DEEP ROOTS

OPENING THE CHINA INSTITUTE

CREATIVE CLASSICS

THE TREES TELL TIMELESS TALES
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   Trees tell timeless tales on the library lawn
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   on Page 20. Photo by Larry Burgess.
COMMENTARY BY DANIEL J. CURRAN
PRESIDENT, UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON

Living the faith
On a steamy Sunday morning in August, I walked into Shanghai’s St. Ignatius Cathedral for Mass. The church’s pews overflowed with 2,500 parishioners, so I stood quietly along the back wall, marveling at the sight of faith in action in China. I was surprised by the number of young people worshipping.

Earlier that day, I spent an unforgettable hour with one of the oldest Catholic bishops in the world in his apartment in the cathedral. Jesuit Bishop Aloysius Jin Luxian, 96, is an inspiring figure, the most influential Catholic in China. About two decades ago, he traveled to our campus to talk about his experiences in China, a Communist country with a checkered relationship with the Vatican. Even now, his stories hold so much power.

Bishop Jin, who’s still spry and energetic, spent nearly three decades under house arrest, in re-education camps and in prison in his native land. Yet, he never lost the faith. When he was released from prison in 1983, he discovered that St. Ignatius Cathedral, the church where he had been ordained, had been turned into a state-owned grain warehouse during the cultural revolution. The once-stately church had been vandalized, stripped of its magnificent Gothic spires and stained glass. Today, the cathedral’s grandeur has been restored after

China began allowing the practice of religion again. Estimates put the number of Catholics in China at 12 million to 15 million, and that figure is growing. Bishop Jin is not part of the so-called underground church in China. He lives openly as a Catholic priest under the Chinese-Catholic Patriotic Association and promotes dialogue with both the government and the Vatican. The Vatican recognizes his ordination, and he’s made a number of important reforms, including receiving permission to celebrate the Mass in Mandarin instead of Latin.

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We talked about faith, what it means to be a Catholic in China, and the role the University of Dayton can play in helping the church realize its social justice mission in China.
beloved ‘batcave’

During my senior year, I lived at, in my humble opinion, the finest residence that the University of Dayton offered to students — ap Wooland. There is so much love in that house and, yes, the architecture is a bit shaky. But from August 2001 to May 2011, that didn’t mat-

Remember Georgeff? ’11

More than a few

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More thoughts about what you read this month

Maybe you liked 

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**Write on**

**EILEEN QUINTUMBA**

“Searching for something else? First find your heart. It’s a Bootstrap Pillow.”

—VINCENT MILLER, GUDORF CHAIR IN CATHOLIC THEOLOGY AND CULTURE, FROM HIS ESSAY IN VOTING AND HOLINESS: CATHOLIC PERSPECTIVES ON POLITICAL PARTICIPATION.

**Caring soles**

**FIRST YEAR SERVICE PROJECT**

More than 2,000 new students moved their stuff into their new digs at UD in August, but they also brought a few items to immedi-
ately give away. As part of a service component of new student orienta-
tion, they donated 38,000 shoes and more than 12,000 items, a non-
profit helping local children in need. Students at area middle and
high schools received the shoes the following week, including children of two refugee families from the

Congo.

**Blue Crew**

**NO LUKKIR GREEN**

This year, 80 incoming students signed up for Camp Blue, a
weeklong orientation to get them acclimated to academics, give
them insight into extracurricular offerings and connect them
with upperclass students. They moved to campus a week early to
participate in service and team-building activities before donning
Blue Crew shirts and helping fellow first-year students move in.
Camp Blue aims to orient these young leaders, who were experts
compared to their compadres young leaders, who were experts
compared to their compadres

Title bout

**PUTTING AMERICA FROM THE INDIANS**

In 1843, the U.S. Supreme Court in Johnson v. McIntosh found that the “discovery” of America had gone “exclusive title to those who
made it” — namely, the European colonizers. That ruling impacts
native land rights today. His new book, law professor Blake Watson
notes he was, like most people, unaware of the history of Indian
ownership of the places where he has lived. His historical and legal
overview of native land rights leads

him to recommend repudiating the

ruling for

Title bout

In Applied Forensics, economists Tony Capralo and Trevor Collie
report that after adjusting for draft position, baseball players
drafted after college are no more
productive than those drafted directly from high school. Findings support
the importance of the scouting system, “which uses scores of in-
tangible factors by men who have

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Counterpoint

**BUYING AMERICA FROM THE INDIANS**

Two UD researchers have struck
out a theory popularized by Mar-
spell, the 2013 book about Major
League Baseball player evaluation.
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Counterpoint

**THE EMPORIUM**

Today it is the staple of pews and hotel nightmares. But 400
years ago, there was the first printing of the King James Bible.
To honor the Bible’s anniversary and cultural impact, UD hosted
“Manifold Greatness: The Creation of the King James Bible” April 24-
26. A nation-
ally touring exhibition supported by
the National Endowment for the Humanities, it featured
a first edition—King James Bible, on loan from Denison University,
displayed next to UD’s own first-

dition—Denys-Rheims Bible, a

Catholic translation of the Bible
from the Latin Vulgate.

**Strike out**

**MONEYBALL DEBUNKED**

Take a walk every day, love Jesus, Mary and Joseph. Live a good life.
—BROTHER FRANK DEIBEL ’29 WITH HIS SECRET TO A LONG LIFE; HE DIED JULY 30 AT AGE 103 AFTER 85 YEARS SERVING WITH HIS BROTHERS IN THE SOCIETY OF MARY.

**Street cred**

**CHUCK WHALEN LANE**

As an undergrad, Charles Whalen Jr. ’48 was involved with student government; his father warned, “Do whatever you want to do in life ... but for heaven’s sake, don’t be a politician.” Whalen represented Ohio’s 5th District in the U.S. House of Representatives from 1956 to 1979, following more than a decade as a UD economics professor. During Reunion Weekend, UD remem-
bered the man, who died in 2011, with a tree and street dedication.
His name now hangs on honor above S Street, which runs from campus to Brown Street in front of Holy Angels Church.

“Anytime that is a vacation is a part of God’s plan.”
—CARDINAL ENRIQUE TURKS AFTER HIS JUNE 18 CAMPUS KEYNOTE ADDRESS ON THE VOCATION OF A BUSINESS LEADER.

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“We should be willing to share our reasons with one another in order to both be open to mutual correction in our unavoidably fallible judgments of history and politics and to convince others of the best path to common good as we see it.”
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Vatican II at 50

Vatican II had a profound impact on the deepest rituals of the church, changing the way Catholics worshipped, learned and interacted with other faith traditions.

On Oct. 11, 1962, Pope John XXIII convened the second Vatican Council, the first general meeting of church leaders in nearly a century, and charged the gathering to blaze a trail toward modernity and greater unity of the human race. By the time it ended three years later, the work of Vatican II led to a far-reaching, historic transformation of how Catholics interacted with their church and how the church interacted with the world.

Said Vincent Miller, Godfrey Chair in Catholic Theology and Culture, “From the distance of 50 years, Vati- can II stands out as an act of confident faith. The church had sufficient faith to change — both by retrieving the past and embracing the future. The church referred itself to returning to tradition and by boldly engaging the modern world, confident in the guidance of the Holy Spirit.”

Tell us what you remember from Vatican II and how it changed worship for you. Email magazine@udayton.edu, and watch for more stories on the anniversary.

Move over, 1967 — UD welcomes largest class ever

Move-in day is always momentous for new students and their families, but this year, when the Class of 2016 arrived Aug. 18, it made UD history.

Blue Crew volunteers helped move in UD’s largest, most academically prepared and most geographically diverse class in school history. More than 1,100 new students started classes Aug. 22, besting the baby boom-era record of 2,025 set in 1967. It’s the third straight year the University exceeded its enrollment target, although about 1,000 fewer applicants last year were offered admission, said Sister Kumarsamy, vice president for enrollment management and marketing.

That means the University’s selectivity rate — the ratio of accepted students to applicants — will improve about 20 percentage points. Selectivity is a key measure in how universities are nationally ranked. The gains have been made without compromising academic quality while maintaining affordability and socio-economic diversity, he said.

The next summit is scheduled for July 12, 2013. The STEM disciplines continue to be big draws for UD, with the largest increases being in the number of chem- ical engineering students. The School of Engineering saw its largest first-year enrollment ever, with 531 new students, a consistent rise from 2002’s 229 first-year students and the third year in a row engineering enrolled a record class size.

About 10 percent of new students are from outside Ohio. Since 2006, that figure has jumped 17 percentage points. The states with the greatest growth are Illinois, Indiana, New York and Missouri. The University also enrolled nearly 1,300 new and returning international students for fall semester, with growth primarily coming from China, plus big gains in the Middle East.

This year’s class also has the highest average test scores in the University’s history, making it the best academically prepared class as measured by college entrance test scores and high school grades.

Catholic education for greater good

“Catholic education benefits students long after they’ve finished their formal education,” said Boston College professor Thomas Groome during a callings from God to be a co- creator in a responsible way.”

Turkson’s message emphasized the summit’s goal — a recognition of the need for Catholic primary and secondary school education in the greater community and continued support from Catholic institutions of higher education.

Sponsored by UD’s Center for Catholic Education in the School of Education and Allied Professions, the summit attracted pre-kindergarten through 12th-grade Catholic school educators, University students and professors, and educators who listened to sessions and submitted questions to panelists in real-time through a live video link.

The next summit is scheduled for July 12, 2013.

—Shannon Shelton Miller
What sprouted this summer

Caldwell Street Apartments, facing west toward Brown Street from Frericks Way

grade to its bathrooms, lobby, lounges and living spaces.

The recent renovations are part of a six-year capital improvement plan tied to the University’s strategic plan. UD, which is using operating funds, bonds and private support to fund the projects, typically invests an average $30 million to $35 million annually in capital improvements.

The Rowes Library construction is progressing. New elevators make for a reliable trip up the stacks, and new windows are continuing to be installed. Workers are hanging support structures so the building’s p snowy exterior to readily receive brick panels. Also installed in time for the school year were windows and air conditioning in Sherm and Weihleben halls and 396 new seats in Hell Theatre.

Fall and family

As any good student knows, there’s no distance too far to run if a T-shirt hanger fits the final lines. Parents and siblings can run in the fun, too, during Family Weekend Oct. 19-21 and the Frericks Memorial 5K Run/Walk.

Last year 649 family members attended everything from bowling in Kennedy Union to rooting on the football team in Winconomy (Hawkum). That year, students also could cart siblings over to Family Game Night at Ari Street, if only as a reminder that everyone still cheats at Monopoly.

UD ingenuity drives Curiosity

Barklay was part of a team of scientists who determined which tests would be needed to ensure that the power system would properly function after the complicated landing.

Chad Barkley PhD spent several months on a $35 million to $40 million milestone in space exploration.

Prior to the launch, Barkley was part of a team of scientists who determined which tests would be needed to ensure that the power system would properly function after the complicated landing.

“For eight months, they coached me,” Barkley said. “I figured I’d stick because, if everything didn’t work, it was going to be a really long day,” he said.

Instead, he smiles Aug. 6 to joyous news reports and the first images of the Curiosity rover beamed back from Mars. The latest renovations are part of a six-year capital improvement plan tied to the University’s strategic plan. UD, which is using operating funds, bonds and private support to fund the projects, typically invests an average $30 million to $35 million annually in capital improvements.

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How to be a rock star

David Bradley ’71 helped invent IBM’s first personal computer, but his claim to fame is the invention of the three-key shortcut to restart a computer — control-alt-delete. It's made him a keyboard rock star in the computer world, where he's befriended fellow computer whizzes like Bill Gates and regularly signs autographs. He offers tips on achieving technological fame.

1 Give it your all, all the time
While working on the System/32 Datameter, IBM approached him to help develop the PC. “You never know when the best opportunity is going to come along, so always make sure you’re doing your best.”

2 Take shortcuts
Bradley was fed up with restarting the personal computer every time it malfunctioned, and so control-alt-delete was born. “It took all of about nine steps and took five to 10 minutes to code.” Initially meant for programmers, the keystroke caught on with the public.

3 Bring a Sharpie
Bradley prefers Sharpies — both black and white — for autographing computer keyboards for his fans. “A guy from IBM has me sign 10 of them at a time that take two minutes to code.” Initially meant for programmers, the keystroke caught on with the public.

4 Spread your knowledge
In the last 30 years, Bradley has taught at Florida Atlantic University and North State University, and his daughter, Sara Higgins, is carrying on the Bradley legacy as an electrical engineer at IBM.

5 Reward yourself
Bradley took an early retirement from IBM in 2006 and has been traveling the world with his wife since, but play was always a priority. “I would take three to four weeks off for trips every year. I like to think I struck a reason — they give away as prizes during patent contests.” Students also approach him to help develop the PC. “You never know when the best opportunity is going to come along, so always make sure you’re doing your best.”

Embracing a common bond

They were introduced to spirituality, faith and formation for a life of service, forever bound by their experiences as Marianists. And when they returned to the University campus for last weekend in July, some seeing old friends and classmates for the first time in decades, they embraced each other, even if it must no longer be called “brother” as an official title.

“We grew up together, went from boys to men through formation and, later on, in different Marianist communities,” said Luis Gonzalez ’93, the newly elected president of Common Bond, an association of former members of the Society of Mary.

Close to 150 men met on campus for the Common Bond reunion, the group’s 40th, and over the years have taken place in Dayton every three years since the first reunion in 2000. There are about 150 members of Common Bond, along with spouses, children and current Marianists participating as associate members.

“We come back to renew our friendships and our spirituality,” said Myron Achbach ’56, a Common Bond past president and retired director of admission at UD. “We support the Society of Mary. We make a decision that was best for our lives and, fortunately, the Society of Mary feels the same way.”

Weedsport activities included a cupeiro tour, Mass at Immaculate Conception Chapel and a memorial service at Queen of Heaven Cemetery at Mount Saint John. Fine time was spent catching up with old friends and reliving joyful memories.

The presence of current vowed Marianists, such as Father Marty Solma, S.M. ’71, provincial for the Marianists of the Province of the United States, and support from UD was especially meaningful, some members said. When Common Bond members left the Marianists, the majority hanging in the late 70s, they felt cut off from the Society of Mary.

“My fondest memory as both a Flyer and a woman in sports,” said Myron Achbach ’56, also serving as athletic trainer for the 1980 AIAW championship team, “was when we won the 1972 Education Act, or Title IX, and received rings to mark the accomplishment.”

Common Bond in the mid-1960s based on the idea that they’d developed a common bond through their experiences as Marianists and most even still identified as members.

“I’m teaching, volunteer- ing and have an active spiritual life,” said Robert Ninnick ’61. “I have a life of service and make a difference.”

No boundaries separated theCommon Bond members that weekend in July. Bradley Don Neff, S.M. ’74, warmly embraced Gonzalez. Neff was one of Gonzalez’s teachers at Colegio San Jose in Puerto Rico (a Marianist high school), as well as his role model for entering the Society of Mary, a transformational experience that lasted 10 years and influenced the rest of his life.

“We were all part of the same family,” Neff said. “We all had something in common that inspired us.”

—Micki Shury ’14
Thoughts on a half century of summers in Appalachia
Shannon Shelton Miller

“We have a greatouthouse, and if you want to take a shower, it’s out back behind the barn or you can bathe in the lake,” says Brother Tom Pieper, S.M. “Iy, who’s been traveling to Salyersville with the students for 13 years. The students affectionately call him BT.”

“We don’t go down to save people. We go down to learn and reflect and live together in community,” he says.

That’s a message that resonates with the UD Summer Appalachiaprogram, as they call themselves. “I felt I was born to do this,” says Jann Knappage, a senior dietetics major from Medina, Ohio. “I felt called to do this. When you have a strong gut feeling, someone once told me it’s like the Holy Spirit pushing you in a direction.”

Tanner Beyerle, a senior special education major from Vandalsia, Ohio, packed her summer’s belongings in a 12-inch Tupperware container. To her, the summer was about learning the difference between what she needs and what she wants.

It was “better than hell” the summer Donny Rambacher ‘08 lived in Salyersville, but he looks back on the experience as one of the best moments of his life. Later, he returned for a weekend to photograph the people he met and record their stories in their own words for a major project in an upper-level visual design course.

The students Rambacher lived with became some of his closest friends, ones he says he will cherish forever.

“We played a lot of euchre, did everything together,” he says. “I had Sunday night prayer because it was a way to remind us why we were there. But I particularly loved waking up, opening my eyes and reading a new quote on the wall,” he says. “It’s a place full of memories.”

BT sums up best what a summer in Salyersville is all about: “If you don’t want to be changed, don’t apply.”

That’s worth writing on the wall.

—Teri Rizvi
Brother Tom Pieper, S.M., is planning a 50th reunion of UD Summer Appalachiaprogram participants in 2015. To mention, visit the UD Alumni Connec-tivist Facebook page or email bandalum@udayton.edu.

New energy at ArtStreet
Brian LaDuca had lists of company during his first week on campus — hundreds of students at new student orientation who packed the amphitheater and walkways around ArtStreet, where LaDuca is the new director.

“The energy and the community engagement was an awesome initial experience for me,” said LaDuca, highlighting diverse offerings including the Gem City Horns and a call and response step show.

LaDuca was previously the managing director and a lecturer for the theater and performance studies program at the University of Chicago, the nation’s oldest college theater program, and executive director of Bailiwick Chicago theater. He forecasts collaboration opportunities at ArtStreet, the cross-disciplinary learning and living complex in the heart of the student neighborhood, to benefit all of campus. “If I can build excitement and engagement on campus, the Dayton community will want to be a part of it, then dominoes start falling down, and you have people from around the country and around the world interested in what’s going on at the University of Dayton.”

The band’s the thing
Spirit bands aren’t just for hooses anymore. About 35 members of the Pride of Dayton marching band rocked the Frederick Center as the “volleyball band” Aug. 24-25, toot-tooting diversely eccentric groups of about 70 students who play on Kizer. They function more like the Flyer Pep Band, the University of Dayton Alumni Band and the Flyer Pep Band, the University of Dayton Alumni Band. This year’s group of 35 students, new back on campus, departed UD May 30 with vanloads full of donated food and clothing in tow.

For nearly half a century — 47 years, to be exact — UD students have lived among the people of Salyersville, Ky. It’s a tiny, rich-in-spirit slice of Appalachia just 95 miles away from campus but worlds apart in way of life.

Salyersville’s 1,100 residents, about 18 percent are unemployed and more than 40 percent live below the poverty line. And that was before a March tornado devastated more than a dozen businesses, a Catholic church and a middle school in this close-knit community where family ties run deep.

Each summer, students run a few day camp and teen center and volunteer at a nursing home. They give up most of life’s material trappings — TVs, cell phones and computers — share a bathroom with one sink and sleep on the floor or in bunk beds in a house with no air conditioning.

In fact, they reside in more primitive conditions than many of the people in this largely isolated, rural community where some live in aging trailers in the hollers and others have taken up residence in comfortable middle-class homes on a main road.

One interesting fact — after music majors, engineering students are the largest group represented in the marching band. “Their brains are wired a little differently,” Kizer said. “This might be their only creative outlet, so when it’s time for them to let their hair down a little bit, this is how they go about it.”

However you’re wired, if you still remember the notes to “Victory,” come back to campus Oct. 19-21 for Bandcoming, the annual alumni band reunion. Details are at campusaudition .edu/bandalum/.

—Shannon Shelton Miller
And the survey says …

You read it, and you like it. For that, we are appreciative.

And we also now know what you’d like to see changed.

Respondents to the 2012 University of Dayton Magazine reader survey — emailed in May to a statistical sample of students, alumni, parents, donors, faculty and staff — reported that they overwhelmingly rate the magazine’s content as excellent or good. Photography and cover received consistently portrays the institution accurately and objectively. They overwhelmingly rate the magazine’s content as excellent or good. Photography and cover received

You are most interested in the class notes section, and 31 percent have made a donation to UD. One respondent wrote that the magazine “allows me to brag about UD to others and show them something tangible to back it up.”

An area for improvement is the magazine’s credibility. Only 33 percent of readers give the magazine the highest credibility rating, that the magazine consistently portrays the institution accurately and objectively.

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At home on Facebook

Facebook is a hundred-billion-dollar entity, but those who the Bible calls “the sons of the earth” have found a home in such social media platforms.

Art Jipson, an associate sociology professor, discovered that the homeless are turning to social media with everyone else. Social media sites are turning into places where all people, truly equally, establishing a sense of belonging based on more than place or money.

“In a sense, it’s a very Catholic way of looking at how we interact with one another,” he said. “Catholic teaching expresses a concern about a communal, social nature where ‘we are called to reach out and build relationships of love and justice.’”

During interviews with 14 homeless members of the Dayton-area community, Jipson found the homeless use social media not only to build support networks but also to solve practical concerns such as where to find their next meal, safe, warm places to sleep, and various social services. Social media can also be a refuge, a place to interact without being judged. An interviewee said, “No one on the Net cares if I didn’t get a show on Thursday or smell some. They don’t judge me, you know? I feel accepted. I am accepted.”

Jipson, who presented his findings in August at the American Sociological Association’s Annual Meeting in Denver, found inspiration for the research from his weekly radio show on UD’s WUDR 95.5 FM. When Jipson asked for a caller’s name and location, he was surprised to find the caller was homeless but had a cell phone. Jipson later contacted the caller and found he used the phone for social media — checking and writing messages on Facebook and Twitter.

That contact led to other interviews to examine uses of social media. Most of the homeless people interviewed had 100 or more Facebook friends, Jipson found.

“They don’t have much, and many may wonder how they can afford cell phones when they can’t afford a place to live,” Jipson said. “But access to social media is as rich for them, too. All you need is a phone.” —Shawn Robinson

In the Winter 2007-08 UD Quarterly (“I Yang What Ais U”), we wrote of professor Khalid Latif and his research to use carbon-based composites to help the body heal faster. One of Latif’s students, doctoral candidate Jeremy Grimm, has tested two carbon-hybrid scaffolds — a “fabric” and a “veil” — and determined both help grow cells faster than donated tissue grafts. His results, which show promise for healing injuries to ligaments and tendons, were published in the May issue of Tissue Engineering. The hybrid carbon material now will move to in vivo testing at the University of Minnesota. More info: UD/JS

A century for Mary

The much-beloved Brother Frank Deibel, S.M., to, the nation’s oldest religious man, passed away Monday, July 30, at Mercy Siena Gardens in Dayton, just a few weeks short of his 80th birthday and the 86th anniversary of taking vows in the society of Mary. In his long life, he saw much change, but faith was a constant. A retired UD Statistician, he kept up with more than 100 friends by email, and he walked daily to visit other residents and pray at a statue of Mary, the mother of Christ.

Pray at a statue of Mary, the mother of Christ.

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Pray at a statue of Mary, the mother of Christ.
SKILL, WORTH AND A METAL EDGE

Colleen Williams believes in winning. Is it cockiness or confidence that drives her? Whatever it is, it doesn’t get in her way.

By Matthew Dewald

Senior Colleen Williams probably doesn’t even scan the elevator where she walks across campus. In person, she’s 5’3” Brylcremed blonde with sparkling eyes and a Jersey accent listenig carefully, smiles easily and laughs often. You wouldn’t think twice if you saw her in a dark alley.

You’d better think twice if you ever see her on a soccer field and you’re wearing the wrong jersey. She will almost certainly dominate you, physically and mentally. That’s why they’ve nicknamed her ‘Sirius’ and ‘Destroyer of Worlds’.

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DEEP ROOTS

A walk through time shows that the roots of our beautiful campus run deep.

James Kielbaso ’62 knows trees — and the place they fill on campus and in our lives.
Walk on campus in May and the dogwoods burst with color, chasing the magnolia’s papery pink petals and foretelling the shock of crabapple red and white against a blue spring sky. Come back for Family Weekend, and everywhere summer flames out in brilliant reds and yellows against the bronze oak leaves that will rustle until early winter above the heads of students rushing to class.

Visit campus any season, and you’ll see the balance of nature and nurture, beauty in landscape complementing the growing of minds.

But stay away for 50 years, and what happens?

A forest sprouts. A campus expands to the river. And one man grows into an international authority on our relationship to the trees that define our space and feed our breath. Through his eyes, we gain perspective on a university more than 150 years old and watch familiar scenes change with the seasons and the years. In his journey, we discover our dot on the timeline of a campus we know as one of the nation’s most beautiful, and we glimpse what it will become.

James Kielbaso ’62, professor emeritus of urban forestry and arboriculture at Michigan State University, had been away too long. He had grown up tall and lithe in north Dayton but moved to Michigan for grad school and never again walked the academic pathways of his youth.

Until this past June.

His journey begins at the Fieldhouse, where he remembers its roaring basketball crowds. He talks of the old student union and of studying — and playing pingpong — while music plays. And on the library lawn, he looks for a black maple that taught him to be a careful observer.

The distinctions between it and a sugar maple are slight — waxy twigs, wider leaves. “I can remember as a student learning a black maple,” he says near the gazebo on the library lawn. “It was in this general area.”

Kielbaso, an education major at UD, has since taught tree identification to generations of students. He has also traveled the world to discuss the status of street trees, urban forestry, and remedies for disease and nutrient deficiencies. But he has also studied us — how we, as city dwellers, neighbors, park lovers — feel about our trees. He has discovered that when we compare photos with trees...
to those without, the tree images more often evoke the words “happy,” “harmony,” “pleasing,” “peaceful.”

Which brings us to the apel named Serenity Pines. Kielbaso reaches his hands to touch the gnarled bark. In Serenity Pines, only paces from Marycrest and the Marianists’ headquarters, he is responsible for keeping it beautiful. His state of Michigan.

Rob Eichenauer, assistant director of grounds, says the campus’s largest construction site, Marycrest, is the Marianists cemetery on the gentle hill on the east edge of campus. “A lot of times [students] sit, just get away,” Eichenauer says. “Even though there’s a dorm right next door, 50 feet away, it’s quiet.” Kielbaso doesn’t look only for beauty on this campus. A pre-eminence troubleshooter, he gazes up to see dilapid — a fungus that kills new shoots and can eventually destroy mature trees — at sticking the tips of the august Austrian pines. He looks toward Marycrest and sees a yellowing maple, which he surmises suffers from a manganese deficiency (and offers the UD grounds crew a simple test involving a 3-gallon pickle Mason jar). And he sees ash trees, that mast-straight American beech, “widow-makers,” with what Kielbaso describes as “masks our voices.”

Beautiful campus

“The goal is for the University to remain beautiful and natural for the alumni to enjoy, new and old,” says Rob Eichenauer, assistant director of grounds. To accomplish this, UD employs 18 groundskeepers. Some have horticulture degrees, and each is responsible for his or her corner of campus.

As UD has grown in acreage — from 120 in the historic campus core to 388 including the NCR and Frank 2 land purchases — the staff has grown slowly, but is still far under the employees per acre average for colleges.

That’s why they look at plantings that will get the most bang — color, variety, texture — for the buck, and what requires the least water and care. Often, they are native trees — oaks, maples and, until recently, ash. For its work, the grounds crew has received numerous awards, including the American Society of Landscape Architects Centennial Medal for campus beauty in 1999.

“If we get the opportunity to improve the area — due to construction, dil- saster or natural loss — it’s a little bit of a blunt to prevent injuries. With too many trees on campus, it’s a big job, but it’s part of protecting some of the most iconic autumn views of campus, including the golden row demarcating the south side of valley, white pine and Norway spruce. “Pines like these don’t see often at this age,” he says, a testa- ment to how cared for and protected they are.

When planning a natural space, he and his co-workers consider what will last long term, what will be hearty and what is native to the area. They also consider a range of colors and textures that will beauti- fy a spot year round. In Serenity Pines, the tower- ing older trees complement ornamental silverbell trees and their lantern-style seedpods. It’s a delicate tree perfect for the serene atmosphere.

And on cue, a hummingbird flits by a Wont- worth viburnum, buzzing past its oranging berries and looking for the last blooms of a dry summer. And then comes a student, spalke·notebook in hand, taking his seat beside the fountain whose murmur masks our voices.

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UD celebrates opening of China Institute

At home in China

Below, a model of Suzhou Industrial Park, home to a third of the world’s Fortune 500 companies and the University of Dayton China Institute.

Above, the grand opening ceremony concluded with a confetti-strewn ribbon-cutting with President Daniel J. Curran and former Ohio Gov. Bob Taft.

Photographs by TIM PELLING
As the University of Dayton China Institute’s delegation’s tour bus snaked through the Sunday-slow morning streets of Nanjing, another bus appeared beside it.

From the neighboring bus, Kurt Jackson leaped out of his seat, pointed excitedly to his University of Dayton physical therapy shirt and waved with a big grin. What are the chances of running into a bus carrying seven doctors of physical therapy students and their professor from a campus on the other side of the world?

Nothing spoke more tellingly of the University of Dayton’s growing presence in China than that singular moment.

“We hadn’t seen any American people and happen to see you drive past us. It’s crazy,” said Andrew Lengstorf of Cincinnati, who had spent nearly a week in August at Nanjing Medical University learning about acupuncture and other therapy techniques.

Just a few days earlier in a part of eastern China that was rice fields and Cambodian land less than two decades ago, the University of Dayton opened a stand-alone center in the ultra-modern Suzhou Industrial Park. A typhoon had lashed eastern China earlier in the day, but all-day heavy rains and high winds could not deflate the day’s spirit.

As facility staff and students duked under the rain and into the newly renovated University of Dayton China Institute, they pulled out cell phone cameras to capture shots of each other in front of the lobby’s bilingual sign.

“This is quite a theatrical backdrop for the opening, just a little drama,” said Tom Polling, a freelance photographer who captured the last train out of Shanghai to Suzhou before that morning out of Shanghai to Suzhou before they asked for her autograph on the concert’s program.

Senior music major Mitchell McClady, who started playing the French horn in fifth grade, cited him. As a sociology professor at Saint Joseph’s University, Curtan held a professorship at Nanjing University early in his academic career. After running into a bus carrying seven doctors of physical therapy students and their professor from a campus on the other side of the world!”

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“Over the past three years, UD has signed memoranda of understanding for research and education partnerships with six American-based firms in the park. In August, before the official grand opening, UD faculty delivered courses in construction cranes. The park is a magnet for construction cranes. The park is a magnet for high-tech companies, which are working on new tech-
Weiping Wang, an assistant provost, has strengthened UD’s ties in China.

Joe Watras in UD’s new Center for International Programs

A firsthand experience

A firsthand experience

Like novelist John Steinbeck, who once embarked on a cross-country journey to discover the soul of America, Watras says, “I’m not a graduate student being paid to do this. I did it this summer to see for myself what he’d already observed through books and lectures.”

“I went to the setting to paint the scene, to get a feel for the conditions. Without that, I’d be flying blind,” says Watras, professor of teacher education.

“Many of these faculty are exploring a place they’ve never visited before,” says Wang.

“We want both American and Chinese students to apply for this program and take classes together,” says Wang.

“While in China, students will attend seminars on Chinese culture and society, taught in English by professors from Nanjing University and other partner universities,” says Wang.

“We believe in starting small, building piecemeal and building upon that,”yal said. “We’re committed to Suzhou being our base in China.”

PILOT PROJECTS

Back in Dayton, Chinese, American, Lebanese and Indian students in the School of Engi-

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“We’re creating a cadre of students trained in intercultural communication,” says the director of the Center for International Programs.

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A longstanding relationship

Scott Segalewitz knows only a few words in Mandarin, but he’s taken one to heart — “guanxi.”

“Guanxi” loosely translated means connections. “In China, it’s all about relationships,” says Segalewitz, professor and former chair of UD’s engineering technology program.

In 2006, Segalewitz helped start what’s become the University of Dayton’s longest-running partnership in China — one that set the stage for the University’s growing footprint in a country on the economic rise across the globe.

A select number of engineering students at Shanghai Normal University, which enrolls triple the number of full-time students as the University of Dayton, study for three years at the Cincinnati campus that sits on the edge of a picturesque lake. For their final year, they transfer to UD’s largely residential campus in the heart of the American Midwest.

Many have never stepped foot on American soil before, and they’re not used to living in a city that’s a divider of the size of Shanghai.

They take intensive courses in communication and English composition, coordinate starting classes in the fall in either electronic engineering or manufacturing technology. At the end of their year, they earn diplomas from Shanghai Normal and the University of Dayton.

Classmate Wei “Harry” Zhang says he’s impressed with the engineering labs. “We took a tour, and they’re more modern. I want to learn more about American technology.”

On this humid summer day, just three weeks before thousands of University of Dayton students move back to campus, 20 students listen intently to Segalewitz as he talks about the importance of professional ethics. But first, he gives them a little fathersonly advice.

“I always tell my students that if you’re doing something your mother wouldn’t approve, it’s probably not right,” he says to start off his class. “We need to treat people fairly. It doesn’t matter where we come from. Ethics is about doing what is right.”

Segalewitz launches into an animated lecture that ranges from amusing stories about the Pirate Code of Conduct to candid observations of unethical behavior of athletes at the London Olympics to a more serious viewing of a video showing one of the greatest engineering disasters of all time — the July 17, 1981, collapse of a suspended skyskate at the Hyatt Regency Hotel in Kansas City.

Segalewitz had no experience teaching a roomful of international students before UD launched the joint degree program, but he’s developed a comfort level and a rapport with the students, many of whom he taught in China during a faculty exchange. “Their conversational English is very good, but their technical English tends to be what we stress,” he notes. “We go over to China to teach them an ear for the technical language.”

While not all professors travel to other countries to teach, many have students from abroad in their classes. That’s why Segalewitz gave his Faculty a 593-page cultural handbook, Kiss, Bow, or Shake Hands: The Bestselling Guide to Doing Business in More Than 60 Countries.

Now that Segalewitz has stepped down as chair of the engineering technology department, he’s turning his attention to teaching and helping Phil Donahue ’63, professor emeritus of mechanical engineering, coordinate industrial and technical relations at the newly opened University of Dayton China Institute.

They’re working closely with multinational companies in Suzhou Industrial Park to develop research projects and courses.

“Engineering doesn’t just happen in Dayton, Ohio,” he says. “It’s a worldwide profession. The more experience we give our students — international and American — the more marketable they’ll be.”

Xujun “Daniel” Peng agrees: “This year will change my life.”

Classmate Wei “Harry” Zhang says he’s impressed with the engineering labs. “We took a tour, and they’re more modern. I want to learn more about American technology.”
Michael Lauer ‘97
WITH THESE HANDS

While tourists explored New Orleans’ French Quarter during the summer, Michael Lauer toiled inside a historic theater repairing pieces of ornamental plaster to their original state of elegance. Other days he worked in homes, using his hands to craft new decorative pieces for future generations to enjoy.

His hands are often covered in plaster these days, as Lauer reinvented himself in 2007 as an architectural plasterer specializing in ornamental, decorative and plain plaster, or flatwork. He eschews drywall and sheetrock, the typical materials used in most modern structures.

A visual communication design graduate, Lauer spent 10 years as a graphic designer for multiple organizations but longed to find an enduring craft that would remain with viewers long after completing his work. “I got tired of sitting behind a computer and wanted to use my God-given talents to work with my hands,” he says.

Lauer discovered the American College of the Building Arts in Charleston, S.C., a school offering architectural specializations in six construction areas using traditional artisan practices. He planned to pursue carpentry, but after arriving, he “fell in love” with plaster. He opened his own studio in Charleston in May 2011 after earning a bachelor’s degree in architectural plaster working.

“You of all the artisan techniques, plaster work was the most artistic,” he says. Using his graphic design background, he adapted the process of creating intricate designs on a computer to envisioning them in plaster as he drew up blueprints for his new projects.

His student and professional projects have included replicating old cornice pieces in a Long Island mansion and a Charleston dwelling, using flatwork to restore a circa 1814 Charleston home turned bed-and-breakfast, creating decorative medallions for chandelier bases, and completing repairs on the ornamental plaster ceiling in Garrett Hall, a 100-year-old building on the University of Virginia campus.

Each time a visitor gazes at his restorative work or customers ask for a new piece for their homes, Lauer accomplishes what he imagined the moment he left his graphic design job — creating an artistic legacy that can’t be erased by pushing delete.

Margaret Brenner Neff ‘85
SALVE FOR THE SKIN

Sensitive skin and allergies plagued Margaret Neff for much of her life. Soaps, laundry detergents and dishwashing liquids led to breakthroughs of rashes or hives.

“I was allergic to everything in the world,” she says. Without those allergies, though, Neff might not have experimented with natural products to find more skin-friendly formulations. And without such experimentation, which began more than 20 years ago, she wouldn’t have started Nature’s Touch Soaps, the business she’s run from her home in Cedarville, Ohio, since 2001.

“I was just making soap and giving it away,” she says. “It kind of just happened as opposed to something I had a business plan for.”

Neff, who earned a master’s degree in education from UD, spent 32 years as a special education teacher. After her retirement in 2007, she dedicated more time to soap making, mixing different formulas and recipes in her kitchen. She often gave samples to friends, who began joining her for soap-making sessions.

As the demand for samples grew, Neff realized she had the base for a thriving business. She recently expanded to a studio outside her home, where she makes up to 56 bars in one session and can produce more than 1,000 in a week. All bars are blended, molded, cut and wrapped by hand.

Neff says she stays true to the processes soap makers used 200 years ago, using plant-based essential oils rather than chemically based fragrance oils, for example, and leaving in moisturizing byproducts like glycerin, which many manufacturers remove to sell separately for greater profit.

She’s also committed to using environmentally friendly processes and working with local suppliers. In addition to soap, she produces private-label products for other companies and sells lotions, creams, scrubs, salts, herbal bags and hooded towels.

The business is a family endeavor, with daughter Kara handling social media and Internet promotion and husband Nolan managing some of the financial transactions. Nolan calls his wife the “chief cook and bottle washer.”

It’s a job description she happily accepts, and her skin is probably just as appreciative.
Beth Doyle ’89

By the Book

One day, a visitor could present an 18th-century leather-bound volume covered in clear Scotch tape. Another day brings in an old book with brittle pages hanging on by a few threads. It’s up to Beth Doyle, head of the conservation services department for Duke University Libraries, to determine how to repair such items, including fixing haphazard efforts done with adhesives or staples.

Bookbinding involves more than sewing skills. An organic chemistry background helps her identify degrees of fabric degradation, and she sifts through leather swatches to find pieces closest to the book’s original treatment.

“I love that conservation is a mix of old-world craftwork and modern technologies,” she says. “I’m doing the same thing that bookbinders did in the 15th century or even the fourth century.”

Entering her 10th year at Duke, Doyle conserves materials as varied as an early 20th-century collection of hand-drawn and colored maps of North Carolina to ancient Egyptian papyri. The Duke Libraries boast the fifth-oldest collection of papyri in the world, with pieces dating to the third century A.D. From works of literature to private letters and tax receipts, the papyri display slices of everyday life in the ancient world.

After graduation, Doyle operated a letterpress as an apprentice in a Chicago print shop, work that differed little from what Johannes Gutenberg did in the 15th century.

During summer 2012, Doyle began binding a collection of manuscript letters Louisa Whitman wrote in the 1860s to her son Walt, the famous poet. Doyle doesn’t often read the works she repairs, but Louisa’s amusing recollections of the mundane, such as annoyances with another son, made the assignment a page-turner.

When Doyle is done, future visitors can enjoy Louisa’s musings for themselves. As with her other projects, each painstaking restoration revives a once-lost piece of history, one that now endures to enlighten, entertain and educate generations to come.

Richard Mark French ’88

Music Man

Richard Mark French’s work in the mechanics of musical instruments, particularly guitars, shaped his career as a mechanical engineering technology professor at Purdue University. He’s published books, developed an on-campus test facility and run summer workshops for youth to use guitar making as a gateway to science, technology, engineering and mathematics careers. Despite having access to the best materials in music technology, the former aerospace and automotive engineer finds it more fulfilling to step away from them.

“I read somewhere that making musical instruments should be a quiet art,” he says. “When I’m just building for my own enjoyment, I try to keep it that way. I like using traditional methods and building the hand skills that true artisans need.”

A self-proclaimed “wood junkie” and “wood snob,” he’s even cut trees and sliced them into rounds, then sealed and seasoned the wood before crafting it into a guitar. As a luthier, he experiments with various hand tools, finding a 125-year-old saw to be among the best in his toolbox.

He’s given guitars to friends, allowing others to enjoy the fruits of his work. And his skill has come in handy during workshops with teenagers raised in the digital age. When one group struggled with a piece of machinery in a guitar making workshop, French whipped out a chisel and saw and cut the wood himself.

“I think that gave me some credibility,” French says. “When French pursued his doctorate at UD, the manager of the photomechanics lab where he worked told French he could use the equipment to indulge his hobby of exploring the dynamic behavior of a guitar — as long as he finished his degree, which he did in 1993.

French later tinkered with acoustic technology as a noise vibration engineer in the auto industry, and music industry professionals began contacting him for structural testing using lasers or acoustic testing using sound chambers. French accepted the jobs for free, and he later used that knowledge for his own acoustic work.

Still, he says there’s nothing better than getting out the chisels, scrapers and files and building things by hand. As French demonstrated to his students, technology doesn’t supersede the need for basic craftsman.
FINDING LIGHT IN THE DARK

Janelle Young ’06

T he janitor gives Janelle Young her final warning. She’s failed to heed earlier ones and he insists that she must leave.

“I’m locking the door in 15 minutes,” he says.

“Emerald ash borer has killed all the trees upstream, downstream, across the river, in the whole area,” he says, “and I still have some ash that are surviving.”

Young shoots five rolls a week to capture three or four quality images. Her dedication to tradition can create additional burdens. Finding light in the darkroom; digital photography to high school students.

Roots from Paep 14

Ranjian field that provides shade to fans during the last warm, afternoon games before the Oc-
tober chill drives us beneath stadium blankets.

Ashes also glow yellow on either side of Stuart Street along Garden Apartments. These trees are a particular test of UD’s arbor skills, as they were infested with the borers before pasti-
cide treatments began.

There’s a larger question looming between the anxious arborist and the technology-savvy manager at the Dayton Visual Arts Center. These trees are a particular test of UD’s arbor skills, as they were infested with the borers before pesticides treatments began.

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Golden Flyers

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June 7-9, 2013

CLASS NOTES

Millions of Americans made a nightime soap opera appointment in the 1980s. They were captivated by women — imperatively dressed women in accented evening gowns with finger tip alack gloves — fighting over love, past grudges and business deals gone bad. Decline and stress never looked so good.

Founding designer Nolan Miller created the fashions showcased on Dynasty, the hit series whose wardrobe often upstaged the storyline. Joanna Combs managed the office at Miller’s studio, where she floated private clients and the stars of Dynasty.

“it was a fabulous time,” Combs said. “I got to see a lot of the stars. I did it for a long time.”

“Dynasty was our first foray into the performing arts. In the 1980s, she worked in New York for legendary Broadway director Alan Schneider, whom she met while pursuing a master’s in fine art at George Washington University. Combs attended Schneider’s children during their frequent academic studies at Washington D.C., company Anna Leo.

Eventually recognizing that directing opportunities were limited for women at the time, Combs returned home and began a 15 year career teaching drama and English in the Dayton Public Schools.

Combs’ starry-eyed dreams never diminished though, and she decided in the early 80’s to pursue fame in Hollywood. As one of the oldest students in a costume design course at UCLA, she admired that she followed more to her father than to her classmates. That friendship paid off when thecontractor recommended Combs for a job in Miller’s office.

After Dynasty, Combs started independent freelance Costume, a business she runs today in Dayton.

With ample experience in education and about the two fields share more similarities than one might imagine.

“I'd go to be teaching a course in performing,” she said. “It was easy for me. I was able to draw from them taking what they study at postgradually.”

—Kevin Miller

EXPERIMENTAL NOTE

Stage of life

Joanne Combs ’81

MARCH 2012

Send in your class notes to classnotes@udayton.edu

DEPARTMENT OF THEATRE

2 University Center

UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE

AUGUST 2012

UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE

“Do you think we could be teachers a course in performing,” she asked, “Tell me from what they study at postgradually.”

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UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE
Globetrotter

Mike stevens '68

It seemed an unlikely career choice for Mike Stevens.

I didn’t speak any foreign languages, and I had never been out of the country. The political science graduate student said, “I’m never occurred to me to pursue a career in the Foreign Service.”

But a conversation with political science professor Joseph Poytk at a philosophy and poltical science dinner at Ivy House initiated Stevens’ interest.

“he had always been very kind to me, and he had been a Polish diplomat himself,” Stevens said. “He suggested to me, in a basically, literacy voice, that I should consider the Foreign Service.”

Stevens did more than consider it—he pursued it.

“International business was there, in a long paper,” he said. “But my mother was a good typist, and she offered to help me fill out the forms.”

After some intensive Spanish training, was a junior diplomat in the United States embassy in Quito, Ecuador. Stevens and his wife, who has since passed away, packed up and the adventure began. Their daughters, Jennifer and Heather, were born in Ecuador, and subsequently Stevens and his family moved to Vienna, Austria.

Everyone agreed with Stevens’ decision to enter the Foreign Service. “He had always been very kind to me, and he had been a Polish diplomat himself,” Stevens said. “He suggested to me, in a basically, literacy voice, that I should consider the Foreign Service.”

Stevens’ first assignment, after some intensive Spanish training, was a junior diplomat in the United States embassy in Quito, Ecuador. Stevens and his wife, who has since passed away, packed up and the adventure began. Their daughters, Jennifer and Heather, were born in Ecuador, and subsequently Stevens and his family moved to Vienna, Austria.

Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come. Life is full of surprises. One thing I’ve learned is to take things as they come.
The producer behind hit reality shows like Cake Boss, House Hunters and Tough Love began with a Discovery Channel program called How the World Looks.

Cable programming exploded in the late 1990s, when Duane Hartman was producing and directing for clients of Denver news station KDVR-TV. Discovery compiled a documentary series on Native American tribes, then forging a relationship between the network and Hartman and his colleagues. The experience taught him about how to create and manage programming for networks. So, when they left KDVR-TV in 1999 to work for a national cable network that folded within a year, Hartman and his partners formed their own production company and reached out to their old clients. They developed a successful show called Discovery World in Progress, followed by Emergency Vet for Animal Planet.

“That launched the whole thing,” Hartman says. Now, Hartman is chief operating officer of the High Noon Entertainment, the production company he co-founded with his colleagues 15 years ago. “At point, at least 50 shows are in development at its Denver, New York and Los Angeles offices.”

Hartman describes Cake Boss as “the heart and soul of what we do.” High Noon developed the short concept under alumni Buddy Valastro’s standout performance as a cook on Food Network Challenge, another series it produces. They followed Valastro to his family’s bakery in Hoboken, N.J.

“It was clear there was some magic there,” Hartman says. “‘AGREED, bringing the short back for five seasons and several spin-offs. Each time a series is renewed, the producers have the opportunity to continue bettering themselves.”

In 2011, High Noon produced 475 hours — 36 on-air shows in all — for 13 networks including HLN, Food Network and VH1.

“We created one of the largest independent production companies in the country,” he says, “and we’ve had fun doing it.”

—from Steve Sniderwarski’s "Looking for Love in All the Right Places: The Atlantic's Most Vulnerable and Destitute Population Doesn't Have a Career — She Has a Calling." ( seams dolupta moloreh

REUNION WEEKEND: June 7-9, 2013

At a glance, you might get the impression that a social worker has 35 years to strengthening Atlanta’s most vulnerable and destitute population doesn’t have a career — she has a calling.

“I’m used to being asked how far living is really good,” says Brabt Jackson McCord of her experiences in ministry and health administra-

Her work began in the Division of Family and Children Services and Child Protective Services. While serving her Master of Social Work from the University of Georgia, she counseled families of BR and KTI patients through the transition from hospital to home. In later years, she did community, provided mental health counseling and worked in an acute and head injury rehabilitation clinic.

“Tha, nothing brings her more joy than knowing that her hands-on efforts have helped keep families together.”

McCord began serving Genesis Shelter in 1994, a crucial time in Atlanta, with no two-month funding compliant the agency available in disability to the chronic homelessness of 16 interfaith organizations to create a second Genesis site ca-

Thus, nothing brings her more joy than knowing that her hands-on efforts have helped keep families together. McCord began serving Genesis Shelter in 1994, a crucial time in Atlanta, with no two-month funding compliant the agency available in disability to the chronic homelessness of 16 interfaith organizations to create a second Genesis site ca-

Eventually, McCord was named as a lay teacher in her church and has helped herself to be engaged in the relationship amongst ministry, women’s issues and her work with the homeless.

In 2011, she became executive director of DAD! House Hunters, Shelter DBA Journey, a center dedicated to providing homeless women with counseling, education, and job readiness training to facilitate their return to employment and housing. That same year, she took the final stop toward fulfilling her calling and began studying to earn her Doctor of Ministry from the United Interdisciplinary Theological Counseling.

“Ministry for you when you know your best is when you would rather do,” McCord says. “I just knew that was a divine assignment.”

—from Steve Sniderwarski’s "Looking for Love in All the Right Places: The Atlantic's Most Vulnerable and Destitute Population Doesn't Have a Career — She Has a Calling."

45
Springsteen's "Born in the USA" was a hit in the '80s, early mornings were part of the schedule.

Starting at 6 a.m., each housemate—including four student-teachers—had a 15-minute slot for shower use. The order changed weekly, keeping the women from falling asleep in the shower.

"After 7 a.m., anyone left got the cold shower," says Miller. "But they also got to sleep."

Everyone picked up washing dishes in the morning.

"One of the girls was a clean freak, so we each had chosen to do," Donita laughs. "And she always did." The woodbox was always shiny from Liquid Gold.

Miller remembers the house as one of the nicest in the neighborhood, though the area was home to few students then.

"The family [a house over] was a man, his dad and a very scary dog," Miller says. Other neighbors, like the male students across the street, were jokers. "Donna says that after playing a practical joke on them, she and her housemates left for winter break feeling victorious."

"We found their window screen all their furniture tied down—up in the attic. The duplex's exterior had a hole big enough, apparently, for a 200-year-old man to fit through.

"It was one of those things that just have to laugh at," Donna says. The house was drafty, too. Rather than paying for heat in the winter, the women opted to put plastic on the windows.

"It was a fish bowl," laughs Miller. Both women argue that they still would have been a place they'd come to hang out.

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

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Segment Notes appear only in print editions.
Send in your class notes to classnotes@udayton.edu.

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MY OLD HOUSE
1985-87
301 STONEMILL

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Take a tour at http://adolphik.udayton.edu.
And we suggest you take a tour of your old house. Email us at magazine@udayton.edu.
A lone man stands along a two-lane road in a suburban Chicago school zone, aiming a radar gun at the unlikely of vehicles.

Dave Savini says it’s the video just as a young school kid, parked with elementary students, whips past.

He’s no cop but a longtime investigative journalist who, after witnessing bad driving in a neighborhood close to home, filmed the lead foot drivers and exposed their violations on the nightly news on Ch 11.

That’s just one example of his commitment to the Fourth Estate. Savini reveals criminal tendencies and corruption by using undercover names and anonymous tips from his 9,000 Facebook fans, and, on occasion, disrupting dinner.

“Now that was good old-fashioned journalism,” he said about pairing down a discrediting company’s back after traffic to a hot tip from one of his anonymous sources. The subsequent eight-story uncovered gaping security lapses at O’Hare International and tough measures at airports across the country.

“Eight lanes have been passed as a result of my stories,” said Savini, who’s become something of a Chicago treasure after shunning a lead-footed driver and exposing their violations on the nightly news in a neighborhood close to home, filmed the speeding buses in a neighborhood close to home, filmed the speeding buses in a neighborhood close to home, filmed the speeding buses in a neighborhood close to home, filmed. That’s just one example of his commitment to the Fourth Estate. He’s no cop but a longtime investigative journalist who, after witnessing bad driving in a neighborhood close to home, filmed the lead foot drivers and exposed their violations on the nightly news on Ch 11.

In the public eye

DAVE SAVINI ’89

Money for something

ALLISON MATTINGLY JAFFE ’92

Allison Jaffe has held many positions in the 20 years since she collected her UD diploma, but her current position is more than a job — it’s a learning experience.

“For me, bus is much more rewarding than any other job I’ve ever held because it has something more emotional attached to it,” said Jaffe. “I’m learning about a culture that I essentially knew nothing about. And learning about what they’ve gone through makes me want to give back even more.”

Jaffe, who earned her degree in communication management, is a managing member of NativeOne Institutional Trading, LLC, the first Native American-owned brokerage firm that is also listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Established in 2010, the firm works to level the financial playing field for Native American tribes, but its mission extends far beyond the financial services industry. NativeOneclouds and hines NativeAmerican and gives back to their communities in the form of educational scholarships.

“I met our co-founders and they told me their story and their mission,” it was compelling,” said Jaffe, who’s not Native American. “I wanted to be a part of it.”

Jaffe, who has 19 years of experience in both the financial and institutional areas of the financial services industry, joined the firm while she was in the planning stages. She was one of the first four employees, starting in compliance and, last, transitioning into business development.

“The NativeOneclouds and hines NativeAmerican endorsement of two has had the opportunity to at- tend NativeAmerican conference as part of a career path that is both professionally and personally rewarding.

“It’s not just a job because I started from the ground level,” she said. “I was already existing because when we go from here is up to us. The sky’s the limit.”

—Deborah Jaworski ’80

Class Notes appear only in print editions.

Send in your class notes to classmates@udayton.edu
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Word therapy

PATTY WENSINK '02

Some people sit down on a brown leather couch and pay $100 an hour to figure out life. Patrick Wensink writes.

His writing takes readers on a chaotic, nonsensical therapy session with his characters, whose life itself is rarely interesting. He then details the interactions between his characters and the outcomes of his therapy sessions.

"It's a strange, unorthodox form of therapy," Wensink says. "I allow my characters to have their own therapy sessions and write their thoughts and feelings down on paper." His work has been published in national magazines and newspapers, and he recently released his first book, "The Broken Piano for President," which topped Amazon's best-seller list this summer.

"I try to get people to feel more comfortable with their own emotions," Wensink says. "I want them to understand that it's okay to feel sad, happy, or angry. It's okay to have a variety of emotions. This is what therapy is all about, right?"
One year ago, Lauren Nelson did something millions of others have, too: She started a blog.

That's not to say lifestyle blogging as a career has become a widely-accepted idea since Nelson, who studied marketing at UD, started The Girls of Lincoln Park with three girlfriends in Chicago. The site, www.thegirlsoflincolnpark.com, for everyone like her — those who have moved to a new city and live on a budget but still want to design their home and dress fashionably. The site misses her love of trends like tribal print maxis and boho sandals with trendy items such as a man’s watch. It grew to more than 30,000 pageviews per month and caught the eye of public relations agencies in Chicago and New York City. It has also been featured in blogs and lifestyle websites such as Refinery 29 and Country Living Magazine.

“Trendy people can really see the potential for bloggers to earn revenue for the content they produce,” said Nelson. “This has evolved from a personal outlet for writers to a serious business opportunity.”

Between editing content, hosting parties at boutiques such as Cynthia Rowley and staying at La Vida Lujosa, Nelson has had to learn to balance her blogging responsibilities with her social life and full-time freelancing gig. She said she still uses her cell phone and listens to music, just not as much as before. She also has to admit she turned her computer and forced herself to forget about the site.

“Not to say it is distracting. I would have become a full-time job. This summer, Nelson signed an advertising agency to earn revenue for the site, and contacts helped her land a freelance gig with the Chicago Tribune. She said, “I love how I get to do what I love and do it professionally.”

LIVING THE LIFE

LAUREN NELSON ’09

Grows to more than 30,000 pageviews just a year after its launch. Average monthly pageviews have grown so popular that she now collaborates with fashion designers such as Tory Burch and multimillion-dollar companies like La-Z-Boy. “The site has been an incredible opportunity,” said Nelson. “The success of the site has been tremendous.”

She said the site has grown so much that she now collaborates with fashion designers such as Tory Burch and multimillion-dollar companies like La-Z-Boy. “The site has been an incredible opportunity,” said Nelson. “The success of the site has been tremendous.”

To see more, visit www.thegirlsolving.com/updates.

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Autumn 2012

Ricardo Bressani ’48
Bachelor of Science Chemistry

As a researcher in nutrition and food sciences, Ricardo Bressani’s life has been devoted to improving health outcomes for children in his native Guatemala. His discoveries have nourished children around the world.

Born in Guatemala in 1926 to Italian parents, Bressani earned a Bachelor of Science Chemistry at UD, and his alma mater, to give all students access to their own tablet computers. “With his background in technology, those projects have been a perfect fit,” Claire said. “It’s been a very rewarding experience.”

When their daughter, Lindsey, attended UD, the Pflegers began accompanying teacher’s manual, Spieles aims at storytelling as a teaching methodology, “says Spieles, a fifth-grade teacher in Englewood, Ohio. Through his fictional Civil War tale and account of Sherman marching to the sea, Akinson faces more danger than ever and a gamble with his life. His only hope is to engage middle-grade students as they study this crucial juncture in America’s history.

The Mansion

In Sherman’s Path

In fall 1864, 12-year-old Georgia orphan Henry Akinson deserts his Confederate army post shortly before Union Gen. William T. Sherman marches to the sea. Akinson faces more danger than ever and a gamble with his life. His only hope is to engage middle-grade students as they study this crucial juncture in America’s history.

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Win or lose, Cleveland’s professional sports teams have some of the most loyal fans in the nation.

By combining that devotion with UD’s passion for Flyer basketball, the Cleveland alumni chapter found the perfect milieu for alumni events.

“We might not have the best pro teams, but we show up,” said chapter president Carla Rossi ’74. “It’s something we can be proud of.”

In a large city where the east-west train rarely meets and 40-mile drives on I-90 can separate fast-food suburbs, Rossi and her husband, Jerry, have spent the past year bringing together more than 3,000 alumni from east, west and all parts in between in the spirit of Flyer and Cleveland sports love.

Alumni eagerly gobbled up tickets purchased for UD nights at Indians and Cavs games, and gave way to the presidency of John F. Kennedy, 805 students — 774 men and 21 women — received undergraduate degrees from UD.

A lot has changed in 50 years, but Immaculate Conception Chapel remains the heart of UD’s campus. And there, in a Reunion Weekend ceremony June 8, the 60 members of the Class of 1962 became Golden Flyers. Fifty-nine classmates posed for a group photo outside St. Joseph Hall.

Reunion Weekend is about getting reacquainted and reconnecting. But for 2,400 alumni and family members, it was also a chance to have fun. “You can interview me if you want … if you can keep up,” John Flynn ’68 told a student reporter as he and Margie Nashif ’65 walked past Virginia W. Kettering Residence Complex while on Saturday’s Fun Run.

In a large city where the east-west twain rarely meet and 40-mile drives on I-90 can separate far-flung neighborhoods — great places to dine, drink, support UD games on TV, play intramurals and live. —Mallory Carlson ’05

“Amazing restaurants, professional football, baseball and basketball, huge theater scene, local breweries, good variety of comedy clubs and the ROCK AND ROLL HALL OF FAME!” —Christopher Baldwin ’93

The Reunion Weekend Class of 1962 in Nazareth Courtyard

Lasting memories

Our greatest memories, from the Class of 1962:

“Computer driving for the المسائيه of the ROFC tried to provide both good food and good grades. Trying to understand why theRadiant Auntie swiss “steak” was Technicolor “Working with Father Philip Hoelle, trying to understand why the cafe —to get the color photos completed. The chapter hosted game nights at Buffalo Wild Wings in Strongsville, owned by Jerry Franklin ’74 and daughter Colleen Franklin ’92, and Mullarkey’s Pub in Willoughby, owned by another parent-child team — John Bowers ’76 and son Kevin Bowers ’06. Another game night spot, Eddie and Iggy’s bar in Lakewood, doesn’t have direct UD ties, but the owner has become quite fond of Cleveland’s Flyer Faithful.

“We had a really great turnout there,” Rossi said. “The owner even calls us now when UD games are coming up and asks if we’d like him to host us.”

Lakewood drew a strong crowd, as did a Christmas decorating event at St. Aloysius Church on the east side. Sometimes, the group doesn’t need sports or UD traditions to have fun. Last winter, the chapter hosted Boer School, a two-hour course at Cleveland-based Great Lakes Brewing Co. Rossi said one attendee noticed someone she hadn’t seen since their 2012 graduation, and the two have now rekindled their college friendship.

“Being a UD alum means you’re a family for life, wherever you are,” Rossi said. —Shannon Shelton Miller

“Awesome restaurants, professional football, baseball and basketball, huge theater scene, local breweries, good variety of comedy clubs and the ROCK AND ROLL HALL OF FAME!” —Christopher Baldwin ’93

“The WEST SIDE MARKET is such a bustling place and a great way for people in Cleveland to spend a Saturday morning while supporting local businesses. It’s in a great location, the vendors are super friendly and the food is delicious.” —Leah Warner ’14

“A great area for food lovers is the TREMONT neighborhood. It’s a spot for award-winning restaurants and features one of our most famous local chefs in Michael Symon, who owns the restaurant Lolita.” —Molly Geb ’12

A Cleveland gift of great entertainment. Thanks to sports, theater, public parks, museums and other hidden gems such as THE CHRISTMAS STORY HOUSE AND MUSEUM. The attraction is an old Victorian house used in the movie A Christmas Story. —Colleen McNichols ’12

“Check out the WEST side neighborhood — great places to dine, drink, support UD games on TV, play intramurals and live.” —Madelynn Carlson ’05

“The_Game_Mom’s_in_It.” —David Thorne

For more information about alumni events in Cleveland or with alumni in your chapter, go to alumni.udayton.edu.
Mike and Sue McCall in their original 300-level seats in UD Arena.

Three couples got together to have a party and watch some Flyer basketball.

But their UD bond also comprises gratitude for the past and a commitment to the future.

Sue and Mike McCall ’68 have been follow-

ing the Flyers, living in Dayton and staying connected to campus since he graduated in 1968 and they were married in 1969. As for most newlyweds, times were lean: Sue remembers Mike saying, “If we didn’t have to pay Wood-

man Park Apartments $375 a month, we’d be doing all right.

“But we have to buy basketball tickets.” They may have needed a car more, but the Arena was just opening and, well, they are Fly-

ers.

That they stayed in Dayton after gradua-

tion was partly a matter of luck. McCall, who

had redshirted on the football team because of

his studies, was a Flyer walk-on for a year before his electri-

cal engineering career took precedence. Ath-

letics played a major role in Beth’s transition

to UD. “My high school field hockey team,” she said, “just gathered up its sticks and balls and moved to UD.”

And they, too, were grateful for a UD educa-

tion, realizing that their parents had to sacrifice

to give them a private, Catholic education. But, she said, “If they hadn’t sacrificed, we wouldn’t be who we are today.”

Who are they and what they do took them

away from Dayton to Ocean City, N.J. “If we hadn’t worked hard but aren’t that lucky,”

Sue said, “just gathered up its sticks and balls and moved to UD.”

“My wife and I did work hard. We also real-

ized we had a lot of luck. We were blessed. There are other people who work hard but aren’t that lucky.”

Stan and Claire Duzy have established a scholar-

ship for student-athletes who are first-genera-

tion college students. The McCalls and the Pas-

ternaks also support the University with their

money and their time.

In a dark cor-

ner of College Park Center, an obscure contraption called a platen press sits, tucked

behind rows of compters. Although the piece seems out of place, it isn’t completely alone — it’s neighbored by a California Job Case, which contains dozens af-

ter drawers of type featuring individual letters, numbers and images of the University’s logo and presidential seal.

And while the letterpress system sits in the shadows of digital print, a few remember a time when it had a very active presence on campus.

Brother Joe Mariscalco, S.M. ’62, who now

lives at Mount Saint John in Beavercreek, Ohio,

operated the letterpress system until 1984. With

methods of printing. Whether it was for station-

ary, a brochure or a flyer, the process began by organizing the designated type — one letter at a time.

Laid out backward in preparation for the transfer of ink to paper, the type was set into a heavy steel frame called a chase. Squared and

locked up, it would then go into the press. But it wasn’t an automatic finish. Mariscalco would

then pull down a lever that would lock the chase into place and work with the press’s distinct rhythm as it placed the paper into and pulled the paper out. And once you had put in the paper, “you hurl your hand out right away . . . it’s going to print whether you’ve got paper or not,” said Mar-

iscalco.

His hands were lucky enough to escape the press, but he still couldn’t avoid the very notice-

able ink-stained fingers. Thinking back, Mar-

iscalco, now 84, said he probably should’ve worn gloves.

The ink stains on Mariscalco’s fingers faded

away years ago, but the memory of the letter-

press made a lasting impression.

—Rachel Sebastian ’13
Champions

By Thomas M. Columbus

I opened my sock drawer and a pile of memo-
ries fell out.

The spring day started as one of joy. Sun-
zu, my wife of 46 years, was getting up to go to work on the last day of her full-time em-
ployment. The day before we had watched a high point in the life of one of our grandchildren –
Molly. Her CYO fourth-grade girls volleyball team won the local championship. Sunzu and I were about to host Easter dinner for both our children, their spouses and all four grandchildren, plus other assorted relatives and friends, numbering altogether about three dozen. The next day was the beginning of a three-week beach vacation. Life was good.

Not long before I had read a short medita-
tion by a writer recommended by an old friend. It pointed out briefly that in the midst of times of sorrow there is joy and in the midst of joy, sorrow.

That morning, I found the dresser drawer, under layers of socks and handkerchiefs, archae-
ological deposits of old photographs, outdated credit-card information and other debris.

When waitresses, bank tellers — even a
day-old father, and, true to form, my dad chatted
with the cashier and bought a newspaper, still made the weekly trek to Lebanon, Ohio, to bet on horses.

It was a special moment that illuminated my father’s life. The man did not know a stranger. He created bonds instantly, and he was loyal to his family and friends.

When waitresses, bank tellers — even a


day-old father, and, true to form, my dad chatted
with the cashier and bought a newspaper, still made the weekly trek to Lebanon, Ohio, to bet on horses.

So I thought of our youngest child, now dead longer than she had lived. I thought of his love for basketball, his competitiveness, his excitement for

a freshman from another city — more than Ben, his competitor, had.

I thought, I sat, I felt the old shudder in my spine and water in my eyes.

I thought of Molly and her teammates, her friends, playing hand together and matching joy from the uncertainties of life.

I wondered why he wasn’t satisfied to retire
away with anything because the World Hockey
Association had never met.

I haven’t seen Mac since then. I still don’t understand my mother. I still don’t know what
prompted her to seek her brief burst of adventure in the Army. Mac is such a mystery to me.

In 1974 I didn’t see the juxtaposed coinci-
dences of coming to value my mother’s past and
watching Gordie Howedeviatehismother—
call. All those decades later I still don’t. They just hotlyuponaplongbustripItookwhenIwas18.

I won’t go into a great detail. BillieRose delivered pizzas un-
til he saved enough money for a 30-day Greyhound bus pass. He then went off to see America on a trip that
延续ed several months. Buses were the bus. The man said his credit card
hadn’t arrived. (He) slid his credit card
in the window and said, “How ya doing, Lucky?”
“Pompeo, my smiling friend.” Another voice, “An-
other stone in the foundation of our youth has

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A little, lonely tree stands in the vast Central Mall, and the students embrace it. Not literally — you won’t find them hugging this twig. But when we asked our readers through Facebook to help us choose a cover for the autumn issue, current and recent students often chose the sapling, pictured here, to illustrate “deep roots.”

That’s why I love asking questions and gaining feedback. Most often, I discover something I never knew to look for. Like when I wandered into new student orientation and sat in Formica-topped desks with more than a dozen first-year students. I expected to learn what they thought of the first-year read, This I Believe II: More Personal Philosophies of Remarkable Men and Women. In the chit-chat din of a room mercifully darkened for this early hour, we discovered we had something in common: We all lived in Marycrest.

“Lived” was quite recent, as in that’s where they awoke a half hour ago and rolled out of bed, down the hill to the Humanities Center and into their first UD classroom experience. For me, “lived” was 1990, when I was barely 18 and the Humanities Center was but a patch of grass with a mammoth forsythia bush.

Marycrest is just a building — bricks and bathrooms and doors we walk through every day, holding them open for the person coming after us. And while a tree is just a tree, in it students saw promise, hope, potential. They saw evidence of what has sprouted on campus, a liveliness in the setting, a simplicity of meaning. I saw a Charlie Brown tree that didn’t have roots deep enough to embrace all I wanted to tell in the story of James Kielbaso’s first trip to campus in 50 years.

What I came to see was that the little tree wasn’t about him — it was about them. We received hundreds of votes on the cover, and I should be careful not to compartmentalize our readers or second-guess their reasoning. When I posted the images, I wasn’t looking for a straight tally to tell us which we should choose; I wanted to know whether yellow leaves were preferred over green ones, whether statues gave the image meaning or diluted its purpose. Instead, I got a glimpse of how we relate to this place, how we see ourselves reflected in this campus, how we learn we belong.

These are answers to a question I never knew to ask from people who share with me a common connection. A magazine cover may be just a photo, a dorm just a building. But UD is never just a school, something to which we can all agree no matter how deep our roots.

—Michelle Tedford ’94
Editor

Not knowing the question

“Tell me about it.”

“We want to hear what our lives are going to be like,” says senior Alyssa Marynowski, who talks to alumni as a student caller for UD’s Annual Fund.

During those calls, students also hear you say that preserving the student experience is essential, that enriching academic programs is vital, that serving our world is critical. You want a UD education to remain accessible, and you want your pride in UD’s reputation to soar.

A strong UD is sustained through commitments to the Annual Fund.

Alyssa hopes she’ll hear you say that, too.

TEXT: Donate $10 by texting UDFUND to 20222*
TYPE: udayton.edu/give
TALK: 888-253-2383

*Messaging and data rates may apply.
In 1958, football was king and Angi Bianco, queen. Homecoming was “a day a month long,” reported the Daytonian, and “Helen of Troy”—built by the Art Club and pulled by warriors in tube socks—won second place in the float contest. Fall no longer brings mile-long parades, but football continues to reign. Oct. 27, the Flyers take on the San Diego Toreros for the 10th Surf and Turf game and golf fundraiser in sunny California. (See P. 57.)

Photos: Right, courtesy of University archives; above, Teresa Peretta ’09