 Erin Quinn ’12 sent in the season’s coolest [shiver] photo. She writes, “Anchorage’s pet reindeer, Star, wanted to say happy holidays from Alaska to all those near and dear to UD!” Erin is volunteering at Covenant House Alaska through the Jesuit Volunteer Corps NW through July 31.
6 Michael Williams ’68 writes, “Took my autumn issue with me to Derry, Northern Ireland, where I attended a dedication of a museum to the U.S. Marines who served there from 1942-44 protecting the port. Photo was taken outside of the Beech Hill Country Home Hotel, which I recommend highly to all of my Dayton family. Go Flyers!”
7 Dawn Doty ’86 and her husband, Matt, stand at one of the thousands of temples in Bagan, Myanmar. “Bagan was breathtaking. We had to bring a slice of UD to this wondrous village in a country that is finally loosening the maddening grip it has had on its people for five decades.”
8 J. Michael Sirochman ’07, who took his University of Dayton Magazine on a trip through Southeast Asia, poses before Angkor Wat in Cambodia.
9 Julie Pouliquen ’11 stands in front of her home near Tambacounda, Senegal. She writes, “After playing my last golf tournament for the Dayton Flyers, I joined the Peace Corps as an agro-forestry volunteer. Since then, I have been living in a small Mandinka village located south of Tambacounda in eastern Senegal where I will be based until the end of 2013. I have worked on agricultural projects but also on building latrines, drilling a new well and supporting education for girls. The kids in my village love looking at pictures in magazines, including the Dayton Magazine.”
10 Rosie Carner Hormuth ’67 visited former roommate Maureen Farley Darress ’69 and her husband, Warren Darress ’69, at the Long Island Montauk Lighthouse in New York, which was commissioned by President George Washington in 1792.
11 Brittany Collins ’10 writes, “My sorority sister, Christine Roots ’11, and I completed the Disney Princess Half Marathon. In the picture we are showing off our medals along with the UD Magazine that we took with us.”
12 Stacy Brown ’09 and Adam Myers ’06 visited the Great Wall of China in March and took along their UD Magazine.
13 Lonnie Cook ’98 and Tiffany Maske ’11 attended the 2012 Beijing Auto Show. They write, “We broke out the UD Magazine just to let everyone in China know we represented the best university in the USA.”

14 Ben Sicnolf ’04 and his brother, Andrew Sicnolf ’01, pose with their UD Magazine at the 2012 London Olympics.

15 David Lauck ’07 and Meghan Meredith ’06 honeymooned in Moorea, French Polynesia. They write, “Our picture is from an ATV tour we took. In the background are some of the plentiful pineapple plantations and Mount Tohi’e’a. We have an older UD Magazine because David realized he forgot the current one so his groomsman Ben Schmidlin ’07 had to scramble to find one for us before we left.”

16 Chuck Miller ’73 and his wife, Cindy, read their magazine off of Cape Horn, the southernmost point of South America. He writes, “Someone will have to take the magazine to Antarctica to beat this.”

17 Kenneth “K.C.” Hoos ’00 writes, “My wife, Jen LaForte-Hoos ’00, and I had the opportunity to take a ride on the Spirit of America Goodyear Blimp in Carson, Calif., and thought it would be the perfect opportunity to bring along our UD Magazine.”

18 Ray Novick ’67 stands alongside Chief Biyela of Shakaland in KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa. He writes, “My wife and I spent nearly a month touring six of the nine provinces of South Africa, plus Swaziland. The chief taught me how to pronounce the distinctive ‘clicks’ of the Zulu language, and I taught him what ‘Go Flyers’ means to so many of us.”

19 A March 6 snow in Cincinnati allowed Jason Calcitrai ’02 and Christa Hemmelgarn Calcitrai ’02 and daughters Tessa and Sadie to pose with Frosty the Snowman, who loves the latest issue of UD Magazine.

20 Sisters Katie Schubert Myers ’02 and Maureen Schubert Rush ’08 read their University of Dayton Magazine after completing the Outer Banks Marathon.

21 Kate Brown Rechtsteiner ’03 writes, “We are all UD alumni (except for our son, Jackson) and just had to get a picture with our favorite magazine while on our Caribbean cruise this year. Our trip was to celebrate my sister, Janel Brown ’12, on her UD graduation. This particular picture was taken in St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands.” Also shown are Brian Rechtsteiner ’03 and Meghan Brown Covey ’05.

22 Doug Orf ’70 poses with his wife, Cherie, and friends Don and Paula Wildenhaas in the rainforest of Costa Rica in February 2013. “All of us thoroughly enjoyed walking through the mountains while observing the natural beauty of waterfalls, hummingbirds, butterflies, flowers and monkeys — a great escape from the winter weather in Dayton.”

23 Siblings Tom Mott ’66 and Mary Mott ’68 read their University of Dayton Magazines on the beach at Siesta Key, Fla., in March.

24 Kim Smith Ewin ’77 writes, “I spent some time in Los Angeles and decided to visit the Walk of Fame. I found my favorite actor Bruce Willis’ star and sat down to read him an article from my Dayton Magazine. Yippee-ki-yay, Dayton alumni.”

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.
How to prepare for 100 job offers

When MBA grad Philippe Dubost ’07 launched his search for a new career with a unique online résumé, he hoped it would lead to new opportunities. What he didn’t expect were the resulting job offers: all 100 of them.

“After two years with the startup company I cofounded, I decided to look for a new venture — but the idea of applying for jobs was killing me,” said the Paris-based Web entrepreneur. “I wanted to make something different.”

A mirror image of an Amazon.com product page, Dubost crafted the résumé in just two days and included it as a link with other application materials. On a whim, he shared it with a popular French blog; within five days, the résumé had gone viral, thanks to a post on social media news site Mashable.com.

One person unsurprised by his approach is Janice Glynn, director of the University’s MBA program. An exchange student from France’s Toulouse Business School, Dubost after graduation worked with Procter & Gamble Canada through a Cincinnati contracting company, then moved to San Diego for a software development job. It’s rare for international students to be hired by U.S. companies, Glynn explained, due to visa restrictions.

“He made an impression as soon as he arrived on campus as a very talented and charismatic individual,” she said.

Jason Eckert, director of UD’s career services, agreed. “From a professional standpoint, Philippe did so many ‘right’ things during his search. He’s a communicator, and this profile makes it easy for employers to find him, learn more and then reach out,” he said. “It’s also a quick, fun read. Job seekers need to acknowledge that employers don’t spend much time reviewing documents, so using clear headings and short bullet points is perfect.”

—Audrey Starr

1. Imitation is more than flattery — it can get results. “Everyone loves shopping at Amazon.com and is familiar with the site and its layout,” Eckert said, noting that building on that understanding showcased Dubost’s creative potential. “It drew a lot of positive attention to his skills and background.”

2. You’re gonna need more server space. A sudden influx of visitors, from about 500 a day to more than 200,000, tested the limits of Dubost’s server capacity. He also had to upgrade his online form-builder account after the number of “contact me” submissions exceeded the cap for free service.

3. Empty your calendar. Dubost found himself responding to more than 1,000 emails from fans, reporters and, most important, interested companies. “I’ve done my best to satisfy them all — it’s fun,” he said.

4. Expect the reunion requests. Social media helped propel Dubost’s profile from an interesting experiment to a lauded self-promotional campaign, and his former acquaintances took notice. Glynn noted that Dubost is adept at using online networking to stay in touch, periodically sending emails to the MBA program or posting updates on LinkedIn. “If he came back to campus to speak to current students, I wouldn’t have to suggest a topic; I know he’d want to talk about putting your passion into practice,” she said.

5. Polish your decision-making skills. Ultimately, Dubost’s pitch served its purpose, garnering him the job offer he’d been waiting for. He joined Birchbox, a discovery commerce platform with offices in the U.S. and Europe, at its Paris location this summer. “They’re a fantastic company with super smart people, an awesome culture, tremendous growth, and I couldn’t be happier about joining them.” Dubost is considering writing an e-book chronicling his short, but successful, hunt.
A dozen daughters

By Thomas M. Columbus

Sam MacKay needed help signing, scanning and shipping a contract to her new employer. One friend, Olivia Applewhite, needed help with her job search. Another, Brittany Wilson, needed help finding an apartment before she started a new job.

Those three graduating seniors found that help, as they had so often in their years at UD.

It’s a story like those of thousands of other UD graduates.

But it is unique — for UD point guard MacKay and forwards Applewhite and Wilson also have made Flyer athletic history.

MacKay became the first UD basketball player with a WNBA contract when she signed for a tryout with the Seattle Storm. MacKay and Applewhite are the first players at UD to have gone to the NCAA tournament in each of their four seasons. And redshirt senior Wilson, old and wise at the age of 23, overcame obstacles and injuries to undergo what coach Jim Jabir called “probably the greatest transformation of anyone that I know.”

And this year the three led their team to a 28-3 record, the most victories for the program since joining Division I in 1986. They did it with a little help from their friends, their UD family.

MacKay knew where to turn with her contract questions; she went to Miss Linda. Linda Waltz officially serves as the administrative assistant in the women’s basketball program. In reality, she is the players’ away-from-home mom.

“She does everything for us,” MacKay said.

Included in that is providing one of the examples of selflessness that over time became assimilated by the players as they moved from being high school stars to becoming members of a team. Their teams have now created a dynasty.

Recalling their freshman year, MacKay said, “Olivia and I watched a lot.”

That wasn’t easy. “We came here thinking, ‘We’re God’s gift to basketball.’ Then they sat in the shadows of starters who all had returned from the previous year’s team.

“They had thoughts of leaving. “My sophomore year,” MacKay said, “assistant coach Adeniyi Amadou asked me why I was still here. But I had too much pride to leave. That would be admitting failure.”

Failure is not in MacKay’s character. She and Applewhite and Wilson all admit to being a bit stubborn — and few disagree with them.

Jabir said of MacKay: “She could have played a lot more her first three years. Her stubbornness is a blessing and a curse. It will help her because she has learned a lot.”

She certainly learned that Jabir values efficiency. Her behind-the-back passes, while exciting and perhaps necessary in schoolyard games where no refs restrict the defense, did not have a high priority in Dayton’s well-tuned offense.

Jabir wanted her to let go of the “superficial stuff, the flash. I told her, “passing like that you’ll hit the lady in the third row. But now she’s put it together.”

MacKay, who did not start a game in her first three seasons, started every one in her senior year. She increased her assist/turnover ratio from 1.2 her junior year to 1.8 her senior year. And, in the Flyers’ balanced attack, she was the third-highest scorer.
with 10.5 points per game. The Flyers’ efficient offense resulted in 75.9 points per game, sixth best in the nation.

Her season gained her third team All-Atlantic 10 recognition.

Applewhite also brought distinctive attributes to the team and achieved substantial success her senior year. “I have high energy. I play hard,” she said.

She also worked hard. She came to UD, Jabir said, “strong as hell and without a great sense of how to play basketball. She wanted to play. She wanted to contribute. She worked. And she became a player.”

Applewhite is quick to credit Jabir, this year named A-10 coach of the year for the second time, for his part in her success. “He makes you a better player,” she said. “In practice you can’t get away with anything. For example, we run a drill on setting a good screen. Sprinting to the screen is not part of the drill. But, if we don’t, he gets on us.”

Jabir continues to be part of her progress, helping her select an agent as she looks forward to her career, helping her select an agent as she looks forward to playing basketball in Europe.

Her senior season brought her recognition from two rather different sources. She was named A-10 Sixth Player of the Year. And her energetic play (and 16 rebounds) in the double-overtime NCAA tournament win over St. John’s was noted by the Navy coaching staff who were sitting behind the UD bench during that game.

“I talked to them afterward,” Jabir said. “Their favorite player in college basketball is Olivia Applewhite.”

On a team half of whose players were freshmen, Applewhite and MacKay were senior leaders. But the senior senior was B-Dub, Brittany Wilson, whose path to this season’s success was the longest.

In 2008-09, her freshman year, Wilson redshirted because of an ACL injury. Her sophomore year showed promise: 12 minutes, five points, four rebounds per game. The Flyers not only made it into the NCAA tournament for the first time but, with a game-winning bucket from Wilson, defeated TCU for the program’s first NCAA victory. Her junior year saw another NCAA bid; and her senior year, another. It also saw another ACL surgery. She graduated in 2012 but returned this year to receive another degree — and another NCAA bid.

“I didn’t want to end on an injury,” she said. “I enjoyed UD, I love coach Jabir like a father. I wanted to stay. He wanted me to stay. And it gave me the opportunity to think of a career.”

As this year’s graduation approached and she was about to start a job, she asked her UD father, Jabir, to help her apartment hunt. “I was touched,” he said. (Fathers of 23-year-old daughters will understand.)

When she entered UD, she had chosen a major largely because it brought grads good-paying jobs. “But I didn’t enjoy it,” she said, and looked for a different one. “I talked to my academic advisor and decided on psychology. It was broad and offered possibilities in different directions.”

One of those directions was criminal justice, pursued by former teammate and roommate Kayla Moses. So, now with degrees in psychology and criminal justice, Wilson is beginning a yearlong paid internship, working in a clinical therapy office dealing with substance abuse. “If I like it,” she said, “I will go into clinical counseling at UD.”

The respect her teammates and coach hold for her is palpable. Her roommates, MacKay, joked that, though some called Wilson “grandma,” she just called her “old woman.”

But MacKay quickly added with empathy, “I live with her. She wakes up in the morning and hobbles along. But she loves her dancing. It’s the only time she doesn’t hobble.”

With braces limiting her movability this season, Wilson still provided one of its most memorable highlights. In the regular-season finale against Saint Joseph’s, that clinched an undefeated A-10 season, at one point UD’s guards couldn’t get free to break the Hawks’ press. So Wilson simply dribbled the length of the floor through the astounded defense — much to the delight of the 5,288 fans and a bench of teammates, standing and cheering (and smiling).

Just as the younger players give credit to Wilson, she gives credit to one who came before her — Kendel Ross ’10. “She was a very good leader to learn from,” Wilson said. “She sacrificed for the team. I wanted to incorporate some of her characteristics. For example, sometimes the coaches get on us. We get irritated. There’s stress in basketball. And there were deaths in families. People need someone to lean on.

“So I made sure I was there.”

At the women’s basketball banquet on graduation weekend, Jabir said simply of Wilson, “I’ll never forget her. Ever.”

It’s unlikely the players will forget him, either. This season has something to do with that. It looked like a rebuilding year. Players who had scored more than half of last year’s points had graduated. Half of the team were freshmen — talented freshmen, but, well, freshmen.

But, MacKay said, “the six returnees got together and decided it was not going to be a rebuilding year. They bought in. The freshmen bought in.”

Then the team lost an exhibition game to a Division II team.
But, when all was done, the Flyers were 14-0 in regular-season conference play, advanced to the second round of the NCAA and finished the year 28-3.

“Coach Jabir,” Applewhite said, “did not hit the panic button. He just worked hard every day. He pulls the best out of us.”

Maybe that’s because he sees what’s in them. Jabir, whose contract was this spring extended through the 2019-20 season, said of UD, “I love the place. It’s important to be at a place that values the same things I do — character, integrity, nurturing, community. I’m not trying to build a basketball dynasty but a family that’s good at basketball. Recruits have to show desire to be selfless and honest.”

While basketball fans sometimes appear to think that coaching basketball can’t be all that difficult, ones who are parents can certainly sympathize with a father trying to raise a family of a dozen daughters.

Jabir’s view of reality is much broader than basketball. His life changed dramatically 10 years ago. Coming off a 3-25 first year at UD, he was hospitalized before his second season for a heart condition called arrhythmogenic right ventricular dysplasia (ARVD).

“It changed me,” he said, “but not in obvious ways. For example — spending time with my kids — I always did that. But I wanted to see them grow up. I wanted to build a program. I was afraid to die. And thinking of dying is lonely. Now I feel differently; I have a greater understanding of life.”

His implanted defibrillator hasn’t fired in “two or three years” but “it’s always in the back of your mind. You know when your heart speeds up.” And he misses the running and the exercising he can no longer do.

But, he said, “It’s about doing your best every day.”

Regarding expectations for the program, he said, “You can’t let outside influences dictate what you do. The goals must be set by people in the program.”

He spreads the credit for the program’s success widely — to the other coaches, the staff, the players, the fans, the institution. MacKay said that, when she talked to him of what he has built at Dayton, he said he was “just another brick in the wall.”

When MacKay spoke at the team banquet, she turned to Jabir and said, “I love you. I’m proud to be a brick in the wall next to you.”

Three-time All-American Colleen Williams ’13 is finding there is soccer after UD. She was drafted by the Washington Spirit 26th overall in the National Women’s Soccer League college draft. And, she was chosen to play for the U23 United States Women’s Soccer National Team on a trip to Spain in late February and early March. The team went undefeated in three games, with Williams scoring a goal in the U.S. 6-0 victory over Sweden.

BY THE NUMBERS – women’s soccer

2 Number of schools with three players with 10 or more goals this past season — UD was one, with Colleen Williams (17), Ashley Campbell (12) and Juliana Libertin (12)

2.9 Colleen Williams’ 2012 goal-per-game average, best in the nation

20 Players — among them Colleen Williams — in NCAA Division I soccer history to have 50 goals and 50 assists

58, 50, 166 UD women’s soccer career records for goals, assists and points — all held by Colleen Williams

2,763 Record-setting number of fans who saw the first nationally televised game from Baujan Field; UD beat Boston University, 2-1, in double overtime

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Sports briefs

Repetition

A perfect 14-0 in Atlantic 10 play, the volleyball Flyers finished 27-5 overall, advancing to the second round of the NCAA tournament for the fourth time in six years.

Three Flyers who were All-Americans in 2011 repeated that honor in 2012. Senior Samantha Selsky was named second team All-American; senior Rachel Krabacher and junior Megan Campbell, All-American honorable mention.

New friends

George Mason University will join the Atlantic 10 Conference July 1. Davidson College will join July 1, 2014.


Leaving the A-10 are Butler and Xavier (to the Big East), Charlotte (to Conference USA) and Temple (to the American Athletic Conference).

First four

Only four schools have men’s and women’s basketball teams whose NCAA Graduation Success Rate has been perfect while winning at least 20 games in each of the last two seasons. They are Dayton, Duke, Notre Dame and Princeton.

The place to be

The University of Dayton Arena has now hosted 101 NCAA Division I men’s basketball tournament games, more than any other venue. The tournament this March pumped $10.85 million into the local economy, according to the Dayton/Montgomery County Convention & Visitors Bureau.
At the University of Dayton, we believe place matters — so much so that, in 1920, this Catholic university took the name of its city. But what happens to a place when it loses thousands of manufacturing jobs? When, like its nation, it creaks and splinters under the weight of a housing and economic crisis? It comes together.

Just as the University is of the city, citizens are addressing the issues of our city in distinctly Marianist ways, even if they wouldn’t call it that. Catholic social teaching defines how collaboration should be undertaken: each doing their own part, at the lowest level possible and the highest level necessary, for the common good. In Dayton, collaboration like this is making a difference everywhere from boardrooms and city hall to classrooms and neighborhood streets. This special section illustrates such collaboration, from revitalizing Brown Street to building the EPISCENTER. It’s about where we decide to live and how we choose to teach. It is about how we move through change and into our future, together, in our town.
Made in Dayton

This city once churned out cash registers, refrigerators and automotive radiators. Tomorrow’s economic revitalization will have decidedly fewer parts but many more players. By Doug McInnis

Looking out the sixth-floor windows of Roesch Library, it’s hard to focus on the challenges that have tested this country — manufacturing flight, two stock market crashes, the subprime mortgage meltdown and the Great Recession.

But gaze west — across the green swath of fields where NCR factories used to sprawl, down to the river where the GE Aviation EPISCENTER is rising — and see the future. The $51 million aerospace research complex is part of a multibillion-dollar makeover that aims to transform the Dayton region from a workaday manufacturer of consumer products into a high-tech powerhouse.

Dayton hopes to produce the kind of
urban miracle that revived Pittsburgh and Akron, Ohio, after they lost their major manufacturing industries. Both cities linked local, high-tech universities with the business community to refocus the economy around advanced-technology industries. Dayton’s turnaround draws on the strengths of a very large pool of players, the University of Dayton’s world-class research labs among them. Each will contribute needed pieces of the puzzle for an urban renaissance. If the effort succeeds, it could serve as a model for the industrial, commercial, residential and social revival of other cities in the Rust Belt, where most UD alumni live.

“I think revival is starting already,” says University President Daniel J. Curran.

PLUNGING AHEAD

After the loss of 30,400 manufacturing jobs from the Dayton region since 1990, putting people to work is job one. The target industries include aerospace, sensor technology, medical devices, new materials, cybersecurity and advanced manufacturing — areas in which Dayton already has a nucleus of small and midsized companies.

The region is plunging ahead with tremendous speed, in part because the region’s leaders no longer must spend their energy in the past.

The final blow came June 2, 2009, when NCR Corp., the last Fortune 500 company based in Dayton, announced it would move its headquarters to Georgia. “I was in deep mourning for about two days,” recalls John Gower, then Dayton’s planning director, now adjunct faculty in urban studies at UD. “Then I woke up and said to myself, ‘The last shoe has dropped. We don’t have to worry about NCR, General Motors or Delphi leaving. We’ve been set free.’”

The old economic formula that
powered Dayton was quite simple — large corporate headquarters and massive local factories that employed tens of thousands in the assembly-line production of cash registers, ATMs, shock absorbers, tires and refrigerators.

Dayton wants to replicate that formula with a twist. “The manufacturing that comes to Dayton in the future is going to be very different,” Curran says. “It’s going to be high-tech.”

Universities around the country have become catalysts for urban revivals because of their commitment to community, intellectual capital and physical position — that, unlike an NCR, the University of Dayton will never pick up and move to a new city offering incentives. UD also has world-class technical labs and cutting-edge engineering and business programs that contribute to its position. “If you look nationally, you see the growth of high-tech around research universities,” says Curran.

As a major employer and magnet for talent, UD has long been a critical part in Dayton’s economy. Now it is helping to fill the role once played by leaders of the city’s Fortune 500 companies, such as NCR founder John H. Patterson, who guided the region to recovery from the great 1913 flood.

“I think UD is a 21st-century version of a Fortune 500 company,” Gower says. “In fact, I would say they are even better than a Fortune 500 company because of the University’s Marianist view of social justice and the University’s incredibly long-term view of things.”

Of course, UD, its students and alumni have self-interest in these efforts. If the city thrives, UD will find it easier to attract research and business partners and talented students, faculty and staff. And those who hold its degree could see it grow in value and prestige.

In the new industrial Dayton, tech products will likely be produced by myriad small and mid sized companies, which will make their products in small and mid sized factories near their headquarters. In the long run, this may work to Dayton’s advantage. “I’d rather have 100 companies with 25 employees than one that employs 2,500,” says John Leland ’89, director of UD’s $100 million-a-year research arm, the University of Dayton Research Institute. “If you lose a couple of small ones, the impact is small. You lose the big one and you’ve taken a pretty big hit.”

POINTER SPIRIT
To lure new technology firms and the manufacturing jobs they bring requires a revival of the innovative, risk-taking atmosphere that prevailed in the Midwest at the dawn of its industrial age.

“It was a pioneer spirit,” Leland says. “We had it 100 years ago. Somehow we lost it. But we can get it back.”

“We didn’t need it,” Leland suggests, when manufacturers like General Motors could guarantee employment for life. “Our culture went from one of risk taking to one of seeking security,” he says. “There’s a saying that those who seek safety and security will ultimately lose it.”

Fortunately, reservoirs of that pioneer spirit still exist in Dayton, especially among supplier companies and specialty machine shops that depended on automotive work. These companies had no choice but to adapt and find new lines of business when General Motors and Delphi shuttered their Dayton-area plants. One of them is Bastech, led by Ben Staub ’90, which has recreated itself into a 3-D print manufacturer primarily for the aerospace industry.

But Dayton needs to create a lot more small tech companies with growth potential. So, it is creating inner-city research parks to attract them. While the required blocks of in-town land would normally be hard to assemble, in this case there is land...
recession has tempered early ambitions, more than 40 tenants are now in place, including UDRI’s sensors group, one of the early anchors.

When NCR left Dayton, UD stepped up. On land that once comprised the corporation’s world headquarters and 15,000 factory jobs, UD now houses the Research Institute’s headquarters; undergraduate, graduate and continuing education classes; the Center for Leadership; recreation fields; the doctor of physical therapy program; and administrative offices. Midmark, a fast-growth health care product and services company, this spring leased a sizeable block of space in UD’s 1700 South Patterson Building as its new headquarters. And the GE Aviation EPISCENTER will complete construction on former NCR land this summer.

After UD acquired NCR property in 2005 and 2009, Curran told a Dayton audience that the University’s objective was to attract a major corporation to build on part of the site. “People in the audience shook their heads,” Curran recalls. “They didn’t think it could happen. When we announced that GE was coming, they were so happy.”

Landing GE Aviation has boosted the city’s confidence in its revitalization efforts. In 2009, the region’s high-tech turnaround got another boost when the state of Ohio designated Dayton the state’s Aerospace Hub of Innovation and Opportunity, a company-attraction strategy designed to encourage aerospace-related companies to cluster in an urban corridor that runs from Tech Town to UD, and provided $250,000 in startup funds. While state funding has expired, the success of the initiative has led the University and its partners—the city of Dayton, CityWide Development Corp., the Dayton Development Coalition and Montgomery County—to develop a plan to keep the hub progressing because of its success in attracting business. Since the designation, eight companies have gravitated to Tech Town, and six more are in process, says the hub’s director, former Air Force officer Kerry Taylor.

MAKING THE REGION POP

A turnaround strategy and a couple of technology parks are a start, but the region’s organizations have more detailed plans. Together, they strive to create a vibrant community core that contributes to the quality of life workers seek and employers need.

“If a strong urban core is important to retain and attract companies and talent,” says Jeff Hoagland ’91, president and CEO of the Dayton Development Coalition, which seeks new and expanded business for the 14-county Dayton metropolitan area. “We need students who go to college here to stay in the region,” he adds. “A strong urban core helps to do that.”

Among organizations contributing to success is the Southwestern Ohio Council for Higher Education, which has committed to collaborating to create 20,000 local internship opportunities by 2020. UpDayton spurs economic growth within the region by engaging, connecting and empowering young professionals in the Miami Valley. Five Rivers MetroParks promotes programming and facilities that attract outdoor enthusiasts and families seeking exercise and adventure. And the list goes on.

The Dayton Development Coalition works by serving as a “one-stop shop” for companies that want to locate or expand in Dayton and the surrounding area. It maintains an inventory of available land, factories and office buildings, and it helps prospects gain state financing. It also serves as a distribution arm for venture capital funds from private investors and public agencies. Curran chairs the coalition’s board of trustees.

Its work has helped greater Dayton become the nation’s No. 1...
midsized market for new and expanded business facilities in three of the last five years, according to data compiled by Site Selection magazine. For example, the coalition helped Process Equipment Co. consolidate its headquarters and four suburban factories into the former Dayton Press complex on Dayton’s near west side. Process Equipment, which makes factory automation equipment, machine tool components and other products, plans to boost its payroll from 160 to 410 workers over five years.

New and expanded businesses add up to a substantial reservoir of talent, which in turn helps to attract still more business and more talent to the region. “Success breeds success,” Hoagland says.

Within the city, one of the biggest attractions is the area known as “Greater Downtown.” It runs down Main Street from downtown to UD and includes a several-mile swath on either side.

It already contains the financial district, Tech Town, four of the city’s six large medical complexes, UD and Sinclair Community College, UD Arena, the Dayton Art Institute, the Schuster Center for Performing Arts, and Fifth Third Field, home of Dayton’s minor league baseball team. The Greater Downtown corridor is also the focal point for the city’s $3.4 billion building boom and a magnet for new ventures. In recent years, the corridor has attracted six new corporate headquarters along with the offices and labs of some 50 technology firms.

But some city leaders think Greater Downtown needs something more if it’s to serve as a magnet to get large numbers of entrepreneurs and inventors to settle in the Dayton region.

“People want to live in Boston or other big cities where there’s all this urban stuff,” says Dr. Michael Ervin, an entrepreneur and former UD trustee who co-chairs the Greater Downtown project. Fifty years ago, Boston created its own urban renaissance, turning a drab central city into a live-wire community. “What they did in Boston is very doable,” Ervin says. “And we’re going to do it here.”

So, the Greater Downtown project is pushing upscale downtown living, nightlife, bike trails, a new kayaking course and an emphasis on the environment — things that appeal to young, well-educated entrepreneurs and inventors. “The infrastructure has been laid over the last 10 years to really make this area pop,” Ervin says.

MULTIDIMENSIONAL MANUFACTURING

Once the Dayton region attracts a nucleus of inventors and entrepreneurs, city leaders believe factory jobs will follow. But to understand how Dayton will reclaim its manufacturing strength necessitates an understanding of the city’s manufacturing history — both its fall and its rise.

A century ago, Dayton excelled as an inventor’s town. It was a compact place where people with ideas were likely to rub shoulders with other people with ideas, many of whom worked in what’s now considered Greater Downtown.

At the southern end, Civil War veteran Patterson bought a tiny local company that made cash registers and launched the National Cash Register Co. A couple miles away, bicycle mechanics Wilbur and Orville Wright resolved the problems of powered flight — and set the city up for a long-term future in aviation. And downtown, inventor Charles Kettering founded the Dayton Engineering Laboratory Co. to make auto parts, including his revolutionary self-starter, which relieved car owners from having to turn a hand crank. Their ideas were in part powered by labor migrating northward and by the rise of a middle class that could purchase such products.

These days, the players are different, but the idea is the same — pack technological talent in the same small area and nourish ideas until they grow into economic engines.

UD’s Research Institute has emerged as a high-tech powerhouse with expertise in advanced materials, advanced manufacturing and aerospace technology, including being a major federal government contractor for aerospace R&D. Downtown, Sinclair
Investing in intellectual capital

When professor Thomas Lasley traveled to Winston-Salem, N.C., in March, he sought more than an escape from late-winter snowstorms. He wanted to witness a community that values higher education — and then helps its residents get there.

“I’ve been to cities across the country — Louisville (Ky.), Portland (Ore.), San Francisco, New York City, Phoenix — because we’re all experiencing the same problem,” Lasley says. “The Dayton work force was created for the 1980s, not the 21st century. Within five years, nearly two out of three jobs will require a college degree or equivalent. Today, only 35 percent of Montgomery County adults have those credentials. Dayton’s future depends on having an educated work force.”

Enter Learn to Earn Dayton, a cradle-to-career work force development initiative to increase to 60 percent by 2025 Montgomery County students earning a degree or marketable post-high school credential. Is it ambitious? Certainly. Is it necessary? Clearly, says Lasley, former dean of the School of Education and Allied Professions and the initiative’s executive director.

“This isn’t an isolated problem; it affects all of us,” he says. “If Dayton has a problem, then the University has a problem. We can be an incredibly successful institution, but if Dayton falls apart because of too little intellectual capital, where does that leave us?”

The mission of Learn to Earn Dayton isn’t new, but its approach is. It’s focused on monitoring school district data — because “what doesn’t get measured, won’t get done,” he says — and collaborating with area organizations, including the University of Dayton that then employ specific plans for educational progress from preschool through doctorates.

Businesses could offer paid release time for employees who volunteer to read with children in child care programs. Churches might emphasize reading in religious education classes. Parents can make sure there are books in their home. (For a list of 40 ways individuals can help, visit learntoearndayton.org.)

A career educator, Lasley’s inspiration hit 10 years ago as he watched the University partner
with Dayton Public Schools to create Dayton Early College Academy, an urban charter school specifically focused on preparing urban learners to go to college and be the first in their families to graduate. “Dayton and the University have a history of attacking problems in collaborative ways. We’re also innovators, and we don’t give up in the face of problems,” he says.

The Learn to Earn Dayton concept focuses on four critical times in a student’s life: pre-kindergarten, third grade, the transition to high school and high school graduation, believing that early intervention and consistent support produce greater odds for post-secondary success.

“We have a lot of good programs, but too often they’re ad hoc initiatives, or they aren’t integrated. A child’s education is a continuum, and we have to be delivering for children at every point on the continuum,” he notes.

This plan is different, Lasley says, for two reasons: First, it takes a countywide view of the problem; second, it has collected data for every school district in Montgomery County.

“We’re focused on 16 public school districts as well as Catholic and public charter schools. Many places are only focused on high-poverty areas or the inner city,” he says, “but poverty isn’t restricted to a ZIP code. There’s poverty in Oakwood. It’s less than 5 percent, so not much, but there’s some. This is a countywide problem, not just a Dayton problem, and we’re going to deal with it on a countywide basis. For this region to be economically viable, everyone has to do better.”

—Audrey Starr

Dayton, from Page 31

Community College has emerged as a major job-training center, focusing on the jobs of the future. Inventors in need of talent, technology and business expertise can draw from UD and two other large universities in the region, Wright State and Miami University. The goal is for their inventions to be manufactured in Dayton.

The nation’s leaders are taking up the refrain of American independence through the reclaiming of manufacturing jobs, which in the Dayton region have dropped from 38 percent of the work force a half century ago to about 10 percent of the work force today.

“They all realize the importance of manufacturing,” says City Commissioner Dean Lovelace ’72, a former NCR production worker laid off when the corporation sent work to Mexico. “Manufacturing has been dormant, but it’s a sleeping giant.”

In Dayton, advanced manufacturing may hold the key to keeping jobs local. Advanced manufacturing enables American workers to produce more, faster, with less labor. UD researchers believe labor-saving manufacturing can trump cheap overseas labor.

One of the most promising such technologies is 3-D printing. Office printers lay a thin layer of ink on paper. By contrast, 3-D printers add layers of plastic, metal or other materials until a three-dimensional part is formed.

UD’s Research Institute landed a $3 million state grant to refine 3-D printing for manufacturing. The work is under way at the former NCR headquarters.

The 3-D process could be a game changer, enabling product designs that couldn’t be done before. For instance, a component with 10 parts can be re-engineered so that a 3-D printer can create it in a single piece. The 10-part component requires lots of labor to make and assemble, giving an advantage to China. But if re-engineering reduces 10 parts to one, “that work will stay in the U.S.,” says Brian Rice ’90, who heads the Research Institute’s multiscale polymers and composite division, which landed the state grant.

These new products will have to be designed by engineers who understand 3-D printing and its potential. “UD is already incorporating 3-D technology into its engineering courses,” Rice says. “I would say we’re ahead of the curve.”

3-D printing may eventually be used to make any number of things, including aircraft engine components. Bastech produces 3-D prototypes for its aerospace customers. A sister company called Rapid Direction Inc. sells 3-D equipment to companies that want it. Bastech, headquartered in suburban Dayton, opened a downtown satellite office among a growing thicket of tech firms. It is discovering where these companies might use 3-D printers and showing them what the technology can do, says Bastech’s Staub. “That’s the beauty of Tech Town.”

The view of the Dayton region’s economy is starting to look again like Dayton in its heyday, when inventors and entrepreneurs traded expertise and built the city into a manufacturing powerhouse — a place with good jobs, stable neighborhoods and home-grown industrial corporations whose executives cared about the community. This new generation of home-grown corporations could soon retool local factories to turn out products again bearing the stamp, “Made In Dayton, Ohio, USA.”

Freelance reporter Doug McInnis and his wife, Liz Schaaf McInnis ’76, live in Casper, Wyo. A former Dayton Daily News reporter, Doug continues his 39-year love of Flyers sports.

‘People want to live in Boston or other big cities where there’s all this urban stuff. What they did in Boston is very doable. And we’re going to do it here.’
To build an “intellectual heart and soul,” you need a lot of bricks — 160,000.

The EPISCENTER, which stands for Electrical Power Integrated Systems Center, will be “the intellectual heart and soul” of GE Aviation’s electrical power business with potentially 150 to 200 researchers in the next five years, said Lorraine A. Bolsinger, president and CEO of GE Aviation Systems.

Construction of the center, on campus at Patterson Boulevard and River Park Drive, is on schedule for employees and equipment to move in this summer. A grand opening is being planned for the fall.

Those bricks — twice the size of residential bricks — tell a small part of the story that’s greater than the four stories or 139,000 square feet of office and lab space they enclose.

It starts with a partnership.

In 2010, UD and GE Aviation announced plans to build a new research center on University land, a former brownfield where NCR once built cash registers.

The partnership is bolstered by the University’s ties in the research community and by the strength of the region’s innovation infrastructure.

Vic Bonneau, president of Electrical Power Systems for GE Aviation, said that among the values of partnering with UD is location — central to GE Aviation Systems’ three existing Miami Valley business locations, its Air Force customer, Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, and the GE Aviation engine complex.

Another value is the UD Research Institute’s reputation in aviation research and the nearly $100 million a year it attracts for funded research.

People and their talent are another benefit. “We are always on the lookout for new talent,” Bonneau said. “In this case, the talent that we are talking about generally comes from advanced degree engineers, people with master’s degrees and Ph.D.s. UDRI and UD are excellent sources of this kind of talent.”

Mickey McCabe, vice president for research at UD, also sees the benefits of this partnership extending to the people of the Miami Valley.

“Collaborative efforts between GE and UD through the EPISCENTER to develop new integrated electric power systems for aircraft will result in new jobs not only at the EPISCENTER and at UD, but also at the manufacturing facility in Vandalia (Ohio) where the R&D investment is returned as new products for GE to sell,” he said. He expects this “hub of activity” will attract other companies to the region.

Research at the EPISCENTER will include computer modeling, simulation and analysis of advanced, dynamic electric power systems design and controls.

Inside, UD graduate students will work in the laboratory alongside GE Aviation engineering teams, doing design modeling and testing of aviation electrical systems.

“We plan to provide, through UDRI, over $1 million a year in R&D funding to pay for those students,” Bonneau said. “They’ll be part of our design teams for their master’s work.”

University professors, researchers and students will be tapped for their expertise on specific projects, and they will also participate in design reviews for GE Aviation customers.

“Our goal is to develop relationships with young researchers who would then want to work for us,” Bonneau said.

The economic impact of the EPISCENTER is being felt before the first laboratory even opens. The $51 million building, owned by UD and leased to GE Aviation, has employed 17 subcontracts, plus designers and GE vendors. At the height of construction, the daily payroll of $35,000 helped support the families of 120 workers.
Going for the Silver

The EPISCENTER will be UD’s first LEED-certified building. Kurt Hoffmann, environmental sustainability manager at UD, said the project is submitting enough credits to receive Silver status. The certification will be awarded after construction is complete.

Vic Bonneau, president of Electrical Power Systems for GE Aviation, said LEED standards result in an energy-efficient building that’s less expensive to operate and more desirable to the talent they hope to attract.

“A LEED-certified building assures that you will have a modern facility that’s comfortable to work in,” he said.

LEED credits are being sought for:

- Waste reduction: 90 percent of the construction waste being shipped offsite is being diverted from landfills.
- Materials sourcing: To reduce the impact of transporting building materials, at least 20 percent of materials are sourced within 500 miles.
- Water savings: The building will use 40 percent less water than that of traditional buildings, equaling 93,000 gallons of savings a year.
- Alternative transportation: Photovoltaic solar panels near the building’s entrance will help offset the energy to be used at electric-car charging stations. Also, bicycle lockers and locker rooms will encourage biking to work.

The project has already earned 39 of the 50 points required for LEED Silver certification. Hoffmann expects the project to receive at least 11 additional points when construction is complete.

STUDENTS WILL WORK ALONGSIDE RESEARCHERS TO DEVELOP ELECTRICAL POWER SYSTEMS IN GE AVIATION’S NEW RESEARCH FACILITY.
Brown Street, once on the edge of campus and now in its center, remains in some ways unchanged over the past several decades. You can still get a porterhouse steak at the Pine Club, grab a turkey sub at Milano’s or have your feet stick to the floor at Tim’s.

But part of Brown is now very different. Once upon a time, there were — in reality if not in name — two Brown Streets: one near the upscale suburb of Oakwood and home to Tim’s, Milano’s and the Pine Club; the other, north of Stewart Street. The Fairgrounds Neighborhood (bounded by Brown and Main streets north of Stewart Street and south of Miami Valley Hospital) was definitely not upscale when Tom Burkhardt ’70, vice president for finance and administrative services, was an undergraduate.

“It was a place,” he said, “where people dumped trash and old tires.”

When Steve Schmidt ’71 in 1980 told his wife, Angie ’71, he was thinking of buying a business on Brown Street north of campus, she said, “Isn’t that where you go to get beat up?”

Schmidt and Burkhardt are both people with UD history. Schmidt’s father, Bernie ’42, has an endowed chair in engineering named after him in recognition of his years of teaching at UD. On Burkhardt’s office wall hangs an old photograph — of three of the five generations of Burkhardts to attend UD.

Schmidt and Burkhardt share not only Dayton tradition; they, in different ways, share with many others in having built a path to the future for the University of Dayton and its namesake city.

That path runs down a street called Brown.

Steve and Angie Schmidt in 1980 took the risk of doing business on Brown when they bought a 4-year-old store, Second Time Around. While Steve built a law practice, Angie, who died in 2012, managed the store. While its sales of used merchandise shifted from vinyl to CDs and from VHS to DVDs, and as tablets and other electronic devices added a range of possibilities, the Schmidts expanded their business.

But, with short notice, Second Time Around could have become homeless.

“We were on a month-to-month lease with our landlord for 17 years,” Schmidt said. To ensure that the business would have a

Instead of building a wall, UD built partnerships. Now Brown Street thrives. By Thomas M. Columbus
Brown Street's transformation has included old favorites putting on new faces, such as Milano's.
building to house it, when a property across the street came up for sale, Schmidt bought it.

“I took,” he said, “a $25,000 advance on my MasterCard.”

When another building came up for sale, he took another advance. Then, Second Time Around’s building came up for sale.

“My landlord called,” he said. “I had 13 days to make an offer. People kept telling me I’d be stupid to do so.”

But he did. Now eight Brown Street businesses call him landlord.

“It took,” he said, “staying power, confidence and belief in Brown Street.”

According to local developer Jeff Samuelson, “Angie was an angel. And Steve literally was a pioneer.”

When the Schmidts purchased Second Time Around, there were people across the street who also believed in Brown Street and had staying power. Joe and Irene Kiss 50 years ago co-founded the restaurant now named Joe Kiss Hickory Bar-B-Q. Joe spent 33 years with the restaurant until his death. His daughter Margo has worked there since childhood; her husband, Gary Fisher, has been there 33 years. And it’s not just co-owners who have been there a long time; a half-dozen people who aren’t family members have worked there more than 30 years.

“Most who leave,” Gary Fisher said, only half-jokingly, “leave only when they die.”

One waitress didn’t stay quite that long, but probably a bit too long. She had become very forgetful but was still working one day a week.

“A millionaire from up north was eating here,” Fisher said. “After dinner, he said to Joe, ‘We know she’s older, but we ordered steak and got chicken. That we don’t mind; it was good. But we got charged for the steak.’
‘The future, if we did nothing, was untenable. There would be blight. We would have walls around UD and Miami Valley. So we had to invest in the neighborhood or let it deteriorate.’

“Joe asked the waitress why she was still working. ‘I want to make enough to play bingo.’ So, he told her she didn’t have to work; he just gave her weekly bingo money."

Kiss, like Steve Schmidt, also took steps to ensure the survival of his business. For years, the Hickory had no parking of its own. The lot next to it was clearly marked as belonging to the Westward Ho cafeteria adjacent to the lot on its other side.

“One day,” said Fisher, “Joe told me the Westward Ho was going up for sale, and he was going to buy it before somebody else did. I asked him how much he was willing to spend. ‘Whatever it takes.’ We need parking.”

They got that needed commodity.

But while a few businesses on Brown Street thrived, the area as a whole did not. The Fairgrounds Neighborhood had flourished into the mid-20th century. Residents then included NCR workers along with a few UD students and some nursing students from Miami Valley Hospital. A number of NCR workers lived in rooming houses during the week and on weekends returned home (Kentucky for many).

But in the early 1970s, the NCR factory jobs began to disappear from Dayton as later did the factories and eventually the company’s world headquarters.

The rooming houses, which had provided good housing for the workers, deteriorated. The number of owner-occupied houses decreased. Absentee landlords, vandalism, panhandling and drug sales increased. Institutions — such as churches, Miami Valley Hospital and UD — tried to aid the people in the neighborhood. For example, UD students built programs and a playground for students at Patterson-Kennedy, a Dayton public elementary school at Wyoming and Alberta streets.

UD’s chapter of Habitat for Humanity revived a boarded-up house at 51 Frank St. Staff from UD’s Strategies for Responsible Development worked with the area’s business association, laying the groundwork for people working together to restore the neighborhood.

But the problems were too big for service groups, volunteers and grassroots efforts alone to eradicate.

The area was perceived as unsafe. And often it was. After UD students were assaulted in the area in the early 1990s, a parent called Brother Raymond L. Fitz, S.M. ’64, UD president from 1979 to 2002, and said, “We should build a fence.”

Dick Ferguson ’73, an assistant to Fitz at the time, remembered Fitz later saying in a meeting about the situation, “Rather, we should build relationships.”

And emphasis on those relationships led to a renaissance.

“Brother Ray Fitz deserves an enormous amount of credit,” said Thomas Breitenbach, then president and CEO of Miami Valley Hospital, “for erasing the barriers that had existed between the University and the surrounding community, and using the University’s economic and intellectual resources to improve the neighborhood.”

Ferguson, who has directed UD’s Fitz Center for Leadership in Community since its founding in 2002, remembered that in the mid-1990s UD, Miami Valley Hospital and NCR were all doing master plans.

“Leaders from the city of Dayton,” he said, “were frustrated with a lack of Brown Street development and asked that we all get together.”

They did. Ferguson chaired the Rubicon Master Plan Committee. After the issues were identified, it became clear that No. 1 was the condition of the Fairgrounds Neighborhood.

Today Brother Bernard Ploeger, S.M. ’71, is president of Chaminade University in Honolulu; Tom Arquilla ’81, senior vice president of business development and strategy at Mercy St. Vincent Medical Center in Toledo, Ohio. During the 1990s, they were representing the business interests of the University of Dayton and Miami Valley Hospital, respectively. One day in Ploeger’s office, the two were look-
ing at a map of Brown Street.

“We agreed,” Arquilla said, “that the future, if we did nothing, was untenable. There would be blight. We would have walls around UD and Miami Valley. So we had to invest in the neighborhood or let it deteriorate.”

Their institutions each invested millions of dollars.

Miami Valley, directly adjacent to the Fairgrounds Neighborhood, did some work on its own, including relocating a street when the hospital built a new emergency department. Then came the phase, in Arquilla’s words, of “ramping up partnerships.” Among the partners, in addition to UD and Miami Valley Hospital, were the city of Dayton, Montgomery County and CityWide Development, a nonprofit economic community development organizer.

Miami Valley’s Breitenbach asked Arquilla to do some research about similar situations. One hospital, Arquilla said, reacted to its environment “by building its campus as a barrier to the neighborhood.”

Another hospital was St. Vincent in downtown Toledo, which worked to redevelop the area near it by renovating some houses, numbering under a dozen.

“I asked them, if they had to do it over, what would they do differently. Their reply was, ‘We didn’t do enough.’”

Dayton’s institutions decided they had to do enough.

The Rubicon Master Plan was completed in 1998; in 1999, UD and Miami Valley Hospital formally committed to Genesis, a project for transforming the Fairgrounds Neighborhood. UD’s commitment to the first phase (which would
run through 2004) was $2.2 million. Contributions from Miami Valley Hospital and other institutions, including banks and government, brought the total to more than $14 million. The goals of the project were simple though ambitious:

- transform the neighborhood into a safe and attractive area;
- increase the home ownership rate from 17 percent to 35 percent;
- provide homes affordable for families making between $25,000 and $40,000 per year; and
- stimulate reinvestment in the business district.

An early acquisition, 1056 Brown St., became the Rubicon House, a community gathering spot and meeting place for those working on Genesis. Those coming to meetings there could, Ferguson noted, look across Brown Street and see children being raised amid drugs and prostitution.

Arquilla said that sometimes they asked themselves, “Do we know what the hell we have done?” But like Julius Caesar after he led his army across the Italian Rubicon, they knew there was no turning back. So they pressed forward — with a little help from their friends.

Friends included city police. Within view of the Rubicon House was a drug house, said Burkhardt, who by this time had succeeded Ploeger as UD’s chief financial officer. Having such tenants was one landlord’s mistake. The city acted on street corners and people bringing trash into the neighborhood and dumping it. Something had to be done.

“We installed video cameras,” Burkhardt said, “Since they were expensive, all except one were fake. But they worked.” Drugs and trash felt less comfortable in the neighborhood; and residents themselves organized and worked with the city in keeping the neighborhood clean.

In revitalizing the neighborhood, Arquilla said, Genesis faced two major obstacles; zoning that allowed rooming houses and a significant amount of property being owned by very few people.

Although the path to overcoming both challenges wasn’t always smooth, zoning was changed and property acquired. Old houses in untenable condition were rebuilt or demolished; new ones arose. And new curbs and sidewalks and trees appeared.

As the area moved to owner-occupied housing, about two dozen people who were renting in the old rooming houses had to find other places to live. Arquilla managed that process, bringing to it a personal perspective. In 1971, when he was not yet a teenager, his family lived across the street from a hospital.

“The landlord,” he said, “sold the property to the hospital. He gave us 30 days to get out. We were turned down for a loan. My father was ill. While he was in a coma, we got a loan. Then he died.”

So when Arquilla was working on acquisition of property in the Fairgrounds Neighborhood, he said, “I didn’t do what happened to me. We found those people places to live. We got them a real estate agent. We provided a relocation package. After I raised what happened to me, there was never any debate over those issues.”

The commitment of Miami Valley Hospital has been critical to the success of the neighborhood, said CityWide President Steve Budd ’76, who continues to chair the Genesis board. (The board also includes two members from UD and two from Miami Valley.) Funding from the hospital has supported two additional Dayton police officers for the neighborhood (without affecting other areas of the city), a social worker and community organizers. The hospital also offered strong financial incentives for employees to buy houses in the neighborhood. Julie Liss-Katz, director of public affairs at Premier Health (parent of Miami Valley Hospital), manages those endeavors.

“Of the 32 houses built by Genesis,” she said, “16 were purchased by Miami Valley Hospital employees.”

Genesis had attempted, Budd said, “to cure a ‘cancer’ in the

Gospel of Brown

The president of the Rubicon Park Business Association, Kenneth Clarkston, directs the Gospel Mission, located just north of Miami Valley Hospital, where Brown Street morphs into Warren Street. In this location since 1978, the mission is a major force in feeding and educating the people of the area and beyond. A staff of 10 and more than 300 volunteers provide food, clothing, recreation and education to those seeking a better life. The mission, which operates on private funds, has a chapel (nine services per week), a gymnasium, a picnic shelter and a licensed restaurant, the King’s Table. “It’s immaculate,” Clarkston said. “We serve the Lord. You don’t serve the Lord off dirty plates.” Nehemiah University, on the grounds of the mission bordering Main Street, offers adults training in software, Web design and graphics — as well as Bible study. And in Greene County to the east of Dayton, the Gospel Mission operates Camp Jabez, where inner-city youth can encounter experiences unusual for them — like dealing with the camp’s 17 horses. “Our goal is to rebuild our community through hard work and compassion by the grace of God,” Clarkston said.
When Islam Shakhbandarov first stepped onto American soil, he clutched his chest and gasped for breath. The air in Atlanta that September night in 2005 was so hot and thick with moisture it had to be gulped into his lungs.

“I took one step off the plane and I almost lost my breath,” he says, his dark eyes falling out of focus as he recalls his introduction to a new life. “I thought, ‘How am I going to survive here?’”

But there was something else on the breeze that evening besides the heat and humidity. The smell of fear. After deplaning, Shakhbandarov entered the sprawling Hartsfield-Jackson Airport and found himself awash in a sea of humanity that ebbed and flowed and broke over him like waves on a beach. There were thousands of people, strangers, dressed in clothes he didn’t recognize, speaking a language he didn’t understand and casually ignoring one another and the din that enveloped them.

It was nothing like Uzbekistan, where he was born, or Russia, from where he and his family had fled.

“I got scared,” says Shakhbandarov, a soft-spoken 29-year-old with the good looks of a young Al Pacino. “I thought, ‘I’m going to get lost in all this.’”

But he didn’t, and seven years later he finds himself in Dayton, a city that has spread its arms to welcome not only him and the Ahiska Turkish-American com-

**City of neighbors**

*No huddled masses here. Today’s immigrants and refugees are using their strength to help rebuild Dayton with help of the city’s Welcome Dayton initiative. By Gene Williams*
Welcome Dayton: Immigrant Friendly City Initiative is a community program to let foreign-born people know that there is no place better to live, work and grow families than the Miami Valley area of southwest Ohio. More a set of broad guidelines than anything else, Welcome Dayton is the city’s commitment to help immigrants integrate into the community. To that end, it has hired a program manager and invested funds — perhaps as much as $200,000 over the next several years — to support local organizations in forming policies and practices to implement the plan.

Birthed and nurtured in no small measure with help from the University of Dayton, the strategy seems to be working. Though the immigrant population constitutes slightly less than 4 percent of Dayton’s total population, it’s growing and, more importantly, thriving.

You can look no further than Shakhbandarov and the Ahiska (pronounced hiss-ka) Turkish immigrants.

“It’s a community that has exploded,” says Theo Majka, a professor of sociology at UD and co-author of the Dayton Refugee Community Assessment study, which was researched and written to complement and assist the implementation of Welcome Dayton.

Majka has researched during the past 20 years the experiences of immigrants and refugees moving to the Dayton area. In the assessment study, the co-authors identified the issues that often create barriers to integration and made recommendations for how Welcome Dayton could overcome those obstacles and — like the Ahiska Turks — thrive.

When Shakhbandarov first migrated to Dayton after brief stops in Abilene, Texas, and Boise, Idaho, there were, he says, but...
seven or eight Ahiska Turkish families living here. Five years later, there are nearly 400.

“There are so many here now, I don’t know them all anymore,” he says with a thin smile.

Why are so many Ahiska Turks coming to Dayton, Ohio? And Ecuadorians? And Rwandans? And Congolese? And Iraqis?

For that matter, why is Dayton putting out the welcome mat when other states — notably Arizona, Alabama and Georgia — and cities are doing just the opposite?

The simple answer: economics.

Manufacturing left much of the Midwest, and with it, Dayton lost half its population since 1960. Houses that were once filled with prosperous families now stand like rows of broken teeth, empty and shuttered.

By welcoming immigrants, Dayton believes it has found a way to reverse those fortunes.

“Immigrants are extremely beneficial to the Dayton economy,” says Melissa Bertolo, program coordinator of Welcome Dayton. “They are two to three times more likely to start businesses than people born in the United States. Meanwhile, homes are being bought and revitalized in the Dayton area.”

The very presence of immigrants in Dayton, says Majka, is like a mini-economic stimulus.

“They shop, they spend, they open small businesses and create jobs,” he says.

Because the program is not yet 2 years old — the Welcome Dayton resolution was passed by the City Commission in October 2011 — there are not yet hard figures to assess the financial impact of immigrants and refugees in the community.

But there is anecdotal evidence that many neighborhoods have seen crime rates fall and property values rise.

“We bring many positive things to the community,” says Shakhbandarov, who, despite his youth, is founder and president of the Ahiska Turkish Community Center on East Fifth Street, where he works full time. “Right now, they might not see what we can do, but they see the potential of what we can do.”

It’s not all about the money. The city has a long and rich history of helping its own. Welcome Dayton is more or less an extension of that munificence.

“Why do it?” Majka asks. “It touches on our core values as a society to offer a helping hand to people in need.”

Tom Wahlrab, generally considered the father of Welcome Dayton, agrees.

“For others, it was the economic factor,” says Wahlrab, the now-retired director of the city’s human relations council. “For me, it was the human factor. If I see people suffering, how can I in my life live with that knowledge and not help?”

That suffering is real. Shakhbandarov was 6 years old when his family fled a bloody pogrom in Uzbekistan against Ahiska Turks and resettled in Russia.

“I saw many, many friends killed,” he says. “I was afraid all the time. But it was more scary to see the older people, the adults, being so afraid. You never think your father will be scared of anything. He is Superman and you don’t think he is ever scared or helpless.”

In Russia, things weren’t much better.

“We could not get jobs without paperwork, and they gave us no paperwork,” he says, holding an unlit cigarette and a lighter in his left hand that he absently taps against his thigh. “You had to pay the police, the government under the table just to work. If you didn’t, they would put you in jail for days, for months. There were segregated classes and no medical treatment. We were nothing.”

It’s those sort of stories that led City Commissioner Matt Joseph ’94 to help lead the Welcome Dayton movement.

“From a moral standpoint it was the right thing to do,” says Joseph.

For Joseph, the decision to back Welcome Dayton was “more on a personal level than a commissioner level.”

“I guess it’s whatever’s left of the Marianist philosophy after all these years,” he says about his UD education, which taught him to be committed to a common good.

“Bottom line, immigrants were already here, and we needed to do something to make sure they weren’t marginalized.”

Indeed, Dayton has been resettling refugees through Catholic
A lesson in civic engagement arrived in a coffee creamer vase.

The flowers — white daisies set off by adjoining petals of pink, blue and purple — sat on the welcome desk at St. Vincent de Paul of Dayton. As a volunteer, junior Megan Evans recognized the sacrifice of one of the homeless shelter’s guests to purchase the flowers. As a student in the course Engaged Scholarship for Homelessness, she also was learning the psychological, social and political issues affecting homelessness, gaining even deeper meaning from the bouquet.

Experiential learning and classroom lessons can be a powerful academic combination.

“If you take the community orientation seriously, it will really change how you think about things,” says her professor, Roger Reeb.

Reeb’s class is one of the pilot courses offered in the new Common Academic Program, a reimagining of the undergraduate general studies curriculum. Experiential learning, such as required service at St. Vincent de Paul, is one way CAP courses enrich the learning process.

Reeb’s class incorporates many disciplines taught to students of many majors discussing a topic about which Reeb has a personal passion. Such a combination makes the CAP approach unique and powerful, says Sawyer Hunley, assistant provost for CAP.

“Taking a real, pertinent issue and exploring it from different angles is so unique, plus you add in the faculty enthusiasm for the subject — it’s so dynamic,” she says.

Hunley spirals her finger in the air as she describes the interconnectedness of the seven learning outcomes around which all the CAP courses rotate:

- Scholarship
- Faith traditions
- Diversity
- Community
- Practical wisdom
- Critical evaluation of our times
- Vocation

CAP’s evolving, flexible curriculum is built on the notion that all students will have unique experiences at UD and remember working with people who had different perspectives. They remember less about sitting in a classroom. They talk about the experiences that helped them learn and grow and become the people they have become today.”

For Reeb, hands-on experience...
with issues like homelessness is key. His research shows that students who engage in experiential learning master the course content at a higher level than those who did not engage. His Psycho-Ecological Systems Model for service-learning research and engaged scholarship describes the interrelated benefits of such experiences, from students to the homeless population, from service agencies to governments.

“Experiential learning is uniquely important because it is pervasive in the sense that it is pertinent to each of these learning outcomes in some important way,” Reeb says.

Evans agrees, saying that her service at St. Vincent de Paul has benefited her beyond the classroom.

“This gave me more courage, that what I can do can matter,” says Evans, a psychology major.

On her first tour of the shelter, sophomore Natalya Lynn saw rows of beds lining a room where strangers would soon sleep within breathing distance of one another. “How will I be able to help in a valuable way on an issue that’s so big?” she asked herself.

She learned to help with tasks, like giving guests their medications, and with the intangibles, like helping fill the clients’ needs for emotional support. “I figured out I could do it, and I love doing it, knowing that I can contribute, even given my limited skill set.

“I just want to contribute something, I was aided by this class,” says Lynn, a psychology and languages double major.

And she’ll continue. Five months after the class ended, both Lynn and Evans, along with half of their classmates, continue to volunteer with Dayton’s homeless population.

— Michelle Tedford

Making democracy work ‘as it should’

Research says universities should strengthen society. UD agrees. By Shannon Shelton Miller

Every Sunday during her senior year, Marina LoCasto spent the afternoon at Erma’s House, a division of Catholic Social Services of the Miami Valley’s Center for Families, interacting with a family completing its court-mandated supervised visitation sessions.

The assignment was initially part of her commitment to the Dayton Civic Scholars program in the Fitz Center for Leadership in Community to complete at least 60 service hours each semester. More than a year after completing that requirement, LoCasto continued to venture to Erma’s House to meet with the family, seeing herself as a partner in the family’s progress.

“When you become invested in the community, you’re a lot more committed to that community,” said LoCasto, who graduated in May.

LoCasto’s statement embodies one of the central principles of democratic civic engagement, a framework of interaction that encourages collaboration and reciprocity among those working to improve a community, school or neighborhood, and the lives of the people living, learning and working there. It’s an approach that
the Kettering Foundation, a Dayton-based research organization that works to identify and address challenges to making democracy work “as it should” through citizen and community engagement, has continually found to have the most positive and lasting effect on all involved.

Among institutions of higher education, UD has taken the lead in embracing that ideal, the foundation notes.

“To the University of Dayton’s credit, the school understood that more was involved in service than, ‘Here’s our expertise, here’s some technical assistance,’” said foundation president David Mathews. “Of the outreach programs we’ve seen, the Fitz Center is an example of the best in civic engagement because it goes beyond providing technical assistance and expertise — it engages the community.”

In a democratic society, the foundation says, responsible citizens should be empowered to make sound choices about their future, and communities of citizens should then work together to address common problems. Institutions “of public legitimacy,” including colleges and universities, would also be charged with strengthening society through their contributions.

Universities have long been involved in community service, but those who study civic engagement are increasingly questioning the framework of traditional service-learning models. Service learning often operates in a mindset of charity, they say, offering a top-down response to problem solving through the delivery of “expertise” or goods.

The result? The community continues to operate from a deficit, remaining dependent on outsiders for help. Solutions go unfounded, as problems’ root causes remain unaddressed when university students and faculty depart.

Some forms of university engagement eschew that one-way flow of resources, instead encouraging institutions to assist community members working to make decisions that impact their lives. Citizens in affected communities become their own change agents by using the practical wisdom born from living and working there to determine what’s best for themselves.

One could say it’s an approach the Marianists grasped long before foundations and think tanks began studying the issue, as the brothers and students at St. Mary’s Institute, which later became the University of Dayton, saw engagement within the Dayton community as part of their overall educational mission. Alexandra Robinson ’08, a former research associate at the Kettering Foundation and a current Fitz Center graduate assistant with the Dayton Civic Scholars, cited an example of successful civic engagement in the 2012 issue of Connections, the foundation’s annual newsletter. In her article “Living Democracy: From Service Learning to Political Engagement,” Robinson shared how the 2011 cohort of Dayton Civic Scholars initially planned to develop an afterschool mentoring or tutoring program at a high-needs local high school for its capstone project.

“After we reflected on this issue,” she wrote, “the scholars realized the direction of the program should be negotiated with the high school students themselves. That insight led the scholars to design a forum that would enable the high school students to help shape the focus of the scholars’ project.”

Through the forum, the Civic Scholars learned the high school students wanted more information about preparing for and applying to college. The UD students used their resources to organize a resource fair, and first-generation college students from UD, Wright State University, Sinclair Community College and Central State University participated in panel discussions and a question-and-answer session with the eager high school students about the
challenges and rewards of pursuing higher education.

By seeking input and respecting the high school students’ practical wisdom, the Civic Scholars made an impact that directly addressed the community’s own agenda.

“When the scholars reflected back on their initial plan to implement a short-term tutoring program, they recognized that they could not have imagined such a panel without engaging with the larger community,” Robinson wrote.

Dick Ferguson ’73, executive director of the Fitz Center, said UD better understood the civic engagement approach through its partnership with Patterson-Kennedy PreK-8 School in the late 1990s. UD’s involvement with the school, located on Wyoming at Brown Street before it was closed and torn down a decade later, and the revitalization of the overall neighborhood led to the consideration of more intentional involvement in other community building projects. The Fitz Center emerged a few years later in 2002.

“Are we willing to say as a University that we’re learning as much from citizens of the community as they are from us?”

Some forms of university engagement go beyond volunteerism, Mathews, the Kettering Foundation president, says. Students are embedded in communities, and they no longer see themselves as outsiders entering a community to provide assistance. They’re now invested members of that community and often want to remain after graduation. It’s why LoCasto, the Dayton Civic Scholar originally from Oak Park, Ill., sees herself as a vital part of her case family’s progress. She’s also staying at UD for at least two more years to pursue her master’s degree in public administration.

Then there’s the example of Amy Price, a member of the River Stewards, a three-year leadership development and civic engagement program through the Fitz Center’s Rivers Institute. Through the program, which encourages conservation and promotion of the Great Miami River watershed through education and outreach, Price participated as an associate member on the Dayton Environmental Advisory Board during her junior and senior years at UD.

During a teaching field experience at Thurgood Marshall High School, she saw two students arguing about the disposal of a plastic bottle — one student wanted to throw it away, while the other wanted to recycle it. At the time, the Dayton Public Schools didn’t have recycling programs, making the issue moot.

She shared that incident with the board, and soon after, other board members began working with Dayton Public Schools to ensure recycling options would be available in schools.

Price, from Bellefontaine, Ohio, credits her community experiences with her decision to stay in the Dayton area. Before her May graduation, she accepted a job as a science teacher at Piqua High School, and says she hopes to develop a program similar to the River Stewards to encourage students to be servant leaders in their communities.

“The importance of being an active citizen in the community where I live and having pride in my city ... it’s a part of me. I believe in it.” Price says.
Close to home

House-hunter Teresa Perretta ’09 remembers her introduction to The Pumpkin, a 123-year-old orange house with hunter green details that takes up less than a tenth of an acre but commands a strong presence on a quiet street mostly filled with white shotgun styles. But it was the community, not the color, that made an impression.

“I can walk to a coffee shop around the corner, and in less than five minutes, someone I don’t know will strike up a conversation with me, and bam! I have a new friend. I love that,” she said of the South Park neighborhood.

Perretta, a member of the University’s advancement division for three years, is one of nearly 450 UD employees who reside within 2 miles of campus. While practical concerns—a short commute, affordable housing, area amenities—were factors, many say they were swayed by their neighborhoods’ strong social capital, an intangible they also feel at the office.

“My neighborhood has its own Facebook group and we announce when new residents arrive,” Peretta said. “You always see a ton of comments—people get way too excited, asking when they can come by with cookies and offering their truck to haul furniture. It reminds me of being a first-year in Marycrest: My mom would send me cookies, and I’d update my Facebook status and have two dozen floormates show up at my room within minutes to help me eat them.”

Kathy Harmon, assistant vice president and dean of admission and financial aid, often finds good Samaritans while showing off campus to prospective students, but she’s familiar with them at her Oregon District home, too. The morning after a winter storm dumped almost a foot of snow across the Miami Valley in December, she awoke to a car free of the white stuff, thanks to a neighbor’s act of kindness.

Paul Benson, dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, exchanges upwards of 150 work emails a day, but a recent personal message stands out. In need of a contractor to repair his back porch, Benson’s Oregon District listserv query generated 20 recommendations within two hours.

“Both places have a sense that it’s important to cultivate relationships, to belong to a community that’s larger than your own narrow sphere of interest,” Benson said.

Many faculty and staff point to a physical support of the University’s home city as another motivator for living close by. When alumni relations’ Ashley Kessler ’07 decided to change apartments, she crossed just half a mile from Twin Towers to Walnut Hills, citing a desire to be invested in the city and its energy. Others, like Harmon, routinely host dinners for REAL Dayton, an annual weekend immersion experience for UD students.

“They learn about the city, both in problems that are inherent to an urban area with education and health care and homelessness and poverty, but they also look at it as a place to live and work and enjoy and contribute to, which I hope I’m evidence of,” Harmon noted. “It’s been a wonderful opportunity for me to talk about this community as more than a service project.”

So, when Peretta heard that a colleague was in the market for a new home, she knew just the place: a gray brick cottage trimmed in purple around the corner. Perretta was the first one on her porch, armed with a plate of Marycrest monster cookies and a smile.

—Audrey Starr

UD’s community of porches extends off campus and into the lives of faculty and staff, like Teresa Perretta ’09, an assistant director for philanthropy.
On an early morning in March, eight students climb onto a bus. They are headed to a Habitat for Humanity build site and a whole day of building homes in Dayton for people in need. While they are away, becoming a part of the community outside UD, they find themselves discovering a world off campus they didn’t know existed.

They are bursting the “bubble,” a concept that refers to life inside a self-sufficient university. Service opportunities like Habitat for Humanity can help burst the bubble, as can trips to the Oregon District for First Friday art and entertainment events. Some students are helping promote such opportunities.

GoDayton seeks to connect students to downtown Dayton. We think students just might find Dayton to be a great city to live in as a student and then, after graduation, as a young professional.

GoDayton is a new student organization connecting UD students to downtown Dayton’s fun, culture and events. GoDayton encourages students to go “beyond the bubble” into the active city just beyond the borders of campus. The organization provides transportation to downtown events and promotes the city’s restaurants, markets, bikeways and nightlife.

“We do think students just might find Dayton to be a great city to live in as a student and then, after graduation, as a young professional.”

Dick and AJ — father and son — are both committed to getting students engaged. Through 40 years of campus experience, Dick Ferguson has seen a consistent stream of interaction and connections between UD and Dayton — from campus ministry and the downtown activities board to the Fitz Center’s pairing of students with the city’s non-profit organizations.

But more can be done. AJ Ferguson knows many students have a tendency to spend their free afternoons on the campus they love. Enter goDayton.

GoDayton developed through REAL Dayton, a retreat where students spend their fall break learning about the city’s assets and challenges. These students wanted to share their new knowledge with friends and classmates. This year, goDayton organized transportation for six events, including a romantic evening for students on Valentine’s Day, and promoted city events through its Facebook page.

“Students seemed to struggle seeing the positive culture downtown has to offer,” AJ Ferguson said. “The students behind goDayton hope to continually widen students’ perspective of the city. Dayton has many challenges, but it is also becoming an incredibly exciting place for young professionals to live.”

—Megan Garrison ’14

“We think students just might find Dayton to be a great city to live in as a student and then, after graduation, as a young professional.”

—AJ Ferguson ’12 STANDS ON FIFTH STREET IN THE OREGON DISTRICT, ONE OF THE GEMS HE WANTS UD STUDENTS TO BREAK OUT AND DISCOVER.

Megan Garrison, a senior majoring in journalism and American studies, is a student writer for the University of Dayton Magazine. She said she’s broken through the bubble — “and it’s great to be a part of Dayton.”
At Press Coffee Bar in Dayton’s Oregon District, the sound of screaming steamers bounced off the red tin ceiling and back down to where Eric Krissek ‘10 sat sipping a cup of hot chocolate.

Kansas born and bred, he perched on a bar stool and spoke of how far he was from home and from his expectations ten, six, or even three years ago.

“It’s an illness,” he said of the hereditary obsession with Kansas State. “It’s even on my wallet.”

Yet when it came time to choose a college, he shunned the Wildcats and picked the Flyers. Three years after graduation, he’s still on team Dayton, living in a downtown townhouse, teaching in the Dayton Public Schools and patronizing the best places for hot cocoa.

It’s a phenomenon — students coming from out of state, graduating, staying, working and raising families — that’s not easily quantified but nonetheless provocative. With a world of possibilities before you, why choose Dayton?

Twenty percent of UD’s living alumni — 21,891 — made that choice and are living within 60 miles of UD. According to the 2000 U.S. Census, 83,818 Montgomery County residents age 25 and older hold a bachelor’s degree or higher, hinting at UD’s intellectual contribution to the region.

People have stories that help answer such questions, like Gloria Marano ‘88 from Long Island, who strengthened her ties to this city during the accounting department banquet her senior year. As department chair Ron Burrows drew up the seating plan, he asked her, “So, which of these companies do you want to work for?” He sat her at a table with what would become her first employer, Gans Riddle.

“I didn’t really think about moving,” said Marano, who bonded with classmates who also chose Dayton after graduation. “We called it our family. We didn’t have family here, so we became family.”

Jim Tyler ‘85 has a family story with a different twist. He decided after graduation to go home to Willow Grove, Pa.

A year and a half later, he came back to Dayton, for the love of Lisa Beery ’85. Brother Charlie ’88 had already followed Tyler to UD, and by the mid-’90s, his mom, dad, another brother, sister and brother-in-law had also moved; today, 10 cousins make up the next generation of Daytonians. (While they may become Flyers, UD is attracting an increasing number of undergraduates from outside of Dayton. In 2003, 14 percent of undergraduates were from Dayton; in 2012, 8.2 percent were locals.)

“I feel a very strong connection to Dayton, very close to UD,” said Tyler, editor of the Skywighter, the newspaper for Wright-Patterson Air Force Base. “There’s the incredible amount of things you can do here, be able to get to your center, so that’s a challenge.”

It’s a challenge he wanted to pursue, and Dayton offered it. His exposure to the city’s diverse populations — volunteering at DECA, attending the urban plunge retreat, student teaching at Ruskin — reinforced his desire to connect with place and people, to teach and make a difference.

Krissek is the first to admit that he might not always stay. He understands the draw of someplace new.

“It’s harder to do that the longer you stay,” said Krissek, who has five job offers upon graduation, the reasons to stay were many. There’s his fiancee, Melanie Singer ’10, who also works in Dayton. There are his buddies, with whom he shares an apartment adjacent to downtown’s bike paths. And there’s his job, as a teacher at Ruskin PreK 8.

“At Ruskin, you get anyone who walks off the street. You get great kids, and you get kids who have been through the run of the mill, even juvenile detention
Waiting for a transplant can put an organ recipient's life on hold. But a tree frog that can survive freezing may hold the key to extending life by gaining time.

The wipers couldn’t move any faster as they swept away the heavy snow. Julie Betz-Lugabihl ’05 peered through the windshield at the falling wall of white.
 Ahead of her was a large snowplow, doing its best to clear the way for the black Chevy Tahoe and its precious cargo. Behind her was a police escort, the siren lights reflecting wildly off the rearview mirror. They were the only two vehicles she had seen on Interstate 75 in hours.

Hours ago, in Dayton, someone had died. Hours later, in Toledo, Ohio, someone else would live. And the clock was ticking.

Six hours and 150 miles after leaving Dayton, Betz-Lugabihl and her colleague arrived at the University of Toledo Medical Center. The kidney in the cooler that had been secured in the backseat was still viable, and the transplant was successful. But not every organ transplant story has a happy ending.

“I’ve heard of surgeries that had to be canceled because of weather, because the organ wouldn’t be able to arrive in time,” said Betz-Lugabihl, a community relations representative with Life Connection of Ohio, a nonprofit that facilitates organ donation.

For the recipient, that means more waiting, more putting life on hold, more worrying if a match will be found in time, more staring at the phone waiting for it to ring.

“If we could extend the viability of an organ even just 24 hours, it would make a world of difference,” she said.

THE KEY MAY BE HIDING IN HER BACKYARD. The Cope’s gray tree frog — commonly found in wooded areas across the United States — survives harsh Midwestern winters by freezing. Research on the frog at the University of Dayton and Wright State University is uncovering its method of cryopreservation, a step toward developing a successful method of freezing and thawing donated organs. Understanding the tree frog could someday help transplant patients gain the time that could equal life.

In a Science Center lab in the heart of UD’s campus, professor Carissa Krane and her students are putting the tree frog’s cells under the microscope. Six years ago, they identified a protein that plays the critical role in preserving the frog’s cells and organs through freezing and thawing. The discovery was exciting, she said, because humans have the same protein, which, if activated, could hold the solution to long-term cryopreservation of organs.

Krane’s research, along with others from Wright State, Ohio State and Miami universities, was featured in a story about cryopreservation of organs in the February 2013 issue of The Scientist.

As temperatures outside drop and the days get shorter, the 2-inch frog prepares for winter. It moves less. It eats less. It hunkers down under the falling leaves. And on the inside, it begins a process that will keep it alive as nearly 60 percent of its body water turns to ice.

Just like water anywhere, the water inside an animal freezes at 32 degrees Fahrenheit. And just like anywhere else, this freezing water expands and forms jagged ice crystals. These crystals can rip through a cell’s protective membrane and rupture its critical internal components. But even if the freezing didn’t kill the cell, the thawing would.

That’s because water seeks balance — an osmotic balance. Water will move across cell membranes to equalize concentrations of dissolved substances inside and outside of a cell. This can sometimes result in cell swelling or shrinking, which can compromise cell function. As ice crystals thaw outside of the cell, they flood the surrounding area, forcing the water to rush into the cell, filling it quickly and bursting it like a water balloon.

Yet despite the dangers of freezing and thawing, the little tree frog survives.

Its secret is glycerol. Formed in the liver, glycerol is a type of alcohol known as a polyol. It was once used as an antifreeze in automobiles until it was replaced by polyethylene glycol.

As the frog prepares to freeze, it begins moving glycerol in and out of its cells.

The presence of glycerol inside cells helps to reduce cellular water loss that usually occurs when ice forms outside of the cell. Proteins inside the cell prevent the water inside of the cells from freezing and destroying critical components.

Outside the cell, glycerol creates a buffer between ice crystals and blunts their jagged edges, reducing their harmful effects on the cell’s outer membrane. During the thaw, glycerol flows in and out of the cell to control the rising tide of water, slowing its rush back into the cell, preventing the balloon-like burst.

Scientists have known about the cryoprotectant properties of glycerol for years, but how it moved in and out of the frog’s cells was a mystery. That changed in 2007 when Sarah

**Carissa Krane**

‘We may not end up with the discovery that revolutionizes organ transplant. But we are making incremental advances, with the idea that something we come upon in a basic experiment may help someone else advance the science further.’
Zimmerman, a graduate student in Krane’s lab, published a paper identifying the presence of a unique protein inside the frog, which she dubbed HC-3. This, Krane and her colleagues believed, was the key.

For centuries, scientists assumed water moved between cells by simply leaking through the cell membrane. While this does occur, it happens slowly. In the 1990s, American scientist Peter Agre discovered a protein that enabled the swift, organized flow of water in and out of cells. He named his discovery — for which he won the Nobel Prize in Chemistry in 2003 — aquaporins, which literally means “water channels.”

Aquaporins exist in all animals, including humans, where they assist in the formation of urine, tears and sweat. Further research has shown that some aquaporins also facilitate the movement of small solutes, including glycerol.

Aquaporins that also facilitate glycerol movement across cell membranes are known as aquaglyceroporins. This is what Zimmerman found in the frog and named HC-3. Humans have a nearly identical aquaglyceroporin called AQP-3, and it’s found in the same tissues in humans as in the frog.

BUT IT WASN’T ENOUGH JUST to prove the frog had this water-glycerol channel. Krane needed to show the channel was necessary for cryoprotection. The first step was to observe the frogs.

David Goldstein, a biology professor at Wright State University, visits local swamps each spring and collects about 40 frogs to bring back to his lab. There, he simulates the changing seasons, adjusting temperature, hours of sunlight and the abundance of food. He’s looking for the triggers in the environment that start the frog’s freeze process, also known as cold acclimation.

That’s when Krane comes in. She collects blood samples from both cold-acclimated and warm-acclimated frogs. She wants to know what’s happening on the inside, at the cellular level. If there is a solution to organ preservation to be found in the tree frog, she said, the cellular level is the most likely place to find it.

“The natural process that prepares the frogs for freezing takes weeks to months and is dependent upon the seasonal changes that the animals experience in the fall,” she said. “We don’t know how the animal translates the environmental cues it receives to a metabolic response that prepares them for freezing.”

She said the goal is not to induce the frog’s lengthy freezing process in humans but to un-
understand it and determine if it can be translated to mammalian cells. “Once we know what the physiological ‘signal’ is, we can potentially induce a similar response in tissues from animals that do not naturally tolerate freezing,” she said.

The first discovery Krane and her students made was that the red blood cells of cold-acclimated frogs had a greater amount of the HC-3 protein than the red blood cells of warm-acclimated ones, a good indication that HC-3 was involved.

Next, they disabled HC-3 in the blood cells and examined what happened when the cells were exposed to the fluid conditions that exist in freezing frogs. The cells swelled at a different rate and did not recover their shape as cells with HC-3 do. The results show that HC-3 did in fact affect the cell response, further evidence that aquaglyceroporins were not only involved but also necessary.

The next question was obvious: If the aquaglyceroporin that enables freeze tolerance in the frog is also present in humans, how is it activated? Elizabeth Wetzel ’13 thinks she’s found the answer: epinephrine.

Wetzel joined Krane’s lab two years ago as a junior biology major. The team had just made an important discovery. Not only was HC-3 more abundant in cold-acclimated red blood cells than warm-acclimated ones, but it was also in a different location. In warm-acclimated cells, HC-3 floated loosely in the cytoplasm. In cold-acclimated cells, it repositioned to the cell membrane, ready for duty. Something had to tell it when to move, Wetzel thought.

She made the search for that something the focus of her senior honors thesis. To set up the experiments, she placed red blood cells in a culture to keep them alive for 48 hours. She then added potential triggers to the cells and waited 60 minutes. Placing samples of these treated cells on slides, she used a fluorescent tag to identify where the HC-3 protein was located in the cell. Under the microscope, Wetzel was able to see where the HC-3 had moved and compare it to cells that had not received the potential triggers. Time and again, one trigger emerged as the most likely candidate.

“It’s not definitive yet, but it does appear that it is the epinephrine pathway,” Wetzel said. The next step is to introduce an inhibitor that blocks epinephrine during cold acclimation to see if HC-3 fails to move to the membrane. These experiments are slated for the summer, performed by another undergraduate student. If all goes well, Krane said she hopes to submit the findings for publication in the fall.

**THESE ARE STEPS IN A LONG process that would include moving freeze-tolerance testing from the frog’s cells to mammalian cells.**

For her part, Wetzel was invited to present her research at the Ohio Physiological Conference, the National Collegiate Research Conference at Harvard and the prestigious Experimental Biology Conference in Boston.

“A lot of people see research as just being in the lab and pipetting, but I see how it really can have huge implications and make a difference in millions of people’s lives,” she said.

This difference wouldn’t just be for the physical health benefits of the transplant recipient. If organs could be preserved longer, the gift of time itself could be life-changing, Betz-Lugabihl said.

“People on the waiting list have to put their lives on hold,” she said. “They can’t go on a family vacation. They can’t ever be more than a few hours away from the hospital. And the wait becomes so long for some, I’ve known people whose health has deteriorated to the point of not being able to brush their teeth or comb their hair.”

In Ohio, only 11 hospitals in five cities are authorized transplant centers. Often, a person in need of a transplant must relocate to one of these cities to be close to the hospital when the call comes. The disruption to life affects work, school, finances, family relationships and more.

“Just being out of their comfort zone, away from friends and familiar surroundings adds to the anxiety,” Betz-Lugabihl said. “This is on top of the waiting, on top of the wondering, will a match be found in time?”

Time.

In addition to the worries about surgery and rejection, time adds another layer of anxiety. The uncertain time spent waiting for the call. The short window of time spent rushing
the donated organ to the hospital and prepping the recipient for surgery.

PORTER LYONS, A RISING SOPHOMORE international studies major from Garrettsville, Ohio, knows this fear.

On Christmas Eve 2011, after days of fighting what he believed to be just a common cold, Lyons halted halfway down the stairs with a sudden shortness of breath. His heart began racing. His father checked his pulse and found it to be twice the normal rate.

As the paramedics rushed him to the local hospital, they discovered he had an irregular heartbeat. He was flown to nearby Cleveland Clinic where, just hours before his family had expected to be exchanging presents by their Christmas tree, Lyons was given the news. He had cardiomyopathy, and he likely only had a short time to live.

The doctors could connect his heart to a battery pack to regulate its rhythm and potentially reverse the damage. His best option, he was told, was a heart transplant.

“Saying ‘yes’ to the transplant was the easy part. It had to be done,” Lyons said. “The anxiety and fear mostly came from waiting. People are afraid of what they don’t know. The biggest fear is that if my loved one doesn’t get this organ in time, I might lose them forever.”

Lyons was immediately placed at the top of the waiting list. Just 18 hours later, he heard the good news; They had a heart.

But as quickly as the hope came, it left. The transplant surgeon determined the heart was not a good match. The waiting would continue.

Surrounded by his family and girlfriend at the time, Lyons passed the time mostly by sleeping. Occasionally he’d wake long enough to ask for an update, consume a quick snack and let the medication lull him back to sleep.

For his parents, the waiting was sadly familiar. In September of 1987, Porter’s father, Doug, found himself in the same hospital as his son, lying in a bed, unable to leave until doctors found him a new heart.

In 1986, at the age of 22, Doug Lyons had been diagnosed with cardiomyopathy, an inflammation of his heart that caused it to beat irregularly. For 31 days he waited as a bedside pump moved his blood throughout his body. On Nov. 12, 1987, he received a new heart.

Almost 10 years later, on Valentine’s Day 1997, Doug Lyons was back in the Cleveland Clinic. This time he was receiving a kidney transplant, one donated by a family friend, after spending eight months on dialysis.

In both cases, the life-saving organ came in time. Would his son’s story have the same outcome?

Awakening from another nap, Porter Lyons discovered his girlfriend by his side. Just 36 hours had passed since his name was placed on the transplant waiting list, but he had lost all track of time.

“I just remember being thirsty,” he said. “So I asked for an orange juice.” His girlfriend left the room to find a nurse and fulfill his request. But as the minutes ticked by, she did not return.

“My dad walked in a few minutes later and asked, ‘So you want some orange juice, buddy?’” By this time I was getting a little grumpy, so I replied, a bit irritated, ‘Yeah, I’m thirsty.’”

The orange juice never came. His family was stalling for time because they wanted to wait for confirmation, but in the hallway the nurse was telling them Porter couldn’t have any fluids.

They had found another heart.

NOT FAR AWAY, A YOUNG father had died. Quickly and unexpectedly, a common sinus infection had spread to his brain. Still grieving, his family made the choice to donate his organs — his final gift, given the day after Christmas.

Only 36 hours. A day and a half after being told he would need a new heart, Porter Lyons was on the operating table.

“It was hard to accept at first,” he said. “It all happens so fast. In some ways, it seems like such a brutal process, taking these organs so shortly after someone dies, moving them around the country to put them in someone else.

“Obviously, I’m grateful for it; it’s a lifesaving process. But if we could slow it down, to allow more time for loved ones to grieve, more time for doctors to make sure it’s a match, more time for the one receiving the organ to prepare, I think it would make people more comfortable. It would seem more . . . procedural. More . . . harmonious.”

HARMONY. PEACE OF MIND.
Life no longer put on hold. Can it come from a small, gray tree frog that freezes to survive the winter?

“People may wonder, ‘Why give tax dollars to some scientist in a lab to play around with molecules and cells from an animal anyone can find in the woods?’” said Krane, who is sharing a three-year, $562,000 grant from the National Science Foundation with Goldstein at Wright State. “It’s a fair question, and I use it to remind myself and my students to be accountable and to carefully relate everything we do to how it can be used to improve lives.

“I’m not a Pollyanna,” she continued. “I don’t pretend to think our experiments are so important they’re going to result tomorrow in preservation of organs. We may not end up with the discovery that revolutionizes organ transplant. But we are making incremental advancements, with the idea that something we come upon in a basic experiment may help someone else advance the science further.”

Cameron Fullam is assistant director of media relations. He is fascinated by the rapid advancement of technology fueled by research, advocates and entrepreneurs.

About organ donor donation:

To become an organ donor in Ohio, say ‘yes’ when obtaining a driver’s license or state ID; or go to www.donatelifeohio.org. Outside of Ohio, visit www.donatelife.net and click on your state.

A combination of increases in genetic conditions, hypertension and diabetes has added more people to the national organ transplant list at a rate faster than donors can be found.

The national waiting list is 117,000 people, and more than 75 percent of them need a kidney. A new name is added every 10 minutes, 150 a day. On average, 18 people a day will die because they did not receive a transplant in time.

While preservation would improve viability, the real issue is a shortage of donors.
— Source: Julie Betz-Lugabiri, community representative, Life Connection of Ohio

How long they can last between harvest and transplant:

Heart and lungs, 4-6 hours
Liver, pancreas and small intestine, 10-12 hours
Kidneys, 48-72 hours

For all organs but kidneys, as soon as they are recovered they are flushed with a preservation fluid, packaged in sterile containers and packed in ice in a cooler. Kidneys can be placed on a preservation machine that is similar to dialysis, which keeps fluids circulating.

How many organs can be placed on a preservation machine?

Kidneys, 48-72 hours
Lungs, heart, liver, 4-6 hours
neighborhood, to create an environment so commercial and residential development would come in.”

Coming in — and in a big way — was developer Jeff Samuelson.

It started small, with a colleague’s question about an available property: “Do you know this place on Brown Street?”

“It’s a pit,” Samuelson said, “but it’s near UD.”

That began a complicated series of deals running parallel to the Genesis project. Samuelson’s JZ Construction, as the lead for other partners and investors, acquired a number of pieces of property on the west side of Brown Street, including a bowling alley-turned-bar-turned-bingo parlor — and then found tenants, including Panera, Chipotle, Penn Station and Dewey’s. Samuelson also constructed the new Milano’s building and did the renovations to several other Brown Street businesses.

On the east side of Brown Street, the University joined with the Miller-Valentine Group to develop University Place, which opened in 2008 and runs from Stewart Street northward. The facility contains graduate student apartments, restaurants and shops, including Flyer Spirit — a student-run retail store.

Within the Fairgrounds Neighborhood itself now is another change — housing being built, not by nonprofit partnerships, but by a commercial builder, Charles Simms Development.

The renaissance of Brown Street from UD to the hospital extends farther north on Brown (and its continuation, Warren Street). A former city of Dayton firehouse has become Jimmie’s Ladder 11, a reincarnation of Jimmie’s Cornerstone Bar and Grille. One of Dayton’s premier restaurants, Coco’s, has established itself even farther north. And Goodwill Easter Seals is moving its Dayton headquarters to a nearby site.

Among the most visible recent changes to Brown Street are UD’s Caldwell Street Apartments, having risen on the site at Brown and Caldwell streets where the auto dealer Frank Z once did business. Across Brown Street at that point, what once was an NCR building has transformed into UD’s College Park Center. And substantially changed is the street itself; the past year saw a complete replacement of a long section and the addition of decorative street lighting, underground utilities, new traffic signals, new sidewalks — and dedicated bike lanes.

At its south end, Brown Street now appears to be spilling over into Oakwood. The former site of the Routsong Funeral home, across Irving Avenue where Brown Street turns into Oakwood Avenue, is seeing stores built that have a resemblance to the new ones on Brown — perhaps because the developer is Jeff Samuelson, and success gets imitated.

Dayton has learned the lessons of Genesis and the rebirth of Brown Street. These — being applied to the renewal of other neighborhoods throughout the city — include:

□ No one person or group can do it alone.
□ The bigger the idea, the better for gaining support.
□ Partners must commit long-term both funding and staff.
□ Stakeholders must be clear about their interests and about shared interests.
□ Conflicts likely will lessen — but they will continue.

But a street called Brown now runs proudly through the heart of the University of Dayton to the suburb of Oakwood, to the center of Dayton and to worlds beyond.

Thomas M. Columbus has been around Brown Street long enough to have had a drink at the Shed, but claims he was not here to welcome the Marianists when they immigrated to the U.S.

Social Services of the Miami Valley for more than 70 years, says Dorothy Balser, manager of refugee resettlement and mission services. She estimates that about 140 refugees are settled in Dayton through the U.S. State Department each year.

“We do this and have been doing this regardless of the [Welcome Dayton] initiative,” she says.

Still, her department works in collaboration with Welcome Dayton to ensure achievement of mutual goals: self-sufficiency for immigrants and refugees as soon as possible after arrival, and community integration.

To that end, Welcome Dayton has brought together several entities — Dayton Public Schools, UD, the Dayton Metro Library, law enforcement and clergy, among others — to provide the necessary tools for integration.

“It’s about synergy,” says Wahlrab, who earned a master’s degree from UD in 1984. “It’s about connecting and talking and helping one another in ways that weren’t happening before.”

Working together to achieve a common goal is something with which Dayton is familiar. It’s the same sort of model that worked in saving lives during the 1913 flood and now ensures smooth transitions for those coming to Dayton from foreign lands.

“I think for me, I’ve always viewed the city as being open,” says Nan Whaley ’98, a city commissioner for eight years. “At the core, that’s how we grow, as an open community. ... Anyone can come here and follow their dreams and make a difference.”

Whaley was raised in a little town south of Indianapolis. She says her first experience with Dayton was when she attended UD; her first experience with public office, being elected at age 29. “[I]t says something about who we are as a community,” she says.

The message is clear. Nobody, not even those born in the U.S., can — or has to — do it alone.

“It’s easier to acclimate when others are there to help,” says Bertolo of the coordinated effort to provide assistance.

It will be easier still for the children of current immigrants.

“My grandfather was born in (Eastern European) Georgia,” says Shakhbandarov. “My father was born in Azerbaijan. I was born in Uzbekistan. My son was born in the United States.”

He knows that his 3-year-old son will never have to watch his friends butchered in a military pogrom or pay grubby-handed bureaucrats just to get a job.

This is what Welcome Dayton has to offer. Assistance. Opportunity. Freedom.

For Shakhbandarov, a life that seemed so strange and terrifying that night in Atlanta is now filled with promise.

“When I first came here and saw all the buildings and high rises and computers — I never had a computer before — and the food, lots of food, it was a very unique experience,” he says. “To open the refrigerator and it is full … many people don’t know what it is like to open the refrigerator and find it full of food and drinks.

“For the first three, six months I can’t sleep. I was always worried what will happen. How will I keep my identity? It causes a huge depression. But little by little, it gets better. Dayton is very welcoming, and now I have a vision of a life. And for my son, I have a better vision than I had for myself. What is happening here in Dayton could be a great example for others.”

He sighs, able to breathe easy.

Gene Williams is a former executive editor of the Cherry Hill, N.J., Courier-Post. In the course of reporting this story, he drank his first-ever cup of hot Turkish tea. Make that two.
ROBIN DAVIS '87

DIDN’T EVEN KNOW SHE WAS LOST.
BUT SHE FOUND HER WAY BACK
BY FINDING FAITH, FOLLOWING
LOVE AND FEEDING A FAMILY.

Recipe for Joy
I took a last look in the mirror, eyeing the fashionable shag haircut and smoothing a few strands from my eyes. I threw my brown The Sak crocheted bag over my shoulder, smiling at the thought of the credit card inside bearing the name Susan Lamont, my alias, that waited to be used for the first time.

I almost skipped down the hall of the Victorian two-bedroom apartment that I shared with two other girls. My bedroom — a makeshift third bedroom — consisted of the second parlor, walled off with pocket doors from the first parlor that we used as a living room. It wasn’t private, but it was darling. The apartment was on a tree-lined street in hipster Cole Valley, a world away from hippy Haight-Ashbury, a few blocks up.

As the fog rolled in, a nightly occurrence in San Francisco, I shouted good-bye to my roommates. Some days the fog was so thick that it never broke at all, blanketing the residents in a cold damp mist. Tonight, in this summer of 1997, it didn’t bother me. Tonight the city had a special shine even through the fog. Tonight this city was mine.

I jumped behind the wheel of my shiny new black Jetta, expertly maneuvered it from its tight space between two other cars and threw it into first gear. I was headed to the theater district, to a new restaurant with neuvered it from its tight space between two other cars and threw it into first gear. I was headed to the theater district, to a new restaurant with owners as new to the restaurant business as I was to my job.

I was meeting a friend for dinner. But not just any dinner. I was now a restaurant critic at the San Francisco Chronicle. I would eat dinner incognito, my first of three visits over the course of the next few weeks, then write my opinion of what I ate. Thousands would read what I had to say.

I had worked hard to get where I finally was: leaving Ohio by myself to move to California, cashing in my 401K to go to cooking school, leaving my beloved San Francisco to move to Los Angeles to work for Bon Appétit magazine, then returning to the city by the bay to work as a part-time editorial assistant at the Chronicle. Now the paper was in the middle of nasty litigation with the woman who had been removed from the critic’s job before it was given to me. But it was given to me. It was rightly mine.

Here I was, a small-town girl from the Midwest, leading the ideal urban life in sexy San Francisco. Leave all this? I couldn’t imagine what else. “When I start having my kids,” she pleaded, “I’ll want you near me, near them.”

“Dorothy,” I explained as patiently as I could. “I will never, ever move back to Ohio.”

In fact, I couldn’t imagine ever leaving San Francisco. It was a magical place that had filled me with wonder from the first time I set foot in it to look at the California Culinary Academy. I was smitten by everything from the fingers of fog that reached across the headlands to the bustling crowds of people who seemed so smart and worldly.

As I drove to Indigo Restaurant, I thought what a long and sometimes speed bump-filled road it had been to get here.

I had chosen my career as my life, shutting the door on God and religion, and turning my back on any kind of long-term relationship years before. Being singularly driven to succeed, I believed, was something I could master, and far less messy than a life with a spouse and family. Marriage went against my philosophy that relationships had a useful lifespan, and when they were no longer useful, they should end.

Being married to my job was a decision my family didn’t understand. When my oldest brother Rick asked when I would marry my current boyfriend du jour, I answered, “I don’t have any plans to marry him or anyone else.”

My brother, then married more than 20 years, answered, “Oh, yeah, I forgot that you live in the land of alternative lifestyles.”

“Single” wasn’t considered an alternative lifestyle in San Francisco, which was one of many reasons I loved the city so much. Career equaled identity to most of my friends. I knew I could thrive in such an environment.

My younger sister, who also had been married for many years, was less concerned with my getting married than my moving back to Ohio where I grew up and where she still lived.

“When I start having my kids,” she pleaded, “I’ll want you near me, near them.”

D. Smith — Kristine McCarthy McNicholas ’86

The Decameron by Giovanni Boccaccio. — Christopher Radak ’05

Gone Girl by Gillian Flynn. — Kathrine Sopczak Perez ’91

Wild by Cheryl Strayed. — Jo Hinker, parent

BOOK YOU WOULD WANT IF YOU WERE STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLAND

My Life with the Saints by Father James Martin, S.J. — Dave Huffman ’58

Water for Elephants by Sara Gruen; The Red Tent by Anita Diamant; The Lord God Bird by Tom Gallant. — Judy Fussner Schneider ’68

My Year with Eleanor by Noelle Hancock. — Sarah Fliatrat ’06

Proof of Heaven by Eben Alexander. — Heather Feehan ’97

The Fault in Our Stars by John Green. — Katie Struckel Brogan ’99

A Land Remembered by Patrick Diamant; Gruen; Water for Elephants — Judy Fussner Schneider ’68

PARADISE FOUND
Books to savor the summer

—Faith James Martin, S.J.
At the end of the night, I took careful notes and meticulously planned my next visits to this restaurant and others to fulfill my obligation of writing two reviews per week. I was positively giddy at the prospects. This was the best night of my life.

At the same time, in a small suburb of Columbus, Ohio, Grace was sure she was having the worst night of her life. Finally, the kids were asleep, and her mother had reluctantly gone to bed. Grace sat across the kitchen table from her husband, the two of them just staring at each other.

Hours earlier, the phone had rung — a sound that in retrospect the couple would remember as a warning bell of something awful to come.

Ken had answered the phone in the bedroom. “Ken, this is Dr. Mathias. I need to talk to Grace. It’s not good.”

“I’m here, doctor,” Grace said, having picked up the phone in the family room, as the kids played nearby under the watchful gaze of their grandmother. Grace sat on the floor next to the couch, nodding and taking careful notes in her precise handwriting. “Mmm, hmm. Yes. OK. Yes. I understand. I will,” she said.

She hung up the phone, put her head in her hands, and cried. Ken knelt beside her, enveloping her in his arms. Her mother, Pat, stood from the chair where she was sitting, and Grace went to her next, seeking comfort even her mother couldn’t give her.

“It’s malignant,” she said finally, watching 5-year-old Ben and 3-year-old twins Molly and Sarah who played with foam puzzles on the family room floor. Grace’s world had just spun out of its orbit, yet the kids had no idea and happily worked to make the pieces fit.

The tumors were small, the doctor had said, but Grace needed to call the office on Monday so they could discuss their options.

After the call from Dr. Mathias, Ken and Grace packed the kids in their minivan along with Grace’s mother and headed to City Center, a shopping mall in downtown Columbus. They walked the mall, trying to cover from the side effects: intense vomiting that would begin exactly eight hours after the drugs had dripped into her veins.

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to their small downstairs bathroom. Shaking, Ken began to shave his wife’s head.

What are we going to tell the kids? Ken thought, as he ran the clippers over and over his wife’s head, her golden brown hair falling to the floor.

Grace put on a wig, and because they were both engineers, they gave the kids the scientific truth: The drugs Mom was taking were the “bad” cells that made her sick were the fast-growing kind. But hair was made of fast-growing cells, too, so the medicine would kill the hair. When she stopped taking the medicine and the bad cells were gone, her hair would grow back.

The kids listened, not fazed, or perhaps not understanding. Grace didn’t parade around the house without a wig, scarves or a denim ball cap. It wasn’t often they actually saw her bald, and they didn’t seem to notice.

But they did notice, Ben started kindergarten that fall and announced to his friend, Alex, that his mother was bald. At a soccer game one Saturday, Alex said, “Mrs. Heigel, Ben says you don’t have any hair.”

Grace leaned down and lifted her wig so he could peak at her smooth bald scalp. “It’s true, Alex. But let’s keep it our secret.”

After the chemo, she was, for a time, cancer free.

Then in May of 1999, on a regular visit to her oncologist, the doctor found another tumor, again in the breast, but nearer the bone. She had outpatient surgery to remove the lump, and then another outpatient surgery to remove her ovaries to stop the body’s production of estrogen that the doctors believed was feeding the tumors. Radiation started right away, for six weeks, every weekday.

Then, again, for more than a year, she appeared to be cancer free.

In the autumn of 2000, a regularly scheduled scan found spots on her vertebrae and kidney and in her lungs.

Grace was shocked. “I feel fine,” she said. But the scans didn’t lie. From the car, she called Ken. “They found spots,” she said.

Ken went to the Internet, again looking for comfort. Instead he found words such as “metastatic” and “terminal,” and phrases such as “zero survival rate.” Still, he thought Grace could live for a while, maybe even for a few years. But Ken knew better than to ask the doctor how long she would live.

He called his parents. “Pray for Grace,” he told his father. “Pray hard. The cancer has spread.”

Grace started another round of chemotherapy that seemed gentler next. It is the mystery book that other mystery books wish they were.

—Craig Boman, binding assistant, Roesch Library

Looking for Alaska by John Green.

—Hannah Wakefield, future Flyer

BOOK YOU’D NEVER RIP INTO CONFESSIONS FOR A HARLEM SHAKE VIDEO

The Shadow of the Wind by Carlos Ruiz Zafón. Each page of this book keeps you guessing what will happen

My hope is that my faith grows from this painful experience,’ she wrote in her journal. ‘I feel more confident that God will heal me, but I need to continue to ask for healing, even though I have so many people praying for me every day.’

Ken’s and Grace’s families and friends drew closer. For a time, neighbors would help Ken carry Grace in her wheelchair to their second-floor bedroom every night. Then one of the neighbors went to friends, gathering donations so they could install a lift on the staircase to make transporting her easier. Parishioners at their church started regularly sending meals.

Grace was determined that year to go to the Easter vigil at St. Albert the Great in Dayton. Ken’s brother-in-law Scot was coming into the church. Ken, Grace, Ben, Molly and Sarah made the trip to Dayton, watching Scot, with Ken’s dad as his sponsor, become confirmed. They returned home on Easter Sunday.

At 2 a.m., Grace woke Ken. “I can’t breathe,” she said. They rushed to the hospital. After a CAT scan, the ER doctor came in and told Ken that Grace had a blood clot in her lung.

“The doctor looked at him, his heart stop, a cold fist reaching into his chest. He left the ER to call his parents as the first rays of sun reached from the sky. “Mom?” he said. “I’m at the hospital with Grace. It’s bad. It’s really bad.” His parents were at his side when Grace’s oncologist told him the plan. “We’re going to give her a drug to dissolve the blood clot,” Dr. Shapiro said. “It’s risky, but we’re still going to fight.”

“Other you need to call St. Brigid,” Beverly whispered to her son, after the doctor left them. Ken did so, asking for a priest. Then he called two friends from the parish, asking them to pray, too.

“We will,” they assured him. “We’ll call everyone. We’ll pray.”
Ken sent his own prayer heavenward: “Please, God. Not yet. Not yet.”

After the doctors administered the drug, Monsignor Hendricks and Father Sizemore entered the darkened room, wearing their full black priestly attire and carrying a Bible. They anointed Grace with oil, praying for her to have courage and strength in her illness. Ken was comforted by the sacrament and felt a sense of peace.

Grace spent a week in intensive care, but the blood clot dissolved. She then moved to a rehabilitation house to regain her strength. She came home three weeks later, in time to celebrate Mother’s Day.

She was too weak to navigate the stairs any longer, even with the lift, so Ken redecorated the first-floor home office, setting it up with a hospital bed, IV stands and monitors. Ken’s sister-in-law, Linda, a registered nurse, moved in to help with Grace’s care.

But after a week at home, Ken again called for an ambulance. They were unable to manage Grace’s pain. As she lay in the hospital recovering from a blood transfusion that gave her some relief, Dr. Shapiro told Ken she was no longer responding to treatment. There was nothing more they could do.

For the four years they had battled the disease, Ken had been strong, always looking outside himself to care for Grace and protect the children. At that moment, alone by the bedside of his sleeping wife, he cried.

He then moved Grace to Kobacker House, a hospice center. Ken would go to work in the morning, then take the kids to Kobacker in the afternoon to visit their mother. Some days, he couldn’t bear for them to even go to school, so he would just take them to hospice all day.

“Why aren’t the kids in school?” Grace would ask, confused in part from the powerful drugs meant to keep her comfortable, but also denying to herself the seriousness of her condition.

One day, Ken walked down the hall with Ben, to the end of the corridor. He sat down in a chair, then knelt in front of him and put his hands on the tiny boy’s knees. “There’s nothing more the doctors can do for Mom, Ben,” he said, his voice cracking. “She’s going to go live with Jesus.”

The little boy’s sky blue eyes filled with tears. “Are you sure?” Ken nodded. “There’s nothing more they can do.”

“Do the girls know yet?” Ben asked of his little sisters.

“Not yet,” Ken said. That night, at home, he told them. The girls wanted to go outside to play, but first Ken sat them on the stairs, close together. “There’s no more the doctors can do for Mom,” he said, using the same words he had spoken to Ben. “She’s going to go live with Jesus.”

They looked at him, not quite understanding, and anxious to get outside with their friends. “OK,” they said.

Too tired to explain more, he let them go.

The next day the three children sat at the kitchen table, coloring and talking in hushed tones, as their Aunt Kim, Ken’s sister, washed dishes nearby. Suddenly, Molly began to wail. “No, no!” she cried.

Kim went to her, clutching the girl in her arms. Molly had risen from her seat and stood beside the chair, clinging to the edge of the kitchen table, shaking violently. “Mom is NOT going to die!”

That day at Kobacker, the doctors discussed with Ken the option of Grace coming home to die. The thought tormented him. He wanted her to die with dignity and in the most comfort possible, but he worried how the children would react to the room, to the whole house, if she died there.

As he fell asleep that night, wrapped tightly in a fetal position, Ken felt God come to him. He felt a physical presence wrapping itself around him. He opened his eyes, and looked at his wife. “Your will be done,” he thought as he faded to sleep. He slept, and awoke in a peace he hadn’t felt in months. He went to Kobacker that day, carrying the same calmness, knowing God would carry him through whatever happened. When he walked into Grace’s room, she was sitting up, her head wrapped in a scarf. She looked at Ken and smiled.

“I want to go home,” she said. She came home the next day. A few days later, Ken sent the kids to school as he always did, trying to keep their world as normal as possible for as long as he could. When Linda, Ken’s sister-in-law who had moved in to help with her care, checked Grace’s vital signs that morning, she told Ken this would be the day, Grace’s last. He went back to school and brought the children home.

At 3:10 that afternoon, surrounded by her mother and father, her husband, Linda, a priest, and her 9-year-old son, Grace died.

Ben looked at her still body, holding on to her cold hand, and asked, “Is she with Jesus now?”

His father said, “She is.” Ben smiled.

Earlier in the week, Ken’s parents had gone to buy the funeral plots, and as they left, Linda told them, “Buy three.” Everyone stopped and looked at her.

“You may get married again,” she said to Ken.

convenience to finish their tale. — Lydia Hirt ’07

THE BOOK THAT’LL MAKE YOU CALL YOUR BEST FRIEND
Acts of Faith: The Story of an American Muslim, in the Struggle for the Soul of a Generation by Eboo Patel. I never imagined a gener ed course reading assignment could have such a profound impact on my life. Patel really gets into the white-
ness vs. brownness internal turmoil that so many first- and second- generation Asian-Americans grapple with. I liked this book because it was familiar, and grew to love it because it presented such a magnificent glimpse of how life could be. —Seetha Sankaranarayan ’12

Divine Secrets of the Ya-Ya Sisterhood by Rebecca Wells. — Kristina DuBois, parent

BOOK THAT’S WORTH GETTING IT COVERED IN SUNTAN LOTION AND SEA SALT
Off Season by Ken McAlpine. The author takes a break from life for a year to visit East Coast beaches to see how people who live there all year spend their time in the fall and winter months. I couldn’t put it down. —Chris Rizer ’12

Who doesn’t have things they’d rather forget? And there’s no better time to escape your real life than at a beach. I love to settle down in my lounge chair, sinking in the sand, with What Alice Forgot by Liane Moriarty — a charming read that offers more insight, and asks more questions, than one might expect from a typical “beach read.”—Lydia Hirt ’07

I plan on reading Trapeze by Simon Mawer. It centers around a young
“Absolutely, positively, I am never getting married again.”
“Oh, you better buy three,” she said. So they did.
After Grace died, Ken went to pick out the headstone, taking Ben, Molly and Sarah and two of their cousins, Michael and Katie. He wanted something black and shiny, but let the kids choose the actual stone. They wanted funny inscriptions and drawings, Disney characters or wedding rings, but in the end, they chose something simpler: an outline of the University of Dayton chapel, which her gravesite overlooked on a hilltop not far from campus.

At the funeral, Ken eulogized his wife of 12 years. “Her determination showed in everything she did. She always had a set of goals.” He looked out at the hundreds of mourners packing St. Brigid of Kildare. “As for goals, Grace and I learned that God has his set of goals, too. This is part of his plan. God has put us in place and around people to give us strength and courage to accept life and death.”

He then focused on Ben, Molly and Sarah, who looked so small in the first pew of the church. “His plan continues,” Ken said, now speaking only to the three of them. “Grace is still part of that plan. This is not the end of life, but the beginning of new life, Grace’s eternal life. She is going to be with us wherever we go.

“Hopefully, we have learned something from Grace’s journey. For me, Grace has given me the strength to accept. For all of us, Grace has given us the ability to pray to God for strength and thankfulness.”

He took a deep breath and continued. “There is no more wheelchair, no more tests, no more treatment, no more doctor appointments. Grace has won the battle. She is a survivor. She has been healed.”

Later, after the graveside service, the family walked away, leaving behind the black headstone, engraved with the silhouette of the chapel and inscribed: Grace Kelleher Heigel, born Nov. 28, 1965, died June 4, 2001. Next to that was Ken’s name followed by his birth date. And next to Ken’s name was a blank space, smooth and unmarked, an afterthought, a just-in-case.

Someday — I hope not too soon — it will be my name in that space on that shiny black grave stone.

This is the story of how someone who turned her back on God found her way back when she didn’t even know she was lost. It is the story of how I answered His call and did what I swore I never would do, how I became the wife to Ken and the mom-on-earth to Ben, Molly and Sarah, and how reluctant devotion gave me the gift of grace.

Despite a few rough patches in our early days of marriage, I reminded myself often of the signs from God that Ken and I belonged together, reflecting on how we had met, which, in itself, seemed like something of a miracle.

And sometimes, God reminded me himself.

When I moved into the house with Ken and the kids after we were married, I left a big plastic carton of photos in the garage. Ken asked often if he could bring it in and move it to the basement, but I always told him I wanted to go through it first and sort what I could get rid of.

In that first summer, we decided to have a garage sale, and my tub of pictures was taking up precious space. I finally acquiesced for Ken to take it to the basement. He picked it up and looked through the clear lid at the photo on top.

“Why do you have my photo of the chapel?” he asked, looking at the picture from the University of Dayton.

“That’s my picture,” I told him. “I took it. I’ve had it since I was in college. But what’s it doing on top of all the other photos? I haven’t looked at that in years.”

Ken said, quite certainly, “I took this photo. I remember the day I took it.”

“I remember the day I took it,” I said, just as sure. “I don’t remember taking that one exactly but I remember taking other photos of UD that day.”

“It’s my picture,” Ken said, in a voice with no room for doubt.

“How do you know it’s yours?”

“I remember every photo I’ve taken.” Ken makes his living as an engineer, but his passion is photography. He took it up in high school and never stopped, even working as a wedding photographer on weekends after college. His collection of photos is massive, yet he is attached to every one of them.

“Well, why do I have it in my things if it’s your photo?” I asked him.

Ken put down the tub and opened the lid. He picked up the photo and turned it over. He handed it to me.

“Do you remember giving this to me?” I asked him, not believing what I saw. Ken shook his head slowly. On the back of the photo was
written, “Photo by Ken Heigle,” unmistakably in my handwriting, even the misspelling of Ken’s last name.

I had a penchant for food fights. Every so often, I would get the urge to fill my mouth with grapes and spit them across the table at Ken, much to the kids’ delight. Occasionally, while Ken and the kids were talking during dinner, I would balance a cherry tomato on a fork, then, when there was a break in the conversation, I would launch it at an unsuspecting victim.

That was about as close to Mary Poppins or Maria Von Trapp that I got. Most of the time, I was more reserved, wary of giving the children the wrong image of me.

One gift I received from being a stepmother was the impetus to become a better cook. In my professional life, I had developed recipes for years — for stories, books and consulting. But all of that was a means to an end. Cooking is completely different when you do it for people you know and love. I like my readers, but giving them a printed recipe that I’ve tested isn’t the same as putting a plate of food in front of people and watching them eat it.

Much of my improved techniques came simply from practice. I had all the skills necessary to cook, but I used them sporadically before marriage and stepmotherhood. The more nights I spent cooking, the better I got at it.

I didn’t just make everyday dinner; I started taking on holiday meals for the extended family, too. Columbus is in the middle of Ohio, which put us right between Ken’s brother who lived in Cleveland up north and his sisters and parents, who lived in Dayton, about an hour west. When we were deciding where to have Thanksgiving after we were married, our house was the best choice. Everyone could drive there and back in the same day.

Ken and I work beautifully together when we’re hosting a party. I handle the kitchen, and he handles cleaning the house, setting the table, and washing the dishes (although the guests usually help a lot with the cleanup).

Not much makes me as happy as watching people pile the food on their plates and come back for seconds, gathering around the dining room table and kitchen table, or crowding onto the couches. I like to say that our house is happiest when it’s full of people because I believe I can feel God in all the laughter.

Robin Davis is the food editor at the Columbus Dispatch. She is married to Ken Heigel ’87 and is stepmother to Ben, a senior marketing major at UD; Molly, a sophomore chemical engineering major at UD; and Sarah, a sophomore studying nursing at Loyola University Chicago. Their mother, Grace Kelleher Heigel ’87, is remembered at the University of Dayton through the Grace Kelleher Heigel Memorial Scholarship, which benefits female School of Engineering students who exhibit leadership skills.

Excerpt from Recipe for Joy: A Stepmom’s Story of Finding Faith, Following Love, and Feeding Family, by Robin Davis (Loyola Press 2013), is reprinted with permission of Loyola Press. To order copies of this book, call 1-800-621-1008 or visit www.loyolabooks.org.

Pomegranate Cocktail

I started the tradition of candlelight breakfasts on Valentine’s Day the first year we were married. The holiday is, to me, a celebration of love, not just couples.

I created this cocktail, with a nonalcoholic version suitable for children, which became the family’s celebratory drink on special occasions.

(Makes 1)
1 tablespoon chilled pomegranate juice
1 cup chilled champagne or sparkling wine
1 teaspoon orange liqueur such as Grand Marnier
Orange peel twist or orange slice for garnish

Pour pomegranate juice into champagne flute or wine glass. Fill with champagne. Top with orange liqueur. Garnish with orange peel or orange slice. Serve immediately.

Variation: To make this cocktail nonalcoholic, use nonalcoholic sparkling cider in place of the champagne and orange juice in place of the orange liqueur.

Recipe for Joy: A Stepmom’s Story of Finding Faith, Following Love, and Feeding Family
Ten months well spent

ARTHUR SELNICK ’44

He fought in the Battle of the Bulge, was awarded a Medal of Honor from France’s president, chatted with the Andrews Sisters and established his own electronics sales company that’s still going strong 53 years later, but something remains on Arthur Selnick’s bucket list.

He wants to get his hands on some old University of Dayton student newspaper articles.

“I don’t even know if they still exist, it was so long ago, but I’m turning 90 in October, and I’d love to see them,” he said of a handful of clips he wrote as GI editor.

On campus as part of the Army Specialized Training Program, Selnick was only at UD for 10 months before the program was discontinued and GIs were sent overseas to the ETO (European Theater of Operations). A member of the 16th Armored Division that liberated Pilsen, Czechoslovakia, on May 6, 1945, he spent half of his four-year military career stationed in Europe.

A few years later, Selnick again found himself part of history-in-the-making as a sales manager for Motorola and Decca Records, which boasted artists like Louis Armstrong, Billie Holiday and Judy Garland.

“Vit ad est ut eat quasi offic to con

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Of all time,” he said. “One of the highlights of that job was meeting Bing Crosby just as he was going down in the record books as the best-selling record ever.”

During the 1960s, Selnick continued to make a name for himself both professionally (as founder of Arthur E. Selnick Associates, a Maryland-based business operated today by two of his sons) and philanthropically (he served as president of the National Kidney Foundation when the organization obtained the first federal funds for kidney disease research).

He retired in 2005 and enjoys staying in touch with colleagues, friends and family from his home in Florida — when he’s not diving into another book.

“I am an avid reader and attribute my passion for books, newspapers and magazines to my short stint spent at UD,” he said.

University Archives was able to add some more ink to Selnick’s fingers, courtesy of half a dozen of his stories written seven decades ago.

—Audrey Starr

Class Notes appear only in print editions.

Send in your class notes to
classnotes@udayton.edu

CLASS NOTES

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When Irene George Gilleland retired, she decided to scale back. Instead of managing three personal calendars, she only keeps up with two.

“I started working when I was 12, so I’ve always been busy. I have to be busy,” said the medical technology graduate, who described her undergraduate years as “not too busy,” despite a daily 20-mile commute from Xenia, Ohio, a stint on the first women’s drill team (which became the Flyerettes) and a full-time job at Good Samaritan Hospital.

The first in her family to attend college, she inherited her organizational skills from her mother, a newspaper typesetter. “My mother had to have everything done yesterday,” Gilleland said, “and it had better be orderly. When I was in chemistry lab, my friends always asked, ‘Irene, how can you work? Your area is too clean.’ I thought they were messy.”

That no-nonsense approach lent itself well to Gilleland’s 45-year career in health care, where her clinical lab work often had to be finished the same day it started. For a planner like Gilleland, surprises aren’t the norm — which is why last Christmas took her breath away.

After keeping it under wraps for nearly three years, her daughter and son-in-law, Pam and Will Lakoff, were ready to unveil their gift: a University of Dayton scholarship endowment named in Gilleland’s honor.

“I was absolutely shocked. I was speechless. And then I cried,” Gilleland said. The scholarship will be awarded to a student who, like Gilleland, is a first-generation student-athlete, majoring in chemistry, with financial need. “Education is a passion of mine. My late husband, Dick, and I wanted to set a strong example of continuous learning for both our daughters. This gift is simply priceless.”

Although she’s now retired, Gilleland has found plenty to fill her daily planner, from three terms as a board member at UD’s Osher Lifelong Learning Institute to six years chairing her church’s deacon committee. With three of Gilleland’s board commitments concluding this year, she’s looking forward to some free time.

“I will have a little more time to myself,” she said, then paused. “Now, I’ll have to find something else to do.”

—Audrey Starr
Can you UDentify us?

Whether it’s mud or molasses, whatever is covering these men is concealing their identities, as well as the era in which the picture was taken. Can you identify them? Email magazine@udayton.edu. And see more archival images at digital.udayton.edu.

From our last issue

Plaid skirts and bobby socks are portals to the past. In this photo from the 1962 yearbook, many alumni saw themselves and their friends sitting on a sunny day on the lawn outside St. Mary Hall. They submitted more than a dozen possible names, but Judy Heueisen Wolf ’65 also had this story to share:

“Can you imagine my surprise when a friend called to inform me that my picture from the 1962 UD yearbook was in the Winter 2012-13 issue of your magazine? Having already discarded that issue, I went to the magazine website, and there it was on Page 42.

What memories it brought back! I remember that day and photo vividly. It was a beautiful fall day in 1961, and my friends and I were new freshmen, local Dayton girls from Julienne High School, and in awe of the fact that we had finally become college girls. The photographer asked us to pose for the picture for the yearbook, but it also appeared in the local newspaper. We were embarrassed that it inferred we were cheating. The names in the photo are, left to right: Paulette Fella Schneider ’65 (deceased), Judy Heueisen Wolf ’65 (now living in Maine and Florida) and Patty Drehs Olin ’65 (now living in California). Hard to believe that was 50 years ago! Thanks so much for bringing back these wonderful memories.”
IN MEMORIAM

ALUMNI

1936
James Jones — Dec. 12, 2012

1938


1940
Oscar Kroger — Feb. 7, 2013

1942
Anne Mary Fenndng — Feb. 2, 2013

1943

Robert Millonig — Nov. 17, 2012


1944

1946
Mark Mooto — Nov. 13, 2012

Joan Sides Cline — Dec. 12, 2012

1947
Fred Kroger — Jan. 23, 2013

1948
Albert Diringer — Nov. 29, 2012

Sister Anne Feth, S.N.D. de N. — Jan. 12, 2013

1949


1950
Father August Biehl Sr. — Feb. 10, 2013

Vincent Cashman — Dec. 10, 2012

Thomas Erhart — Jan. 6, 2013

Otto Hutziger — March 2, 2013

Edward Krach Sr. — Dec. 7, 2012

Daniel Palmt — Feb. 3, 2013

Roger Reichs — Feb. 12, 2013


1951
Francis Michael Tookey — Nov. 28, 2012

Thomas Vebr — Feb. 8, 2013

Richley West — Jan. 26, 2013

1952
LaVerne Tressle DeJean — Nov. 30, 2012

F. Parker McGe — Jan. 10, 2013

George Monington — March 9, 2013

Carole Simpson — Nov. 20, 2012

1953
Elmar Altwicker — Sept. 28, 2012

Robert Crawford — Nov. 27, 2012


1954
William Premont — April 1, 2013

Patricia Patrie Korte — Jan. 7, 2013

Edward Kunz Jr. — April 2, 2013

Victoria Link — Nov. 5, 2012

Philip Mocnikar — Nov. 3, 2012


Charles Schaefer Jr. — Nov. 29, 2012

Vivian Zane — Dec. 30, 2012

Jim Filtenworth Jr. — Jan. 11, 2013

Barbara Birt Hessinger — March 26, 2013

Elmer Jira — March 5, 2012

Joseph Malloy — Feb. 12, 2013

James Metzger — Nov. 11, 2012

Melvin Wannemacher — Feb. 6, 2013

1955
Father Norbert Brockman, S.M. — March 29, 2013

Charles Jeffords — Mar. 7, 2013

Rose Watanabe Noguchi — Dec. 10, 2012

1956
Henry Prewitt — Sept. 17, 2012

Paul Vergunin — Nov. 30, 2012

James Landsiedel — Nov. 28, 2012

Thomas Reese — Jan. 28, 2013

Plummer Sampson Jr. — Dec. 29, 2012

Martin Scharrf — April 12, 2013

Robert Westerheide — Oct. 11, 2012

1957
Mariellen Maloney Cvetic — Jan. 15, 2013

Perry Kirbaba — Feb. 28, 2013


Ronald Newman — April 11, 2013

Peter Ngo — Nov. 5, 2012

Cletus O’Drobinak — Feb. 2, 2013


1958
C. David Clarke — Nov. 14, 2012

Julia Lane Fistel — Jan. 7, 2013


John Schmitz — Feb. 3, 2013

Thomas Smith — Feb. 20, 2013

Michael Someck — Nov. 9, 2012

Otie Drake — April 4, 2013

Mary Daugherty Drumm — Dec. 3, 2013

1959
Thomas Kerman — March 25, 2013


1960
Philip Herrman — Feb. 7, 2013


Ruth Meyer Smalley — March 27, 2013

Frank Byrun — Nov. 18, 2012


Eugene Dietz — April 3, 2013

Stephen Smith — March 5, 2013

Sister Helen Somers, S.N.D. de N. — March 10, 2013

Donald Weinert — Oct. 23, 2012


1961
Thomas Bomhorst — Nov. 29, 2012

Barbara Edwards — Jan. 1, 2013

Jack Harding — April 2, 2013


1962
Norman Mitchell — Nov. 28, 2012

Julie Simon — Jan. 1, 2013

Paul White — Jan. 24, 2013


1963
William Bowling — Dec. 9, 2012


Michael Mencik — Jan. 20, 2013

Olga Holiga Redder — Dec. 25, 2012

Michael Rolfes — Nov. 23, 2012


1964
Henry Cates — March 1, 2013

Winston Ferguson — Nov. 25, 2012


Jill Hawker Gebhart — Nov. 25, 2012

Sheila Pfiaum — Jan. 21, 2013

Denis Seman — Nov. 30, 2012

Sister Bernadette (Mary John) Young, C.D.P. — Jan. 20, 2013

1965
Timothy Carroll — Dec. 8, 2012

Louise Hinders — Feb. 18, 2013

Vivian Walker Hobi — April 4, 2013

Edward Priore — March 12, 2013

Howard Revans Jr. — Feb. 9, 2013

Father Michael Santa, O.S.B. — March 10, 2013

1966
Ronald Criss — Jan. 27, 2013

Sister Jean Marie Hettinger, O.S.U. — Nov. 17, 2012

Richard Jacob — April 12, 2013

John Seitz — April 6, 2013

1967

George Donahue Jr. — Jan. 15, 2013


Michael Hynes — Feb. 18, 2013

Karen Schults Lewand — Dec. 20, 2012

Gregory Takacs — March 16, 2013

1968
Terry Coons — Nov. 12, 2012


Donald Krintzline — Jan. 2, 2013

Neil Looney Jr. — March 12, 2013

Mary Biesemeier McWhirt — Feb. 10, 2013

1969

Ernest Johnson — March 6, 2013

Madeline Albers Maurer — Feb. 15, 2013

1970
Mark Keller — March 6, 2013


Christine Anderson Reich — Dec. 23, 2012

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Marietta DiCicco — Jan. 28, 2013
1986
Mary Beth Penn Joseph — March 14, 2013
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E. Jeanette Slechter — Dec. 15, 2012
1974
Patrick Hurley — Nov. 2, 2012
1984
Donald Seger — Feb. 20, 2013
1980
John Slivinski — April 6, 2013
1981
Ronald Sortman — March 6, 2013
1984
Charles Warth — Feb. 13, 2013
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Patricia Gallagher — Sept. 30, 2012
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Theresa Burns — Jan. 24, 2013
1982
Brian Petroziello — March 18, 2013
1978
William Clark — Feb. 19, 2013
1983
Mary Vadhais Dagg — March 28, 2013
1979
Kenneth Feldman — Oct. 21, 2012
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Marilyn Scheets James — Feb. 26, 2013
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Loren Anderson — Jan. 16, 2013
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William Flavin — Sept. 10, 2013
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Charles Warth — Feb. 7, 2013
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Marietta DiCicco — Jan. 28, 2013
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David Seese — Feb. 12, 2013
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Loren Anderson — Jan. 16, 2013
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Michael Flinn — Feb. 4, 2013
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Jill Marx — Dec. 28, 2012
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Mark Neary — Feb. 21, 2013
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Raystel Shelton — March 29, 2013
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Rodney Webb — March 11, 2013
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Mary Jo Matre — Dec. 28, 2012
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Larry McKinney — March 26, 2013
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1980
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Look out!

BOB MELLINGER ’76

Bob Mellinger, when a neighbor asked what he did for a living, replied, “I blow things up.”
The neighbor, an employee of the Transportation Security Administration, was not amused.

But Mellinger does blow things up, metaphorically.

People don’t expect bombings — or shootings or hurricanes or floods or pandemics or cybercrimes.

But they do happen. And, if you are running a business, they can mean, beyond the personal tragedy, disaster for the organization.

Mellinger’s company, Attainment Corp., helps people withstand crises through business continuity planning. “We put people through a mock disaster,” he said. “We do about 40 ‘table-top exercises’ a year working with organizations on how they would handle events like a gas main explosion, a shooting or mass illness.”

His clients are small- and medium-sized businesses: credit unions, law firms, trade associations, even state and county fairs.

“We do a lot of analysis to see what risks an organization faces,” he said.

He also provides online software, Plan-A-ware, that the clients use to maintain their plans. “So it’s not like once a year throwing an old planning manual at employees and telling them to read it — which they probably won’t,” he said.

As a computer science major, Mellinger said, he learned coding — and thinking and planning. The 1970s were “a great time to be in the computer industry because we got to do everything.”

He founded Attainment after a career that moved from coding to “the old online world” to a company he bought and sold. Attainment’s four full-time employees work remotely — an advantage, for example, for one whose wife is a Methodist minister subject to transfer yearly. The company also relies on a dozen or so experts — such as a retired professor who golfs a lot but serves — an advantage, for example, for one whose wife is a Methodist minister subject to transfer yearly.

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For preparing for crisis really can’t be put off.

—Thomas M. Columbus
eniquam, ne parum ratemqui vol- orem quidus ipieniam qui quam des mi, consequeboro deliqua sititae asceptua coneceagau et odi imagnis maion et optiar, ipienda nis aspetit volorpo rectem et quam, autem eateperun rempor sitas reros quas dellaut aut ut derehen hictariam ipsis perem. Et estrum aut quaist, officiaet et lab iunt ut repero ommolo oiliant voluit qui solatur aut lauten quae nul-loremquia sil eaqi to que qusidusan, ea qu occis dolore pa si venditat eaque nempore perspia repudae pil et eaquos-sene mincien demquaecta voloriat, qui corepro vene oditatia sedionem. Udigendam anitem aut nonsum, sam facerrumeque vero inum, si num net asseco voluptis explati blabore stibus, to volors aut verfiero to tem alt alt, que apidiere pelento expeoratris id magni, qui con pro corpos eremo conet experaex ma nis eum eos quiant, queae. Nem es moltor dolor atas alibus volor rerum, sandus eferce raevalcup doluptat uliquo quidus deliqui qui autatia iliecaestrum abore nis aspetid et quam ut ab iniis fuga volers sita lo. Et et arnum se, nobit, ut as as il est, ut aliqui valoribus nondesor imagnitiae id milquii atem. Bit odi volupta temqulag delian qua veurs dolupti te nossed magnitius, apicide ma nis ipsum fuga volers sita. Et et arnum se, nobit, ut as as il est, ut aliqui valoribus nondesor imagnitiae id milquii atem. Bit odi volupta temqulag delian qua veurs dolupti te nossed magnitius, apicide ma nis ipsum fuga volers sita. Et et arnum se, nobit, ut as as il est, ut aliqui valoribus nondesor imagnitiae id milquii atem. Bit odi volupta temqulag delian qua veurs dolupti te nossed magnitius, apicide ma nis ipsum fuga volers sita. Et et arnum se, nobit, ut as as il est, ut aliqui valoribus nondesor imagnitiae id milquii atem.

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When Brother Tom Wendorf, S.M., came to UD in the early ’80s from a Cleveland suburb, he didn’t even know what a Marianist was, much less a brother. It has now been more than 25 years since he made his first vows in Dayton in June 1988.

“I had always been Catholic,” Wendorf said, “but I grew into the faith intellectually and emotionally beginning with my time at UD and since I became a Marianist brother.”

These days, Wendorf is the national vocation director for the Marianist Province of the U.S. He has taken a modern approach to his outreach with his blog, “My Calling.” He began blogging at the urging of his communications colleagues in St. Louis. In it, he approaches an eclectic array of subjects.

“I try to respond to issues that seem especially touchy — from the sexual abuse crises in the church and the terrible fallout from these, to the wearing of common dress or habits by vowed religious brothers, priests and sisters in the church,” he said.

Wendorf sees social media as a tool to inform both young and old.

“Social media is a way of being present and a means for connecting with others,” he said. “I see it as a powerful tool for the church. We need to be present there because that’s where many people, especially youth, spend much of their time.”

While he doesn’t spend a great deal of time maintaining his blog, when Wendorf writes a post, it has something to say.

“I like to write,” he said. “[But] I don’t want to write for the sake of writing. I’m trying to explain and make real what it means to live the vocation of a Marianist brother — the real, everyday struggles and graces.”

His blog is live at tomwendorf.wordpress.com.

—Emma Jarman ’11

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Online presence

BROTHER TOM WENDORF, S.M. ’86

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Always the entrepreneur

MICHAEL ANSLEY ‘93

As a food entrepreneur, Michael Ansley has a full plate.

For the past 17 years, he’s been president and CEO of Diversified Restaurant Holdings, a company that had sales of $77.4 million in 2012.

Ansley’s company operates Bagger Dave’s Legendary Burger Tavern, a restaurant chain with 13 locations, and 35 franchised Buffalo Wild Wings locations.

A business administration grad, Ansley moved into the Bagger Dave’s concept in 2006, because, after 10 years with Buffalo Wild Wings, he wanted to ensure all of his eggs weren’t in the same proverbial basket.

And while UD helped Ansley get his start in business, it’s continued to help him, he says.

“The University of Dayton has been good to me. I have investors from there and the board members are all graduates of the university.”

Those other board members are Jay Dusenberry, Greg Stevens and David Burke (who’s also the CFO) — all 1993 grads.

Ansley loves the business he’s in, but more than anything, is proud of his employees.

“It’s exciting to see people, such as our chief operating officer, who started in the kitchen years ago as prep cook.”

The job can be difficult, too, Ansley says. "But that’s because we’re growing — we grew 50 percent in the last quarter. That can be stressful — to figure out how we’re going to staff the next round of restaurants.”

He does take it easier on the weekends, but with three children under the age of 6, he’s still busy. "Plus," he says, "I’m not the type to sit and relax. I’m a neat freak so I’m always cleaning, doing dishes and helping put the kids to bed."

And Ansley’s not done yet: Diversified Restaurant Holdings this spring raised $34.3 million from investors and uplisted on the NASDAQ, with plans to open more restaurant locations.

—Amanda Baltazar
The first essay Rosemary Barkes ’95 ever wrote won her an Erma Bombeck Writing Competition prize and kick-started a new career. What’s on the pages of your life story? Tell us in a class note today. Email classnotes@udayton.edu.

A regular volunteer at an assisted living facility, Barkes never thought much of it — until she moved her mother, a dementia patient, there. Then, inspiration struck: Barkes’ writing — straightforward, with a healthy dose of humor — could help others cope. She’s excited to hear what others think and won’t have to wait long for a response. Her local book club has chosen her book as its next selection.

Barkes’ career included secretarial work and a stint as a speech and hearing therapist with Columbus City Schools. In 1985, Barkes took a job as executive assistant to the president of Doctors Hospital, retiring in 1998. She entered the UD master’s of education program after her boss, Rick Vincent ’84, recommended it. Two nights a week she attended classes taught by UD faculty on the campus of Capital University.

In addition to her UD degree, Barkes holds two bachelor’s degrees from Ohio State in radio and TV communications (1960) and speech and hearing therapy (1974). “I moved to Columbus from Mount Gilead, Ohio, immediately after high school and worked at an insurance agency for a year to save enough money for tuition,” she said. That job supported her first year, and Barkes worked three jobs, sometimes simultaneously — manufacturing company secretary in the mornings, faculty club waitress at night and model on the weekends — to fund the rest.

“After the competition, Barkes said she “was like a woman possessed. I wrote constantly: on toilet paper, on restaurant tablecloths, on a scratch pad balanced on the steering wheel,” she said. Her work has been featured in Taste of Home Magazine, and she’s served as a guest columnist for the Grove City [Ohio] Record. “I write about the human condition, and I like to think there’s a little bit of Erma in that.”

—Audrey Starr
Brand spotlight

Sandra Delgado Searl finds great satisfaction in providing a product that brings people together.

“My favorite part is going to bars and watching consumers and seeing how beer brings happiness to people’s lives,” she said.

As brand director of Miller Lite for Latin America, Searl is accountable for brand strategy and marketing across the region. When she’s not shooting a television commercial in Mexico, she’s hosting a meeting for a dozen marketing teams across Latin America, creating promotional campaign branding or conducting marketing research studies.

Searl spent the first seven years of her career in marketing research, a passion she discovered at UD with the mentorship of professor Tom Davis. In two of the three jobs she’s had since graduating, the student neighborhood was a topic of discussion in interviews. “Aside from academic preparation at UD, the student neighborhood was invaluable,” Searl said. She spearheaded organization of her 10-year class reunion, and aside from reuniting with longtime friends, she was glad to see the changes made to campus. “There’s so much passion behind making UD an even better place. UD is one of those schools that is obviously very special.”

UD gave Searl the basic foundation to be prepared for a job she loves. Miller Lite is one of the largest brands in the U.S., but not everything is relevant to a Latin American consumer. “The brand is the same brand across the world, but the story you take together.”

Wherever Searl is, UD gives her a very simple and very powerful.”

—Mercedes Hirt ’13

SANDRA DELGADO SEARL ‘99

Send in your class notes to classnotes@udayton.edu
Artisan scoop-maker

LAUREN SCHULTZ ’01

As a kid growing up in Chicago, Lauren McCoy Schultz dreamed of owning her own ice cream shop, a dream she confessed to her future husband on their first date.

“I thought it would be the coolest job because people love ice cream and it makes them happy,” she says.

After starting her career in graphic design and then deaf education, Schultz decided it was finally time to get her scoop on. She and her husband, Steve, launched Purple Door Ice Cream in 2011 and now churn out close to 275 gallons a week of hand-crafted, super-premium ice cream in decadent flavors such as chocolate Guatemalan roast, raspberry green tea, salted caramel, balsamic strawberry and, yes, even whiskey bacon. From the company’s humble start in the family kitchen, Purple Door’s creamy concoctions are now offered at many of Milwaukee’s trendiest restaurants, along with area grocery stores and its own storefront.

Schultz decided on the company’s name when she was just a teenager who loved the color purple. A few years later, her former college roommate, AnneMarie Gilmore Hamant ’01, gave Schultz her first ice cream maker. “That’s how I started,” Schultz says. “We made ice cream in our kitchen all the time, experimenting with flavors.”

But Schultz wants to do more than satisfy Wisconsinites’ love of all things dairy. With a mission of “supporting the community and respecting the earth,” her company strives to use local and all-natural ingredients as much as possible. Purple Door also donates a portion of every purchase to Milk for Milwaukee, an initiative she and her husband started to bring fresh milk to local homeless shelters. So far they’ve donated more than 850 gallons of milk.

“We’re both educators, so we thought, if we’re opening a business, we don’t want to be in it just to make money,” Schultz says. “We want to give back to the community.”

And so they have, one scoop at a time.

—Nicole Sweeney Etter
uring the 2002-03 school year, the six women of 57 Woodland slept outside, made a hot tub out of a baby pool and ate a lot of raisins.

“We had a huge bag of raisins, it must have been 20 pounds,” said Angela Crist ’03.

“I have no idea where it came from. It was absurd.” Crist and her five roommates added the bag to their communal groceries. “For the most part we shared everything that year,” Crist said. “It was really kind of special that way.”

57 Woodland is a campus ministry house, and Crist said the women “made a point to be intentional about community.” They had daily morning prayer and frequent dinners when they invited over another house on the street to “eat crappy spaghetti together. We got to know a lot of people,” Crist said.

The best part of the house was its three porches. The second-floor balcony, nicknamed “the treehouse,” was the stage for sleeping-bag campsouts. The front porch was used to watch people on Woodland try to navigate tiny parallel parking spaces. Crist said they gave out high fives when particularly difficult spots were conquered.

One housemate refused to carry her house key. One time, she hid the key under a pumpkin on the front porch. Crist said, “I’ll never forget the day I was walking home from class and I got home and a squirrel had eaten the pumpkin and the key was just sitting there.”

The women had a compost pile in the backyard, until it mysteriously disappeared one day. “We prayed for the compost pile at morning prayer,” Crist said.

Crist said one of the things she misses about college is when she didn’t want to do anything, she could just find someone and hang out on the bed and talk. “That was a great year; we loved living on the Darkside.”

—Meredith Hirt ’13

Take a tour at http://udquickly.udayton.edu.
And suggest we take a tour of your old house. Email us at magazine@udayton.edu.
Baby steps

JESSICA HENKALINE HUTCHINSON ’07

On a typical day, you can find Jessica Henkaline Hutchinson retrieving puzzles for her 3-year-old daughter or deciding which vegetables from their newly planted backyard garden her 9-month-old son will eat. Several times each month, though, she also mothers many more.

She helps moms get closer to their babies — literally — each first Saturday as a volunteer with Heart to Heart Sling Share, a Dayton mission project operated by Corinth Church that has provided more than 500 baby-wearing ring slings free to area women.

Hutchinson is especially familiar with the program: In 2010, she was the program’s first sling recipient. Three years and two children later, she helps hand out slings, guides women through proper sling positioning and served as a model in Heart to Heart’s promotional video.

Other days, Hutchinson is one of three La Leche League leaders for the organization’s Kettering, Ohio, chapter, providing one-on-one, mother-to-mother breastfeeding support. “Out of curiosity, I started attending meetings when I was pregnant with my first child. When she was 5 days old, I returned needing support and help, with no clue what I was doing. I went to every single meeting for the rest of that year,” she said.

The number that’s most impressive, though, is one she had to pause to calculate. Over the past three years, Hutchinson has donated about 1,000 ounces of breast milk to OhioHealth Mothers’ Milk Bank. The donations are pasteurized, frozen and distributed by physician prescription to babies in need, including premature infants and those whose mothers have passed away.

It’s no surprise, then, that on the one day each year devoted to celebrating motherhood, Hutchinson’s favorite activity is being a warm presence to those around her. She helps her daughter add a handprint, which grows larger each year, to the quilt she received three years ago, before spending time with both her own mother and her mother-in-law.

“It’s such a special day. I love celebrating not just being a mom, but the family as a whole.”
—Audrey Starr
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Serendipitous science

Gathered in an otherwise empty field 40 minutes from campus, the UD biology students circled the specimen, a pig carcass three months decomposed. Interested but hesitant, they prepared to collect the project’s necessary samples — but it was their younger counterpart, 12-year-old Josie Baudendistel, who reached one gloved hand in first.

“I’ve always known that I wanted to work with animals, but I’m not sure when I realized that counted as science,” she said. “When I was in preschool, I thought of mad scientists blowing things up in a lab — it wasn’t until I was in first grade that I conducted a project on apes and realized that biology, something that just sounded fun to me, was a real science.”

It’s that work ethic and inquisitive spirit that has propelled Josie, eighth-grade daughter of Tommy Baudendistel ’88, into a multi-year partnership with the University. In 2011, the then-sixth-grader’s research on larval growth rates produced some confusing results, and her father knew his alma mater could help.

“Knowing how friendly everyone is on campus, and that the professors love what they do and would truly want to help a student understand their field, made it easy for us to approach biology professor Eric Benbow,” Baudendistel said.

Benbow agreed to review Josie’s report; then came an “aha” moment. “Some of what she was doing was very, very similar to what my students were already doing in the lab,” he said. “Then, she told me her goal was to work with mammals, and everything clicked. Scavenging was something we had thought about studying, but we needed resources.”

What they needed was land. Benbow’s research focuses on understanding how long something’s been dead, a study that has direct forensic application at crime scenes. To do this he often leaves organic materials out to decompose. But his land permit had just expired.

Baudendistel owns a 45-acre farm with 14 acres of unused land less than an hour from Dayton. The project would need high-tech electronics, including wireless cameras and motion sensors; Baudendistel, a doctoral-level engineer, knew just how to set it up. Josie’s research depended on mammal carcasses and lab facilities to analyze samples; Benbow and his students were happy to contribute.

“My students realized, as did I, how much a young person can get done when they put their potential to work. You can do some really good science, even at a young age, if you have the focus and drive and interest,” Benbow said. Josie has been an author on three of his conference presentations.

A Dayton Regional STEM School student, Josie has garnered accolades but describes hitting a roadblock. “I made it to the district and regional science fairs in sixth grade and district, regional and state science fairs in seventh and eighth grade, but haven’t gone beyond that yet due to age limits,” she explained.

When Josie used crowdfunding vehicle Fundageek.com to help support her most recent project, on how opossums might use ultraviolet and infrared light for scavenging cues, her father had to establish the account for her, since she fell below the site’s age requirement.

Benbow sees Josie’s youth as an inspiration.

“On a more personal level, this partnership has also allowed my students to see how parents interact with their kids,” he said. “Here’s a father who’s highly engaged with his daughter and what she’s passionate about; he’s willing to think outside the box and explore new ideas with her. I know it’s affected the way I’ll approach my own two daughters as they grow up.”

—Audrey Starr
What’s in a name?

The University of Dayton Alumni Association is missing something — one word, to be exact. This spring, the 17 members of the association’s board unanimously voted to drop “national” from the organization’s title.

“We have nearly 2,000 alumni living abroad, and this name change better reflects that,” explained Rick Granite ’88, president-elect of the association’s board, who also said the move is as much about practicalities as it is UD’s Catholic identity. “It will increase our overall effectiveness and promote the Marianist charism of inclusivity,” he said.

On a quest

Two decades in, UD’s senior class gift program is due for a makeover — and it’s getting one four years in the making. Instead of asking only final-year undergrads to support a scholarship for next year’s seniors, the program now encourages all students to donate their class year amount (i.e., $20.14 for the Class of 2014 graduate) each year.

Proceeds will go to a fund to help any student (not just rising seniors) with financial need. With a new format comes a new name: the former QUEST Scholarship has been dubbed the I Love UD Scholarship.

“It’s about students helping students,” said Teresa Perretta ’09, assistant director, culture of philanthropy. “If 2,000 students give $20 a year, by the time they graduate they would have supported nine net tuition scholarships for their peers.”

ALUMNI BOOKSHELF

Flying Alligators & Empty Shovels: Our Life and Times in Russia
/DEBBIE CAFFO & RON CAFFO ’69/

Two adventurous Americans — with no foreign language skills and limited international experience — leave their homeland behind for a 15-year stint in post-Communist Russia. An expansion of their 2010 self-published tome, If Alligators Could Fly, this book incorporates the specific experiences of three of their Russian co-workers. “We wanted to pay tribute to our Russian colleagues and everyone we met, learned from and admired along the way,” Ron Caffo said. Back in the U.S. since 2007, the couple now travels frequently. As for the airborne reptiles? Check out the book’s introduction for an explanation.

Forgotten Grasslands of the South: Natural History and Conservation
/REED F. NOSS ’75/

America’s ecosystems are home to biologically rich and once-abundant species and biodiversity that are rapidly vanishing, unbeknownst to many, says Noss. This ecologist-turned-writer’s book presents grasslands from Texas to Virginia and Florida to Ohio — their past, possible future and how to protect these extraordinary places, as well as how to preserve nature universally. With a nearly 40-year career in ecosystem conservation, he currently serves as the Davis-Shine Endowed Professor at the University of Florida.

Reunion Weekend

How do you know you’re home? Sheet signs. Good friends. Turkey subs. Milano’s geared up to help feed the 2,000 alumni and friends descending on campus June 7-9 for Reunion Weekend 2013. According to manager Tim Fouts, the off-campus tradition had 120 sandwich trays ready for Friday’s class parties.

Popular events like a blessing and renewal of marriage vows before Mass and a Saturday night porch party in the student neighborhood returned, along with newer activities like affinity group reunions (welcome back, River Stewards).

Three full days of photos, stories and more can be found at udquickly.udayton.edu.

Killer Moon
/DENNIS TENWALDE ’87/

Just another beautiful night in south Florida, or a Canadian mafia moon-worshipping jewelry conspiracy chase? Tenwalde, a 29-year law enforcement veteran, says his suspense-filled novel has both. “In tough times, people take advantage of those in need,” he said.

“I want to let people know what happens, to give insight. I want to show readers a story, along with the technical aspects of how police operate.” Producers have pitched the idea of a movie, but Tenwalde’s content with the book: “I didn’t write it for money or lots of attention.”

Rose Nichols: The Garden Girl
/MARY R. DUNN ’63/

Not your typical children’s book, Dunn offers a professionally illustrated biographical nonfiction piece that conveys the story of early-20th-century gardener Rose Standish Nichols, showing young and old readers alike ways to enjoy and learn from nature. After discovering a garden hidden by time, age and history, the book explores Nichols’ life. “I was shocked there wasn’t already a book about her,” said Dunn, who has written more than two dozen books. “I want to give her work the recognition it deserves.” Nichols, a native of Boston, is often considered America’s first professional landscape architect.

—CC Hutten ’15
Before the cardboard boxes were hauled in, and mom and dad’s old oak table was dusted off, and an energetic black-and-white cockapoo named Archie curled up by the fireplace, something else filled the newlyweds’ first home: a partnership of faith.

The idea started as an offhand comment, a suggestion meant more to amuse than actualize: What if two couples — recently married and looking for a way to live out a Marianist charism beyond their structured college years — formed an intentional living community on Dayton’s east side?

“We had seen our friends enter into community, and recognized our strong friendships and emerging marriages. Then one day at brunch, someone joked about living in community ourselves,” said Mike Bennett ‘08, who, along with wife Caitlin Cronin Bennett ‘09 and friends Andy Badinghaus ‘08 and Jama Brown Badinghaus ‘09, turned a humorous Sunday-morning conversation into something meaningful. Soon, they were sharing meals and a common mission, as members of the new Edgar Avenue community.

With a foundation rooted in both faith and friendship, the move felt natural. Andy and Mike, best friends since kindergarten, were UD roommates, and, along with Caitlin, participated in a Summer Appalachia Program immersion trip in 2009. Jama, who lived across the hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures, in hall from the men sophomore year, witnessed many of their Campus South adventures.

There was shared cookie dough, and a mattress slide, and evening Mass in the attic chapel of 340 Stonemill, a Marianist student community. There was a Thanksgiving turkey carried from Stonemill to Woodland, and pints of Graeter’s black raspberry chip in Serenity Pines, and hallway dance parties accented by ’90s one-hit-wonders and strobe lights.

“Knowing that a family is also a community, our hope is that we help each other grow so we can better build families with strong foundations in faith and a desire to integrate justice and inclusivity,” Jama said. “What I most hope people see is a commitment to each other, a commitment to a greater community, a deep desire to grow in faith always and a spirit of hospitality in everything we do.”

The Bennetts and Badinghauses aren’t the first Flyers to extend their Marianist commitment after graduation; in 2007, for instance, four graduates formed the Nassau-St. Paul community in Dayton’s Twin Towers neighborhood (which served as a mentor for Edgar Avenue). On UD’s campus, a lay formation program for students organized eight years ago often has a waiting list for participants. About 180 lay Marianists have graduated from UD since 2005, said Joan McGuinness Wagner, program founder and director of Marianist strategies.

“As someone whose home is also a Marianist community, I’ve found that it really enriches your life,” she said. “We say we open the doors, and in opening those doors the grace and the blessings that come through, through people, is just unbelievable. I know that I am more fully human because of living where I live.”

Beyond having an immediate support system — for routine tasks, like weeknight meal prep (Andy gets high praise for his sweet potato black bean burritos; Caitlin, for her tomato lentil stew) as well as serious matters, like contemplating a career change or pursuing graduate school — the couples hope to make a noticeable impact on the surrounding neighborhood.

They’ve welcomed hundreds of people to their home for cookouts, game nights and even Super Bowl parties. Students in the lay formation program have stopped by to get advice and direction; others have joined them for Marianist Manna, potluck dinners and reflection on Marianist heritage, tradition and values. Many have attended their baby showers for Jesus to celebrate the birth of Christ while collecting donations for local moms and babies in need.

“I have learned a lot about myself through this experience,” Caitlin said. “The way I interact with people, from my spouse to community members; what I need; what is challenging; what brings me joy.”

While the couples transitioned into single-family homes this spring, they expect their personal transformation to continue.

“This is very much a transition to a next step, not an end to our experience as Marianists,” Jama said. “I am very excited about the possibilities for how the Marianist spirit continues to grow in Dayton. We will all still be present to this movement, just from different addresses.”

—Audrey Starr

Under one roof
It may seem like a difficult task to unite alumni in two distinct cities, but in the D.C./Baltimore alumni chapter, sports seem to do the trick.

That’s how chapter president Meg Thatcher ’05 got involved. “I joined their alumni co-ed softball team, and that’s how I learned about the chapter,” she said. “Today, some of my best friends are people on that team.”

Though sports bring them together — including a popular Ohio Day, when the softball crew challenges area alumni chapters from Xavier, Ohio University and Ohio State — the chapter’s 3,000 alumni are scattered throughout Baltimore, Washington, D.C., and Virginia.

Having the seventh-largest chapter is especially helpful in D.C., a city where networking is its own sport. “It is a really great professional network,” Thatcher said. “We have a lot of talented people who want to help fellow Flyers. I feel like it’s a real family.”

Earlier this year, the chapter participated in Dayton2DC, a three-day career immersion experience for students. The trip — a joint effort between the political science department, the College of Arts and Sciences, and the honors program — wasn’t just a civics lesson. Students met with two dozen alumni to learn what it’s like to have a career and a personal life in one of the most competitive (and expensive) cities in the U.S.

“I was absolutely amazed by the generosity of our alumni,” said Jason Pierce, chair of the political science department. “They quickly volunteered to share their time and wisdom and were very eager to help our students take whatever that next step might be, from job shadowing to internships to entry-level careers.”

The trip included alumni dinners, panel discussions and even an hour-long question-and-answer session with House Speaker John Boehner, thanks to his deputy chief of staff Dave Schnittger ’93. First-year student Morgan Draves said her biggest takeaway is the power of the Flyer nation.

“In Washington, it’s all about who you know, and I learned that the UD community extends far past the streets of campus,” she said. “Regardless of where you end up after graduation, UD alumni are more than willing to help you find your way. The bond of Flyers from all different cities, majors and class years is impressively strong.”

Though D.C. is 500 miles east of campus, Thatcher said Flyers there still feel a strong UD community spirit.

“There are so many different neighborhoods in D.C., and you meet all sorts of people,” Thatcher said. “But it really became a community for me when I reached out to my alumni chapter.”

—Kaitlyn Ridel ‘13

WHERE WOULD YOU TAKE YOUR FORMER HOUSEMATES TO SEE JUST AS MANY LOCALS AS TOURISTS?

GOOD STUFF EATERY on Pennsylvania Avenue. Tourists go because it’s owned by former Top Chef contender Spike Mendelsohn, but locals go because they have the best burgers in town.

—Lindsey Short ‘10

OLD EBBITT GRILL. Great food, great location down the street from the White House and the National Mall.

—Caryn Devine ’09

THE VIETNAM VETERANS MEMORIAL, via bicycle.

—Matt Lintz ’89

The Baltimore neighborhoods feel more “Ohio” to me — a little bit of home away from home for us transplanted Buckeyes. Come visit CAFÉ HON, THE DIZZ or THE PAPERMOON DINER in the Hamden area of “Balmer, Hon.”

—Laurie Brzeczowski Thorne ’81

RYLEIGH’S OYSTER BAR in Baltimore’s Federal Hill: yuppie crowds, good food and a fun neighborhood.

—Nicolina D’Agata ‘12

The FELL’S POINT neighborhood in Baltimore. Very much up the alley of a UD grad!

—Kelly Woodward Meltzer ’93
Handsome symphony

The Pride of Dayton Marching Band entertains thousands each year with an innovative combination of spirited instrumental performances and intricate choreography. Band director Tremon Kizer likes to call it musical theater on the field.

Fred J. Miller ’55 made them look good doing it.

From the instrumentalists to the twirlers, color guard and members of the Flyerette dance line, not one member of the Pride of Dayton Marching Band has paid for a uniform or costume in 15 years. Through his Miamisburg, Ohio-based company, Fred J. Miller Inc., Miller supplied free uniforms to the entire outfit.

“We’ve been keeping them dressed,” said Marlene Miller, Fred’s wife of 53 years and the company’s president and CEO. “That was one way he could give back, by giving them uniforms.”

Fred Miller, 80, died Aug. 3, 2012, a month before the band unveiled its latest set of FJM creations to the public. But every stitch of those crisp red and blue jackets, sparkly leotards and white-plumed caps possessed Miller’s creative imprint, a mark he left on the entire music program at UD. In addition to the uniforms, the Miller family provided funds in 2009 to start an endowed scholarship for a music education student.

“To outfit a band, the cost is astronomical,” Kizer said. “When you have someone give you 150, 160 uniforms, it shows how much they care about their alma mater.”

A Dayton native, Miller earned a spot as a drum major in UD’s band in the early 1950s after holding the same spot at Chaminade High School. Because UD gave full scholarships to all drum majors, Miller earned his degree without paying a cent for tuition. He met his future wife at a summer camp for baton twirlers and drum majors.

After two years in the U.S. Army, Miller became director of bands at Fairborn (Ohio) High School in 1957. He transformed staid high school football halftime shows into entertainment experiences. The “master showman” also hosted band festivals and competitions, developed his own traveling performance group (Miller’s Blackhawks Musical Corps) and started summer performance clinics that still run today.

The creation of FJM allowed Miller to apply his eye for showmanship to marching band uniform and costume production. The company, which counts programs like the University of Alabama among its clients, remains a family enterprise. In addition to Marlene Miller, FJM employs Miller’s twin sons Mark and Mike Miller, daughter Mary Lynn Dorow and grandson Andy Dorow ’09.

The Pride of Dayton donned a new set of uniforms in September 2012, its second from FJM. The Miller family took the old set, removed the UD logo, cleaned the outfits and shipped them to an inner-city high school in Indianapolis.

And the bands play on.

—Shannon Shelton Miller

Below, the Pride of Dayton Marching Band spells “FJM” as a tribute to Fred J. Miller ’55.

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Reason to remember

When members of the Class of 2008 celebrate their five-year reunion this June, they’ll also kick off a campaign to honor Evan Witty’s memory. The 2008 religious studies graduate, who passed away in April 2009 while working at a Cambodian orphanage, will be remembered with a new scholarship that pays homage to his strong campus involvement.

He would have been 27 June 7, the first night of Reunion Weekend 2013.

“Evan had a close-knit network of friends and family who have ensured his memory stays warm in our hearts,” said Erin Rickert Bassett ’08, Witty’s cousin. “There’s no doubt when we are back on campus this summer his spirit will be alive among us.”

The Evan Roy Witty Memorial Scholarship will be awarded to an upperclass student in good academic standing who is actively involved in campus life. “Like Evan, this student will demonstrate the spirit of UD,” Bassett said. Witty was active in Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity, SGA, CORE, campus ministry, Lighthouse retreats and lacrosse.

The goal is to raise $25,000 in the next five years to endow the scholarship and “make it a part of UD forever,” Bassett said. To contribute, contact Theresa Stanley at 1-888-253-2383; to track the fund’s progress, follow the Evan Roy Witty Memorial page on Facebook.

Evan Witty ’08
Her first thought, she admits, was not entirely positive.

“A few years ago, I got a call from facilities asking if my department would be interested in an unused set of campus dishes. My mental image was of a bunch of old, mismatched things — a yellow cup, a blue plate; stuff nobody wanted,” said Pat Dolan ’91, retired dietetics program director.

Skeptical, but still curious, Dolan headed downhill from her Frericks Center office to the Alumni House on L Street. Tiptoeing across drop cloths and maneuvering around stepladders, she made her way through the soon-to-be new office space to a dusty cabinet, ready to be repurposed once it was free of 200 pieces of dinnerware. The construction crew saw surplus; Dolan saw possibilities.

“The first words out of my mouth were, ‘These are too good for us,’” Dolan said of the extensive matching china set, which includes 85 cups and saucers and 32 dinner plates, among other items. “Then I clamped my hand over my mouth and said, ‘You didn’t hear me say that. How soon do you need them moved?’”

Born in New Castle, Pa., at Shenango China Co. in the first half of 1964, the set was originally purchased for use in the president’s dining room in Kennedy Union. Used at various functions for more than two decades (and bearing markers of its birth year, like a complementary set of ashtrays), the set was moved to the Alumni House in 1990.

Heavy and white, with a raised laurel rim surrounded by a thin silver band, the dishes are a custom version of the company’s popular Carlton Shape pattern. Shenango China, which produced china for American Airlines, the U.S. Army and five U.S. presidents, closed in 1991. Today, the average starting price for a Shenango piece is $15.

Dolan envisioned adding the dishes to a new campus food education lab, then in the planning stage; however, the space-hogging dishes needed a new home immediately. Discouraged, Dolan was ready to let the idea go — until a colleague found space in an overlooked closet.

“Armed with brown boxes and stacks of newspaper on the first day of class, Dolan greeted students in her health and sport-science course with a hands-on assignment. The group packed up every teacup, bread plate and fruit bowl, loaded them on carts and wheeled the set back up the hill to Dolan’s office. In February, those same first-year students — now seniors — helped move the dishes into the newly opened ProduceOne Food and Nutrition Laboratory in College Park Center.

A definite improvement over the disposable plates students used previously, Dolan said the dishes come with one complaint from students: “Now, they have to wash dishes again.”

For more on the food lab, see “Home cooking” on udquickly.udayton.edu.

—Audrey Starr
Strangers on a plane

By Sister Angela Ann Zukowski, M.H.S.H.

On a plane to Abu Dhabi, I was reading a biography of Abraham Heschel, a Jewish theologian and philosopher. Two Arab women were sitting next to me. I had nodded to them and smiled as I had passed them on the way to my seat.

One reached over and touched my hand. She gestured for me to open it. I did. The elderly woman reached inside her hijab and pulled out a small vial of fragrant oil. She wanted to anoint my hands. At first I was stunned. Then I accepted the beauty of her gesture.

That encounter was one of many I hold dear from my journey to the United Arab Emirates and Oman, where I presented four keynote addresses and held six workshops for the Apostolic Vicariate of Southern Arabia.

Having my hands anointed was not the only stunning event of the trip. Like other visitors, I was, of course, impressed by Dubai’s mall, which, in the midst of the desert offers a ski slope and penguins. But I was also impressed by the people working at the hotel. Some noticed my rosary and breviary next to my bed, and, if they were Christian, they asked me if I was too. When I said, “yes,” it was as if the world stopped. They poured out their souls. And, if they discovered I was a “sister,” their enthusiasm mounted.

The energy of more than 600 participants at the 10th Annual Catholic Religious Formation Conference also inspired me. They sat attentively. There was no fidgeting. They wanted to learn from the best catechists possible. And conversing with the other presenters — coming from India, Pakistan, England and Ethiopia — led me to be a sponge soaking up every new bit of information I could capture about their faith and their cultures.

Skyscrapers in Dubai soar higher than those in other cities; and the parishes of the vicariate are also gigantic. There are only 19 in the United Arab Emirates. One in Dubai has 250,000 parishioners; 6,000 young people receive catechesis each weekend from 450 volunteers. They’ve come from many places — India, the Philippines, Pakistan, the United States and European countries.

Muscat, the city I visited in Oman, is different from Abu Dhabi and Dubai; although nestled by the sea, it is embraced by jagged mountains and sports fewer skyscrapers. My trip there saw a first: Oman’s first Christian Formation Conference. Previously, catechists faced a two-day bus ride to Dubai, which was made more difficult by the possibility of being turned back at the border.

Oman has four parishes and nine priests. Catholics practice their religion within the designated grounds of a church. So, surrounded by a wall, Catholics have their processions, musicals, dramas and festivals without disturbing the local culture. As in the Emirates, Mass is celebrated in numerous languages.

At the end of my journey, I reflected that it had woven more threads into the tapestry of my life.

The conference, like the parishes, was staffed heavily by lay volunteers. After giving the keynote address, I gave another presentation on UD’s Virtual Learning Community for Faith Formation. I also gave a workshop to eight men; men in the Emirates and Oman are more likely than men in the United States to be engaged in parish catechesis.

One of the men said to me, “Sister, we are not catechists, but we are prayer leaders for our parishes. We hope you will not mind that we are not catechists.”

I hardly could mind as I felt a powerful presence in the room as we shared our ideas, experiences and questions about prayer. At the end of the workshop, the men asked if I would pray over them. I was deeply moved, as

‘Dramatic Garden’

—Douglas Morgan ’71
www.douglaspmorganart.com
I had been in the Emirates, where often men, women and children would come up to me and ask for a blessing, a prayer for their healing, a sharing of their suffering.

At the end of my journey, I reflected that it had woven more threads into the tapestry of my life. I remembered words of John Paul II: “Men and women are entrusted with the task of crafting their own life: In a certain sense, they are to make of it a work of art, a masterpiece.”

I love those words. I believe at the end time God will ask, “So, Angela Ann, show me your masterpiece, the tapestry of your life.”

It is now one that, because of the people of Southern Arabia, is more colorful and diverse, one that radiates increased gratitude for gifts of tone and texture, hues and symbols.

_Sister Angela Ann Zukowski, M.H.S.H., director of UD’s Institute for Pastoral Initiatives and professor of religious studies, last year received the highest honor of the National Conference of Catechetical Leaders, its Lifetime Achievement Award._

**Why I write about bad literature**

_By Una Cadegan ’82_

I have been working for some years on a book about Catholic literary culture in the 20th-century United States. When I tell people what the book is about, they often say, “Oh, which authors are you writing about?”

But I’m not really writing about authors and their works; I’m not good at identifying what makes a work important as literature or an author a literary success.

I am interested in everything that surrounds them.

I think like a historian. And so that is where I have focused my research. I study the history of print culture, the history of the book. That includes everything having to do with the making and using of printed material: not only writers and readers — but printers, publishers, editors, booksellers, censors, reviewers, librarians, critics, teachers. Done well, it offers a social history of culture, a history of how ordinary people make sense of their world and their place in it.

Some scholars do this work ethnographically; that is, they interview their subjects to find out how they experience the books they read. Such scholars have produced wonderful works showing that complex reading experiences can result from what we often think of as simple texts. For example, women have used romance novels to understand the connections between themselves as individuals and their roles in their families and relationships; readers of the “Left Behind” series have used the apocalyptic narratives to think through their faith and the contemporary world.

Because I am a historian, my subjects are not, for the most part, available to be interviewed. So I have relied on archives and print material to convey the voices of the people
of the past, to help me understand what role print played in the lives of American Catholics in the 20th century. What I found has become a book titled *All Good Books Are Catholic Books: Print Culture, Censorship, and Modernity in Twentieth-Century America*. Despite the title, it’s a book in which the bad literature is as important as the good.

I am surely interested in the major figures in American Catholic literature — Flannery O’Connor has long been one of my favorite writers. But as much as I am interested in her trying to publish stories in the prestigious literary magazines of her day, such as the *Kenyon Review*, I am interested in her reviewing books for her diocesan newspaper. I admire Thomas Merton’s life and writings immensely, but I am equally interested in his assertion that James Joyce’s *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man* played a role in his conversion.

And I found when you take the “Catholic” part of “Catholic literature” seriously as a historian, you are also bound to encounter people like Kathleen Thompson Norris, probably the most popular writer of the 20th century you’ve never heard of (but I bet your grandmother did), and Daniel Lord, whom generations of Catholic young people knew as the writer of pamphlets on every imaginable aspect of Catholic life, as well as stories of the lives of the saints, Stations of the Cross and even musicals based on the encyclicals of Pius XI.

I bring mostly-forgotten people into view not to smirk at how bad they might have been but because their work and the past conversations about their work can tell us so much about the experience of the church and its members in the last century. It can tell us about the ways they shaped and were shaped by the American conversations going on around them.

One of my teachers in graduate school taught us always to follow the question about a literary work, “Is it any good?”, with a second question: “Good for what?”

Writing and reading never take place outside the context of human relationships, and understanding what literature is means understanding the relationships along with the texts. Writing that reaches those of elevated taste and refined sensibility can give great pleasure and enlightenment. But print also provides pleasure and understanding and meaning in the lives of those who will never see the inside of a seminar room, but whose minds and hearts crave good things all the same.

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**Lava Man Keeneland**

—John Engelhardt ’74
www.patlangphoto.com

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**Mines, bombs, tanks — no fear**

By Kate Strittmatter ’12

Have you ever been late for work because you were stuck behind a slow-moving tank? I have. A couple of times.

Last year, I moved to the quiet town of Hwacheon in the Gangwon-do Province of South Korea to teach English in a local elementary school. Hwacheon, a small town with a population of 6,000, is known for its nearby military base and its annual ice fishing festival. Winding mountain roads, tree-covered hills and the tranquil Bukhan River provide a picturesque landscape that attracts fishermen, bicyclists and hikers.

Recently, however, as North Korean rhetoric continually threatens the South, Hwacheon, 9 miles from Korea’s Demilitarized Zone, has been thrust to the front line of an international crisis. The 2.5-mile-wide DMZ, which stretches the width of the peninsula, remains the most fortified border in the
When in Rome

By Jacqueline Musser

The rain fell on Vicolo Della Penitenza, a little cobblestone street in the neighborhood Trastevere, where I lived with eight other American students while studying abroad in Rome. We pulled on our rain boots, scarves and gloves, grabbed our umbrellas, and hurried alongside the Tiber River, a 15-minute walk from our warm, yellow apartment to the Vatican. It was 5:30 p.m. when we arrived at St. Peter’s Square. Priests and nuns stood everywhere we looked, everyone waiting for the smoke to be released.

It was March 13, and we had no way of knowing if a pope would be announced. With the energy of the crowd and the feeling in the air, it was hard to not let myself think it was going to happen that night. Fingers and toes soon became frozen as the relentless rain drizzled on through that hour and a half.

My friends and I chatted about the extraordinary opportunity of studying in Rome at such a historic time when pure exultation erupted from the crowd. We glanced at the big screen focused on the chimney of the Sistine Chapel. We jumped up and down, yelling, but then panicked: Which smoke was released? Was it black or white? It looked gray. But then a large puff, clearly white in contrast to the black night sky, made us realize that we had a new pope.

We joined the mass of people in the square charging forward, snapping pictures and videos, everyone wanting to get as close to the basilica as possible. A priest from Philadelphia introduced us to the NBC Philadelphia news anchor. I was at a loss for words.

The way everyone came together in those moments is something I will never forget. People gathered from countries all over the world, some fighting conflicts against one another. In the hour leading up to the big reveal, we were all united as one, no matter race, age or ethnicity.

People gathered from countries all over the world, some fighting conflicts against one another. In the hour leading up to the big reveal, we were all united as one, no matter race, age or ethnicity.

The crowd buzzed as everyone stared at the window where the new pope would soon appear. We could see people bump the big red curtains and others gathered behind curtains in the other windows, which built our anticipation. When the cardinal came out and spoke the famous words, “Habemus papam,” we once again exploded in cheer.

When Pope Francis emerged from the curtain, he looked terrified; he was about to deliver a speech to hundreds of thousands of people. However, as soon as he started talking, a little smile appeared on his face. I could not understand the words he spoke, but it didn’t matter. Seeing the tears streaming down the faces of Italians around me was all I needed. I was truly blessed to be watching history in the making.

Jacqueline Musser is a sophomore psychology major from Wexford, Pa. Katie Baglieri, a sophomore from Batavia, Ill., studying international business, was with Musser in St. Peter’s Square.

Walking from my apartment to the grocery store, I see bunkers constructed out of sandbags and Korean soldiers with machine guns strapped around their shoulders. The news reports from the U.S. seem far more concerned than the South Korean media with North Korea’s military and the subsequent nuclear threat. The “crisis” is simply not a topic of discussion. Only when asked, my Korean co-workers respond in broken English that they have “no fears” and there is “no reason to be worried.” One colleague believes the continuous threats are “just North Korea tricking South Korea in order to get food and fuel.” Another colleague confidently added that, “South Korea does not fear North Korea. They cannot attack us again because we have the support of the rest of the world and the United States.”

They almost appear desensitized to the North’s frequent provocations, accepting them as the price of sharing the same peninsula with a fanatical North Korean dictatorship. Even my elementary-aged students are not fazed by soldiers performing military drills on the school playground or hearing distant explosions sporadically throughout the day.

In April, North Korea advised that all 1.4 million foreigners living in South Korea should evacuate. The U.S. State Department issued a release stating that those living or traveling in South Korea need not take these special precautions. Pentagon officials stated their belief that North Korea is planning to launch one or more ballistic missiles from its east coast. So here I remain, fighting my own battles with my students over learning nouns, verbs and adjectives, in English, of course.

Despite the state of affairs, South Koreans are optimistic for the future. Many hope for unification of the two countries. One co-worker told me that “North Korea has more fear than South Korea. Maybe in the future North Korea and South Korea can unite, but not now,” I hope he’s right.

world. For 60 years — since the 1953 cease fire of the Korean War — soldiers from the opposing countries have stared menacingly at each other. The DMZ is still filled with hundreds of thousands of landmines.

Lately, the military presence in Hwacheon has increased. Walking from my apartment to the grocery store, I see bunkers constructed out of sandbags and South Korean soldiers with machine guns strapped around their shoulders. More soldiers guard the busy intersections and main thoroughfares. Tanks move freely about the town, which makes the already congested streets more difficult to maneuver. Where I teach, the schedule has been delayed several times when the school bus was stuck behind a column of slow-moving tanks.

Although I awake daily to emails from uneasy family and friends, the South Koreans are unintimidated by the North Korean nuclear threats. Even in this small town, the residents carry on with their daily lives despite the escalation of threats from the North. Korean families have not stockpiled bottled water, rice or kimchee (a Korean food staple often made by fermenting cabbage underground for several weeks). Farmers continue to tend their crops, shops stay open until dark and children still practice taekwondo after school.

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They almost appear desensitized to the
Good taste

In a magazine issue so dedicated to place, I thought I’d invite you into mine.

“Pull door hard” reads the sign, scratched in pen on paper and taped above the handle. So you pull, but you’re still left on the sidewalk. Until you remember how hungry you are. Then you really pull.

As you step inside, the smell of cheesesteak hits you just a moment after the sound of WTUE over the speakers, Ozzy articulating each syllable of his paranoia. The walls are wood, the floor is something blackish, and behind the counter is Greg Sabo ’86 in a black “16 inches of heaven” T-shirt.

This is the Original Submarine House on Brown Street. It’s the one place that, as a student, I’d wander down Woodland to visit, often in the evening to find myself in line behind a mountain of basketball players who thought the 16-incher was an item on the appetizer menu.

Though I didn’t realize it at the time, Greg was there, too. He had arrived in Dayton in 1981, the son of William Sabo ’59, a physician in Highland, Ind. Greg started working on Brown in 1988 as an MBA student; while he was looking for a good business opportunity, he made subs. And the subs turned into his business when he bought the restaurant in April 1995.

Like so many others — including me and the alumni quoted on Page 51 — Greg came to Dayton from elsewhere. And stayed. We found our way or made our way or just stayed way longer than ever expected.

The Sub House has staying power, this year celebrating its 40th anniversary on Brown Street. In those years, the adjacent neighborhood has cleaned up (see story on Page 36). Gone is the bowling alley turned Bourbon Street turned bingo hall. Students eat out more — they are 15 percent of the Sub House’s business — but competition has increased. Now, at least six sandwich shops vie for fewer patrons. NCR is gone. The GM truck and bus plant closed in 2008 and cut $1,000 from Greg’s weekly delivery orders. While he used to employ 34, today’s business supports 20, some of them faithful employees for more than 15 years.

Even before I returned to UD to work as an editor, I often came back to Brown Street and the Original Submarine House. Food was only part of the draw. I rarely feel like a regular anywhere, but when I yank open that door and hear WTUE, I know I belong.

Stop by to taste for yourself.

——Michelle Tedford ’94
Editor, University of Dayton Magazine
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Six months after a March 1969 groundbreaking, University Library — renamed Raymond A. Roesch Library after the president’s retirement 10 years later — was eager to start bringing people and books together.

Scaffolding returned to Roesch in June 2012 to install new windows, a new colonnade and a brick veneer atop the aggregate stone panels, a look that brings campus architecture together.

Photo right: courtesy of University archives