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Cover: Chapel of the Immaculate Conception
A gift of faith

The Chapel of the Immaculate Conception powerfully symbolizes who we are—a great Catholic university. It is the spiritual heart of our campus and an icon of our faith. As we celebrate the 250th anniversary of the birth of Blessed William Joseph Chaminade, founder of the Marianists, I invite alumni and friends to honor all the brothers, priests and sisters who selflessly devoted their lives to building this university.

To make a bold statement to celebrate their legacy, together, let’s raise $2 million in private support to renovate and expand the most beautiful and sacred building on campus. It’s the perfect way to celebrate our heritage, renew our commitment to our Catholic, Marianist identity—and to thank the Marianists.

Historically, the chapel has always been a work in progress. Over the years, it’s been repaired, redecorated, retouched. Incredibly, we’ve never spent more than $40,000 at any one time on its upkeep since it was built for $40,000 in 1865.

Now we vow to invest in this sacred building—in this place that holds such special meaning for the campus community and our alumni.

Jeff Kanya ’59 got down on one knee in front of the chapel doors and proposed to Leslie Russell ’59 on a Good Friday. Like many alumni, they got married in the chapel. After hearing me talk about the chapel renovation and expansion project at the annual alumni awards dinner, they hand-delivered a $10,000 check— a testament to their faith in the chapel’s future.

The Chapel of the Immaculate Conception will be a tribute to what a community of faith can build with courage, vision, support and prayer.

COMMENTS BY DANIEL J. CURRAN

PRESIDENT, UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON

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Editor’s note: Among the many initiatives within which the magazine staff is grateful is the volume of class notes that alumni and each issue. They also create compelling stories—print or web—by getting them all in. But we hear you, Mr. Rauzen, and you are not the only one pushing class notes to thump through the page like beer for a good storyteller. Re- gowing with this issue, we have set the stage in an ever-so-slightly larger font, such a small change adds to the length, but I hope it will also foster our readers’ calendars open for more golf this spring. If readers like this decision, we hope they will express their approval by sending what all alumni want in greater abundance, class notes for the next issue.

PRESIDENT’S PAGE

a touchstone" and a reminder of “the deep connection this University has to the sacred.” We will be sensitive to the original architecture, retaining the chapel’s familiar massive wooden front doors, towering dome, brick exterior and many original pieces of religious art. We will be aware of the guidelines of the U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops. We will be sensitive to the original architecture, retaining the chapel’s familiar massive wooden front doors, towering dome, brick exterior and many original pieces of religious art.

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We sincerely cherish this building. Brother Ray Fritz, S.M., my predecessor, calls the chapel “a touchstone” and a reminder of “the deep connection this University has to the sacred.” We need to preserve and strengthen that.

It’s time to make a substantial investment, one that will serve the worship needs of future generations. The chapel needs to be expanded and renovated to allow for a wider range of liturgy and special rituals, in accordance with the guidelines of the U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops. We will be sensitive to the original architecture, retaining the chapel’s familiar massive wooden front doors, towering dome, brick exterior and many original pieces of religious art.

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Eco-chic
ARTSTREET
Spring fashion took an eco-conscious turn again on campus March 19 with the second ArtStreet fashion competition, students design clothes with a twist — the outfits must be wearable creations made of recyclable, repurposed and unconventional materials, so students can create a new look out of used, old clothing. Pre-med major Layne Perkowitz, last year’s winner, fashioned an outfit from aluminum cans, modeled by friend Leah Stamp ’13, above.

Turn-offs
STUDENT NEIGHBORHOOD
Students have another report card to worry about — one that grades energy use. Residents in the student neighborhoods are receiving statements showing utility usage: how it compares to the residence’s historical data and what the bill would be if the costs weren’t already included in the housing fee. A survey by engineering students has shown that all percent of students acknowledged their first grade prompted them to change their energy usage. Through the first three months of the program, the University has avoided $9,000 in utility costs.

But will they replace spray-painted sheets?
KENNEDY UNION
Kennedy Union has a new look thanks to digital signage. Though the message board medium has changed, alumni visiting during Reunion Weekend this year will still recognize the message — clubs, sports, application deadlines and cap and gown information, the daily rhythms of college life.

Autopia
SOLARROADRUGERS.COM
Word magazine’s “Autopia” section caught our eye when it featured Scott Brusaw ’88, who is trying to turn a bright idea he had while gardening into a design for the nation’s future energy grid. National media from CNN to Discovery Channel have been curious enough to do reports, and the Federal Highway Administration provided funding to build a prototype. Viability is the question. Brusaw’s ambitious plan is to replace the nation’s concrete and asphalt roadways and parking lots with a solar-panel surface and funnel the energy produced to nearby homes and businesses.

Flyer love
CMN 441
Students in a public relations class are putting what they love about UD into 90-second clips to help invite alumni back for Reunion Weekend this summer. On the way to one not-so-simple school students and supports them on the message board medium has been digital signage. Though Kennedy Union has a new look, campus in 2009, hangs today in BLDG. 36 EVANSTON. West Africa.

Art produced on campus is playing a role in international diplomacy. “Byzantine,” made on campus in 2007, hangs today in the U.S. ambassador’s residence in Yaoundé, Cameroon, through the ART in Emirates program. Seven teenage Blue Sky Project participants collaborated with Baltimore artist Katherine Mann to create the 36-foot wall mural. Each summer, Blue sky Project brings five highly accomplished artists from around the world to campus, groups them with 40 area high school students and supports them on the way to one not-so-simple goal — collaborate to make great art.

Conversational Pieces
I am an expert in the Disney High School Musical trilogy. I know every song. I know the dance moves, the whole bit. If I were offered a role for Zac Efron in one of those things, I’d be able to do it.”
— UD MENS BASKETBALL COACH JOSH DROSSMAN, FATHER OF TWO SONS, RESPONDING TO AN INTERVIEWER’S REQUEST TO NAME SOMETHING ABOUT HIMSELF THAT WOULD SHOCK SOMEONE.

CONVERSATION PIECES
“May we be as faithful to the challenge in our day and age as Chaminade was to his challenge in his day and age.”
— FATHER JIM FITZ, S.M., RECTOR, DURING CHAMINADE DAY MASS AT RECPLEX JAN. 22; BLESSED WILLIAM JOSEPH CHAMINADE, MARIANIST FOUNDER

“Why not build on your expertise? I don’t like numbers.”
— SENIOR ENGINEERING STUDENT ALI HASHEMI, RESPONDING TO HIS PROFESSOR’S SUGGESTION TO USE VISUALS TO EXPLAIN HIS COMPLICATED MATHEMATICAL EQUATIONS.

“Africa house
36 EVANSTON
As UD’s international profile grows, students from over the world are increasingly the ones doing the welcoming in our famously hospitable student neighborhoods. 36 Evanston, for example, is home this year to students from Malawi, Ghana, Cameroon, Togo and Congo. They call it the “African house,” says resident Lawrence Kondowe, a junior economics major from Malawi. “I met more friends than I expected …. We can go to their porches; they can come to our porches. … It’s like a big community.”

Byzantine’
WEST AFRICA
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The message board medium has changed, alumni visiting during Reunion Weekend this year will still recognize the message — clubs, sports, application deadlines and cap and gown information, the daily rhythms of college life.

For our award or recognition page, I don’t like numbers.”
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“I’m not going to Disney. Why would I when I’m from California?”
— FIRST-YEAR STUDENT TAYLOR ASHBY TELLING FLYER NEWSPAPER ABOUT HIS HAPPY STAY AT JUNE DUNN ART RESIDENCY.

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Not for sale
OSHD SENATE BILL 235
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How to sing in front of 8 million people

If your music education major Emily Gatlin had missed her very first University class — an 8 a.m. course on loss — her professor might have understood. She and members of Eleven Hour, a cappella group at Kettering (Ohio) Fairmont High School, had just spent 2 hours in Los Angeles competing in the NBC reality show The Sing Off. The group lasted two episodes, and Gatlin had missed her very first University class — an a cappella group at Kettering (Ohio) Fairmont High School, it was to have three songs prepared. We had not knowing what to expect, “she said. “In our case, it was to have three songs prepared. We had not knowing what to expect, “she said. “In our case, it was to have three songs prepared. We

1. Find that happy place You might want to try getting up, but you can’t worry too much about it. “I don’t think about all of the people out in the audience,” Gatlin said. “I’m just somewhere else when I’m singing.”

2. Fake it ‘til you make it

3. More on that smiling thing

4. Be prepared “Don’t go to your audition not knowing what to expect,” she said. “In our case, it was to have three songs prepared. We didn’t even know those songs so we knew them like the backs of our hands.”

5. Hook ‘em highlight Your unique qualities. The other groups on the show consisted of professional or college students, so Eleven Hour used its youth to its advantage. One judge called the group the “real life version of American Idol because all of our minions are options for the door. We have schools that provide good education to the door, the Maria House for single mothers, a kindegarten for their vulnerable kids and technical schools that empower youth who cannot afford to go to universities. All these minions allow the group to gain their values and positions in the society; thus all these minions are important.

6. Don’t reinvent the wheel

7. Let nature take its course

8. Get back to basics

What do you think is the most important remedy to improve the American Idol? One judge told us a little about the making of the American Idol. So far, we have been eliminated, and we play to their strengths.

The Sing Off

The Sing Off is a show on national television! “It’s a real life version of American Idol because all of our minions are options for the door. We have schools that provide good education to the door, the Maria House for single mothers, a kindegarten for their vulnerable kids and technical schools that empower youth who cannot afford to go to universities. All these minions allow the group to gain their values and positions in the society; thus all these minions are important.

In Nairobi we have both religious and laity minions and the lay minions, so far, we haven’t been broken down by the presence of the lay minions, so somehow the family is not complete, so to speak. How can we, as UD students, be involved in supporting your mission?

Daniela R. Abreo

UD Fifth-Year Senior

Orange, Calif.

Finding her niche

I wouldn’t say that something disappointing me. Each culture is valu-

able to the people practicing it. However, a few things here and there were shocking to see and hear. I was shocked by the idea of suing. People have become way too money-minded so as you can’t help each other for fear of being sued. There is also too much wastage in the U.S. because some people don’t care much about how they use what they have.

Some UD students have been generous with their time and money to come to volunteer work here with our own projects and in our schools. I also know some who saw money and send it for sponsorships of kids.

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What change have you noticed in yourself since the first time you served people in need?

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What can you tell us about the makeup of your family? On one side

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Brown Street buzz

In search of more student housing 50 years ago, the University leased a decommissioned tuberculosis hospital seven miles away and called it West Campus. Today, the University isn’t even going west of Brown Street. With a vote in January, the board of trustees paved the way for construction of a $25 million apartment-style residential development along the block of Brown Street formerly occupied by Caldwell Street Center and Frank Z Chevrolet dealership.

The plan to build the new development was submitted to the city of Dayton in mid-January. It has yet to be approved by the city’s planning commission but the university president, Michael G. Croll, said in February that the University of Dayton will begin construction in late summer or early fall 2011. The buildings will house 427 upperclassmen.

More than two worshippers packed a Feb. 11 Mass for the Chaminade Day Mass, the opening event in the University’s yearlong celebration of the 250th anniversary of the Blessed William Joseph Chaminade’s birth. According to the appointment of a Benedictine monastery to minister to the poor in Africa.

The extraordinary life of the Marianist founder is a testament to perseverance. During his 89 years, Chaminade faced the grim state of a world without faith. “What was that light? For Chaminade, it was to create communities of faith that would transform society — that would show that the Gospel could be lived in all of its letter and spirit in his day, in his age.”

More events are planned as Chaminade Year continues through July 2012. For more information, see http://udayton.edu/sections/chaminade.html.
A hop, jump & dream’s...  

Managing the madness  

Dealing with the pressure of writing, preparing for exams, and working on deadline, Bob Durfey ’72, a UD alumnus and retired U.S. Army general, told his UD students: “If anyone had asked me what I do, I would say I am an exposed nerve to society. In fact, I have said that to my own children, and I know they will not believe me, but I have said it to my wife.”

“Managing the madness” is a drawing by Bob Durfey. It shows a man in a suit and tie, looking stressed, with his arms out and his mouth open as if he is shouting.

The waiting game  

Although women account for more than half of the U.S. population, less than 20 percent of academic and administrative positions in higher education are held by women. Kumi Kamanamay, Associate Professor of Business Law at the University of Dayton School of Law, told the audience: “One of the interesting problems that unique to America, but other countries have also had multiple cases in that pipeline.”

Leaking pipelines  

The mind reader  

Millions of users pest (troll) statues on Facebook every day. Dan Hurffelt (’70) sees a future where a computer might just check your face to get your status.

The goat herder  

The “teensage” taught us that if we did it, everyone can do it.” Doug Feinler (’70) told an audience.

The Chronicle of Higher Education  

It was either man’s first time here. The Arena played host to their first NCAA game against each other during Dayton’s rocky years with the Portland Trail Blazers, a concept on both teams’ minds.

The Arena was built in 1994 for $75 million. It is a multi-purpose facility that can seat 16,500 people.

The Arena played host to two NBA legends responsible for nearly 45,000 NBA games to date. These legends are Bill Walton and Karl Malone.

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Peace Corps turns 50

Tom Nally ’91 graduated from UD with a mechanical engineering degree, but a dinner with Marianist brothers drastically changed his plans.

“One brother suggested I look into the Peace Corps, and it seemed like an adventure I couldn’t pass up,” Nally said. “I went in my application and a sister at UD said I should try it out.”

Since the first UD volunteers began serving in the early 1960s, more than 330 alumni have served in nearly every Peace Corps country.

When President John F. Kennedy established the Peace Corps in 1961, he challenged young people around the country to live up to the charge delivered in his inaugural address: “Ask not what your country can do for you — ask what you can do for your country.” UD has answered.

The Peace Corps lists the University among the nation’s top producers of volunteers, ranking it 3rd among medium-sized colleges and universities since the first UD volunteers began serving in the early 1960s in places as diverse as the Philippines, Brazil, Liberia and Ecuador, more than 300 volunteers have served in nearly every Peace Corps country.

Since the first UD volunteers began serving in the early 1960s, more than 330 alumni have served in nearly every Peace Corps country.

Seven alumni serve today in Ukraine, Romania, Kyrgyz Republic, Swaziland, Ethiopia, Mali, Burkina Faso, the Gambia, Philipines, Brazil, and elsewhere. More than 300 alumni volunteers are in the full application process, planning to serve around the world.

Grace Finn ’09 is one of them. She decided to look into the Peace Corps after being influenced by her pen pal, Sarah Hampton ’05, who had just finished serving. Finn planned to depart March 1 to be a community house educator in a rural community of Morocco.

“Teaching in Tanzania gave me a lifelong interest in education, one of my primary points of focus as a volunteer,” Finn said. “And it’s the experience I am enjoying my work here at UD. It’s remarkable the Peace Corps continues to thrive in its 50th year, providing life-changing opportunities for Americans from all walks of life and backgrounds.”

What they said …

“The best part of the experience was probably feeling like you are a bigger part of the world. It also impacted my direction in life because I served with a Marianist high school where I was in Yogyo. When I got my job here, the Marianist atmosphere really resonated with me.” — Amy Anderson, director of UD’s Center for International Programs (Digs 1988-90)

“Theme of friendship, fulfillment, transformation, which was part of my Peace Corps stories, offering a glimpse into an aspect of the American character when underemphasized these days.” — Julius Ann, UD professor, history department chair, author of The Peace Corps in Cameroon, and colleague of UD neighborhood volunteers as a young teacher in his native Cameroon.

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In part because of his Paris education and in part because of his Catholic education, the University of Dayton has ever had, Kunkel said.

“Jack Rang

Collage reveals the “golden voice” of longtime professor of radio-television and cultural interpretation Jack Rang, who died Feb. 7 in Dayton. He guided the radio-television program for almost 30 years, and his classes were a general manager of WVUD-P for a time. “A marvelous, golden, silky, mellifluous voice,” said staff and department colleagues Larry Lani. “He was such a pleasure to listen to. You could hear the smile in his voice.”

He lent that voice as a frequent reader at Christ United Methodist Church in Kettering, Ohio. In 1994, he wrote the Bible Aloud, a guide for lay worship leaders.

In a memory published on Cleveland.com, Matthew Mantad ’73 recalled his professor’s humor and humanity as well as the passage from the front of Monasterio’s book. To the Reader: “My hope is that the readers will think for themselves, since what I am at stake in the first place is their own life.”

“Take a break from searching for your job. Put the Peace Corps on your list of places to visit.” — Tom Nally ’91

Photo shoot.

“Tell me more about your education while I was in Togo. “Teaching in Tanzania gave me a lifelong interest in education, one of my primary points of focus as a volunteer, and it certainly one reason I am enjoying my work here at UD. It’s remarkable the Peace Corps continues to thrive in its 50th year, providing life-changing opportunities for Americans from all walks of life and backgrounds.” — Amy Anderson, UD professor, history department chair, author of The Peace Corps in Cameroon, and colleague of UD neighborhood volunteers as a young teacher in his native Cameroon.

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“Take a break from searching for your job. Put the Peace Corps on your list of places to visit.” — Tom Nally ’91

Photo shoot.

“Tell me more about your education while I was in Togo. “Teaching in Tanzania gave me a lifelong interest in education, one of my primary points of focus as a volunteer, and it certainly one reason I am enjoying my work here at UD. It’s remarkable the Peace Corps continues to thrive in its 50th year, providing life-changing opportunities for Americans from all walks of life and backgrounds.” — Amy Anderson, UD professor, history department chair, author of The Peace Corps in Cameroon, and colleague of UD neighborhood volunteers as a young teacher in his native Cameroon.

“In part because of his Paris education and in part because of his Catholic education, the University of Dayton has ever had, Kunkel said.

“In a memory published on Cleveland.com, Matthew Mantad ’73 recalled his professor’s humor and humanity as well as the passage from the front of Monasterio’s book. To the Reader: “My hope is that the readers will think for themselves, since what I am at stake in the first place is their own life.”

“Take a break from searching for your job. Put the Peace Corps on your list of places to visit.” — Tom Nally ’91

Photo shoot.
SPORTS

Overthrown

UD because of its academic reputation, and being only an hour away from home was an added bonus for the Cincinnati native. Then Barnes’ mother had second thoughts about letting her compete as a freshman. Initially annoyed by the change of heart—Barnes otherwise might have picked a school with a longer history of track and field success — she joined the team as a non-scholarship athlete. Barnes’ high school specialties were shot put and discus. Steinwachs and throws coach Vaughn Davis thought she’d do well at the weight, used in indoor competitions, and the hammer in outdoor meets. She had never thrown the weight before.

Then their initial no-feet goal is now laughable for other reasons. Barnes continued to break school records in 2010 and set a personal best with a 69-12 3/4 throw at the Akron Invitational in February, a quarter of an inch shy of 70 feet. She won the Atlantic 10 Conference title in the weight throw a week later and finished second in shot put, overall performance that helped her net the meet’s Most Outstanding Field Performer title for the second consecutive year.

She repeated her All-American finish at the 2011 NCAA indoor championships in March, placing sixth, and is aiming for similar results in outdoor competition in the spring.

Now when her coaches speak of her potential— which includes competing for national championships and training for the 2012 Olympic Trials—Barnes has a much different response than she did as a first-year student.

“At this point, it’s like, ‘Why not?’”

—Shannon Shelton Miller

Expectations

UD's first McDonald's All-American

Kelly Sheffield announced the addition of the Katie Hauschild Teammate Award, which will be given to the player who “best exemplifies what a great teammate should be—someone who leads by example, whose effort is never questioned, who encourages and genuinely cares about her teammates, and who has an absolute love for the game.” It will be awarded for the first time next season.

Volleyball sets a new standard

If you haven’t seen a volleyball match in Frericks lately, you have no idea what you’re missing. One thing you wouldn’t have seen there in 2010—a UD loss. Then again, you wouldn’t have seen that on any 6-0 count. The team stamped through the conference a perfect 14-1, part of a longer 13-match winning streak, a 28-4 record and a top-15 ranking— which put UD squarely among the nation’s elite programs. Senior Amanda Cowdrey was named White Allen Chevrolet Most Valuable Player.

Media hit

In its March issue, Men’s Health magazine’s Cliff Logan named UD Arena as one of “the three places you must watch college ball before you die,” along with Allen Fieldhouse at Kansas and Cameron Indoor Stadium at Duke.

First Four comes to UD Arena

UD Arena hosted the NCAA’s inaugural First Four March 15-16. We’d love to tell you all about it, but the magazine was at the printer so it could get in your hands. Check out coverage of the tournament and more on UDQuickly, the magazine’s companion blog, at http://www.udayton.edu/udquickly. We can tell you about one big improvement the Arena made in preparation for the NCAA games: new video boards. Daktronics 12-by-22-foot screens replaced the old matrix boards in the four corners of the Arena and became operational in February. Now fans in the Arena see pre-game introductions, in-game replays, crowd shots and more.

Flyers ace the tests

Every Flyer team earned a combined GPA of 3.0 or better in 2010, first in school history for a calendar year. Women’s cross country boasted grade-point averages of 3.5 or better for the third year in a row. Basketball (women’s basketball and women’s soccer) and the National Catholic Invitational (cross-country runner Chris Steinwachs) was at the McDonald’s All-American Games at the United Center in Chicago. She is the first Flyer recruit ever to earn this distinction.

“When our program can recruit one of the top 24 players in the nation, it says a lot about where it has come from and where we are headed,” said head coach Jim Jabir. “She could have gone to any school in the country.”

A true teammate

At the team’s annual award banquet, head volleyball coach Malott announced the addition of the Katie Hauschild Teammate Award, which will be given to the player who “best exemplifies what a great teammate should be—someone who leads by example, whose effort is never questioned, who encourages and genuinely cares about her teammates, and who has an absolute love for the game.” It will be awarded for the first time next season.

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TOO much month, People were mad. They filed into the basement meeting room at the United Way, rolling with stories of woe, of rotten luck and bad planning, of subprime swindlers who had taken advantage of them.

Dean Lovelace ’72, Dayton city commissioner, had called this public meeting to hear their stories of predatory lending. It was one of many sessions he’d host to gather testimony to help bring down the sharks, from mortgage companies to payday lenders.

And then a woman stood up.

If you get rid of these payday loans, how am I going to pay my bills, she asked. Banks won’t loan to me. Credit unions are no better. I don’t have family to borrow from. What if my child gets sick? My car breaks? I have no other options. Take this away and I’ll have nowhere to turn.

For the love of the game
By Seetha Sankaranarayan ’12
Photos by Christine Bates ’12

Movies and television may glamorize high school sports, but anyone who’s been under the lights knows there’s no better feeling than leaping into the victory dog-pile when the buzzer sounds.

I could not understand why anyone would want to turn in her jersey and leave that behind after graduation. Coming to college, I didn’t have the skills for Division I or the commitment for even Division II, but I still had an insatiable passion for field hockey.

For the past three years, I’ve been part of a team that shares that spirit. At the University club level, we still wear the jerseys, practice several times each week, host games and travel to tournaments — but at a pace that allows us to fully focus on academics. Several women I joined with are now on the club’s executive board, and I, despite never starting a game in high school, am the club’s vice president and co-captain.

UD supports 28 competitive sport clubs, ranging from basketball, lacrosse and ultimate Frisbee to Muay Thai and water ski. But students don’t just show up. They organize the entire team infrastructure — setting the season and booking contests, working with other clubs to share field space and practice times, fundraising for travel and social events.

In many of the clubs, there are no coaches deciding what skills to run at practice or whom to put in the starting lineup; just students bringing their skills, knowledge and drive. Sport clubs continue the traditions of athleticism and solidarity, with the additions of leadership and organization that apply equally well in the classroom.

And the best part is, this time when I graduate I won’t have to return my jersey.
In the late 1990s, African-American widows living within a mile of the Wesley Center in West Dayton were losing their homes to foreclosures after repossession sold the women new roofs or windows connected to outrageous refinanced mortgages. The practice would soon spread throughout the city and the nation. Before the country realized such subprime lending was taking down our economy, Lovelace recognized that the problem was larger than the population to whom he felt a responsibility. “They’re the poor,” he says. “Especially those of us who are in trouble — they need help on their feet and standing on their own,” he says. He also recognizes the importance students can bring to a problem that truly are the rich of the earth, he set loose his energy students can bring to a problem that seems insurmountable. So, guided by his religious conviction that the poor of the earth are the joy or feel the pain, and if you feel the pain, you try to help. “Helping people is in my DNA,” he says, peering from behind dark-rimmed glasses. “I knew I needed to stop this practice. ” Forlan — also a proponent of the power of storytelling — gathered representatives from a potential ally, credit unions, in a Kennedy Union conference room in fall 2000. Over scrambled eggs and fruit, they told stories, not just of the woman at the United Way meeting, but of Lovelace’s niece, whom payday lenders harassed for late payments, of members who were one car repair or sick child away from financial ruin, and of their own recognition that high-interest lenders were making a killing because credit unions, among others, refused to serve the market. It was important for credit unions to hear the stories because they are heartbreaking, and these are not heartless people,” Forlan says. “We hear statistics, but they don’t show the plight.” As a business professor, Forlan knows the power of a teaching moment. As a Maristian, he feels a call to help all of us live a better life. “Especially those of us who are in trouble — need help getting on their feet and standing on their own,” he says. He also recognizes the energy students can bring to a problem that seems insurmountable. So, guided by his religious conviction that the poor of the earth are the joy or feel the pain, and if you feel the pain, you try to help. “Helping people is in my DNA,” he says, peering from behind dark-rimmed glasses. “I didn’t have an idea [of how to fix this]. I just knew I needed to stop this practice.” Fair lending is a social justice issue, so Lovelace turned to an organization known for tackling community issues with sustainable solutions — the University’s Fitz Center for Lead-

ing Change. Working with credit union representatives, the students suggested creating a stand-alone business run by credit unions to offer payday lending at a less usurious rate in the neighborhoods where people most needed the alternative. The students wanted to go into business to put payday lenders out of business. It was highly appealing, but the overhead involved with a stand-alone storefront was more than the credit unions could take on. The students’ basic principle were sound, so the credit unions had what they needed to create a workable pilot using a different structure. The students get a good grade but, more than that, they learned how to solve problems in the style of Maristian founder William Joeseph Chaminade, who first organized lay people in 1817 to restore religion in a society corrupted by revolution. Chaminade established associations that coordinated assets and resources to help leads decent lives. “It’s not giving them bread every day,” Forlan says. “The Maristian approach and Chami-

nade’s approach when he created his groups is, you can create something ongoing that can create support, it’s a much better way to help people than just to fulfill their daily needs.”
Brother Victor Forlani, S.M.

It was important for credit unions to hear the stories because they are heart-breaking, and these are not heartless people.

Risk. Day Air and Wright-Patt offered this payday lender alternative to anyone in good standing who had maintained a credit union membership for at least 120 days; membership often equals a $5 savings account deposit.

Members like Dorothy Johnson were transferred to a rehab facility in Texas. Lamar’s was permanently disabled. His best chance was to be grateful. A severe auto accident left her grand daughter Lakia, who cleaned the surgical wings and was instructing how to use StretchPay for 6-8 times a year to help pay school and personal expenses. She wanted to help with the cost.

But Johnson noticed an increase in the number of those payday loans. That’s orders of magnitude saved by borrowers as the payday industry began booming in the 1990s as states like Ohio began removing or raising usury caps on short-term loans, mitigating the increased risk of lending to people with bad or no credit with a business plan that promised great profits. In 1996, when Ohio’s laws were loosened, the state had 62 payday lenders. That rose to 511 by 1999 and 1,650 by 2008, when Ohio had more payday lending storefronts than McDonald’s, Wendy’s and Burger King combined. In 2008, an estimated 14 million of the nation’s 110 million households visited at least one of the 24,000 payday lenders. Families borrowed $40 billion and paid the industry $7 billion in fees.

As chair of CUOSI, Burke makes StretchPay pitch to credit unions in many states. Some sign on. Others have formed their own salary advance programs — some modeled after the Dayton pilot, some not — to meet the needs of their members.

And each member has different needs. When Burke realized that the traditional StretchPay loan — for $300 or $500 — was insufficient for some borrowers, he launched in February 2011 a pilot program offering $1,000 loans with no collateral and regardless of credit score, repayable in six months. He hopes its success will lead to extending this loan across the StretchPay network. It’s motivated by Day Air’s goal to help people, which he sees dovetailing nicely with the mission of the University of Dayton. It’s one reason that Burke already has received a commitment from his Day Air loan officer. The credit unions discovered that members from all salary groups — those who, like Johnson, are on fixed incomes through those who are in six figures — are not heartless people.

To mitigate risk, they created Credit Union Outreach Solutions Inc., an organization to promote and offer the out-of-the-box StretchPay salary advance loan product. Ten credit unions signed on to CUOSI in June 2006. By the end of 2010, 50 credit unions reported stretching $2.8 billion at 135 branches covering millions of members in Ohio, Colorado, Michigan, Maryland, Mississippi, Wisconsin, Alabama and Washington, D.C. In 2010, credit unions made 68,000 advances totaling $24.6 million while collecting less than $170,000 in interest and fees. What started in that Kennedy University Conference room saved people last year more than $31 million over what they would have spent at a traditional payday lender.

“StretchPay originated in Dayton, incubated in Dayton,” said Paul Moran, president of the Ohio Credit Union League. “Two strong credit unions in the heart of Dayton took the risk early on and refined the product.”

Its impact is felt across the nation. In Washing ton, D.C., the district council was debating outlawing payday lenders at a time when Joan Moran noticed an increase in the number of checks her credit union members were writing to payday lenders. The CEO of the Department of Labor Federal Credit Union in Washington, D.C., knew she needed a solution.

“It seemed like a daunting task for a small credit union,” she says, until she found StretchPay.

In 2007, DOLFCU signed on. “For us, it was a godsend.”

It was also a godsend for DOLFCU members like Viola Kelly-Spann, who made an early promise to her granddaughter to support her education. Since Lakia was 3, Kelly-Spann spent half her monthly pay on private school tuition. The arrangement worked well until Kelly-Spann, with a master’s in counseling and decades of government and industry employment, was laid off in 2008. Her granddaughter was just entering a master’s program — the last two years of her promised education — and Kelly-Spann was determined to fulfill her commitment. She used StretchPay as a credit card alternative, receiving advances to pay school and personal expenses.

“It helped me tremendously because I had made a commitment to her, and I was able to help see her through.”

DOLFCU’s 6,800 members borrow $1 million in StretchPay loans yearly, saving members more than $500,000 in fees and interest. While DOLFCU is fifth from the top in StretchPay volume nationally, it is third from the bottom in delinquency.

“Don’t be fooled, Moran says. It’s a lot of work for her staff, much more than other services on which the rate of return is higher. A loan officer sits down annually with StretchPay borrowers and reviews credit reports, explaining across and instructing how proper use of StretchPay will improve credit and more members into prime loan territory.

Many credit unions see this education as part of the role of their institutions. Financial literacy leads to better choices and habits, which can help raise those of modest means to those of greater means, diversifying the base of the credit union and allowing it to serve even more members.

Credit reviews and mandatory savings accounts are part of that education.

While critics would say the program’s success is just a drop in the payday lending bucket — a $7 billion market annually — Burke says that savings for members are not insubstantial. Since 2006, members have taken out 305,731 StretchPay loans and saved just $7 million in fees.

“That’s not just little bits of money saved. That’s orders of magnitude saved by borrowers as opposed to losing billions by payday lenders out of members’ pockets,” he says.

More than McDonald’s

Too much month at the end of the pay check — it’s a phrase used to describe a real problem in American households. True earnings have decreased. Expenses for staples have increased. And we are in essence an optimistic creature, holding out hope that tomorrow will be better than today, that we will indeed be able to pay now and put later, that we will avoid illness and accident.

But such optimism has fueled a multibillion-dollar industry that promises to help us weather the financial uncertainty. The problem is these payday lenders, pawnbrokers, check cashers, rent-to-own stores and rapid refund merchants fill a short-term need caused by the same optimism. The reality is that people who are desperate and need $40 today are unlikely to have another $400 in two weeks.

The payday industry began growing in the 1990s as states like Ohio began removing or raising usury caps on short-term loans, mitigating the increased risk of lending to people with bad or no credit with a business plan that promised great profits. In 1996, when Ohio’s laws were loosened, the state had 62 payday lenders. That rose to 511 by 1999 and 1,650 by 2008, when Ohio had more payday lending storefronts than McDonald’s, Wendy’s and Burger King combined. In 2008, an estimated 14 million of the nation’s 110 million households visited at least one of the 24,000 payday lenders. Families borrowed $40 billion and paid the industry $7 billion in fees.

The industry average is $15 of interest for every $100 borrowed. To get a loan, you show proof of income and开具 a check for the loan plus interest. Loans are generally due in two weeks and, depending on state law, can be renewed, compounding the interest.

Stan Hirtle, senior attorney at Advocates for Basic Legal Equality, handles cases for low-income clients caught up in a variety of lending troubles. One client had a double salary — he took out payday loans to prop up an overdue mortgage and ended up with judgments on both accounts. “It’s the debt trap,” Hirtle says. “It amount erodes, and nobody’s wealth grows.”
sen he was excited early on about the collaboration.

"We can save the typical member five basis points, but with StretchPay customers, it’s more than that," he says. "We’re giving them a place to go when they had no options. We’re making a substantial difference in their lives."

"It’s a one-member at a time."

"Subprime City" is what that’s what Gary Rivlin called Dayton, in his new book Subprime, which investigates the nation’s financial mess and the people who got very rich — or very poor — during the last three decades. In Dayton and the surrounding Montgomery County, you have a king who grew his tax refund anticipation loan empire on the south floor of One Dayton Centre. You have the lords, who expanded their 14 payday storefronts in 1996 to 83 by 2006. And you have the masses, who continue to lose more than 5,000 homes annually to foreclosure.

But Rivlin didn’t highlight Dayton in his book because it epitomized the subprime mess. "The reason I chose Dayton is because Dayton fought back," he says.

It’s a city that for generations has taken on social challenges.

Even though Dean Love lace turned to the University of Dayton Fitz Center for an alternative to payday lending, he was not about to give up the larger fight either. In February of 2001, he told the state to "put teeth" in its actions.

Lending reform supporters throughout the nation rallied. They hoped that, in Ohio, they could make an impact where so many other states had failed in the wake of powerful lobbying by the associations for payday lenders. The 2008 Ohio Short-term Loan Act passed, capping loans at 28 percent interest — returning the cap on Homelessness and Housing in Ohio to take up the mantle of the financially oppressed. Initially, Faith was not impressed.

"Dayton’s tactic makes it difficult to get at the whole problem because it’s too easy to drive to the suburbs and get a loan," he says. "But it did help to raise awareness and push the state."

With their local ordinances, cities like Dayton sent the state a clear message: If you won’t protect our people, we will. So in 2006 the state responded by creating a 16-person Predatory Lending Study Committee that traveled Ohio gathering stories. During the committee’s three-hour fact-finding meeting in Dayton, Lovelace told the state to "put teeth" in its actions.

Rivlin called Dayton in his 2010 book The Energy Spark in the Fuel Tank, not an area of his expertise, he explains, but he was able to contribute.

Today, no payday lenders in Ohio have been licensed under the new statute. But hundreds are still in operation.

Payday lenders found two more favorable statutes to operate under — the Ohio Mortgage Loan Act and the Ohio Small Loan Act, both of which allow interest rates greater than 400 percent.

Payday services based in other states — such as Missouri, with its allowable 10 percent APR — can offer loans to Ohioans over the Internet. "Our goal was to make sure they are charging reasonable rates and fees, that they are held back from issuing loan after loan, and that they give people longer to pay back," Faith says. And that while that didn’t work, he does point to one victory: The number of payday lenders in Ohio dropped from 1,795 in 1996 to fewer than 500 today. And with StretchPay, there are less costly options available to those in need.

Doug Fecher of Wright-Patt Credit Union, despite his mission based tendencies, [See StretchPay, Page 36]

How StretchPay works

StretchPay loans are a payday alternative for short-term cash needs offered by credit unions through CUOSI, an association that mitigates the risk of default and standardizes the terms of the loans. A 2008 Newsweek article named such programs “ethical subprime,” acknowledging the economic reality that individuals with poor or no credit are indeed a higher risk and require a higher, subprime interest rate to cover defaults.

To receive a loan, a borrower must have proof of employment, a credit union member for 120 days and not be in bankruptcy or in default to another credit union. Borrowers must pay an annual membership fee — $35 for $250 loans or $70 for $500 loans. The fee is deposited with CUOSI and covers 90 percent of credit union losses.

The loans must be repaid in 30 days with interest — $3.83 or $7.64, depending on the loan amount. Members must pay off one loan before taking out another, but the number of loans per year is not restricted. Borrowers often have credit problems that would prevent them from qualifying for a traditional loan with a lower interest rate. Credit unions pull credit reports, not as a condition of credit, but for educational purposes. At the first loan of the year, a loan officer explains the report to the borrower, offering suggestions on how to improve credit.

One way is through StretchPay, unlike payday lenders, credit unions report repayment, which allows a borrower to repair a poor credit score.

The borrower is also required to maintain a savings account — $25 of the first $250 loan or $50 of the first $500 loan is frozen in a savings account and earns dividends. The hope is that members will start a savings habit, creating their own cushion to help them weather economic hardships.

Ultimately, credit unions would like members to break the cycle, and some do. But others continue to borrow loans monthly, a la payday lenders but at lower rates. "We’re not saving the world," says Doug Fecher, Wright-Patt Credit Union CEO, "but we’re getting them out of a tough spot."

On July 17, 1996, TWA Flight 800 taxied down the runway of John F. Kennedy International Airport in New York City en route to Rome with a scheduled stopover in Paris. Twelve minutes after its late-evening takeoff, the flight exploded in midair and crashed into the Atlantic Ocean near East Moriches, N.Y. All 230 aboard were killed.

Three years later, UD Research Institute distinguished research chemist BOB KAUFFMAN was asked to join a team being assembled by Stanford Research Institute to investigate the causes of the Boeing 747’s explosion.

“I said yes, even though (the explosion) was believed at the time to have been caused by a high-energy spark in the fuel tank,” not an area of his expertise, he explains, but he was able to contribute.
A SMART sensor was one of the first applications of SMART clamps and wire insulation. Damaged wires that spark or loose wires rubbing against each other or the cured by thousands of clamps. However, standard RFID tags require modification thieves says Kauffman, was a logical starting point for the development of something called the Status or executive. Old-school RFID sensors could provide coaches with information about players who were usually unlashing with their heads when tackling or blocking.

"Football helmets used in proffers and professional politics, the SMART sensor could be used to detect and report hidden impact, damage, cracks, temperature changes, corrosion or tampering in any number of products and devices."

By Ken Palen

K auffman’s research on frayed wires for that project did more than help shed light on the mystery of a plane that fell from the sky. The questions he asked led to new insights and eventually to the development of something called the Status or executive. Old-school RFID sensors could provide coaches with information about players who were usually unlashing with their heads when tackling or blocking.

"Football helmets used in proffers and professional politics, the SMART sensor could be used to detect and report hidden impact, damage, cracks, temperature changes, corrosion or tampering in any number of products and devices."

The challenge was to develop a sensor to function within a clamp. Danger can arise when a clamp wears or breaks, which can lead to pinched or loose wires rubbing against each other or the aircraft fuselage — both potentially compromising wire insulation. Damaged wires that spark near aviation fuel, fuel fumes or hydraulics can bring tragic worlds.

In addition to the modified RFID tag, “a very sophisticated reader and software would be needed to fully determine the status of thousands of sensors,” he says, “so it was starting investiga- tion on different wearables was useful in causing RFID tags to become unsealable.”

To be useful in the aircraft wiring clamp application, the sensors needed to be rendered un-readable if a clamp was intact. Typically, RFID handheld readers beam radio waves to a microchip embedded in a tag. The waves, in turn, power the microchip within the tag to send a response to the reader. Kauffman’s concept was that only a compromised clamp would send a signal to a reader carried by maintenance personnel inspecting an aircraft. Without a bypass modification, thousands of intact clamps would respond simultaneously, making any damaged clamps virtually impossible to identify.

“RDIF tags are designed to always respond, which means they keep talking until they fail,” he explains. “The SMART sensor, about the size of a large Band-Aid, works opposite. We call it ‘status activated’ because it will talk only if there is a change in the status of the sensor.”

And that’s where a UDRI research physicist contributed needed expertise.

“Since I tend to be intuitive with my research, I talked with Doug Wolf because he has electrical background and looks at things more based on laws of physics,” says Kauffman. “I asked about bypassing the sensor’s integrated circuit, and Doug made me some electrical bypasses with push-button switches to place inside the clamps. In other words, the sensor could be read only if the sensor bypass was breached.”

From there, identifying other applications for the sensor became a matter of salesmanship. Since new aerospace technologies take a long time to be commercialized and are low volume, I started thinking about different consumer uses for use on aircraft, where they would monitor the condition of miles of electrical wiring se- cured by thousands of clamps.

“We started looking for a way to quickly and easily find if a clamp had broken or did not fully close,” says Kauffman.

The challenge was to develop a sensor to function within a clamp. Danger can arise when a clamp wears or breaks, which can lead to pinched or loose wires rubbing against each other or the aircraft fuselage — both potentially compromising wire insulation. Damaged wires that spark near aviation fuel, fuel fumes or hydraulics can bring tragic results.

With its ability to gauge impact, the SMART sensor could prove useful within a football helmet. The sen- sor would identify players who were sustaining enough force to be dangerous.

I can purchase different RDIF tags for less than 35 cents, he says. “The bypass modification would not add any manufacturing costs to tag production, other than original setup costs. Different sensors that can be added to the bypass range from less than a penny to 35 cents. These costs are real, so believe we can produce SMART sensors for a similar price if we can get volume high enough to keep the cost per modified tag down. ... An entire [initial] team on a college budget budget.”

With the growing concern over the long-term effects of concussions among football players, it was a wise investment.

“Today’s helmets are so durable that kids are diving into tackles headfirst instead of using their shoulders. It’s one of the reasons for the rise in concussions among youth and professional athletes. That’s why players tackle too deep and reduce the number of injuries on the field,” says Kauffman.

The device is only the latest entry in Kauffman’s long career in the field of engineering. In 2009, he was awarded a patent by the US Patent and Trademark Office for a new and existing football helmets.

Football helmets used in peewee and professional politics, the SMART sensor can be used to detect and report hidden impact, damage, cracks, temperature changes, corrosion or tampering in any number of products and devices. By Ken Palen

Innovationative education

Researchers and entrepreneurs in need of fresh thinking to advance their ideas have a place to turn for help at the School of Engineering’s Innovation Center. Since its inception in 1996 as the Design and Manufacturing Clinic, UDRI has provided a broader range of project-based learning opportunities, opening the center to participation by other schools on campus and attracting greater funding from industry, foundations and government.

Tony Saillen, dean of the School of Engineering.

One national foundation has called the center and the School of Engineering “best-in-class in project-based learning in engineering innovation education.”
‘THE CHAPEL WAS WHERE WE GATHERED, WHY WE GATHERED’
The chapel was my refuge, a holy place where I could pray and meditate. Because I lived in St. Joseph’s Hall, the chapel was on my way virtually all the time. I could stop and spend a moment, a few minutes or more to gain strength and perspective from a few prayers or a rosary.

— Thomas M. Colanelli

A holy place and a sacred symbol, the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception is the center of the University of Dayton campus and the heart of its community. People at UD seek, as Catholics have worldwide for two millennia, the unseen in the seen, the intangible in the tangible — in the sacraments, in art and in their places of worship, whether magnificent cathedrals or tiny churches. To some observers, this makes no sense. But to those who believe that Jesus Christ is God incarnate, that he is truly human and truly divine, this makes ultimate sense. 

Feelings about the chapel and its physical appearance have been passionate since before its construction in 1868. Brother Maximin Zehler, S.M., wanted a larger and grander edifice than superiors in Rome thought facially prudent. The resulting compromise gave the building's façade the plain look about which there is now widespread positive consensus. On the other hand, when the building was built, a contemporary called the stained-glass windows then installed “ghastly.” And for nearly a century and a half, personal tastes and ideas about which there is now wide consensus. On the other hand, when the building was built, a contemporary called the stained-glass windows then installed “ghastly.” And for nearly a century and a half, personal tastes and ideas about which there is now wide consensus.

The heat of those discussions, however, is simply a sign of how central the building is to us — as a community and as individuals. What follow are recollections of just how central.

For the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception has witnessed the joy of those being initiated into the church, those being confirmed in their faith. It has held us gathered for the Eucharist. It has held a single person offering prayers of solitary petition or silence to the priest as I received the Eucharist for the very first time. I was so overwhelmed with the love of Christ that tears overflowed as the loving hugs of the priests enveloped me. For four hours, I could not eat, sleep or even talk.

One of our weekly rituals was to tread over to the chapel for the late Sunday night Mass. One particular evening, one of our Marycrest dormmates (I won't name names) was slow to join us as we prepared to leave. To hurry her along, I threatened the one sure way to get everyone moving — the fire alarm. I motioned over the red cut-through was so different from all the rest. Bill and I had met only two years before in St. Joseph's, which stood only a bridal bouquet toss from where I now stood.

Linda Sargent Burton ’83

The chapel urged me to a life of commitment and service as I chose to enter into the sacred space of the Rite of Christian Initiation. I will never forget the loving eyes of the priest as I received the Eucharist for the very first time. I was so overwhelmed with the love of Christ that tears overflowed as the loving hugs of the priests enveloped me. For four hours, I could not eat, sleep or even talk.

Vicki Lynn Bentley ’91

On June 27, 1981, I donned my wedding dress and cut through the courtyard to get to the front of the chapel where our procession would begin. I had cut through the chapel courtyard so many times during my four years at UD, not giving it much thought. The day, as I stopped to feel the sunlight and hear the birds sing, I distinctly remember thinking how this cut-through was so different from all the rest. Bill and I had met only two years before in St. Joseph’s, which stood only a bridal bouquet toss from where I now stood.

Jennifer Carey Bello ’84

When it came time for the sign of peace during Sunday evening Mass, the friendly atmosphere of UD came shining through. It wasn’t just wishing peace to those on either side of you and then turning back toward the altar; I remember stopping over backpacks to reach friends across the room. Even Father Burns left the altar to shake hands and chat. He didn’t keep an eye on his watch.

Bill Brennan ’60

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Bonnie Shuman Falmer ’65

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We first became friends in the
corner of Liberty Hall, so
I asked Father to
We were the only two present.
He then
I remembered feeling
I remember thinking that if I
Only put everything in the
I sought succor across the
He rejoined that such truth was over
He then
The memory of celebrating Mass
I also replied that such behavior amounted
If I would chance confessing to a
I was there in the
The engagement ring on her finger,
my friend's room and destroy them.
I thought I'd chance confessing to a

I was only in venial city, so
I thought I could confess something
He then inquired about the place of my
I decided to begin formation with the
The chapel seating was turned
Later that day, Father Kohm
We were very much children
I decided to call my father through
at the back of the building and its
I owned that he informed himself
After dropping off my one
Ten. After we dropped off my one
This, I believe, is due in no small part
to the care that maintenance people
I was unprepared to receive it.
In 2001 my Granny passed
and said, 'I just don't feel comfort-
something done, then I do not,
and it was impossible when you
In the courtyard of St. Joe's, with
The sacristy and began Mass.
and I could be in a quiet room
He then proposed.

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After dropping off my one
shortly after graduating, I married my UD sweet-
heart, Tom Stringer, in the chapel. Since the day
I walked out of that lovely chapel in a wedding
dress, every day of my life has been better than
the day before.

\[\text{angi ewald strinGer '01}\]

I remember feeling that if I
cannot just put everything in the
Lord's hands, it will be OK. That there
is nothing I can do, nothing is im-
possible when you know you are
in the hands of the Lord.

\[\text{laura schweitzer haefi '50}\]

I was only in venial city, so
I thought I could confess something
that a priest whose proclivities were unknown
to me. Among my venialities was the
pursuit of several "impeccable magazines.
My confessor was concerned whether I
continued to possess the magazines,
but he assured me that he had
informing me that they were in
my friend's room.

\[\text{tom connor '50}\]

I remember being there in the
 chapel and feeling so... well,
so good. So alright. So peaceful.
So happy. And the feeling that everthing
was going to be OK.

\[\text{vincent barrett '73}\]

For rules, which forbade the
magazines.

\[\text{bill brockman '61}\]

I was headeraod to campus
early for breakfast prior to
classes and decided to stop
in to make a visit.

\[\text{brent harkin's '06}\]

We no longer present,
a chalice was always present for fear of
the Blessed Virgin's statue
reminiscent of the Notre Dame
Dame windows, the vines on
the side of the building and its
perfect size for a small wedding

\[\text{tom biede '52}\]

We were very much children
of the '60s and '70s.

\[\text{angie Edward StrinGer '01}\]

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I have many happy spiritual memories serving many Masses in the chapel for various Marianist priests during my 43 years at UD. The chapel has provided me to many graces through the sacraments received and personal visits to the Blessed Sacrament over the years since my graduation.

Bill Uss’ 56

Just before graduating, I became a graduate assistant reporting to Jerry Vonder Brink, vice president of finance. Jerry assigned me an office in St. Mary Hall with the chapel directly over my shoulder. I remember immediately three mice into the deep end of the financial planning, placing me in the 95 years-old, in charge of in- vestments, payroll, internal auditing, and insurance. I looked out the window often and visited the chapel almost daily for courage, inspiration and guidance. The chapel was the first of God’s homes I looked to over my shoulder. St. Bartholomew’s was the second, followed by St. Patrick’s Cathedral in New York City for 24 years. When my three sons used to ask me how to have a fulfilling career, I told them, “Create something of value to have a fulfilling career.”

Jerry Vonder Brink ’73

On Sept. 11, 2001, our campus, like the rest of the country was in shock and despair. Watching the World Trade Center collapse to the ground, seeing the Pentagon crashed into and learning the news of a plane that went down in a field in Pennsylvania was a day we will never forget. I will also never forget the chapel during Mass that evening. The warmth we felt as the student body held hands and sang “Let There Be Peace on Earth.” Students flooded into the chapel — standing, sitting or laying on the floor, sitting on the steps, people trickling out into the courtyard. The chapel was in the only place I felt comfortable and peace on that terrible day. Molly Hewitt Hinder ’04

The day I married my wife in the chapel, seeing the chapel doors open and her silhouetted in light is a memory that will stay with me forever.

Jason Johnson ’06

The tiny twenty confessionals booth served as a dressing room to change our Isla Mary into her chiseling gown. When we met the baptism, everyone was asked to make the sign of the cross on her forehead. It was particularly moving to watch my grandmother and imagine the love and wisdom passing through her hand to our daughter. It was a day full of happiness — for having a new Christian in the family, for bringing together our extended family and for once again being in the heart of the UD community. (Two days later, Isla was also initiated into the Flyer Faithful when she attended her first game at UD Arena, a victory over George Mason.) Kristin Blake Duncan ’39

My fiancé Brian and I were taking a gamble having our wedding in March in Ohio. But March 4 was already our anniversary and one of two dates the chapel was available in 2000. We figured that’s one of two dates the chapel was compulsory. We were as happy to be there when we were married as if it was our own day. We never imagined our daughter could be born in 2001, we wanted our baptism in the chapel. Father Kohmescher was again there to share in the sacrament as we started another child on her faith journey.

Karen Smith Rusicka ’70

When I moved to San Francisco after graduation, but when becoming engaged to John, getting married in the chapel with Father Kohmescher as the celebrant was the only option for me. It was my home church. So many family and friends flew across the country and many traveled there with us. When our daughter was born in 2001, we wanted her baptized in the chapel. Father Kohmescher was again there to share in the sacrament as we started another child on her faith journey.

Jessica Finnekay Mitchell ’88

On March 17, 1965, Tom Merkle met me after my night class and asked to step in the chapel to say a prayer. To my surprise, he handed me St. Patrick’s Day card with an engagement ring tucked inside.

Penny Bright Merkle ’65

I’m praying for a high number. “I was the only one trying to beat the system. Brother Paul’s words resonated in my mind and kept me going. He said, “Keep going!”

I was walking by the back entrance when somebody recognized a guy coming out of the chapel. The friend said to the guy coming out: “What are you doing in there?” The departing chapel guest said, “What do you think I’m praying for a high number.” That night the Selective Service draft lottery for induction into the army. The chapel was a place I could go to find some quiet and peace. A place where I could clear my head because there was so much, too much, going on in the world that was hard to figure out. A place to just sit and think. I guess the chapel has been doing its job for well over a hundred years.

John Sarnett ’66

The chapel was my quiet place to go and think about what I wanted out of my life. When I had questions about school or life situations, I would take Father Charles Less to dinner, and we’d talk about everything. When I go engaged to my girlfriend, now my wife of 45 years, Father Less blessed our soon-to-be marriage in the chapel. Later, he baptized both our children.

Vince Allarca ’64

My best memory from all of UD was our wedding on Aug. 12, 2000, at the Immaculate Conception Chapel (it had just gotten air conditioning) and having a toast in the gazebos afterward with our friends and family. Still smile every time I drive by the chapel.

Holly Baxter ’93

It was a time when attention- strife was passed our way for saying prayers. We were once asked to stop in the chapel to pray. To our surprise, he handed me a St. Patrick’s Day card with an engagement ring tucked inside.

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Penny Bright Merkle ’65
It was Friday, Nov. 22, 1963. I was sitting in the Flyers Hangar — that snack bar that was in the recent addition on the east side of the old Fieldhouse on the main campus. The Hangar had become a gathering place on campus between classes for commuters like me. I was killing time before I had to leave and go to Julienne High School to pick up my sister and drive both of us home. The radio on the public address system was on a local music station that interrupted the programming to announce, at 1:30 p.m. Eastern, that President Kennedy and Gov. Connally of Texas had been shot. The general hubbub of the customers immediately dropped down to a deathly silence. We were all in shock and listened intently to the news broadcasts. Then the announcement was made that President Kennedy had died. Without anyone saying anything, all of us in the Hangar simply gathered all personal stuff and walked up the short hill to the Immaculate Conception Chapel. The chapel quickly filled — standing room only — long before one of the Marianist priests showed up in cassock and surplice and led us all in the traditional Roman Catholic prayers for the dead. And then, after that very, very. . ., all of us present walked away, locked in our own thoughts.

Deacon Norah Westen Vigil ’85

In college I was fascinated with taking pictures of the chapel. It’s so photogenic. The 1994 Daytonian yearbook cover was embossed using a picture I’d snapped. I was honored.

Nancy Stephen ’96

I admit particular satisfaction in visiting the chapel when no one else is there, whether I’m with my wife or alone, to sit silently to remember past times and old friends. Sunday Masses with Father Burns and Father Cy, and, of course, our wedding. The chapel was full. Father Burns brought his A-game, and it was very much a celebration. Today a pen-and-ink sketch of the chapel hangs in our living room. I can’t walk past it without remembering something about our wedding, how hard it raised that afternoon, how radi- ant my soon-to-be wife looked walking down the aisle, how one of our groomsmen wrecked his car driving to the reception. I also remember several family members and a dear UD friend who, sadly, are no longer with us. The chapel was where we gathered and why we gathered.

Josh Matlak ’75

Rafael and I were married Dec. 18, 1971, during a raging snowstorm. Our wedding was the last of the day, and the staff at the chapel seemed to have forgotten about it. I was greeted by the priest in a sweat- suit (the rectory was locked), the organist (the organ was locked) and my 100 guests sitting in near darkness. My brother, dressed in a tux, started breaking locks. A cheer went up when the lights came on, and on our wedding day our wedding proceeded only a little bit late. Almost 30 years later, the marriage is still go-
ing strong. We never heard a word about damages.

Caroline Hauschild Sierra ’71

One evening two days before Christmas, our community choir was rehearsing in the organ loft of the Immaculate Conception Chapel. Brother Joe Menzler ’32 was at the console. I stood on a box at his right directing, and the singers ranged around in the limited space. Father George Barnett ’32 stood in the middle below the large pipes with [Brother] Bill [Walter] ’16 to his right and then Brother Russell Joly ’31. We had sung in German the first verse of “Stille Nacht” and were starting the second when I noticed Bill had stopped singing and seemed to be drooping. I let the song go on and moved over to Bill. With Russ on his other side, we helped him as he slid to the floor. George ran to the sacristy for the holy oils but when he came back Bill was in a better world, that of the hundreds of Marianists who had already left to join her whom they had so faithfully served.


I never went to the chapel. I remember once arriving to meet a woman there. When she arrived, we decided not to go in the chapel but to go on a date.

Sekt anonymously

My dad, Edward G. Sander Jr., graduated from St. Mary’s Prep in 1918 and UD in 1922 in a class of 19. The Christmas Eve Mass had been a tradition for him, and it became one for our family. It was the highlight of the Christmas sea- son and the most vivid memory of the Christmases of my youth. The chapel was always filled to capac-

ity, even when we had some large groups. My love of Christmas carols came from hearing the brothers’ choir. It always seemed like hun-
dreds of voices filling the chapel. I also remember the intimacy and old-world feel, the pageantry, in-

cense and the solemnity of the re-
membrance of the birth of Christ.

William Sander ’56

I remember stopping in the chapel several times a week just to sit, pray and enjoy the quiet for a few minutes. It was my place to get focused on what was really important during some hectic times.

Tom Stickley ’75

My husband and I were married in the chapel. We both went to UD, we met at a graduations party, we were engaged soon after and a year later we married. We couldn’t picture any other place to take our vows because UD is what brought us together.

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Our faith. Our heritage. Our chapel.

The University’s master plan calls for a transformation of our beloved chapel guided by our faith community’s spiritual needs. Without losing the chapel’s historical integrity, the plan will allow for a wider range of liturgy and rituals.

An elegant simplicity guides the design. The $12 million renovation and expansion will provide:

- Graceful space for the rituals of Sunday Mass and the entire Church year — the special rituals of Holy Week and the Triduum; the particular needs of baptisms, weddings, funerals and religious vows of Marianist; adequate room for the Gospel and Communion processions
- An enhanced relationship of the congregation to the sanctuary space with seating that surrounds the altar in a gentle embrace and special seating for the choir as part of the congregation
- A purposeful progression into the worship space honoring the Marian path to Jesus Christ — through the Mother to the Son
- A gathering space that promotes fellowship and community without diminishing the reverence peacefulness of the sanctuary
- A baptismal font
- Intimate space for private reflection and prayer
- A reconciliation room
- Increased seating capacity
- Barrier-free accessibility to the entire chapel

This project affirms that our Catholic, Marianist heritage is intimately connected with our mission. For information about giving opportunities, go to http://alumni.udayton.edu/chapalgiving or contact Todd Imwalle ’04 at todd.imwalle@kronex.udayton.edu or 937-229-5460.

CONTINUED CONVERSATIONS
Chapel renovation and expansion project
http://www.udayton.edu/ministry/Chapel_REI.php
“Built of Living Stones: Art, Architecture, and Worship”
http://www.ascrb.org/library/interest.html#predece
is a self-described free-market capitalist who widely opposes the state legislation philo- sophically. You can’t legislate out corruption and good, he says, evident in the persistence of pay-to-play streetcorners. But their tenacity re- veals a market, which he’ll continue to fill with StreetChop. Wright-Patt Credit Union has loaned $50 million through StreetChop since 2004, last year alone saving members more than $70,000, “I’d like to think that we’re making life less expensive for the people who can afford less expensive, an economic.”

And that’s Løve’s calling, too. His latest effort is focused on a ninetie who sees the new tax re- fund anticipation loans, which can earn $900 of a $8,500 refund. To that end, he’s waging a public information campaign through the city and soliciting support from trained volunteers.

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... and community is in helping to attract high- technology and human factors.

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“... the ability of improving flight safety is quite extensive, ” says Kaufmann.

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And that’s Lovelace’s calling, too. His latest research purports to develop sensors for human safety.

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The University of Dayton Research Institute is a self-described free-market capitalist who widely opposes the state legislation philosophically. You can’t legislate out corruption and good, he says, evident in the persistence of pay-to-play streetcorners. But their tenacity reveals a market, which he’ll continue to fill with StreetChop. Wright-Patt Credit Union has loaned $50 million through StreetChop since 2004, last year alone saving members more than $70,000, “I’d like to think that we’re making life less expensive for the people who can afford less expensive, an economic.”

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When Vincent Golphin stepped off a plane in China in February 2010, he didn’t know one word of Mandarin, not even “hello.”

“His advantage to America’s educational system, though, is allowing students back home at R.I.T. He does not prefer one country’s learners over another over another among the academy’s cultural differences. “The Chinese students would ask, ‘Professor, you are very harsh.’ Golphin said. “To change cultures, you have to change your teaching method.”

In China, education is treated as a relationship, Golphin explained. Problems are as a teacher and found, and one in the first base.

“I believe in a relationship, no longer the lecture method.”

He appreciates Chinese students’ drive to earn their grades. “What allows me to be successful is keeping an open mind, asking questions that challenge existing business models, and, many times, not taking an answer for an answer,” she said. “A political science graduate, Marianne initially served as a press secretary for the Peace Corps and the Bush Administration and directed communications for the United Way after his national service. She then joined World Vision and travelled to Bangladesh to broadcast some of the first shocking footage of the 1994 genocide to international and domestic audiences. After serving the automotive industry, she became part of the first company to help the brings a Chinese car to America. “Launching a new car line is like scaling Mount Everest,” McInerney said. “Every day offers a new challenge. “I work with companies to move them from the idea through concept development to ‘job one’ — fuel vehicles to Main Street.”

McInerney emphasizes that creativity is necessary. “On estrum inumquatium re, quaquis eos nam sequia. Esseque arum volup es auttempor autentem quas consequiant undam receped.

In an interview Golphin spoke of his own teaching and the importance of cultural exchange. “I work with companies to move them from the idea through concept development to ‘job one’ — fuel vehicles to Main Street.”

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In the Atlantic Ocean just off the Nigerian coast, a city is rising from the sea.

Atlantic City

RAMI DINA ’92

In the Atlantic Ocean just off the Nigerian coast, a city is rising from the sea.

Tom Lipps performs six nights a week under a traveling 2,800-seat tent, often in the rain, but he says it has its roots in a love of music and Marianists.

As musical director and keyboardist for Cirque du Soleil’s

Big-top life

As musical director and keyboardist for Cirque du Soleil’s

The Lion King

Tom Lipps

big-top life
As eight students learned during their stay at 339 Kiefer, sometimes the greatest lessons in problem solving and resilience happen outside the classroom.

Five men, three women and a pet cat lived in the lower level of a house, which was once a fraternity. At the time they moved in, it had a hole large enough to walk through, which they hid from the landlord with tapestries.

Matt Berges, who currently works as a sales rep in north- east Ohio, initially thought the house would be a temporary living arrangement.

“Unfortunately, the spacious, two-story brick house, centrally located near the corner of Kiefer and Leonard, proved to be the permanent residence for students during their four years at UD,” Berges said.

As five bedrooms stretched out on either side of a large common room, corners cuesed to딩, and ceiling fans were fastened to the ceiling, a wall separated the front and back of the house.

“By the time we moved in, the front bedroom was the size of a dorm room, and the lower level was a large open space, about 100 square feet,” said Brian Lepa, who graduated in 2008. “It was like living in a loft in a lower floor office building, except it was more comfortable.”

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Five men, three women and a pet cat lived in the lower level of a house, which was once a fraternity. At the time they moved in, it had a hole large enough to walk through, which they hid from the landlord with tapestries.

Matt Berges, who currently works as a sales rep in north- east Ohio, initially thought the house would be a temporary living arrangement.

“Unfortunately, the spacious, two-story brick house, centrally located near the corner of Kiefer and Leonard, proved to be the permanent residence for students during their four years at UD,” Berges said.

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In 2006, Neysa Sánchez-Quiñones took on a father-daughter project that has benefited the environment: efficient and received worldwide recognition for Standard Refrigeration.

"We did the building LEED to stay ahead of the times, always provide our clients with the expected return on their investment. What is our effect on the environment? Our feat is to build a building more efficient, and that's a lot of money."

She works on a Standard Refrigeration team that includes her brother, Juan Sánchez-Quiñones '98, a mechanical engineering project manager. All these family members are mechanical engineering graduates.

She’s been speaking across the island to get people interested in alternate building strategies. Sánchez-Quiñones is a director of the College of Engineering and Land Grant University of Mechanical Engineers, which honored her with the “Emergent Leaders Under 40” award earlier this year.

"Puerto Rico is an island, stormy here is a phenomenon, and we need to find more energy saving ones," she said. "It’s about going back to basic.

—Sara Dorn '12
Easy as sushi

Steve Harman wants to put you in charge of your roll.

At least that is the mission of his restaurant, Sushi, Harman.
An entrepreneur and marketing graduate, opened the Cincinnati restaurant in May.

The city with many unique sounds, Sushi, Harman believes of his choice to open a restaurant. “I loved the fast pace the city existed in the city, and the downtown site was ideal for attracting people looking for a quick meal during their lunch break.”

He had been receiving ideas on his UD entrepreneurship degree for two years, according to Harman. His choice to open a restaurant. “I loved the fast pace the city existed in the city, and the downtown site was ideal for attracting people looking for a quick meal during their lunch break.”

Analyst states that people have to the restaurant and marketing strategies.

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Snow can't stop STAT

So much more than pizza

Sponsored by the National Alumni Association.

University of Dayton students, alumni and friends gathered at Roesch Library for an Alumni Center open house and a chance to enjoy a tasty treat — as well as a chance to learn more about the $1 million project designed to enhance the student experience.

Pizzas in a snowstorm — fur walks and roads, while temperatures dropped, winds whipped and snow about the campus, coating sidewalks, streets and the edges of roofs. It was a bone-cold December night.

“The night we delivered the pizzas, we had a huge snow storm,” Roger Glass ’92 remembered. “Our other locations closed at 9, but we stayed open to 11:30 because we promised. We did a little business while we were open, before it got too bad.”

Three weeks before that snowstorm, Glass had received a mass e-mail informing him that Students Today, Alumni Tomorrow, an organization dedicated to bridging the gap between students and alumni, was soliciting $5 donations for pizzas to feed students during finals week.

Pizza? Glass could do better than a $5 donation; he’s co-owner of seven Marion’s Piazza stores. His father was the Marion Glass who opened the company’s first store in 1965, the Marion’s location at Shroyer and Patterson, two miles from the UD campus.

Glass called the number listed in the e-mail and asked just how much pizza they had and just how much pizza they needed — turned out they needed quite a lot.

When it came time for the delivery, the weather was as nasty Glass dared any pizza to be there to eat the six large one-topping pizzas he promised. But there were — around 2 a.m. or so of them — it was finals week and students were camped out at Roesch Library studying.

In two hours they devoured the 2,160 pizzas he promised. We did a little business while we were open, believe it or not.”

“The Amazing Race” — Emanuella Cavallaro ’07

The Amazing Race is an on-campus photo hunt in which students and alumni work together to solve clues while taking pictures of things on campus. The goal is to get student-athletes acquainted with campus locations.

E-mail STAT@udayton.edu to get involved.

Biggest porch party

Never miss a porch party. And the season’s largest will be June 13 at the corner of Lawnview and Lenses. Alumni from every class year are invited to attend Reunion Weekend, June 11–13, which will feature campus tours, the wedding vow renewal ceremony, Family Fun Fest, open houses and more, including class parties for milestone years: 1964, 1965, 1970, 1975, 1980, 1985, 1990, 1995, 2000 and 2005. Registration for Reunion Weekend events and on-campus housing will begin online noon EST Monday, April 11. Visit reunion.udayton.edu.

$100 advice

The father of few—only financial services. Jon “Vig,” offered advice from his 46 years in financial services, John Sestina ’65, offered advice from his 46 years in financial services, William Faulkner. “He has an unusual, counterintuitive mind,” McEneaney says, pointing to Banks’ anti-heroes and how the absurdity of their lives is emblematic of American society. The book adds a layer of cultural and philosophical analysis to the literary discussion of Banks’ body of work. This is the second book on authors for McEneaney, who is also a poet. “Authors all love to think that they are successful paragons, but they are not — not even me.”

No home for alumni

This winter, the new Alumni Center began taking shape, transforming the entrance of the 1900 South Patterson Building. The National Alumni Association designated $1 million to fund the first phase of construction, to be completed by May. Future phases will require additional fundraising. Phase One will include a multi-media showcase, interactive video exhibits will highlight sports, academic and research achievements; photographs will showcase notable campus locations, and a wall of recognition will display donor names. The area will be both a welcome center and an event space. The University is working with AD-EX International in Cincinnati to develop the center.

ALUMNI BOOK SHELF

The PMSG1 Program Management Office Handbook

/ CRAIG LITWICKI ’98 /

Letierre, an adjunct professor at UD and director of project management at Siemens Corp., likes the dynamic nature of project management. “Every day, when you come in, there’s a new challenge in front of you.”

But what he doesn’t like are the inefficiencies in the processes that can prevent a business from achieving success. So he and co-author Dennis Boller solicited insight from thought leaders and combined them into a handbook for organizational leaders and project managers.

A School for My Village

/ JESSICA UNIVERSO LUNELLI ’08 /

To the AIDS orphans of Uganda, Lunelli donated her words because she had little money to give. The biology graduate co-wrote with Toine van Wouwe Kajabi the story of his family’s history and village razed by AIDs. It took six years from their first meeting to final manuscript and just one week to sell it to Penguin, with much of the proceeds benefiting his village. The biography has helped Kajabi build western Uganda’s first library and two primary schools to educate and care for AIDs orphans. “Ev-ery time a student graduates, I feel that, yes, we did it,” says Lunelli, who is completing a young adult novel and a fantasy tome that she co-wrote with her husband.

Wanted: Leaders

National Alumni Association chapters in the Twin Cities, Dallas/Fort Worth and Atlanta are looking for leaders to help coordinate activities and serve as a point of communication between the University and alumni far from their Flyer home. Learn more about leadership opportunities by contacting Teresa Perretta ’09 at teresa.perretta@notes.udayton.edu or Tracie Johnson ’08 at tracie.johnson@notes.udayton.edu.

Russell Banks

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Getting a Squirrel to Focus

/ PATRICIA BRENNER SCOTT ’58 /

While searching for an answer for her strategy for engaging listeners, Scott was distracted by a scurrying squirrel. It appeared to have an unusual spain akin to today’s distracted audiences, so she Googled it: second on average, but a minute for an ace. So she adapted her five steps to the letters ACKON and printed a guide — “a short book because we don’t have attention spans for a long book” — on the science of persuasion. In addition to her classes at the Wharton School and sessions for ad agencies, Scott is sharing her communications model through an audio series and a learning course, both available later this year.
Tampa Bay

And his system worked — just one year into his presidency Tampa Bay was awarded Chapter of the Year by the National Alumni Association. "I was shocked," Sirak said of the honor. "I don't feel like we do anything exceptional or unusual, but I always try to hear the leadership council and hold as many events for as many people as possible." The chapter was singled out for soliciting and incorporating feedback from local alumni and best practices from alumni chapters around the country.

But, Sirak said, that's how Tampa Bay has been doing it for years.

For the past 11 years, former chapter president (and Daum '85) has been in charge of the annual golf outing at MacDill Air Force Base. This year, the chapter has decided to make it a charity event and give the proceeds to the Sidney School for Animals. Another event the chapter always looks forward to is its annual Day at the Races at Tampa Bay Downs. Tampa Bay Downs is the only thoroughbred racetrack on the west coast of Florida, and the chapter has been attending races there for more than 10 years.

"We get to enjoy a lunch buffet and also have a race named after us — the University of Dayton Stakes Race," Sirak said. "Several alumni are always invited down to have their picture taken in the winner's circle, and we always have a great time."

This February, President Daniel J. Curran traveled to Tampa Bay. From the headquarters of Valpak at an event hosted by Jim Sampe '81, chief operating officer at Cox Target Media, President Curran updated the chapter on campus projects using recently taken aerial photos. He also stayed after to enjoy the men's basketball game against South Florida. "It's one thing for the University to try and relay information, but it's another for the president to come down and do it himself," Sirak said.

"Dayton knows how to treat its alumni chapters right," Daum added. —Kristin Daugherty '11

Alumni relations is preparing for the weeks leading up to Reunion Weekend. It hopes returning flyers will share their pictures from the event so that those not attending can share in the memories.

"Who doesn't want to see their friend from five years ago reliving their glory days on campus?" Johnson says.

—Maggie Malach '11

When Tampa Bay alumni named Jim Sirak '79
their new chapter president, he immediately
wanted to focus on promoting a fun atmosphere.

℃ FRANK PAUER

Tampa Bay Attractions

TOP TAMPA BAY ATTRACTIONS

1. MINOR LEAGUE BASEBALL

2. TAMPA BAY BASEBALL

3. BEACHES

4. TAMPA BAY DOWNTOWN

5. THE STRAZ CENTER

The performing arts center has a leading Broadway se-
ries, produces grand operas and presents a variety of cul-
tural events and performances frequently attended by Tampa Bay alumni.

Alumni relations couldn’t be present at two graduates’ New Year’s Eve wedding, but it did send the couple a set of wine glasses with UD’s logo. Teessa Perretta ’07, who works with alumni outreach, learned about the wedding in an untraditional way: Twitter. This winter, alumni relations started supplementing its outreach through social networking sites to communicate with graduates in a more immediate way.

Perretta, who manages @UDaytonAlumni tweets, says the social media strategy “focuses on pushing information out about our alumni chapters.”

She tweets to preview events on campus and to publicize happenings off campus, such as getting together before basketball games.

One recent occasion, Christmas off Campus, gave alumni the chance to post photos they took while volunteering. One alumna tweeted that her car broke down on the way but later sent @UDaytonAlumni a picture of herself at the event.

Perretta says that the social networking spark is something that alumni relations was reaching out to graduates through Facebook. The University of Dayton Alumni official fan page was launched mid-December in conjunction with the Christmas catalog.

Tracie Johnson ’08, who coordinates the Facebook page, says the transition to social networking made sense. “It’s a natural, organic way of re-

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their new chapter president, he immediately
wanted to focus on promoting a fun atmosphere.
Through a gift, one entrepreneur is making sure others have the same opportunity to innovate that he had.

“There are so many things that are part of business success, whether you’re running a business or focusing on being an engineer,” said O. Jack Anderson ’54. “I didn’t come to UD to be a marketing man or an accountant. I came here to be an engineer. But I found I needed to know about those issues for business success.”

Anderson, a business graduate, founded CAD/CAM Inc. in Dayton. For many years, the company offered an apprenticeship program in which students attended school while working at CAD/CAM nearly every weekday. The program helped students understand the nature of business and entrepreneurship, Anderson said.

Now, he and his wife, Opal Anderson, founded a business through the Fitz Center for Leadership and Entrepreneurship. The Andersons hope their gift of more than $600,000 will endow engineering education. “The Andersons have long believed in supporting education at the University of Dayton. In 2003, they provided $60,000 in seed money to launch innovation and design projects through the Design and Manufacturing Clinic, the predecessor to today’s Innovation Center. They have also supported service learning and community building through the Fitz Center for Leadership in Communities,” said Brother Tom Pieper, S.M., a campus minister and director of campus ministry’s Center for Social Concern.

Jack Anderson’s own time at UD exposed him to the business world, as he attended classes by day and worked as an apprentice toolmaker at night. He also earned an MBA from UD in 1965. Anderson remembered small businesses on President Gerald Ford’s education committee to provide input on what students needed to be successful in industry after graduation.

“I’d like to see students have a broader, more entrepreneurial view of engineering or whatever business they go into,” he said.

The engineering innovation program addresses that. The endowed professor will enhance existing programs by coordinating with faculty from numerous disciplines to build on current successes — all intended to give students a better understanding of business and entrepreneurship. The Andersons hope this, in turn, will provide students with the kind of experiences they’ve had.

“Jack credits UD for allowing him to start a business and advance in the business world,” Opal Anderson said. “His UD education really opened up opportunities.”

—Kristen Wicker ’98

Another summer in Appalachia

One night last October, economics graduate Matt Lambiase ’88 awoke with UD on his mind. He sent an e-mail and asked, “Do you still have the Summer Appalachia Program?”

Yes, indeed, said Nick Cardili, director of campus ministry’s Center for Social Concern. For the past 46 summers, campus ministry has sent students to Salyersville, Ky., to run a youth day camp, staff a teen center, visit the elderly and grow in faith as they serve others in the Masidian tradition.

Students raise funds all year for their room and board while preparing academically, socially and spiritually for the nine-week experience, said Brother Tom Porter, S.M., a campus minister who oversees the program.

Lambiasi, president of Chi-mere Investment Corp. in New York City, sent a check the next day — enough to endow a scholarship fund and cover a portion of the program’s utilities, food and materials for the summer of 2011.

While work prevented Lambiasi from joining the program as a student, he recognized its importance. “This is my way to participate now,” he said.

—Maura Sullivan
South to a very new place

Take everything you own — all the stuff you paid for — and move it 693 miles south. Where would you go?

For me, it all ended up in Tunica, Miss. I know it was a strange move but not the only one I’ve made in the past couple of years. Having run for 10 years, I thought I could make it to mile 13. But not — Tunica. Population 1,064. Now 1,107 and Skippy the Wonderdog. I considered it a test of my strength. I thought I could make it to mile 13. But — no. At mile 13, the Dreamer I’m with wants to stop. The only way I can make it to mile 13 is if the pain shoots up my leg. It’s like the excruciating pain when your foot falls asleep, only it is not the foot, but the right foot. I gingerly try putting weight on my right foot, and I am back in business.

I remember why I am doing this. There is an enormous satisfaction in completing a race like this. In the past two years I have run a half marathon and a full marathon here in Orlando through a group on campus called Distance a Dreamer. Each year we work with A Special Wish Foundation to raise money to send the family of a chronically ill child to Disney World and run either a half marathon or a full marathon (or both races, for those who are truly Goofy) here in the child’s honor.

Mile nine, I decide, is going to be the test of my strength. I know I have more than half of this race to go, and after yesterday’s 10 miles, I am not nearly ready for another 18. I must look like the shambliest runner in the world. But not the only one I’ve made in the past couple of years. Having run for 10 years, I thought I could make it to mile 13. But not — Tunica. Population 1,064. Now 1,107 and Skippy the Wonderdog. I considered it a test of my strength. I thought I could make it to mile 13. But — no. At mile 13, the Dreamer I’m with wants to stop. The only way I can make it to mile 13 is if the pain shoots up my leg. It’s like the excruciating pain when your foot falls asleep, only it is not the foot, but the right foot. I gingerly try putting weight on my right foot, and I am back in business.

Ultimately I am not running this for myself. I am running it for someone else, and that makes all the difference in the world.

—Loretta Puncer ’79

www.togetherpowers.com/

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The music wafting out of the Magic King-

dom slowly grows louder. I can hear spec-"...
Faith in action

My spiritual journey took me to a Christ Renewed His Parish retreat last year. After my retreat ended, I joined the team to present the next retreat and was discerned as the lay leader. That meant writing and presenting a “witness talk” on the topic of discipleship.

As I wrote my presentation, a disciple emerged from my extended family: Joseph Michael Garcia.

Joe was a cousin on my mother’s side who graduated from UD in 1975 with an accounting degree. After working several years and earning CPA status, he returned to UD where he worked for the remainder of his career until retiring as director of budgets in 1994.

He was one of the few members of my extended family who had a college degree. His education was evident to me in his collection of books, many of which he allowed me to borrow and read. But it was his collection of acquaintances that provided hope to many, he might disagree with them, saying these would get me money for college but had decent grades and some savings. Joe counted UD faculty and staff as friends and was able to engage some of them for my efforts.

Networking was a ministry for Joe. As St. Paul says, “Since through God’s mercy we have this ministry, we do not lose heart.” Networking is just as important as the act of networking itself. There was always a sense of the Divine in making an introduction or forwarding a résumé, but I could never fully grasp it until I heard the witness talk. The networking I’ve done resulted in only a few jobs, but I learned the art of networking is just as important as the results because it sustains hope for the job seeker. As St. Paul says, “Since through God’s mercy we have this ministry, we do not lose heart.” Networking was a ministry for Joe and became my ministry largely due to his efforts.

Joe died in 1997, and even though he provided hope to many, he might disagree with me that sustaining hope is better than getting a job. But I know he would agree that any good collection of books or books of acquaintance, is better when shared.

—John J. Sullivan ’79

Normal needs

The MRI machine slowly sucks you in, I watch your scrawny legs twitch, the tiffs on your incubator wall, I am readying you, waiting when you could finally breast feed, weeping when the nurse pushed IVs into your tiny, shaved scalp.

I spent 77 days at your side, enrolling when you could finally breathe-feed, weeping when the nurse pushed IVs into your tiny, shaved scalp.

The story of Abraham Lincoln’s relationship with his contented but extraordinarily able cabinet is an inspiring but grim tale; Lincoln’s was not the only life then marked by sadness and death.

And the cabinet was not composed of the most compatible of folk. Three of them — William Seward, Salmon Chase and Edward Bates — had thought of themselves as potentially better presidents than Lincoln. He was a long shot who won his party nomination because of the rivalry of those three competitors was so bitter. As a cabinet, they continued to have philosophical conflicts. They disagreed about strategies and taxes. They bickered and quarreled.

Most of the most productive members of the cabinet was Secretary of War Edwin Stanton, not one of Lincoln’s rivals for the presidential nomination. But his first opinion of Lincoln wasn’t very positive; either he referred to him as a “long-armed Ape.”

As I was thinking of paradigms today to Lin- coln’s time, Stanton’s working habits and personal- ity struck me as those of a Rahul Emmanuel but much more cold and abrasive. One story of his heartfeltness has him turning away the family of a soldier to be executed for desertion, heedless of their pleas. Soon after the family was gone, however, one of his aides saw the apparently heartless Stanton holding his head, sobbing and praying to God for the strength to do his duty.

His duty was to preserve the Union. And he and his colleagues were men who, despite their egos and their feelings, did their duty.

By the afternoon the book was finished and our phone was repaired, so we called in the computer’s customer service line and again talk to someone in India. As I was on hold on our land-line, my cellphone rang. It was the able technician from Friday.

He apologized that illness had prevented the assigned technician from coming to our house. He said the technician from India that morning. The call did not come.

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Your early years were not easy. Your limbs were wired to the placenta was failing. I spent two uneasy hours on the phone with a pleasant gentleman showing your skull growing, we celebrated. We showed your skull growing, we celebrated. We

—Estelle and Gus'
I had, as usual, great seats at UD Arena. Center court, about eight rows behind the scorer’s table. It was Senior Day for the UD women’s basketball team. The first basket came about 45 seconds into the game. Senior Ebony Gainey, who had missed a shot just after the opening tip, drove from the left and put up a layup that touched the glass and dropped through the net. At the 18:02 mark, coach Jim Jabir pulled her out of the game and into his arms. The rest of the game wasn’t what I’d call a pleasure to watch, an uncharacteristically halting contest without flow for much of the second half. When Fordham’s coach called a late timeout, I leaned to the person next to me and joked, “Does she think she has a play to call for when you’re down by six with 44 seconds to go?” That kind of game.

But we went handily, and the player I know best, senior co-captain Kristin Daugherty, had a solid performance. Twenty points, seven rebounds in 25 minutes. I was there particularly to watch her last home game. I do my best to get to Senior Day games. I managed to catch three this spring. In the rhythms of university life, only graduation day has such bittersweet joy. This spring. In the rhythms of university life, only graduation day has such bittersweet joy.

I knew it would be an emotional game for Kristin, but she held it together well until almost the very end. Fouled with a couple of minutes left, on the line knowing she was about to leave the game, she took two quick steps to the bench. Hugs down the line from coaches and teammates. A standing ovation from us. We gave her a pregame high-five. Or maybe Lauren’s giving it to Kristin.

As Lauren played in the seats with her little brother, I asked her mom how she thought Lauren would handle Kristin’s departure from the team. It turned out that Lauren had given it some thought. She counted on swinging Kristin in the stands next year watching her sister Kari Daugherty, a sophomore guard. Lauren had talked of maybe rooting for star Justine Raterman, but she’ll be a senior next year. Might be a little too soon to go through that again.

Autographs signed, our two boys and my wife and I climbed the concrete steps to the concourse, where I noticed a man carrying a framed photo of his daughter. He smiled at me, a perfect stranger, and said thanks, then carried his daughter’s photo out to his car in the parking lot. It still is.

You are home again, opening a door, opening a heart, ensuring that our transformative community will still be home for every future Flyer.

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YOU MADE
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The bittersweet joy of a happy ending

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“There are few spectacles more affecting than the beautiful ceremonies which took place at St. Mary's Institute on September 7,” reads the October 1907 issue of UD’s The Exponent, “when Rev. Wm. M. O'Maley, recently ordained at Fribourg, Switzerland, celebrated his first Solemn High Mass in the Institute Chapel.” More than a century later on Jan. 22, 2011, more than 800 worshippers celebrated in RecPlex the opening event of Chaminade Year, honoring the 250th anniversary of the birth of the Marianist founder. On the same day, four Indian Marianists made their final professions in Deepahalli, Bangalore, India.